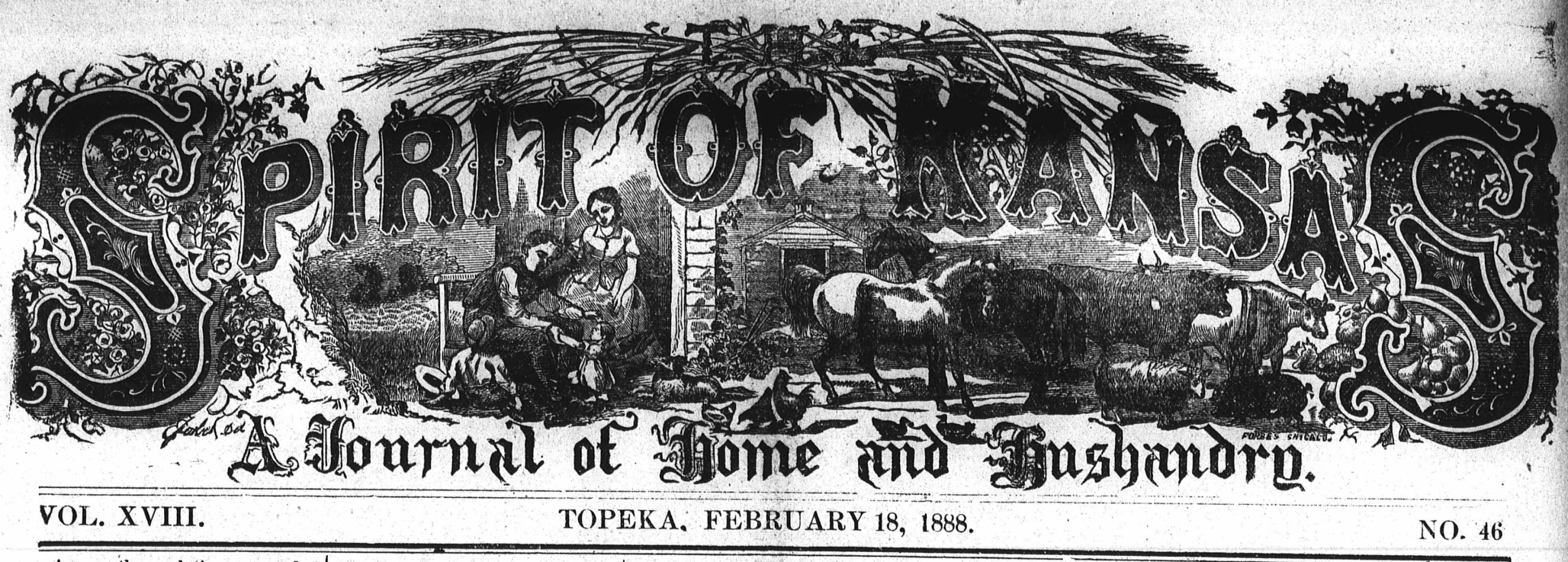

VOL. XVIII. TOPEKA, FEBRUARY 18, 1888. NO. 46

Among the resolutions adopted at the last sessions of the National Grange was the following:

"RESOLVED, That the Secretary is hereby instructed to furnish a printed copy of the proceedings of this session of the National Grange to each member of the United States Senate and House of Representatives at Washington immediately upon the assembling of Congress, and that he also furnish a copy, nicely bound in cloth, to each of the several States of the Union to be placed in their State libraries."

Thus does this great naticnal organization of farmers, covering every State in the Union, place its just demands for legislation in the interests of all the farmers of our country before our law-makers. This action, followed up by memorials from State and Subordinate Granges, and the personal letters of Patrons to their Representatives and Senators is having its effect. Farmers are being heard from, and are being recognized more and more.

Governor Martin has designated April 4 as arbor day. He urges on that day the planting of shade, fruit and ornamental trees around the homes, in the fields, along the highways and surrounding schools, churches, and other public buildings. He especially seeks to impress upon officers and teachers the importance of planting trees upon the school grounds.

The women of Ohio have boycotted the Arbuckle coffee, because of its immoral flavor.

The Blair educational bill passed the senate yesterday, by vote of 39 to 29, Plumb and Ingalls both voting against it.

D. R. Lock (Nasby) of the Toledo Blade died at his home yesterday. He was the author of the Nasby letters, so famous during the war. His disease was consumption and his death not unexpected.

For President.—The man we can elect. Such is the motto at the head of leading republican paper. It is a sentinent unworthy of any American citizen. As an antidote for such political poison we offer—For President, a competent, honest man.

It is said that the labor party will nominate J. W. Briedenthal, a curbstone banker for governor. Two years ago when they were trying to run the prohibition party, they bolted the nomination of J. W. Forrest, because he was a banker.

Walter N. Allen, in the evening Democrat advises that the old moss back democrats retire from active party life, and turn the machine over to the blooded young democracy, who cannot remember back to the old unsavory days of the party. The suggestion is a good one. If there is any thing useless in this world it is a democrat of about, say, the tertiary period of the party, that is the period immediately succeeding that of Andrew Jackson. There are some of them still left, and the best thing for them to do is to follow Mr. Allen's advice and commit political hari-kari.

The Delaware State Temperance alliance at its annual convention decided to go into politics, and delegates to the National Prohibition convention at Indianapolis were elected. It will be well to bear in mind that outside of Kansas there is a third party.

The Emporia Democrat gets off a good joke when it says that W. L. Tomlinson is more a republican than democrat. It would be rough on the republican party if there were many more such democrats as Tomlinson and Walter N. Allen. It is the Glick faction that republicans like to punch with one hand and coddle with the other.

Sam Wood has a new scheme. It is to divide the state, take in a part of Colorado, and No Man's Land and make his town of Woodsdale, in Stevens county, the capital of the new state. Topeka, he would leave the capital of the state left after nipping off 150 miles of western Kansas. Wood is in town, as bright as ever as his scheme indicates.

We congratulate our old friend L. B. Hynes, on his promotion to the office of General Freight Agent of the great Santa Fe system. We bear in mind the days long gone by when he published the Greenville, (Ill.) Advocate, and we furnished for him, its "patent inside." Now he is on the inside track. Well, he richly deserves all his good fortune. It was not good luck. It was merit.

Quite an unexpected opposition to the opening to settlement the Oklahoma country, has recently developed in Kansas. It is purely sectional and therefore not commendable. It is said that settlers will go right through this state to the new territory, and that in one year Kansas will lose many thousand immigrants who would otherwise remain in this state. It is not improbable. It does not follow however, that this is a legitimate argument. It is really no argument at all to any disinterested party. For the benefit of the country at large, it should be opened up.

The tariff is a blind issue. It is a false issue. As at present argued it is more false than any issue ever before forced upon the people. It is more deceitful than the bloody shirt. In that there was forced a phase of sentiment. In the tariff there is none. In neither one was there an iota of principle. One was founded in prejudice; the other is a mere diversion. We refer of course to the tariff issue as it is now forced by political demagogues for party purposes. Experience having shown that war issues have about lost their power, the bloody shirt is no longer available. There are no natural party issues. Really the difference between the parties is exceedingly narrow. Neither one stands as an advocate of any great moral principle. Neither one represents any great political idea. Party policy is the only thing worthy of thought. For president, any man who can win. This is the sentiment put forth by an ex-governor of Kansas, a sentiment worthy of a pot-house politician only.

In the party discussions of the artificial tariff issue, one side is as perverse as the other. The question is not one of party politics, as our parties go. It is a question of politics, if it could be divorced from its puny partisan features.

J. E. Rastall has moved from Burlingame to Argentine, where he has commenced the publication of the Advocate. It is devoted to local interests and does not appear as a third party paper, nor as republican. We wish him unlimited success.

It is said that Parsons the anarchist was a mason in good standing and that in his address to the jury he gave the masonic sign of distress, Mrs. Black wife of the noted lawyer who defended spies and his comrads, and who by the way is a brother of Pension Commissioner Black is responsible for the above statement. The father of Mrs. Black was in his life time a mason of high degree in the south but she does not say how she became familiar with the sign in question.

Funeral of Judge Adams' Son.

The funeral of George Adams, son of Judge F. G. Adams, took place from the family residence at Cottage Hill Monday afternoon, and was largely attended by sympathizing neighbors and friends of the family. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Blakesley and Dr. McVicar, of Washburn college. The young man had been a student at the colloge, though failing health had withdrawn him from attendance during the past year. He was studious, thoughtful and industrious and was unusually intelligen upon general subjects. During the past few months he had diligently pursued the study of stenography and typewriting, and had become quite proficient in these arts, and through them had greatly aided his father in his historical work. He possessed fine artistic talents, and under the instruction of Prof. Montgomery had acquired much skill in freehand drawing. He possessed a peculialy amiable and obligeing dispoition, and was greatly endeared to all who knew him. Organic heart diseas was the cause of his death. For years his hold on life had been extremely precarious. His final illness was brief, and attended with but little suffering. He died on Saturday, the 11th instant, at a little past 12 m., at the age of 18 years, 4 months and 1 day.

The New York Observer calendar for 1888 is now ready. Designed and printed in beautiful colors by Marcus Ward & Co., of Lonbon, Expressly for the New York Observes. It contains: A calendar for one year. List of legal holidays. List of church days. Rates of domestic and foreign postage on letters, newspapers, books etc. Price. 10 cents.

Judge Foster, of the federal court, is in receipt of a communication from Rev. Ira A. Cain, of Muskogee, I. T., calling attention to an item in a recent issue of the Western Baptist setting forth that three white orphan children have fallen into the hands of negroes who hold them in bondage. The matter was referred to the marshal of the western district of Arkansas.

Truston Rigdon, nephew of Poor Commissioner Rigdon, is visiting in this city for a few days, while on his way to Chicago to accept a position on the Santa Fe at that place. Young Rigdon was born 21 years ago in North Topeka, and was the first white child born on this side of the river. He ran away from home when he was 10 years of age, and this is his first visit since then. He has been the Atlantic & Pacific ticket agent for some time in San Francisco.

John L. Waller, of Leavenworth, one of the most prominent colored men of the state, is making arrangements for establishment of a weekly paper to be the representative of the colored people of Kansas. It will be called the American Citizen, and Mr. Waller will move to this city to assume the editorial management of the paper, which will issue its first number next week. It will be republican in politics.

One hundred and eighteen witnesses have been summoned before the grand jury now in session in this city. This number is considerably less than usnal, which would indicate a less amount of work.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for March comes among the earliest. Steel and wood engravings, mammoth fashion-plates, illustrated articles in profusion and of the first order, along with capital stories and poetry make up a tempting list of contents. This magazine is all that it claims for itself: Long years of popularity have never caused "Peterson" to lessen in the slightest its efforts to merit its established place in public favor. Each year it presents some new sttractive features in the way of fresh literary talent, artistic improvement, or fashion-novelty. Two Dollars a year. Peterson's Magazine, 603 Chestnut Street, Philadelphir, Pa.

"Woman's Work."

This valuable illustrated magazine should be in every family circle as its contents are of the most instructive and elevating character. Its departments of Literature and Art, Poetry Housekeeping, Mothers' Corner, the Home Physician, Correspondence, Recipes, Flowers and Vegetable Gardening, Fancy Work, Boys and girls, Bright Babies, Poultry, etc., are admirably conducted by the very highest authorities, and his miscellaneous features embrace matters of interest to every person. Nothing of harmful tendency is admitted to its columns.

Among the special attractions in the near future will be a series of articles on woman's work—the avenues open to her for earning a living, enjoying health and making money—by one of the most practical and entertaining writers of the day. We would like every family in the land to secure the benefits in store for its readers, and will be glad to order it mailed one year to any address on receipt of the small subscription price of 50 cents, though it is in every way equal to the high-priced publications. We will send our paper and "Woman's Work" one year for $1.00- If you are already a subscriber, we will extend your time and have "Woman's Work" mailed you under this offer. Address, this office

There will be services at Grace Cathedral Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock The following is the programme for the coming weeks, the first beginning Sunday next:

Sundays—Service and sermon.....
.....11 a. m., and 7:35 p. m.
Mondays—Service and address... ....
.....Canon McIntyre, 5 p. m.
Tuesdays—Service and address.....
.....Canon McIntyre, 5 p. m.
Wednesdays—Service and address....
.....Bishop Thomas 5 p. m.
Thursdays—Service and address.....
.....Bishop Thomas, 5 p. m.
Fridays—Service and address.....
.....Bishop Vail, 7:30 p. m.
Saturdays—Confirmation closes..5 p. m.

HOLY WEEK.

Daily prayer and address.....5 o'clock
Friday—Morning prayer and sermon..
.....5 o'clock

EASTER DAY.

Plain celebration.....8 a. m.
Service—Sermon and holy communion
.....11 a. m.
Children's festival.....4 p. m.

The Atchison Globe speaks of an inovation in that city. A doctor has arrived in Atchison who says that the prices charged for medical work are outrageously high, therefore he has cut the prices. He will furnish a prescription at his office, and the necescary medicine, for fifty cents, and make vists and furnish medicine for $1.00. The ordinary doctor charges $2.00 for a trip and the ordinary druggist from fifty cents to $1.-50 for a prescription.

Mr. Heil, the constable of Monmouth township, was arrested by officer Engle and Hicks in Parkdale at a dance, on a charge of being drunk disorderly. When on Fifth street between Quincy and the avenue Heil started to run up the alley with the officer close in pursuit. He was captured, but not until Officer Hicks had tripped and badly injured himself. Heil was fined $25 in police court, which he paid, the court holding that the attempt to escape constituted resistance to and officer.

CONSULT DR. F. C. DILLINGS

At His Parlors at the Copeland. He is a Recogized "Prince of Healers," Whose Success Astonishes All.

DO YOU SUFFER from Dyspepsia? Consult Dr. Dillings at the Copeland and receive the treatment he is prepared to give you, and be cured. The Doctor has treated over a thousand cases of Dyspepsia in Kansas and can truely say he has not failed in a single one. He has many times offered to forfeit one hundred dollars in case he failed to greatly benefit or cure any condition of indigestion or chronic dyspepsia.

HÆMORRHOIDS (Piles) and all serious and painful rectal diseases can be easily and quickly cured by new and positively sure remedies and treatment employed by Dr. Dillings, now at the Copeland hotel. The doctor's treatment for such diseases can be relied upon to do precisely what is here claimed for it. No knife, no cautery, no pain, but it cures. Why not have faith enough in one who cannot afford to mislead you to attend to this matter at once. Have confidence in the doctor's assertion that his treatment is a success and will cure you and you will not regret it. Dr. Dillings is not here to promise more than he can do.

PERSONAL—Addressd to every individual in Topeka who is a victim to any serious kidney trouble. I can offer a treatment for such troubles that has succeeded where everything else has failed. I can make a chemical and scientific examination that will demonstrate to a certainty the exact condition of the kidneys, and can apply the remedy for treatment that will cure. I would not make this statement if it were not true. It is true and there are hundreds of sufferers in this city who have failed to find relief in ordinary methods, but who can be cured in a short time at small expense if they will give this notice the attention it deserves. Dr. F. C. DILLINGS, Copeland Hotel.

FOR EXHAUSTED NERVOUS FORCE. Dr. Dillings, who has parlors at the Copeland, treats all conditions of nervous exhaustions, debility and weakness, whatever the cause, with the most pronounced and gratifying success. Young or middled aged men suffering from past indescretions can especially find the help they need, and in perfect confidence, if they will apply to Dr. Dillings. Hundreds of radical cures of the most stubbornly serious cases warrants the doctor in inviting all who are deficient in vital force or energy to call upon him. Their exact condition will be determined by an infallible chemical test and if they are promised a cure they can be perfectly sure a cure can be effected, no matter who failed before. This announcement is worth a second thought.

PERSONAL—Addressed to the ladies of Topeka and vicinity. My method of treating such troubles as women suffer from is not "regular." I am, in fact, quite proud to say that my methods are "IRREGULAR"—that is if old, non-progressive schools are "irregular',—but they are successful, and every woman who has the intensity and multitude of her sufferings felt obliged to submit to the cruelly indecent treatment employed self-styled 'regulars,' and others too, for that matter, knows that success, a cure, seldom if ever results. Hence, to be irregular and successful means a great deal. It means a pleasant treatment that will not wound the modesty of any lady; it means, as practiced by Dr. Dillings, a home treatment in some cases, applied by the patient herself and which alone has cured may of the worst cases ever presented to any physician; it means an office treatment—not local treatment—that builds up, invigorates and affords a vital stimulation that permeates the whole structure of woman. The methods of Dr. Dillings for the cure of diseases peculiar to women, are exculsively formulated from his extensive experience in treating such cases as an independent eclectic physician. He pledges himself to cure nine-tenths of these cases and in the shortest possible time, and by such treatment and remedial agents that every woman will gratefully and urgently recommend to her suffering friends. Reception Parlors at the Cepeland House.

Squire Evans, one of the staunch supporters of the Rapid Transit proposition, is still of the opinion that the road will be built. He says if the present company will not push the matter others will.

There are a number of people in and out of the first ward who want to know what difference there can be between values voted by the township and those donated by private citizens. It is generally believed that a dollar donated will go as far towards paving a debt, or building a mile of road, as a dollar which has been voted in the shape of bonds.

The railroad war in freight rates is becoming more serious. The Rock Island, as usual, is taking the lead. Yesterday afternoon it was stated at the general offices of the C. K. & N., in this city that the following reductions had been made by the Rock Island: Between Chicago and St. Joe—First class, 27½ cents; second, 25; third, 18; foutth, 15½; fifth, 13; A, B, C, D and E, 11½. Between Peoria and the Missouri river—First class, 17½ cents; second, 17½; third, 13; fourth, 12; fifth, 10½; A, B, C, D and E, 9 cents. Between Mississippi river points and Missouri river—First and second, 10 cents; third, fourth and fifth, 8 cents; A, B, C, D and E, 6½.

The Santa Fe now has on its trains between Topeka and Leavenworth a complete apparatus for heating the cars with escape steam from the engine.

"HE!"

'Twas at college first I met him,
There competing for a prize;
And he gave his deep oration,
All his soul within his eyes.

'Twas a masterpiece, in Latin,
Full of feeling, fire and thought,
Rich with wild poetic fancies,
Through the phrases interwrought.

And his proud young face shone on me,
And his clear young voice rang loud,
Leaving in my ear an echo
O'er the plaudits of the crowd.

Thus I listened, thrilled, enraptured,
Hung on every ringing tone,
Till the heart within my bosom
Beat for him, and him alone!

On my breast I wore his colors,
Love's sweet tribute to his fame;
And while thinking of him ever
To my heart I called his name.

And we met again—'twas summer;
I had waited long and well.
I was down beside the seashore
Stopping at the Grand Hotel.

Seated all alone at dinner,
Wrapped in serious thought was I,
When a voice, so deep and tender,
Murmured, "Peach, or lemon pie?"

Then I looked up, pale and trembling;
There "he" stood within my sight,
In a waiter's badge all shining,
And a waiter's coat of white.

He had hired there for the summer,
And his wild, poetic heart
Now was struggling through the mazes
Of a dinner a la carte.

So I turned me coldly from him,
With a sad and sobbing sigh;
After all my weary waiting
All I said was "Lemon pie!"
—*Household Journal.*

Sarah's Tramps.

BY GAZELLE STEVENS SHARP.

The girls had been so full of fun and nonsense that morning that it was "as good as a circus" to watch them, unless you chanced to be the victims of some of their mischievous pranks; and it did seem too bad that they two, who had been trying to the nerves and patience of everybody all the forenoon, should have been away in the delightful shade and quiet of the woods when the tramps came, leaving poor, timid Sarah alone, with no one to share her fright.

To begin with, Sissy had upset a pan of milk in the cellar. She had entire charge of the milk that summer, and was carrying a brimming pan to its place, while Rhoda assisted mamma with the after breakfast work up stairs, when she happened to recall Aunt Lizzie's last letter written to congratulate her on her new responsibilities. The part of the letter which did the mischief was the closing sentence:

"I cannot realize that the butter you sent was really made by you, unassisted. How can you be demure enough for a dairy maid? Do you ever forget yourself and turn somersaults with a pan of milk in your hands?"

It was too ridiculous, and before she thought, she was laughing so hard that, as far as that pan of milk was concerned, she might as well have done as Aunt Lizzie had intimated.

They had just finished making the dresses Mr. Brown had given them, dark red calico barred with white lines, and now they were done and on, all the pent up force that had to be held in check while they were being made by hand, carefully, stitch by stitch at a time, for inspection, seemed bound to find vent. They raced about the yard, jumping the bars, crawling under fences and over rustic benches, turning somersaults, dodging around among trees and flower beds, or darting through the shrubbery, turning, whirling, falling, in a turmoil of quick motions, their red dresses and black braided hair making each so like the other's double that you could scarcely tell them apart; and little Hope, looking on admiringly, wished she were large enough to do everything that "Sissy" could.

Just as Mrs. Brown got comfortably settled to the weekly mending, glad to see them innocently amused, she glanced out of the window and saw Sissy standing without support on the very peak of the new barn, and Rhoda but a few feet below her on the scaffolding. Obedient to her summons they came in, demurely enough this time, bringing with them a book agent they had chanced upon as they approached the house. He was a lank six-footer, with blue eyes, bald head, blonde moustache, and the squeakiest of squeaky voices. The girls had become slightly acquainted with him during the spring turn at the academy, where his good natured simplicity, childish egotism and ridiculous attempts to sing tenor because his voice was pitched high, has occasioned them no end of amusement. At the literary society, a few months before, he had clapped the climax of the ludicrous by his delivery of "Bingen on the Rhine" as a select reading. He attempted to enforce his very peculiar rendition of the beautiful poem by frequent awkward gestures which were sure to be a trifle out of time and were invariably followed by his losing his place. And now nothing would do but he must come in and recite it for her mamma who, Sissy insisted, was so fond of that particular piece, and no one else could recite it as he did; said he, tickled with the flattery, gladly consented. Mrs. Brown seeing at a glance what the mischievous girls were about, but unwilling either for his sake or theirs to let him know they were making fun of him, welcomed him kindly, and quietly seconded Sissy's entreaties for the poem.

The girls seated themselves on a low couch behind him, while he faced Mrs. Brown for audience, and with difficulty kept their mirth within bounds, indeed, he did stop once and look around, hearing something suspiciously like a giggle. But the girls were as demure as kittens, and all attention, and although he had thought they were laughing at him, the expressions on their faces and a word from Mrs. Brown reassured him, and he continued to the end.

Mrs. Brown made them do penance for this piece of audacity by confining them to the house and to sewing carpet-rags for the rest of the forenoon, and all but repented it; for the girls, by no means subdued, insisted on drawing down their mouths and disguising their voices in a ridiculous conversation which they kept up with no intermission but a peculiar hi, hi, hi, which they used as a laugh when they could not hold in any longer, while personating "Josiah and Samantha" and discussing their visits to "Jonesville" with "the old mare and buggy," their trials arising from sewing-machine agents and lightning-rod men, anxiety about "Tirzy Ann" and "Thomas Jefferson," and a thousand and one absurd things poor "Josiah Allen's Wife" never dreamed of; until, in spite of herself, Mrs. Brown laughed till she fairly cried.

And this was only a score of similar days since vacations commenced and Cousin Rhoda had been their guest. There was nothing in the way of amusement that was unusually adventuresome, or tinctured with mischief, that had escaped their notice, and not called for at least a trial, from setting the alarm clock at all hours of the day or night, pinning the sheets otgether with half a paper of pins or strewing corn cobs in the beds when they did the chamber work, to eating a dozen a piece of half-ripe Siberian crabs, till their mouthes were so puckered that they could not purse up their lips to spit out the tasteless pulp. The girls ment to maka the most of their vacations, even regardless of the rest sometimes, though in the main their occupations were more the outgrowth of superabundant life and spirits than from anything malicious in the makeup of either.

Of course there was many and many an hour in all those glorious summer days when they gave themselves up to Nature's influences, and drank in her beauties and rare pleasures with the same abandon that characterized their proceedings; for "Glen Farm" was the most delightful place in the world, and never failing in supplies of pleasure to those who care to search among its stores. But all the long forenoon of that day, not soon to be forgotten by poor Sarah, not the cool woods, with its ferns and sweet wild flowers, nor the little creek rippling through the ravine with frog and minnows, tadpole and crawfish for its inhabitants, not the tiny tow-boat moored by the riverside, nor the grand old bluffs that over-shadowed them across the stream, possessed a single charm to the untractable girls full to overflowing of restless vivacity.

Immediately after dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Brown and little Hope drove off; mamma and Hope to spend the afternoon with Aunt Louise, and ride home with Mr. Brown on his return from the city. After helping Sarah a little about the dinner work, the girls went upstairs, Sissy to write to Christine Kunest, and Rhoda to assist her by looking up doubtful and unfamiliar words in the lexicon; for Christine was a German countess, about Sissy's age, with whom she had become acquainted through a friend of both, who had assisted them in undertaking a correspondence for mutual pleasure and profit, Sissy writing as best she could in German, and the little countess replying in her quaint, broken English.

That pleasant task completed, after a short consultation as to what it was best to do next, they went down stairs, and stopping at the dining room door, where Sarah was ironing, to let her know where they were going, they strolled off to the woods.

The girls were scarcely out of sight before Sarah began to feel nervous. She lived in a constant dread of tramps, for the country was overrun with the that summer. The papers were filled with accounts of their ravages, and even in this quiet neighborhood there were repeated cases of timid women frightened by these bold intruders, and not a few instances of rough handling or even serious injuries.

Scarcely a day passed but one or more suspicious looking individuals crossed the ferry just below the house, and a large part of these made them a visit, begging for food, old clothes, a place to sleep, and sometimes asking for work; respectful enough when the men were at home, but often bold and insolent in their manners, and difficult to get rid of when they found the women alone. Some of them really looked as wretched an forlorn as they professed, and took what was given them gratefully, showering their fervent "God bless you's," upon the family as they went away.

Left alone, Sarah foolishly allowed her imaginations full play and conjured up one of these dreaded visitors at every noise, at the same time recalling all she had ever known or heard of their lawless deeds, and stopping to listen at the slightest sound. The quiet house seemed so strange and lonely in the unusual stillness; each thump of the smoothing irons, as she continued her work, the creaking of a loose blind, even the sound of her own footsteps echoed through the great rooms, making the solitude almost unendurable, while the constant swish of the maple leaves against the window, as the wind swayed the branches, made her start and look anxiously out again, and again to assure herself that that was really all that made a noise so like the approach of some intruder. Glancing nervously out the window for the twentieth time she found her fears about to be realized, for there, within the very dooryard, stood two of the most ungainly men in earnest consultation; their shabby dress, with their slouched hats drawn low over their eyes, the low, eager conversation, interspersed with frequent furtive glances towards the house, the bundles of clothes slung over their shoulders at the end of stout sticks, all proclaimed them the dreaded objects of her fears.

Smothering the screams she could not otherwise suppress by stuffing her handkerchief into her mouth, she bounded past the front door and up stairs just as they stepped upon the porch. As she almost flew to her own room and locked herself into the closet, a loud knocking at the door echoed and re-echoed through the house. Too frightened even to cry, Sarah crouched upon the floor trembling in every limb, weak and helpless as a baby, drawing her breath in short, diffcult gasps, and involuntarily straining her ear to hear the unwelcome sound of their entrance, and she had not long to wait.

As if aware of the deserted condition of the premises they opened the door and, slutting it with a bang, kicked over the hat-rack and accompanied the crash with boisterous laughter, then in deep, gutteral tones they inquired for the girl they were sure they had seen through the window as they had came up, and who must be somewhere about the house. Suggesting that they "look her up" and suiting the action to the word, they came up stairs, talking in their deep, coarse voices of blood-curdling exploits of the past, and laughing in a way that seemed to chill her very heart's blood as they hinted darkly of other similar deeds to follow in the near future, all the time walking boldly through the rooms, slamming doors, opening and shutting drawers and boxes and knocking the furniture about in a wreckless manner that promised ill for poor Sarah should they discover her place of concealment.

At last they entered her room, and having examined it as they had done the others, they came to the closet door and finding it locked, shook and pounded it savagely, declaring that the girl must be in there, and they would make her show herself or know the reason why, their words, not less than the tone in which they were uttered, which to her in her helpless terror, seemed almost unearthly, were well nigh more than she could bear in silence, and she must have given vent to her feelings in uncontrollable sobs or screams had they not desisted and gone down stairs in search of "grub." Having satisfied themselves they shortly after took their leave, slamming the door behind them and yelling a loud "good bye" as they went out.

Such is the account Sarah gave the girls between her sobs half an hour later when they returned from the woods and found her still crouched in the closet too frightened to stir until some of the family returned; and still later she again repeated the same sad tale to Mrs. Brown, interrupting her account by convulsive weeping, for the poor girl was all but distracted by the fright; but it was a much more simple story that good lady listened to a few hours later when all the others had retired and only she with Sissy and Rhoda sat together in the moonlight for their customary "good night" talk, and the girls confessed how they had dressed in boys' cast-off clothing, slipping their dresses on again for concealment, and throwing the boots and hats as far as possible from the back chamber window where they could pick them up when Sarah was not looking. They had made bundles of their dresses and sunbonnets down in the orchard and came back, prowling about the house until sure they had been seen before they entered, and proceeded as best they could to personate a couple of tramps, to have a little fun with Sarah for being so foolish as to be afraid of every man she saw.

Of course, it had turned out more seriously than they had expected, and Sarah's extreme fear and subsequent nervous prostration had been entirely unlooked for, and they were heartily sorry and ashamed and were anxious to do something to make amends, only they never could confess to Sarah and ask her forgiveness, which Mrs. Brown insisted was the first thing to be done, as she easily convinced them after a few minutes' motherly talk.

Hastening to perform the unpleasant duty, not more from a desire to place Sarah in a better condition to get the sleep she so much needed than "to have it over with," they went to her room, assisted by mamma's kiss of encouragement. Rapping at the door and receiving permission to enter, they went in and found her sleepless and nervous and looking so pale and miserable that it made the task they had come to perform a comparatively easy one; and when, instead of angry tears or indignant reproaches, as they had expected, she did not say a word but lay back on the pillow at the close of their account of their afternoon's adventures, her frightened look giving place to one of intense relief, the girls were completely cowed, and, with a humble "good night," slipped away to their own room and silently prepared for bed. After a period of restless tossing, during which both had refrained from speaking, being not yet ready to discuss the subject on their minds, and in no mood to talk of anything else, Rhoda broke the silence by the characteristic remark:

"Why didn't she spunk up and order us out of her room, or say something hateful, or—"

"Do anything but look so wretchedly happy," finished Sissy.

Another pause of a few minutes while the girlish thoughts roamed at will from the topic in question, touching a dozen foreign subjects in as many minutes, and at last reaching one so entirely disconnected with any of the unpleasant parts of the day's proceedings that poor Sarah and her tramps were banished from their minds for the time, at least, and the busy tongues wagged merrily again with their accustomed ease, only pausing to count the strokes as the clock struck the hour, interrupting Rhoda in her account of how, a great many years ago, Aunt Sue, while visiting Aunt Di and Uncle Frank, had dressed up in Uncle Frank's best clothes and gone walking in the twilight with Aunt Di, making, with the aid of a false moustache, such a handsome, dashing, black-eyed stranger, and acting so devoted and lover-like that, as Uncle Frank was away on one of his long business trips, and every one knew Aunt Di had no brother and could not guess, even with the aid of all the village gossips, who it could be—

"Nine, ten, eleven," counted Rhoda, at this crisis of the narrative.

"And ten o'clock is Sallie's bedtime," added Sissy.

"All right," yawned Rhoda; "good night."

"But how about your aunts and the gossips? Aren't you going to finish your story? You've stopped in the most critical part."

"That's all the better—it will sound more natural for my 'to be continued,'" and turning her face to the wall the tantalizing girl stopped her ears with her fingers and, pretending to snore, was soon safe in dreamland, where Sissy was not long following.—*Yankee Blade.*

ACRES OF WILD GEESE.

Annual Descent of Great Flocks of Them in the Sacramento.

At this particular season of the year the epicure of Sacramento and San Francisco is luxuriating upon the festive goose, and the farmers of the Sacramento Valley would be delighted if the swarms of the fouls which are now coming for winter quarters could be transferred in a body to the city markets. If the San Francisco denizen who looks with longing eye at the tempting display of dressed geese in the markets and show windows of San Francisco could look upon the immense flocks as they swoop down upon the wheat fields in this section of the State, and see how numerously they are killed and left lying on the ground, their idea of goose luxury would vanish.

Not until late years have the geese invaded the farming precinct of Yule County to any damaging extent, but now they are looked for with mingled confidence and dread by the farmers in the northern portion of the county. They generally make their appearance early in the fall or just before the fall rains. Their first visit is confined to the country along the river, or where they can obtain water, but after the rains come and water can be had on the back plains they migrate to the wheat fields and live sumptuously upon the wheat stubble. Yet their numbers are indeed small as compared to those which infest Colusa County, as the large expanse of barren plains in the latter counties afford them a better rendezvous. The writer has seen them in bands which covered as much as fifty acres of ground.

These invading armies are very damaging to young grain, and as soon as the grain begins to sprout it is necessary to employ "herders," who parade the fields with rifles and drive them off. Such farmers as Boggs, Rideout, the Glenn ranch, &c., employ not less than a dozen of these herders every fall and winter, who live in cabins distributed over their lands. Of late years the farmers of Yolo County, in Hungry Hollow and along the tules, have also found it necessary to herd off the fowls in order to protect their grain. People living where the geese abound so plentifully scarcely ever use them for food.

In the early part of the season they use them, but as soon as the grass starts and the flavor begins to grow strong they are not considered fit to be eaten, but the hunters, all the same, continue to send them into the market for the epicures of the metropolis.

These fowls also feed at night, especially on moonlight nights, but the ducks are more troublesome after night fall. One plan adopted by the farmers is to station lighted lanterns over the fields, but the ducks soon learned to walk up to the lanterns to warm their feet. These fowls, both geese and ducks, are a great nuisance in quarters where they congregate in numbers, and the farmer finds them a stubborn enemy to contend with.—*Woodland (Cal.) Democrat.*

Why Sulivan Wasn't Admitted.

St. Peter—What's your name?

"John L. Sullivan."

"Oho! Yes, I've heard of you, Mr. Sullivan. You're quite a noted character down on earth."

"Swat I am."

"A champion pugilist, I believe?"

"I'm er world-beater."

"I suppose your business with me is to gain admission to heaven?"

"That's what."

"Well, you can't go in. I don't think you'd be satisfied."

"Why not?"

"The gate receipts are too light."—*St. Paul Globe.*

AN ANTIPODEAN ARCADIA.

The Teeth of Care Evidently Unknown in the Society Islands.

Life runs along very smoothly in this island paradise, says a Tabiti letter. The Tibitian has all his wants supplied, his physical by nature, his political by France, and his spiritual by foreign missions. He now only lacks perpetual youth. He is tall, well-made, and muscular, and his features are regular. The women have their share of beauty compared with their sisters of other races, some of them being very lovely. Behold an oval face lit by soft, dark, liquid eyes under a broad, low forehead, the nose slightly aquiline, with delicately cut nostrils, a curved, sensitive mouth, and small, well turned chin, and this crowned by a wavy mass of long, fine hair reaching below the waist. Often of a morning I see a dozen young girls taking a bath in the reef-bound harbor. Dressed in their red "holokus" or "Mother Hubbards" they run like deer across the turf, leap from the low sea wall, screaming with excitement, their arms and legs waving and skirts flying, and strike the water with a mighty splash. On they come, one after another, till all are in the water, ducking and splashing each other; then out they scramble and rush across the turf for another run and jump.

Both men and women are very fond of flowers, the latter wearing "leis" or wreaths, on their heads and around their necks, and over one or both ears a red or white flower half hidden in their dark tresses. They are also very fond of each other, and continually gather in groups, sitting on their haunches or on the ground, laughing, chatting or singing. A cigarette passes from mouth to mouth, each in turn pulling at it, and in truth it is the only way to keep one of the wretched native ones lighted. Everything they have is shared with their friends, a single pine-apple or a bottle of beer passing around a party of ten or a dozen; and a friend passing by is always called in to share a dinner. Rightly is this group of islands called society.

The usual feeding hours here are breakfast at 10 and dinner at 5. There are only two meals a day—the third can hardly be called a meal, as it is only coffee and bread in bed at daylight, or soon after, for they are early risers here. The meals are particularly good—fascinating oysters fresh from the sea, the nicest shrimps I ever tasted, from three to four inches long and as big around as one's finger. Baked suckling pig is a noble institution of Tibiti. After the little darling is dressed and wrapped in leaves he is placed in the oven, which is simply a hole in the ground prepared by heated stones. The whole is covered with earth, and presently comes out a very dream of Charles Lamb. He is eaten with a native sauce made out of cocoanut and sea water—queer, but nice.

"Band night" is a joyous occasion dear to the memory of all visitors to the island. On Thursday nights the French garrison band plays before the government house in a little plaza carpeted with turf and bordered with spreading trees. Around the stand skip men and girls, singly, in pairs, and in rows, heads up, eyes bright, teeth showing, clasping each other by waist or shoulder, laughing and calling to each other, while the dust fairly chokes the puffing, blowing musicians. If a dancer falls in the mad whirl a scream of excitement rises and only dies away when the prostrate one rises and dances on. Between the selections they refresh themselves with beer or fruit, while the officers or young men of the town buy flowers wreaths for the girls, as happy with her "leis" as a debutante with her boquets. A tall young globe-trotter advanced to a group of dusky beauties, holding high the finest lei he could purchase. There is a scream of delight from a dozen pretty mouths, a dozen rounded arms are thrust at the prize as the garlanded head bobs up and down, and then there is a rush and he is overwhelmed. They climb on his head and shoulders and pluck the wreath to pieces, leaving him disheveled and overcome by such a whirlwind of arms and legs.

A Very Important Baby.

The city of Crefeld, in Rhenish Prussia, has for some time been in a flutter of expectation of its 100,000th inhabitant. "There prevails," says the *Crefeld Zeitung*, "a most unusual excitement as to who shall have the distinction of being the 100,000th. Look there, that youthful father running himself out of breath lest some other happy father should forestall him, in order to announce, all in a perspiration with the long run, the happy advent of the baby. The grinning register of births says to the poor, disappointed man, it was No. 99,999. Vivat sequens! The next father, sure to grasp the prize, comes running to the office. 'My baby is the 100,000th, sure he is.' 'You are mistaken again, sir. There were two deaths announced just now. Your baby is three less than 100,000.

In that way the struggle went on, but it could not last forever. "The time is at hand," says *The Zeitung*, "when the 100,000th Crefelder will be lying in his cradle—the man of the future, destined to see Crefeld one of the largest manufacturing and commercial centers of the world, dating her entry into the second hundred thousand inhabitants from the moment of his own birth."—*London Globe.*

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

General Farm Topics.

The Germantown *Telegraph* says: "If it were possible to hold a 'Farmers' Institute' in every township in the entire State, the impulse that would be given to agriculture would fully compensate for the expense that would necessarily be incurred."

A Michigan man who threshed his corn last fall reports he saved ten per cent of the expenses of securing by so doing. But he had to spread and shoveled it over to keep it from heating and spoiling after it was threshed. The fodder is eaten by all his stock, except horses, with avidity. The process breaks the grains of corn a good deal.

Land does not always give immediate results from liberal manuring. The more completely decomposed the manure the better the crop, as such manure is more soluble. If manure, when applied, be coarse and full of litter, it may require two or more years before it will reach a condition to be of service, which explains the security of heavier crops at times during the second year than in the first.

One of those geniuses who is always trying experiments to save labor, makes a good suggestion about scalding hogs butchering day on the farm. He proposes the use of a hogshead set upright in place of a barrel leaned over, and a lever like a well-sweep to use for dropping the hogs into the water and raising them out. This would be much easier and faster than the old way of sliding the hogs into a barrel and rolling them about. It is better, too, because there is a much larger quantity of water, and it will not cool so fast as the smaller quantity in a barrel.

The yearly loss by the depredations of insects in the United States has been variously estimated at from $200,000,000 to $300,000,000; but though the amount of crops has been increasing, we have no doubt the insect losses have decreased through the knowledge of cultivators to elude or destroy them. A late scientific writer says there is no doubt it would be wise economy for every State in the Union to have a properly qualified officer charged with the study of insect injuries and benefits, and that many times his salary would be saved to the State.—*Country Gentleman.*

Stock Notes.

If you would get the most out of your feed, grind the grain and cut the fodder.

A yearling that will weigh 700 pounds is worth more than two weighing 400 pounds each.

Hogs require some kind of coarse, bulky food. Too much grain and nothing else is detrimental.

Experiments show that it pays to grind the cob with the grains of corn, as it possesses nutritive qualities.

A good mess of cooked turnips, fed warm, will be of more benefit to the pigs on cold days than any quantity of corn.

Animals of vicious habits should never be used for breeding purposes, as vices are transmitted. By careful breeding in this respect the disposition of the animals can be partially controlled.

An Indiana farmer recommends equal parts of corn and oats ground, and wheat bran, as food for pigs and stock hogs. The corn and oats, without the bran, he considers much better than corn alone.

Animals can never be fed by set rules, except such as the intelligent feeder makes for himself by observation of the peculiarities of the creatures. He must be a close observer to get the most from the least feed.

Cottonseed meal should be used only in sufficient quantity to balance coarse grass and rough forage. If fed in this manner, it will assist in rendering the food more digestible; and also supply those elements that may be lacking in the rough food. It may may be alternated with linseed meal if preferred.

Many swine breeders regard a solid earth floor the best for a pig pen. It must be high enough to be readily drained, so as to be dry at all times. It is also customary with some breeders to remove from six to eight inches of these earth floors every spring, drawing the manure-soaked earth on to the fields, and renewing the floors with fresh earth.

Poultry Pickings.

Wooden troughs are best to hold drinking water for fowls in winter, as it does not freeze as readily as in other vessels.

Warm cooked food early in the morning, with a little pepper in it, will warm up the hens and assist in their laying in winter.

Table scraps are much more profitably fed to hens than to hogs; it is so as to buttermilk and any vegetable refuse during winter months.

Do not let the eggs remain in the nests long after being laid, as they will get chilled, especially if they are intended for hatching in an incubator.

A strong solution of red oak bark is said to be an excellent remedy for chicken cholera. It is mixed with the food, and also added to the drinking water.

If you want plenty of eggs, change the food of your stock. Substitute wheat for oats, buckwheat or barley, and vice versa, but always give some corn at night.

Cold water for drinking is better than warm for hens. They are apt to drink more warm water than is good for them. They will sometimes drink till they vomit. It is different with warm food which strengthens them.

The white and brown Leghorn fowls begin to lay when only five months old. They are non-setters, lay white eggs, and rank very high as egg producers. They are, however, rather small in size, and do not answer as well for market as do the larger breeds.

Mr. J. I. Grinsley, who has for twenty years kept an average of fifty fowls, and never had a hen house louse in his hen house, tells the *Weekly Tribune* of this simple preventive: Deposit all your dry coal ashes in your hen house. At intervals of eight or ten days scatter a few shovelfuls upon the droppings. The movements of the fowls will scatter the ashes, and they will be found in every crevice. By this process, too, the droppings will be in the finest condition for use any time; no need then of reducing them to this condition by driving and pounding.

The Household.

Vinegar, pepper and salt alone, heated, make good dressing to pour hot over cabbage.

Serve cold boiled ham with a dash of lemon juice as well as parsley; it is much improved by this garnish.

Corn Dodgers (Old Style)—To a light quart of corn meal mix one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one pint of fresh buttermilk. Bake in moderate over.

The Simplest of All Bread Pudding—Cut the crust very evenly from a loaf of bread; fold it in a napkin and lay it in the steamer to steam for half an hour. When served pour over it a rich sauce or eat with maple syrup or honey.

The Richest Cold Slaw Dressing—Beat an egg or two in a bowl that fits over the top of the tea-kettle, add a gill of water and vinegar mixed, an ounce of butter, a teaspoonful of salt with another of sugar. Stir all together over the boiling water until it looks like custard. Then strain and leave it to cool. Pour it then over the sliced cabbage, which must be eaten perfectly cold.

Beefsteak Smothered in Onions—Cut six small onions quite fine and stew them in a saucepan with a pint of water, two ounces of butter, a teaspoonful of salt, a half-teaspoonful of pepper. Dredge in a little flour; stew until onions are quite soft. Put your well-boiled beefsteak into the saucepan and let all simmer together for about ten minutes longer. Send to table very hot.

Something for Lunch—Break a quarter of a pound of cheeze into bits and pound with it to a smooth paste two spoonfuls of butter, the yelks of two eggs, one teaspoonful of mustard, a very little cayenne and half a teaspoonfull of salt. Toast six slices of bread, and, after spreading them with the mixture, lay them in a pan and put into a hot even for five minutes. Serve at once.

How to Make a Hot-Bed.

The principle of making a hot-bed is a very simple one, and any one can follow it successfully if he can obtain and control the heat properly. Of course, glass or sashes must be supplied, and then old boards of any kind will make the box, or, if one prefers a permanent affair, new, sound lumber can be put into shape and nailed in place for a number of seasons. The glass must slope to the south at the rate of one inch per foot. Thus if the bed is six feet from north to south it must rise from twelve inches in front to eighteen inches at the back. If old shaky lumber is used, two thicknesses to exclude the cold and retain the heat may be desirable. The heating material is fresh horse manure, mixed with about one-half its bulk of leaves. Tread this down in layers in a conical heap large enough to heat in the severest winter weather. After a few days the steam from the pile will show a strong heat, and it must be well shaken out and again piled up; in two or three days the second fermentation will take place. Now place it in the pit, which must be dug 2½ feet below the earth's surface, where the frame for glass is placed, and filled full. Fill the pit by layers, firmly compressing each layer. Next place the sashes, and keep them close until the thermometer plunged in the mass indicates about 100 deg., which will occur in two or three days more. When the temperature subsides to about 90 deg., cover the manure with six or eight inches of soil. Let this be one-third well-rotted stable manure. After this seed must not be sown for a few days, as the heat would destroy it. Any farmer's boy who once successfully makes a hot-bed and watches his seeds become plants will be greatly interested, and it will give him a zest in the business which he never before experienced. Let any body making one take his son into his confidence, show him the whole process and the result, and not compel him to do all the work, and see if it will not prove a power in engrossing the young man's mind and keeping him on the farm.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Earned His Money.

Patient—"That's a big bill you sent, doctor. You only looked at my tongue and prescribed quinine."

Doctor—"You forget, my dear sir, that I also felt of your pulse."—*Texas Siftings.*

At the Church Sociable: Vivacious Young Lady—"Guess what we are going to have to-night, Mrs. Bascom—charades." Mrs. Bascom—"I knowed it! I smelt 'em clear out to the gate."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Justice to a Wronged Woman.

Job was a wonderfully afflicted man, but as a partial compensation for it he has had the sympathy of the human race for 4,000 years. But it has not been so with Job's wife. Nobody has ever spoken a kind word of her. On the contrary, she has been held up for forty centuries as a horrible example. But for all that we are confident the poor woman deserves a better place in history than she has ever occupied. If she was sour-tempered she had enough to give an acid tinge to her disposition. She was made to drink the dregs from a very bitter cup, and it is probable that she bore her troubles with as much equanimity as the average woman would do.

In the first place she was suddenly reduced from luxury to penury. Any unfortunate woman who has suffered this ordeal knows just the frame of mind poor Mrs. Job was in.

In the next place she was bereft of her children. There is no grief so burdensome as that which falls upon a mother's heart when the grave hides her children from sight.

In addition to this accumulation of sorrows, she was left with an invalid husband on her hands. Job was covered with boils, and experience has taught us that there is no more exasperating patient than a man with a boil on him. There are wives, and good wives, too, whose lives have been made most miserable for days and week at a time by a husband with one boil. Just think, then, what this poor woman had to endure with a husband with perhaps from five hundred to a thousand boils on him! Is it any wonder that the woman encouraged her husband to terminate his existence? The only wonder is that she didn't cut her own throat in despair.

But these were not all the troubles that Job's wife had to bear. Her husband's friends came on a visit to him and took possession of the house for six weeks at a time. Other women, and good women, too, have had to endure the affliction, and they can easily account for Mrs. Job's exhibition of bad tember. Job got worried with the three visitors himself, and yet he didn't have to wait on them, to clean up their rooms, to wipe the tobacco-juice from the parlor carpet every day, to sweep out the mud they carried in on their boots, and to submit to the thousand and one annoyances that a male visitor gives the housekeeper.

It is about time that somebody was raising a voice in defense of Job's wife and saying a kind word for the poor woman who for four thousand years has suffered the slings of unjust criticism in uncomplaining silence.

There are a great many Job's wives in the world to-day. We meet them every day. They may not have husbands with boils on their bodies, but they have husbands who go to the clubs of evenings. They have husbands who are selfish enough to devote all their time to business and pleasure without considering that a portion of that time rightly belongs to the woman, the charm of whose existence is his companionship. The Job's wives of to-day are the women who are burdened with the cares and sorrows of this life and who get no sympathy. And their name is legion.—*St. Paul Globe.*

EGG-LAYING EXTRAORDINARY.

A Rival That Can Give Points to the Hen.

The turtle had ascended the beach to a point above high tide, and stirred up the sand, leaving a great heap over her eggs, and returned to the water but a short time before we landed. This was shown by the ebbing tide, which had retreated only a short distance from her last tracks. The eggs were in a bunch and covered with sand a foot and a half deep. There were 139 of them. They resemble a white rubber ball, an inch and a half in diameter. The sea-turtle's eggs have a peculiar flavor, but are very palatable. The glair becomes very tough and leathery by boiling, and is always thrown away. The breeding season of the loggerhead (*Chelonia caretta*) lasts from May well into August, according to the statement of our guide, who also said that they deposited eggs several times in this period, producing as many as 180 at first laying, and perhaps no more than two or three at the last. The natives make a business-like search for these eggs each year, and sometimes surprise the female turtle on the beach. When she has once begun the egg-laying process, it has to be finished, even if she is turned on her back and made a prisoner immediately after. The extraordinary egg-producing power of these animals is all that preserves them from immediate extinction.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

The Floating Garden of Cashmere.

The floating gardens on the rivers are formed by the long sedges being interwoven into a mat, earth being superimposed thereupon and the stalks finally cut under water, thus releasing them from the bottom of the lake; they are usually about 20 to 12 yards in size. A dishonest Cashmiri will sometimes tow his neighbor's garden away from its moorings and appropriate its produce, which generally includes cucurbitaceous fruits and vegetables and a fine description of grapes.—*Highlands of India.*

Sweet Six-and-Twenty.

Young ladies who fear to cross the "Old Maid" chalk mark may find comfort in this from *The Chicago News*: The longevity of girlhood, according to the ethics of society, has increased in the last dozen or fifteen years. A girl is not an "old maid" now until she is past thirty. Once she was an "old maid" at twenty-five. She is a girl now for five years beyond that age. It is even deemed not only possible but probable that some man will find her fair and lovable after that advanced age and marry her. In the better circles girls do not enter society at as early an age as they did when the tag "old maid" was affixed to them if they didn't marry by the time they were twenty-five. The lass of sixteen, eighteen, or even older is in school occupied with her music and other studies now, and not receiving beaux alone in the parlor evenings. She is getting ready to be a young woman. She is not attempting to be one before she is.

It is a time-honored fallacy that girls reach mental maturity in advance of boys. The average lad of sixteen or eighteen is quite as matured in intellect as the girl of that age. She is more fitted at that stage of growth to assume the roll of womanhood than he of manhood. There are exceptional instances of astonishing development at an early day with boys and girls that entitle them to rank as men and women. But this is not the average with humanity, and the girl who does not attempt to be a "young lady" until she is twenty-one is far better off than she who starts out in this endeavor two or three years younger.

The largely increasing number of independently situated women who prefer to live unmarried is likely to work a decided change in the status of the "old maid." The elderly girl who prefers the luxuries or comforts of her father's home to sharing a flat or a boarding house with a salaried young man is multiplying so rapidly that she is bound to have a show in things generally, the same as younger maidens and her married sisters.

The Cattle Market.

Cattlemen must remember that New Mexico and Arizona have never as yet figured very largely as beef-producing territories, but they have lost few if any cattle by death, and during the last two years have marketed comparatively few. I therefore anticipate a liberal supply of cattle from these two territories the coming season, and with Texas and the Indian territory supplying their usual quota, I can not see much chance for any rapid advance in values. However, I confidently expect that the advance in prices of corn cattle in the spring will give us a better demand and higher prices for the early grass cattle. So far the weather has been all that could be desired, and if we have an early and favorable spring and range cattle from southwest should be in condition to market during May, June and July, there seems no doubt in my mind but that they will sell at satisfactory prices to owners; but if, on the contrary, we should have a late, backward, cold spring, and there should be no cattle in ship before August 1, we will see the record of the last three years repeated, the markets largely overstocked and the whole range country marketing their stock together in about four months' time, thus giving buyers a decided advantage over the selling interest. So you see the price of range cattle the coming season depends greatly on the weather. It is devoutly to be hoped, then, that this year the elements will frown no longer on the cattlemen, but that we will have a mild winter and early spring and plenty of summer showers to strengthen the grass, fatten the steer and advance the market.—*Kansas City Indicator.*

Violin Villages.

No musical instrument is deserving of greater care than the violin. A good one will last for centuries, and improve with age. A newspaper writer tells something of the people who make the best violins in Markneukirchen, with its surrounding villages, Klingenthal, Fleissen, Rohrbach and Graslitz, in Saxony, where there are 15,000 people who do nothing but make violins. The inhabitants, from the little urchin to the old, gray-headed man, the small girl and the old grandmother, are all engaged in making some parts of a fiddle.

A good instrument consists of sixty-two pieces. The older men make the finger board from ebony, and the string holder of the screws. The small boys make themselves useful by looking after the glue pot. A man with strong, steady hands and a clear eye puts the different pieces together, and this is the most difficult task of all.

The women generally occupy themselves as polishers. This requires long practice and a family having a daughter who is a good polisher is considered very fortunate.

Even a young man, when he goes a wooing, inquires whether the young girl is a good polisher, and if she is, it certainly will increase his affection for her at least twofold. The polishing takes a good deal of time, some of the best violins being twenty, and even thirty times polished.

Every family has a peculiar style of polishing, and never varies from that. There is one that makes nothing but a deep wine color, another a citron color and yet another an orange color, and so on.

A BEAR DEFIES A TRAIN.

And It Was a Good Thing for the Negro That Bruin Did So.

There are a good many bear stories going the rounds nowadays, but we have one which actually occurred in this parish during the present week. On a small plantation a mile or two above Bayou Goula a black bear was seen to have entered a turnip patch and at once proceed to help himself to as many turnips as his appetite demanded. It is said that a colored man witnessed the unauthorized levity of Mr. Bruin and determined that he would enter the patch and drive the invador out. Acting on the impulse he immediately entered the inclosure and starded in Bruin's direction. As soon as the man's presence became known the bear discontinued his vegetable repast with the evident intention of embellishing it with meat, and with ears thrown back and head erect he started toward the son of Ham with the apparent intention of testing the qualities of his makeup. The darky saw him coming, and at once decided that he did not wish to drive his bearship from the field, and rather than attempt it he would leave the field himself. So he Graciously turned his face in the opposite direction and made for the railroad. The bear appeared to be socially inclined, and willingly followed his visitor, accelerating his speed as he traveled. Sambo imitated him and quickened his pace. And thus they had it for some time, straight up the railroad; run bear, run man, and the devil take the hindmost. Suddenly the colored man heard a rumbling noise down the track, and knew at once that the night express train was coming. In a short time it hove in sight, running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour. When the train came in sight the colored man jumped from the track, and continued his wild flight on the side of it. The bear also heard the noise, and looking around saw the iron horse, with its red lights and its terrible wheezing and puffing, rushing madly upon him. He seemed to lose all thought of the man and turned his attention to the new foe which threatened him. Rearing defiantly upon his haunches, with his fore feet extended, he snarlingly awaited the oncoming train. He hadn't long to wait, and the ponderous engine, with its long and heavy-laden train, struck bold Bruin amidships and in a jiffy sent him to the happy hunting-grounds to join the members of his family who had preceded him there. He was skinned on the spot—by piecemeal, we suppose—and the colored man who had been racing with him enjoyed a slice of hapless Bruin for supper.—*Iberville (La.) South.*

True Philanthropy.

It always gives us pleasure to record and warmly approve all movements inaugurated for the benefit of the poor and helpless. The Waterbury Watch Company of Connecticut has a branch of its great plant established in the City of London. It has recently opened in that city fifty-nine offices, located in different sections, where the unemployed may record their names, residences and kind of work they can perform. This record is open to the free inspection of all who need help. The number of dependents upon each one seeking employment is also stated. Seventeen thousand one hundred and twelve persons have registered as being out of employment and anxious to find something to do. With their dependents, the number of the destitute upon the list is 53,437. This register contains a small proportion of those in want in that greatest city on the globe. This is a great and noble undertaking and is attended with large expense, which is gratuitously met by this company. By this agency thousands will obtain relief and be saved from vice and crime. This is true philanthropy, and we sincerely hope that this example may find imitators in the ranks of the rich in many of our cities. The noblest form of charity is that which enables those in need to help themselves.

The *Enquirer* has for many years devoted columns for the gratuitous advertising of those seeking employment and those who need service. In this way many thousands have been able to procure situations as both employers and employed will bear witness.

We have been doing in a small and limited way what the Waterbury Watch Company has undertaken to do upon a large scale. There are in all our large cities men and women of great wealth who are troubled to know how to dispose of their accumulations who would find in this field of philanthropy a pleasant and profitable mode of disposing of their surplus.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A Wire House.

A house of wire lathing is one of the curiosities of the Manchester exhibition. The architect is G. F. Armitage and the wire lathing is stated to resist fire. The wire lathing can be applied to ordinary wooden beams; and it can be used for the partitions by itself; while wire cloths of various kinds form part of the same invention. It will be seen that the cottage is neat in appearence, and, if fire-proof, it has at least one substantial property to recommend it.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

Subscriptions, 75 Cents a Year.

EIGHT PAGES,—FORTY COLUMNS.

G. F. KIMBALL. EDITOR.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

Paper discontinued when time paid for has expired, therefore no claims for unpaid subscription are ever presented.

Entered at the Postoffice for transmission as second class matter.

Job Printing of all kinds done in the most artistic manner, and at lowest prices.

The best way to execute criminnals is what is now puzzling the world.

Ex-member of Congress Benjamin Eggleston, one of the most prominent of Ohio political leaders, died recently in Cincinnati, aged seventy-two.

Bro. Jennings of the Wichita REPUBLIC! Can you explain how a wooden headed editor could make anything but a wooden headed paper?

The Independent prints the speeches delivered at the Brooklyn Academy of music, by Dr. Carroll and Gen. Fisk for and against Temperance reform through the Prohibition party.

Senator Plumb has introduced two bills making appropriations of $100,000 each for the public buildings at Fort Scott and Wichita, now under construction.

The New York World is printed on a press that prints, cuts, folds and pastes 20,000 copies per hour. That is a little faster than the News press, but then we are getting there, a good deal faster than the World did at our age.

A democratic exchange says there is but one issue and that a reduction of the tariff. Such talk is very childish, as there are hardly two opinions on this question. Almost every person believes that a reduction should be made, and this, too by protectionsts as well as by absolute free traders.

A BILL is pending before the Kentucky Legislature which prohibits deseased persons from marrying. If the law-makers of that State would only prohibit to the manufacture and consumption of so much villainous whisky, which degrades and diseases her people, there would be but little use for a law to prevent diseased persons from marrying.

As the revenue reform element in the republican party is essential to the success of that organization, so the protection element in the democratic party is absolutely essential to the success of the democracy in a presidential campaign. So says the Topeka Democrat, and it is doubtless true. But the Mugwumps beat the republican party in 1884, and now Randall and his prtection democrats say they have more sympathy for protection republicans than for free trade democrats. Query? Will the democratic wumpmugs outweigh the republican mugwumps in 1888?

The United labor party and the union labor party met yesterday in this city to split hairs. We have here two labor reform parties with a distinction without a difference, practically speaking. At a meeting of labor champions one party didn't know it was not wanted. Both parties realize that but one is needed, and each is tenacious that it be that one. Nothing practical was done and no person of influence was present who was not ruled out. From the present outlook there is not one favorable sign for labor reform. A new start is necessary if any practical is expected, with men of character in the front.

Our nation needs

Protection for its homes through the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Protection to its industries through wise tariff laws.

Protection to American women by giving them a voice in the government.

Protection to labor by such legislation as will give it the benefit of its efforts, and especially by such moral and economic education as will induce the laborer to wisely utilize his earnings instead of squandering them.

Protection to capital by restrictions on lotteries, speculations, trusts, syndicates, monopolies.

Protection to the poor tax payers by an equalization of taxes.

Protection to children and youth by the prohibition of tobacco and sensational literature.

Protection to the morals of the nation by a more determined and universal effort for the suppression of vice.

Protection against the growth of animal propensities by more stringent laws against cruelty to animals, cruelty to children, and cruelty to women.

Protection to social order by the employment of higher intelligence, and greater moral worth in the police department of our cities.

Protection for human welfare is indeed needed all along the line of human society, and the wider the field of civilization the more widely spreads the need of protection, even if it is not so rigid as in more unenlightened ages.

In Congress.

Bills were reported in the Senate to incorporate the maritime canal of Nicaragua.

To provide for the sale of the site of Fort Omaha, Nebraska, and for the purchase of a new site.

Riddleberger's resolution for amending rules so as to allow the the British extradition treaty to be considered in open session was reached in regular order. Riddleberger explained that as the British lion's tail has been twisted by a vote of 23 to 21, the passage of resolution was no longer necessary. Hawley and others called the Virginian to order and he sat down, remarking as he did so, he supposed he had a right to say so much and that he did not like to be called to order every time he arose.

Riddleberger's allusion was to a vote in the secret session last night by which consideration of the treaty was postponed to next December.

Mr. Tarsney, of Michigan, from the committee on labor, reported a bill for the adjustment of the accounts of labors arising under the eight hour law, to a committee of the whole.

On motion of Ryan, of Kansas, senate bill was passed to relinquish interests of the United States in certain lands in Osage county, Kansas.

The postoffice committee reported favorably Mr. Perkins resolution of inquiry requesting the postmaster general to inform the house concerning the inefficiency of the mail service in Kansas.

Committee on education and labor heard arguments from representative temperance men on the appointment of a commission to investigate the liquor traffic and decided to report the bill favorably.

The Anderson investigating committee has summoned representative men from the mining and railroad strikers to appear to-day at 12 o'clock. The Reading railroad managers are summoned for next Monday.

In the house Mr. Anderson, committee, reported favorably Mr. Perkins' resolution and foundation regarding the western mail service; and also, to inform the house whether the almost universal complaint prevailing in the the west against the present unsatisfactory mail service results from the employment of inexperienced and incapable employes or insufficient appropriations.

In our view of it the question whether the opening of Indian territory would be a benefit or injury to Kansas, should not enter into the account. It is the good of the whole to be taken into consideration. It is this narrow view of things that belittles our statesmanship. One section that does not produce sugar wants the tariff taken off, no matter if it may destroy an industry that may extend very widely. Every section is for its self only, instead of favoring a general policy that may benefit the whole. It is possible that the opening of the territory may lead emigrants across this state, who would otherwise remain here. But the great truth is that the territory is not in its present condition, such a part of this nation as it may become. A state, as well as a man, should be encouraged to live up to its highest capacity.

The enemies of prohibition of whatever faction or party are quoting Ingalls's epigrammatic saying that in Kansas the prohibitionists have the law, and the whiskey drinkers have all the whiskey they want. It is such sayings as this that have influence. Short, pithy, easily comprehended, they are hurled about like veritable bombs. The saying was an infamous one. It was an outrageous lie and a reflection upon Kansas that should not be forgotten. It was worthy the most accomplished demagogue. Ingalls knows well enough that the saloon is driven from Kansas, he knows there is far less drunkenness than formerly; he knows that the prohibitory law is successfully executed as the law against burglary or horse stealing. Because one can send to Kansas City and get whiskey by express, does not argue against the law. It is not a reflection upon Kansas, but upon Missouri and Ingalls knows it. Ingalls has the liberty to be opposed to prohibition, but as a representative of Kansas he has no right to be a contemptible demagogue.

The new pension bill reported by the Senate Pension Committee with a unanimous recommendation in favor of its passage is the measure which has received the indorsement of the Grand Army of the Republic. It differs from the bill vetoed by the President at the last session in several particulars, but the general scope and purpose is substantially the same. The theory is recognized that aid should be given to all soldiers of the late war who are incapacitated for the performance of manual labor, and to the dependent relatives of such soldiers. There is some reason to believe that Mr. Cleveland is now willing to approve a bill of this kind; and it is to be hoped that Congress will give him an oppotunity to do so at an early day.

Leavenworth has two species of coons.

The hens have been preparing for lent.

The Excelsior bakery has changed hands. Messrs Lamaster & Winn having sold out to J. M. Wiley, one of the most popular men of the north side. We have no doubt but that he will take the cake.

The Democrat last evening—the first copy to reach us for week—came out illustrated with several Topeka manufactories and a creditable write up of many more. Our contemporary is always enterprising whether in building up Topeka or pulling down Governor Glick.

Rev. J. N. Lee, late of the church of the Good Shepherd, will leave to-morrow for his new field of labor in Cameron Mo. Dr. Lee is an earnest and active church worker, and his many friends in Topeka, will be sorry to have him leave.

Mrs. Mathews is still very low and is not expected to recover. Her many friends will be shocked to hear of her serious illness.

The proprietors of the windmill company have bought lots of Beverly & Foucht in Maple Grove addition and will soon build some very handsome residences in that part of the city.

There is a great deal of complaint heard from people living in the vicinity of Polk street because the city marshal leaves a dead dog lying in the street in in that neighborhood.

Try Jones' home made bread and don't eat light sour stuff when you can do better.

There are at pesent only five cases of scarlet fever in the city. All have been quarantined by the officials. Dr. Mulvane says that the disease is not spreading, and that every effort will be made to keep it from doing so.

T. B. Kinney, of the Santa Fe, met with a painful and unfortunate accident Tuesday night. While hunting for a hatchet in a dark room, he ran against a chair and falling broke two of his teeth off short. He now wears a very professional mug.

The sheriffs office looks almost deserted. Sheriff Fuller is laid up at home with tonsilitic fever, Deputy Sheriff Disbrow is confined to the house by sickness, and Deputy Kuykendall is rustling around preparing for the near session of the grand jury.

The police station these cold evenings is crowded with homeless tramps, who apply for a warm place to sleep.

During a heated Rapid Transit discussion on the corner of the Citizens Bank this afternoon, Constable Marple struck Dan Armstrong, an aged man, and thereby created quite a ripple of excitement. A policeman asked Armstrong if he wished Marple arrested, as he did not, no arrest was made.

John C. Irwin, an old veteran, and a member of Lincoln Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic, died in South Topeka, of consumption, leaving a family of four. He will be buried this afternoon under the auspices of Lincoln post.

This is a great year for-8. The old bachelor cogit-8s. Young ladies anticip-8. Old maids antiqu-8. The bashful lover hesit-8s; school girls exagger-8 while the teacher flagell-8s, and the parent expostul-8s. Candid-8s will contamin-8 our politics and grow exasper-8-ed at their defeat. Ministers will cogit-8, and editors will reciproc-8. Drinkers will exhilar-8 until they become intoxic-8-ed, and further we need not enumer-8.

Burt Bruce, a small boy of very tender age, was arrested on a charge of larceny. This morning one of his companions, Lon Good, who gave his age as twelve years, was also arrested on the same charge. These boys live in the vicinity of Tenth and Jackson street and have been systematically robbing all the neighbors in that locality. The police are determined to break up the gang and more arrest will follow, the two boys having given the names of the remainder of the gang.

"Elder" Griffith, of North Topeka, who was arrested by the police on charge of selling intoxicating liquor, was discharged, the court holding at the place where the alleged sales were made was outside of the city limits and consequently beyond his jurisdiction. The case against A. R. Conrad was also dismissed on the same ground.

Joe Reed is puzzled. He does not know what to do with the large number of boys who are brought before him for various offenses. The city prison is no place for a person who is not already a hardened criminal, and the Reform school authorities have notified the police officials that owing to lack of room no more person can be admitted to that institution.

A telegram was received in this city yesterday announcing that the reduced rate of one-half fare for the Kansas excursions from the east has been authorized by the Western States Passenger association, in connection with the rate agreed upon at Kansas City last week by the Kansas association from the Missouri river, which was also one fare for the round trip. This reduction includes all the territory between Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul and the Missouri river. Probabilities are that the Central Traffic association, composed of all lines east of Chicago as far east as Buffalo, will join in doing the srme thing, thus throwing open the whole territory between Buffalo and the Missouri river at one fare for the round trip. It will result in thousands of people in the east coming to Kansas this year. As this rate applies to all railroads, every section of the state will get the benefit of this reduction. Prospects now are that the immigration to Kansas this year will be larger than ever before known. Due credit should be given to the great Rock Island road for securing these reduced rates for Kansas.

The board of county commissioners yesterday took testimony of witnesses in the matter of the failure of Topeka City Railroad company and the Gas and water Supply company to return their capital stock for assessment for the years 1886 and 1887. Those corporations failed to give their capital stock to the assessor for the years named and the board proposes to compel them to pay the tax now for those years.

Dirt will not fly on the Rapid Transit, no, not for some time yet. The good things of this world cannot be had without an effort.

The mills and three of the banks came to the front to-day, and donated two carloads of corn to the sufferers of Haskell and Clark counties.

Chester Thomas, Jr., is out, after a severe attack of rheumatism which has confined him to his home for the past six weeks.

Railroad News.

General Traffic manager White, of the Santa Fe, is in Colorado

Chief Engineer Robinson, of the Santa Fe, left for the west yesterday in his special car.

Assisstant Engineer Mead, of the Santa Fe, has gone to Salt Lake, Utah, on business.

A large Raymond & Whitcomb California excursion passed through the city yesterday over the Santa Fe.

General Manager Snyder, of the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe railroad, is in the city to meet Vice President Smith, of the Santa Fe.

General Manager Robinson, of the Colorado Midland railroad, has been here in consultation with the officials of the the last few days.

The board of railway commissioners rendered an opinion, complaint of the board of trade of Ft. Scott against the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway which is inseresting. It is the first of the kind the board considered. Complaint sets forth that the depot facilities of the road are inadequate and that its sanitary condition is of the very worst sort. Board personlly visited the depot. Gentlemen's waiting room seats but six persons; that of the ladies scarcely more; baggage room is dark, small, badly ventilated and inadequate. The building is situated on low ground, surrounded by a swamp and bottomless mire, while opening into the ladies' waiting room is a closet which gives out a sickening stench. The board declared that if the building is not removed by the company, the health officers of Ft. Scott will be compelled to remove it the coming season. So the board decided that the complaint is well founded and ordered that a new depot be immediately built.

Lighting the City.

The Democrat thinks the city council made a serious blunder in adopting the Jenney system of street lighting. It is fair to persume the council acted on its best judgment. A committee traveled extensively to invostigate the matter. It was decided to adopt one system out of several that were offered, and to purchase and operate the plant.

We believe this to be good policy. It ought to be managed by the city as closely as by a company outside, and the people are entitled to the savings. The Democrat says: "If the city had to have an electric light plant we cannot understand why some arrangement could not have been effected with Mr. Baker to secure his excellent plant. Their not doing so is not only a direct hit at and insult to Mr. Baker, but reflects greatly on the judgment of the council."

If there is any electric light system that is not desirable it is the Brush system. The light is never reliable; never steady. Unless it can be vastly improved it will not be many years before there will be no more use for it than for second hand dog-carts.

It is possible that the Jenney system may not be the best. It can better be told after a thorough trial. If it does not give satisfaction it will then be no worse than the Brush system.

County Affairs.

County commissioners met Friday as a board of canvassers to make the official count of the votes cast to vote aid to the Rapid Transit.

The result is as follows:

ROSSVILLE TOWNSHIP.

For the subscription	200
Against the subscription	34

MENOKEN TOWNSHIP.

For	84
Against	109

SOLDIER TOWNSHIP.

For	284
Against	174

The election in Silver Lake held several weeks since, resulted follows:

For the subscription	148
Against the subscription	78

COMMISSIONERS PROCEEDINGS.

The board then adjourned as a canvassing board and convened as a county commissioner.

The report of the viewers on the Green road, Dover township, was rejected.

It was ordered that the following named persons in the county jail for non payment of fines and costs be released: David Meekes, John Ray, Minnie Cody, James Smith.

The resignation of J. M. Wiley as constable for the city of Topeka was accepted and W. E. Craig was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Craig presented his official bond which was approved.

On motion, consideration of investigation of assement of City Railway company and Water Supply company was postponed to Feb. 17, 1888, 10 a. m.

Ordered that tax against Wm. Connors, in the sum of $6,06, was remitted on account of erroneous assessment. County treasurer directed to credit the amount on annual settlement.

Order was made allowing owner of lot 374 Jefferson street, to redeem from tax of 1876.

The official bond of George E. Flanders, as township trustee, Topeka township, approved.

John Kemp, trustee of Soldier township, and George Flanders, of Topeka township, authorized to begin work on assessment rolls for 1888.

Officers of Rapid Transit railway company deposited $154 with county clerk to pay expenses of special bond election.

Adjourned to Friday, Fe. 17, 1888.

The Half-Day School Trouble.

To the Editor of the North Topeka NEWS.

In looking over the columns of your paper of the 4th inst, I saw an article in reference to the unpleasantness that occured in our school district. It was a gross misrepresentation by some person wholly ignorant of the affairs. Now I have no disposition to continually before the public, but would rather let the matter die out. But several articles appearing in the papers at different times, misrepresenting the affairs, I thought it time for the truth to be told.

Mr. Jourdon was employed to teach the Half-Day school for nine months if he gave satisfaction, and if he did not, by giving him 30 days notice he would abandon it, or if he became dissatisfied he had the same right by giving the board the same notice.

The trouble spoken of grew out of the unnecessary and untimely punishment of some of the small scholars. He was requested by the parents and board to refrain from doing as he was and was appealed to at different times by both patrons and directors, but paid no heed to their request until patience ceased to be a virtue, and some got justly indignant and talked rather sharp to him; but he stood his ground, so a meeting was called to get an expression of the patrons, and nearly every family was represented by the parents and asked to express themselves in regard to Mr. Jourdon's manner and mode of teaching and governing the school; they all or nearly all, expressed themselves as being dissatisfied with him. So he handed in his resignation to take effect in 30 days from that time.

It is true that Superintendent McDonald was there at the meeting and was at the school in the day time, but where and when he gave them a piece of his mind as was stated in the article, we have failed to learn. He made a pleasant speech at the meeting, but upbraided no one; but after the meeting he told a person that when he came he supposed that there was but one or two opposed to Mr. Jourdon, but he found that they were nearly all opposed to him. These are the plain facts in the case as can be testified to by every patron in this school district, and we have employed another teacher and did not ask Mr. Jourdon to stay as was stated in that article.

By the patrons, of School District No. 48, or Half-Day school, the above statements are correct:

R. Rose,	D. L. Mize,
J. F. Ball,	J. J. Kanpp,
J. C. Adair,	F. C. Rose,
F. Beuchmer.	Ruth Knight,
J. M. Hall,	E. E. Smith,
Thos T. Jackson,	J. M. Biggerstaff,
R. G. Newell,	W. W. Jackson.

[SIGNERS]

An adjourned meeting of the city council was held last evening when the committee on street lights reported, and recommends that the city own and operate its own plant for the reason that it would be cheaper by one-third than the best rental price offered. The low tension system is favored.

The following resolutions was offered dy J. B. Marshall:

WHEREAS, Sealed proposals for the constructions and operation of the electric light plant of 120 arc lights of 2,000 candle power, have heretofore been advertised for as required by law; and,

WHEREAS, Sealed proposals therefor have been duly filed with the city clerk, and submitted, opened, examined and considered by the mayor and council of said city; and,

WHEREAS, The Jenney Electric Light company, of Indianapolis is the lowest responsible bidder for said electric light plant; therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That the contract for the construction and operation of an electric light plant of 120 arc lights of 2,000 candle power, be and the same is hereby awarded to the Jenney Electric Light company of Indianapolis at the price stated in its proposal submitted to and approved by the mayor and council of said city. And be it further

RESOLVED, That the mayor be and he is hereby instructed and directed to enter into a contract in writing with said Jenney Electric Light company of Indianapolis for the construction and operation of said electric light plant.

A vote was taken and resulted in the adoption of the ordinances. Those voting for, were Marshall, Newland, Eversole, Coffin, Ramsey, Keith and Lull. Those voting against, were Strickler, Urmy and Thatcher. The last mentioned members opposed the adoption strongly, but were powerless in the face of the majority.

A committee consisting of Messrs. Lull, Marshall and Newland was appointed to select a site and the engineer was instructed to prepare plans for a building for the electric light works.

Councilman Thatcher wanted the opinion of the city attorney as to whether the council could legally enter into a contract for a plant, and how it was to be paid for.

The city attorney replied that in his opiuion an electric light plant being in the nature of a public improvement could be contracted for if there was money for the general revenue fund to pay for it or it could be put in and paid for monthly.

The city clerk in answer to a query replied that there was at present $21,018.-31 in the general revenue fund,

The charter for the East Side Street Railway company has been filed with the secretary of state. It is organized to build a steam motor street railway line, to commence on Kansas ave., and run east to Tecumseh.

The officers are: T. W. Harrison, president; W. I. Curry, vice president; J. R, Mulvane, treasurer, and S. L. Seabrook, secretary; and the directors are J. K. Hudson, George W. Veale, W. D. Alexander, and the above officers.

Col. Crawley, who is to build the line will start east in a few days to buy material for the construction, and work will be commenced at an early date.

A prominent north sider said that the scandals and sensations were becoming so frequent that he was going to move out to Menoken where they are opposed to railroads and civilization.

Either and Neither.

Not eyther nor nyther, but plain, pure English, long "e" in the first syllable. The pronunciation of "eyther" and "nyther" is simply an imported barbarism or silly affectation. Webster says there is no analogy for it. It has grown into use in England from the time of the first George, who could not speak English, and who brought his German "ei" with him. The second George in learning English persisted in fastening this German barbarism upon these and some other words, which was kept up by his courtiers, until it was grafted as a fungus upon the language. It was not an innovation made by good usage, but was an outgrowth of ignorance. This corrupt pronunciation in this country is mere affectation, and ought to be ridculed down if it cannot be banished in any other way.

It having been proposed in Kansas that the farmers should organize under the name of a State Farmers' Association, Wm. Sims, Master of the State Grange, and late Secretary and now President of the State Board of Agriculture replies as follows: "I think your suggestion timely, and worthy of the thoughtful consideration of agriculture, and well calculated to induce that consideration of the subject presented which its importance demands. But in view of the thorough and complete organization of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry, now well established, growing stronger yearly, and to which, during its twenty-one years of continuous work, is due more of the important reforms secured in the interest of agriculture than can be attributed to all other influences combined, and which is now able to furnish conclusive evidence of its nearer approach to the requirements of the agricultural classes that any other association of like character yet presented to the American farmer, I beg leave, very respectfully, to question the propriety of diverting attention, by the formation of another organization of the same general character, with like aims and purposes, the effect of which, if consummated, must of necessity divide our forces, weaken our influence, and lessen our chances for final success."

THE MARCH CENTURY will contain the story of "Colonel Rose's Tunnel at Libby Prison," told by one of the one hundred and nine Union officers who escaped on the night of February 9, 1864. The successful construction of this tunnel, dug from a dark corner of the prison, through fifty feet of solid earth,—the only tools being two broken chisels and a wooden spittoon in which to carry out the dirt,—was one of the most remarkable incidents of the war.

Colonel Rose, to whose indomitable will and perseverance the success of the scheme was due, is now a captain in the 16th United States Infantry, and of the fourteen men who assisted him in digging the tunnel, eleven are still living. The narrative in the March Century, which is illustrated, forms one of the untechnical papers supplementing the War Series, and it is said to be one of the most romantic records that The Century has ever printed.

Now that the Experiment Station matter is settled, there remains a plain duty for farmers in every State of the Uuion, to see that the stations are established and that the money appropriated is spent in the interest of agriculture. We all know how the Agricultural College land scrip of years ago was squandered in some States, and in others absorbed by other colleges who even disown the name agriculture; and it will be the fault of farmers themselves if this new appropriation in any State goes the same way. Several State Granges this Winter have taken prompt and careful action in the matter. Others should do the same, and do it at once.

Gothington Grange Connecticut, received nine new members at its last meeting. "The unanimous vote of the Grange was seconded in resolutions in favor of a Tariff to protect the agricultural interests of the country from the products of foreign cheap labor, and to foster manufacturing in our midst, with a preamble expressive of regret at the tendency to commence upon raw material in the reduction of the Tariff.

The Courier acknowledges the receipt of a bottle of very fine liquor from Sherman Brothers, 412 Delaware street, Kansas City, Mo. To people affected with such a law as disgraces the statute of Kansas, the present can be doubly appreciated. To people who desire to avoid taking the farcial oath administered by druggist throughout this state we recommend they write a letter to the firm as above.

We find the above choice morsel in a daily Journal edited by the secretary of the Third Party Prohibition State Central Committee, whose object in life seems to be to furnish three or four columns to his journal toward pulverizing the Republican party.

City Election.

Several city officers are to be elected this spring. Interest centers mainly on councilmen. No special anouncements have yet been made from the first ward. Aspirants are not wanting, and what canvassing has been done has been quietly worked. The News is not committed to any one and will not be. The welfare of the city, the whole city and and not of any candidate or any special location, is the highest motive that should actuate the citizens. It is certainly the duty of a representative to look after local interests. No one can deny this. But the north side wants no man in the city council who can only see to the river bank.

In this ward an issue has already been sprung, that the member of the council must live west of the avenue. Certainly there can be no objection to a candidate because he happens to reside west of a certain line. But the principle that would make an issue on this ground is narrow, and is to be condemned. It is probably true that the future growth of the city will be more west of the avenue than east, but there is nothing in this argument. It is all the argument of the demagogue and not the statesman.

What the north side wants and what the city wants, is a good business man; a man of intelligence, of education; of reading, of comprehensive views, of knowledge of men, and of municipal growth as illustrated in history of other cities and states; he should be a man who has observation, who has traveled, and who has keen business insight. If we have such a man, who has capacity to make practical application of his abilities and knowledge, he is the man we want.

We confess our inability to name the man,—not the first nor even second choice.

It has been whispered that the old soldiers will bring out a man. There can be no objection provided he has the qualifications, but they should not be based on his record as a soldier.

We care not whether he be democrat or republican. These questions need not enter into the campaign. It is business not politics. It is city development not party management. It is good sense and that alone, that should control.

MISS ETTA SHATTUCK, the school teacher who was exposed for seventy-eight hours during the recent blizzard, and who lost both lower limbs as a result, died at Seward, Neb., on the 6th inst. Her back was so badly frozen that the flesh dropped off. She suffered intensely before her death. Her share of the Omaha Bee relief fund amounted to nearly $4,000. The money will probably be given to her parents.

The united labor party, or the labor union party, or whatever the name may be, does not favor the convention system of nominating candidates because it puts the power in the hands of a political machine. No doubt this is true. It would make the reform by casting votes direct for candidates, we presume the same as is now done at the primaries, except that ballots be cast for candidates, and not for delegates. It may be said that this method has been tried fully, and while it would appear to be unobjectionable, it is nevertheless, no improvement. The machine always gets in its work.

Albert Griffin writes a letter. He delights in letter writing. He actually thinks the letters spelling his name are more beautiful than the blocks he played with when a dear little boy baby. So he neglects no opportunity to put them in print. This time he writes to tell J. F. Legate, how he agrees with him in opposing national prohibition. Now, reader if you do remember Albert Griffin, don't startle at this. Of course Albert is the putative father of the great anti-saloon republican movement that was to make the great republican party a national prohibition party. It was to force the party to declare for national prohibition. It was to make it usurp the throne of the St. John Prohibition party itself. It is true that after Albert left Kansas and went east, he got down from his high horse, and became almost content to draw his salary as a high license missionary. The truth is he has practically got down to local option, with a mind peacefully content, if local option don't at all prohibit, provided he remains, with a good salary, the head of the shadow picture called "Anti-saloon republican."

The Capital this morning prints comments from a number of citizens on Blaine's letter declining to be a candidate for president. With one exception they are all common-place. T. J. Anderson, alone, shows a keen insight into politics, and he alone expresses a subtile thought: He says: "Bob Lincoln, Sheridan and Sherman represent my choice, in the order named, an opinion that is not changed at all by the attitude of Mr. Blaine. As for Blaine, he can be a greater power behind the throne than on it.

James C. Irvin will be buried Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, under the auspices of Lincoln Post. The funeral will take place from his late residence in the Fifth ward.

Leroy McLaughlin, a half-breed, has been declared insane by the jury in the probate court.

Hattie Bruner, now confined in the county jail, is under the medical treatment of Dr. Williamson on account of an attack of neuralgia.

Councilman Keith says with our new electric lights there will be no place on Kansas avenue at night where a person cannot read a newspaper.

A case has been filed in the district court by Chas. O. Maudoulet against J. W. Paramore. The suit is to recover certain land belonging to the plaintiff and alleged to be unlawfully held by the defendant.

Parties loooking round for bargains in carpets and furniture will find something good for very little money at 410 Kansas ave. As we have bought the carpets and furniture, complete for 25 rooms of the Windsor hotel and a large lot from the Throop. Every thing in the housekeeping line. Stone & Son, 410 Kansas ave.

The alleged robberies in North Topeka have turned out to be mere fairy stories and have no foundation in fact. The north side was never freer from tramps and disreputable persons than it is at the present time, owing to the vigilance of the police force.

A ROBBER got into a farm house in Iowa without disturbing the inmates, but a big dog attacked him and bit his throat so severely that he bled to death. The would-be thief proved to be a Justice of the Peace of the neighborhood. We hereby notify all justice of the peace in this neighborhood, that no big dog is kept in our castle.

Secretary Rodgers, of the Sugar company, has issued notices to the stockholders of assessment of 5 per cent of the amount of their stock. This assessment must be paid March 1.

Judge Guthrie, president of the Union League club, announces that the meeting of the club will be held in the board of trade rooms this evening, commencing at 7:30. All members are urgently requested to be present.

Joseph G. Waters went to Great Bend yesterday to conduct the prosecution of of Coronado murderers, nineteen in number, in the Barton county district court. The defendants took a change of venue from Wichita county.

Rev. C. Holman has recently invested for a Massachusetts party considerable money in Topeka real estate.

Some hungry individual stole a sack of flour from in front of L. C. Kistler's store yesterday at about 10 o'clock a. m. The officers were looking for the theif in the afternoon.

A little boy and girl aged about 10 and 12 years respectively, were visiting the business houses yesterday, carrying with them a piteous appeal for aid. The paper set forth that their parent was prostrated with that dire desease, cancer, which he had long and unavailingly tried to have cured. The request for charity was signed Marion Allsman.

The meeting of the Kansas industrial school and home for children, will hereafter meet on Monday of each week, precisely at 2 o'clock. Next meeting to be at Mr. Knox on the avenue between third and fourth west side. All charitably disposed ladies are invited to attend.

Constable J. M. Wiley, formerly of Justice Hale's court, has resigned and W. E. Craig has been sworn in as his successor.

The committee to secure for the Kansas Industrial school and home for children, hope soon to be able to report the school in good running order.

Mrs. Dr. Branstrup has returned from Indianapolis,

The many friends of Mrs. Denham will be pleased to hear that her condition is improving, and hopes are entertained that she may recover her reason.

J. Arrell Johnson, the real estate man succeeded yesterday in selling a coal yard on the A. T. & S. F. R. R. and supplying a local correspondent for daily on south side, and a good gardener for a gentleman's home.

A large delegation of citizens of Richland, a small village on the Missouri Pacific, sixteen miles south of this city, headed by Major L. J. Beam, called on the board of railway commissioners yesterday and petitioned for a depot. The citizens have purchased land for a depot; and propose to donate the same to the company if they are given a depot. The board has taken the matter nuder advise men. At present they have inadequate freight facilities and no passenger facilities.

Arrangements are now being made for a meeting of the Kansas Methodists conference to convene in this city March 14 and continue several days. It will be unusually large, being a combinatiou of two conferences, the lay and the ministral. Bishop Ninde, who is now in Florida, will be in attendance if his health will permit.

The Driving Club.

The members of the gentleman's Driving Club of Topeka, and a number of gentlemen interested in the movement have completed their organization.

The following officers were elected: President, Allen Sells; vice president T. L. Stringham; secretary, Jas. A. Troutman; treasurer, Albert Parker Executive Committee: J. S. McIntosh E. G. Moore, E. L. Blood, J. T. Williams and L. H. Pounds.

A communication from Messrs. Hughes and Hill, who have charge of the fair grounds, was read. They offer the Association the free use of the grounds for driving matinees.

The committee appointed at the first meeting to secure grounds for a boulevard asked for futher time to select a location, which was granted.

A constitution and by-laws were adopted, and the next regular meeting was set for next Thursday night. The association now includes forty-six members, and others are continually coming in.

MR. EDITOR—With sorrow and shame I read in an evening paper in this city, the acknowledgement of the receipt of a bottle of very fine liquor, with the accompanying remarks in regard to the prohibitory law being a disgrace to the state of Kansas. Now MR. EDITOR, we know of a much deeper disgrace that is still in our midst, a blot upon the name of our fair Kansas. It is the man whom God has endowed with the intellect that might be used to His glory and the good of his fellow men, bidding defiance to the laws of the land, rushing madly to his own ruin, and, not content with this, bids others to partake of his iniquity; and in all his words and deeds, hurls anatemas at his would be benefactors; sinking still deeper in sorrow and humiliation; the wife he has sworn to love and protect. We may enter many a home in Topeka to-day—not only Topeka but any village in the land—the emaciated form of the wife and mother; the pinched features and startled looks of the half-fed little ones, tells us the demon, RUM, has been there before us. What but this makes it necessary that homes be erected for the homeless and friendless and destitute; children, in our own land, deserted by an inhuman father, not inhuman until made so by this soul destroyer, strong drink. Oh that men would assert their manhood; that they would use their God-given talents for the good of their fellow men "The world is so full of grand and noble work. On every hand are demands for labor that makes the heart of the true toiler throb and burn for superhuman strength and wisdom.

Blue Post, No. 250, G. A. R., has prepared a petition and placed it in the hands of its delegates to the encampment to be held in Winfield on the 21st to 24th of this month, asking congress to pass the pension service bill, and also to make up the difference between gold and greenbacks on money paid to soldiers during service from 1861 to 1865. The petition is in the hands of A. J. Arnold and will be presented to the encampment by him for its endorsement.

Have you Malaria in your system, which you have been fighting with quinine unsuccessfully? Send one dollar to Dr. A T. Shallenberger, Rochester, Pa. and get his Antidote by mail. If it does not immediately cure you, send a postal card stating the fact, and the dollar will be returned to you promptly. This offer made to those who have lost faith is in everything.

Hon. A. R. Green, of the board of railway commissioners, think that the outlook for railway building for the coming year, while not so good as last year, is encouraging. Many of the older roads have taken out charters for branch lines, most of them being in central and western Kansas.

The poor commissioner yesterday dispersed county charity as follows: Meal, 1,000 pounds; side meat, 552 pounds; hominy, 600 pounds; coal, 200 bushels; soap, 1 box. There was a larger demand than usual owing to the fact that the county larder had been empty for a few days.

The Rapid Transit did its share of business yesterday. A good many took advantage of the day and the weather to ride into the country.

The Topeka Sand & Gravel Co., have taken out their old boiler from their boat and are preparing to put in a larger one, to accommdated their growing demand for sand.

FLOWER SEED.—The Joseph Harris Seed Co. have imported from the best growers in Europe a quantity of the choicest flower seeds. Our readers should try a few of them. For several years, Joseph Harris, who is well known to our readers as the author of "Walks and Talks on the farm," "Gardening for Young and Old," "Talks on Manures," etc., has sent seeds to children under 15 years of age at 25 per cent. discount. The Joseph Harris Seed Co., of which he is President. continue the same offer. Send for their Seed Catalogue for 1888. It is free. Address, Joseph Harris Seed Co., Moreton Farm, Rochester, N. Y.

A very large audience favored its old pastor, the Rev. Brown, at the church of the Good Shepherd yesterday morning. It was a flattering reception. Mr. Brown's sermon was very fine, and his invocation to the spirit of the four winds was most beautiful and expressive.

A circular issued by General Traffic Manager White, and approved by General Manager Goddard, appoints S. B. Hynes, of Lawrence, as general freight agent of the Atchison Topeka & Sant Fe railroad, to succeed J. S. Leeds, who resigned on January 1, to accept the chairmanship of the Transcontinental association. Mr. Hynes appointment will take effect at once. Mr. Hynes has been connected with the Santa Fe system for a number of years. First as general agent of the company at St. Louis, then general agent at Chicago. Since 1883 he has been general freight and passenger agent of the Southern Kansas railroad, with headquarters at Lawrence. He has been recognized as one of the best railroad men in the west. He is a hard worker and has a great liking for railroad work. Before entering upon his railroad career, which has been really splendid, Mr. Hynes was a successful newspaper man in Illinois and it was there that we first made his acquaintance.

W. Atlee Burpee & Co., the well known and extensive Seed Grower of Philadelphia, Pa., have now ready for mailing, gratis, to all interested in gardening, Burpee's Farm Anual for 1888. The popular catalogue is brighter and better than ever before. It is a handsome book of 128 pages, with two hundred engravings, two elegant colored plates and artistic cover. Besides careful, accurate descriptions of all standard Garden, Farm and Flower Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, etc., it also describes many rare new flowers and valuable improved vegetables now first introduced by this enterprising firm. W. Atlee Burpee & Co., have gained such a high reputation for the high quality of their seeds, that they fill over three thousand mail orders a day in their busy season.

The County's Poor.

Poor Commissioner Rigdon states that there are now 800 persons in the county rely partially or entirely on the county for their subsistence. The majority of these persons are colored, that were dumped helpless upon this community some years ago. These people have lived off the county eaery winter since they have been here.

Mr. Rigdon says there are also a great many professional paupers in Shawnee county who have lived here from time immemorial, and applied as regularly for aid as the winter rolls around. Their children and their children's children are instilled with this feeling of dependence and almost invariably they too become burdens upon the public. Mr. Rigdon thinks that the county itself is responsible to a greater extent than any other cause for this deplorable state of affairs.

There are fully fifty white widows in Topeka and their average family is about four and a half persons. Their wages will average about $3 per week and their rent about $6 per month. On such an income it is well nigh impossible to subsist with the utmost economy without aid from outside source. These are the deserving poor. There are too many old persons whom poverty has overtaken when they are too old to work. These are generally taken to the poor farm and over one-half of these persons belonging to that little community belong to that class.

There are forty-one persons at the county poor farm, which is crowded far beyond its capacity. Properly the place will accommodate no more than twenty-five persons with any degree of comfort and decency. In the summer the inmates work on the farm and do odd jobs about the place. In winter there is no work for them and they are a burden upon the county. Mr. Rigdon has urged for many years the advisability of establishing a work house of some kind where the paupers may labor and support themselves. To establish a broom factory for instance would require the expenditure of but a small amount of money. But the county commissioners have seen fit to ignore these suggestions. What is Shawnee to do with its indigents is a question that must soon be solved.

A number of young ladies of the Episcopal church, all under the age of seventeen, have banded themselves together to earn money by a new and novel process. They will each solicit from their gentlemen acquaintances who have no other relief than the tailor, all sewing that may be required. Buttons will be sewed on, patches put in, rents and tears attended to, stockings mended, all for a moderate sum.

A balkey horse hitched to a wagon caused quite a crowd to gather at the Union depot, and stopped the street cars for a while and finally had to put another team on and pull the wagon out.

Emigrants wagons have already begun to wind their way to the west.

THE Lawrence Lecture Course committee has offered Robert Ingersoll $500 to lecture there. There is a chorus of shrieks from the orthodox.

The power hammer at Spanglers Carriage & wagon shop is a success. Not steam bnt muscle It will be time well spent to see it.

Abe Steinberg, the well-known clothier was a sufferer in the wreck on the Rock Island near Unionville, Iowa, on Thursday morning, being one of the passengers in the Pullman sleeper which jumped the track and plunged down a steep embankment, landing in a deep snow drift. Out of perhaps a dozen occupants of the car, only two escaped injuries of more or less seriousness. Mr. Steinberg had two fingers broken and lost a diamond pin, which the company paid him for when he reported his loss.

A silver goblet which mysteriously disappeared from the parlors of the Windsor during the late State Teachers meeting, was found wrapped up in paper lying on the floor in the washroom a day or two ago, where it has evidently been purposely left by the conscience stricken individual who had purloined it. The goblet has been placed on the credit side of the hotel's conscience fund.

Complaint was made at police headquarters Saturday, that Hectman, a butcher who has been slaughtering animals on his premises, corner of First and Madison streets, and that he is now spreading the offal mixed with manure on his park grounds, thereby greatly offending the olfactory organs of his neighbors.

The committee appointed to examine the Kansas river bridge, reported that the committee had found the north abutment of the bridge in a defective and dangerous condition. A resolution was adopted instructing the strect commissioner to at once proceed to repair the bridge.

A man and his wife and family of small children occupy the room over Rigby's store in the Fensky building on Kansas avenue in North Topeka. The father has a cancer that is rapidly eating away his life, and renders him unable to work. It takes the entire time of the mother to nurse and take care of him. Marshall Allen called on the family yesterday and was shocked to find them without fuel or food or clothing. This is a deserving case of poverty that the good ladies of Topeka should attend to at once.

One hundred witnesses have been summoned before the grand jury. It is generally thought that a number of indictments will be found that will produce some huge sensations.

T. J. Rosa, an old soldier who is blind, petitioned the council to be allowed to start a cigar stand in North Topeka without having to pay the usual license. A resolution was passed granting the privilege.

The rumored negotiations of the Rock Island for the purchase of the K. N. & D. are laughed at by the representatives o the latter road. They say the Missouri Pacific would not be hardly so stupid as to dispose of the line which is destined to be the most important one of the company in the state.

The Spirit of Kansas

TOPEKA, - - KANSAS.

GEN. CASSALO, war minister of Spain, his wife, his son, and aids-de-camp, eleven persons in all, drew all the prizes in the state lottery at Christmas time. The prizes amounted to $1,000,000.

THE Queen of Portugal is an accomplished potter. When staying at the seaside last year she constantly visited an important factory close by and was so interested that she took lessons in the whole process of manufacture.

THE lowness of English ball dresses has excited discussion again. A matron declares that she heard this conversation at an evening crush: "Look at that charming girl. No one can compare with her." "No. She outstrips them all."

BALTIMORE has many well-to-do negroes among its citizens. There are nineteen whose aggregate wealth is $800,000. Of these, Joseph Thomas, a boss stevedore, is worth $80,000, and James L. Bradford, a grocer, is quoted as worth $50,000.

THE raising of forest trees is regarded as one of the most profitable industries in Southern California. The eucalyptus, pecan and black walnut, cherry and many other varieties have a quick growth and are very remunerative to the planter.

A GREAT granddaughter of Robert Morris, who furnished the "sinews" of the revolutionary struggle, is, at the age of 74, seeking admission to an old ladies' home in Washington. She asks contributions to the amount of $100 to pay the admission fee.

YOUNG men of Philadelphia who desire to do the right thing carry their sweetheart's pictures in a case made of two silver dollars, hollowed out and fitted together so deftly that they can be distinguished from a sound coin only with a microscope.

MISS EMILY ELEANOR WOODWARD, aged 20 years, of Greenwich, England, died reently from tight lacing. She had eaten a hearty supper, and hurridly dressed herself to go out. The pressure around the waist, combined with overexertion, caused death.

A GERMAN is reported to have invented a paper that resists the action of both fire and water. Asbestos, aluminum sulphate, chloride of zinc and resin soap are the ingredients. Paper is now used in the shape of compressed blocks for the building of the sides of chimneys.

PROF. WOOD estimates that a man would have to consume in every 24 hours 67 feet of a sausage nine inches in circumfererce in order to eat as much in proportion to his bulk as the red-breast, whose daily food is considered as equivalent to an earth worm fourteen feet long.

AMONG the loot taken from King Theebaw's palace in Burmah and about to be sent to London is a carved ivory chair, which, as it took two years to make, was not completed when the king was captured. It was composed of 25 elephant tusks and worth many thousands of rupees.

AMONG the georgeous appointments of Robert Garrett's million-dollar mansion in Baltimore is a bathing-pool modelled after the famous bath of an old French king. It is constructed of silver and Tennessee marble, and the water is conducted to it through brass pipes and gold-plated faucets.

JAMES A. TROTTER, the Massachusetts gentleman of color who is now recorder for the District of Columbia, is making a small fortune in Washington. He receives $1,50 for every deed he records, and has sometimes taken in $125 in one day. It is not strange he should wear a silk hat and terra-cotta gloves.

WILLIAM WOOD went into the army 25 years ago, leaving a young wife and child in New York. The wife died while he was in the service, and the child was cared for by strangers. He was never able to learn who had the child until last Tuesday he found her a servant girl at Bronson, Mich. He is wealthy, and will take the girl to his home in Minneapolis.

MRS. JOSHUA SNOW, an old lady who was present at the birth of Daniel Webster, exclaimed in strong emphatic language: "This is an uncommon child! Look at his great size! His large head! His eyes! I tell you, here is a wonderful child! I never saw his equal before! He will be worth raising!" And he was "worth raising" as the event proved.

TALES OF THE BORDER.

Reminiscences of the Rustlers Who Made Tombstone Famous in the Old Days.

Tombstone, a mining centre in Southeastern Arizona, is the grave of more romance and adventure, hairbreadth escapes and deeds of daring than any other region in America perhaps. Tombstone is about sixteen miles from the Mexican boundry line, and for four or five years was the headquarters of all the leading desperadoes of the West. The four Earp brothers, toughs all, Doc Halliday, Frank and Jack Stillwell, Ike Clanton and his brother Billy, Jack McLowry and his brother Bob, Jack Ringo, Bill Dodge and several gentlemen known as Curly, Slim, Shorty, Texas, Buffalo and similar cognomens were frequently seen on the streets together. All had a reputation to sustain, and some were so eager to do themselves justice that they would not rely on the ordinary 44-caliber revolver, but had the barrels of shotguns cut off to about a foot in length, and thus abbreviated, that terrible engine of destruction, when properly loaded, became a part of their personal adornment. There were two factions in Southeastern Arizona in 1879, one being known as the stage-robbers and the other as the rustlers. The Earps and Doc Halliday were the recognized chiefs of the stage-robber faction, and Ike Clanton and Jack Ringo were the acknowledged bosses of the rustlers. The factions came into frequent conflict. One day the McLowrys and Frank Stillwell rode into town and put up their horses at a corral on Fremont street. Just as they emerged from the corral the Earps and Halliday confronted them, and in a minute the McLowrys, Billy Clanton and Stillwell were dead. Word was sent to their friends, who were camped in the Huachuca Mountains, and they prepared to march to Tombstone in force to clean out the Earps. The Earps recruited and fortified in an adobe building in the west end of town. The rustlers, thirty strong, under the command of Ike Clanton and Jack Ringo, marched to town and took up headquarters in a corral at the extreme end of the town. Here were the honest people of Tombstone between the hostile camps of desperadoes, but Tombstone went right along about its business, and rather enjoyed the sensation. The saloons did a thriving business twenty-four hours daily. The banks were open, and in the evening four churches were jamed with devotees. The mines were operated by 3.000 hardy workmen and more than 1,000 men and 300 mules were engaged hauling ore from the mines to the reduction mills at Contention, eight miles distant. The stores were all open, the clerks were all busy, and the only nervous people seemingly in the city were the reporters of the two morning papers, and they were only afraid of a scoop. The writer of this was the city editor of a Tombstone paper at the time, he visited both the camps daily, and was made the medium of communication between the leaders. The rustlers circulated through the town, and the Earp, or stage-robber faction, confined themselves to their camp. Ike Clanton, the rustler leader, sent several messages to Wyatt Earp, the leader of that faction, daring him to come out and show his nose. Earp sent back invitations to Clanton to come and visit him. This thing continued for three days, and at last the Earps began to get tired—in fact, their liquor was exhausted and they were on the verge of a thirst famine. Warren Earp, one of the brothers, heeled himself properly with two revolvers and a shot-gun and walked uptown one evening about 8 o'clock. He went into a saloon, took a drink at the bar and walked back to the faro depar tment in the rear. He hadn't bucked the triger in five days and his appetite was whetted. He sat down in front of the dealer, pulled out a handful of twenty-dollar gold pieces and coppered the queen. Just as he did so a report was heard and Warren Earp fell off his stool dead. A bullet had penetrated his brain. When the report of his death reached his frends they rallied out in force. They met the Clanton party on Allen street and an exchange of shots took place. The casualties were meagre—only three killed and two wounded. The Earps retreated and skipped the town. When they had left, and there was no hope of catching them the Sheriff of Cochise County became energetic. He organized posses to give pursuit that subsequently cost the taxpayers of the county $7,000. The Earps being absent, sympathy of course was against them, and they went to Colorado, where they remaind for some time, and then went to California. The rustlers then had supreme command of the tough element of Tombstone, and they held it until the leaders quarrelled and gradually killed each other.—*St. Louis Republican.*

THE OCEAN.

If the Land were Flattened out the Sea would be Two Miles Deep All Over.

At the last meeting of the Royal Society of Edinburg, Dr. John Murray, of the Challenger expedition, made a communication on "The height and volume of the dry land and the depth and volume of the ocean." According to his own investigations, *Engineering* says, the mean height of the land of the globe was 2,230 feet above the sea level and the mean depth of the ocean was 12,480 feet, or 2,680 fathoms. If the ocean were regarded as being divided into two parts by the 1,000 line, it would be found that the mean depth of the area having less depth than 1,000 fathoms was 2,028 feet or 338 fathoms, or nearly the same depth beneath the sea as the sea as the height of the dry land above it. On the other hand, the mean depth of the area beyond the 1,000 fathoms is 14,640 feet, or 2,440 fathoms. The former area—called by Dr. Murray the "transitional area"—occupies 24,000,000 square miles; and the latter area which is the abysmal area, and is situated fully three miles below the average heights of the continents, occupies 113,000,000 square miles, or more than half the surface of the earth. In the transitional area of the ocean there are many and varied conditions in respect of light, heat, currents, changes level, the character and variety of the deposits, and in animals and plants which inhabit the various parts of the region.

The deposits are in most respects similar to those which make up a very large part of the sedimentary formation of the dry land. In the abysmal area there is a uniform set of conditions, the temperature being near the freezing point, with an annual range not exceeding 7 deg. Fah., and there being no sunlight or plant life. There is a great abundance of animal life; but the forms from various parts of the area are very similar, and unlike those of shallower waters; and the deposits, which accumulate slowly, are unlike any of the sedimentary deposits of the dry land. From Dr. Murray's investigat ons, it also appears that if the dry land of the globe were reduced to the sea level by being removed to and piled up in the shallower waters of tho ocean, then its extent would be about 80,000 square miles, and the rest of the surface of the earth would be covered by an ocean extending to 113,000,000 square miles. Again, should the whole of the solid land be reduced to one level under the ocean, then the surface of the earth would be covered by an ocean with a uniform depth of about two miles.—*St. James Gazette.*

Infected Food.

Milk, an important food, is known to be a singularity favorable vehicle for the reception and communication of infection, and some of the circumstances under which it so acts are known to be associated with a lack of cleanliness. To begin with infant life. We all know that the extent to which children are deprived of the natural secretion of their mother's breasts is steadily on the increase, and that artificial feeding is more and more resorted to. Among the poor the methods under which milk is stored and administered in feeding bottles have been found to contribute to that terrible mortality from infantile diarrhea which we experience every summer. The milk is commonly stowed away in an unventilated cupboard constructed in a corner of the room, the air of which is heated and rendered impure by constant occupation; or perhaps it is placed in a pantry, often ventilated, as I have seen it, by means of a window overlooking the narrow space allotted to privy and ashpit. The resulting uncleanly emanations are rapidly absorbed by the surface of the milk, in which the growth of noxious organisms soon sets in. Such food administered to infants has again and again been a cause of suffering and death.

Or, again, the milk is put in feeding bottles, which, with their modern appendages, it is most difficult to keep strictly clean. Deposits of stale milk occur at one place and another, decomposition sets in, and the formation of poisonous ptomaine, such as lactotoxine, tends to result. Some of these substances have been sufficiently powerful to cause the gravest symptoms, even in adults, who have experimented with milk in which the changes indicated have taken place.

During recent years there have been some striking instances of serious, and even fatal, poisoning, owing to the use of articles of food which had been kept in unwholesome places, such as cellars having unbroken means of communication with a drain, or being otherwise so situated as to favor the growth of low forms of organtic life. One recent case was that in which seventeen out of nineteen of the guests at a wedding in Carlisle were seized with serious symptoms, including vomiting, griping, diarrhea and pyrexia; one attack, that of the bride, terminating fatally. The cause was traced to morbid changes in the food, which had led to the production of poisonous principles, and to the development of specific organisms. Among the conditions tending to induce such changes, want of ventilation and movement of pure air, together with excessive dampness may be noted.—*Practitioner.*

The Bowl.

Can any one explain how the bowl came to be a symbol of the drinking habit? It has long been the custom of temperance lecturers to exhort their hearers to shun the bowl. It was devotion to the bowl that destroyed men and brought ruin upon their families. But who ever knew of a drunkard to drink liquor out of a bowl? There is significance in the jug, for men who are enslaved by drink buy it by the jug full when they can afford it, and the glass is a fitting synonym for drink, but the bowl is one of the rarest articles employed to hold liquor. Perhaps it is the punch bowl that is ment, though bowls of punch are only brought out on rare occasions. Still, dear reader, it is advisable to shun the bowl all the same.—*Texas Siftings.*

The Literary Profession in Our Country.

Perhaps there is no country in the world where the auther meets with so little encouragement as in the United States. The reason for this is obvious. The book market is flooded with foreign literature. The fact that no copyright exists between our own and other countries may be, and is hard on foreign authors but it is quite as hard on American writers, whose productions are not likely to meet with purchasers when equally good work can be had for nothing. Thus the English, German and French novel has driven the American novel out of the field. Our young people have acquired a taste for silly love stories by such authors as The Duchess and Florence Marryat, or what is still worse for somewhat improper, sensation French fiction, such as the works of F. du Boisgobey and Fmile Gaboriau, instead of seeking their literary food in their fathers library. It is small blame to the American publisher that he is unwilling to risk the publication of American novels with the literature of the world arraigned against the unfortunate author. It is small wonder that the unfortunate foreign author objects to such outrages as that perpetrated the other day—Mr. Rider Haggard being the victim—a book being published made up to appear to be from the English author's pen and dealing with his characters. Thousands bought the book, to find themselves swindled. Another unhappy effect of this state of things is the fact that a mother loses the power of keeping track of her children's reading. What is to keep such novels out of young girls' hands as "Puck" and "Moths" when they are to be had for twenty cents? One seaside Library novel is very like another, and a child can read a score of such novels and her parents none the wiser. Apart from the moral effect who can doubt that we are losing our individuality as a nation? What wonder that the large cities produce Anglo-maniacs when England supplies the literary food which helps to form the mind of our young people? We now turn to a more selfish view of the matter. How is the American writer to live if the market which he hopes to supply is already overstocked with foreign material? Save and except the press there is absolutely no field for him. There are, we are informed, on the authority of Harper's Magazine, not more than twelve magazines in this country who pay for the articles and stories contributed. Who are the philanthropic persons who spend their time supplying several hundreds of magazines with their work gratis? How does this army of amateur authors live? What manner of men and women are they that they are satisfied with the cheap delight of seeing their own names in print? We cannot doubt that they exist; and unfortunately they have caused the American editor to cease to look upon his connection with the author as a purely business transaction. For example, the writer offered a short story to one of the oldest of the magazines of the country, lately, and received a civil acknowledgement of its receipt, coupled with the information that the editor had so much materal on hand that all he offered for occasional contributions was a subscription for the magazine for a certain time! What would the traveling salesman say if it were proposed to remunerate him with articles chosen from his employers' surplus stock. Imagine the indignation of the druggist's assistant were his wages tendered him in the shape of Eau de Cologne; and picture—just picture yourself the rage of the ubiquitous book agent if offered a dozen or so of the valuable work, which he or she has been thrusting on an unwilling public, for all emoluments.

If the possession of vivid imagination and sufficient education to write with coherence and regard for the rules of grammar insured a person from taxation, made him impervious to the pangs of hunger, and as indifferent as to clothing, such arrangements might suit the author admirably; but unfortunately literary food alone is not sufficient even to a poet. No matter how fine the frenzy in which his eye may be rolling; if he does not want to starve he must keep the other eye stationary and on the main chance. Persons there are who are so intent on advocating a theory, or profounding a truth, that they give their time and labor in the cause dear to their hearts, but such individuals are enthusiasts not bread-winners, and doubtless expect to get their reward in another and better world.

We are not quarreling with editors for refusing to publish the ill-written articles and pointless stories which fill waste-paper baskets all over our country, but we maintain that anything which a magazine of any standing is willing to offer to the public is worth paying for. Few persons under existing circumstances, would choose literature as a profession, but unfortunately it is seldom a matter of choice. The author writes because he cannot help himself and woman writers are in many cases unfitted for any other occupation, through education or from the nature of their home duties; duties which press so heavily on the femala portion of the community.

In the meantime the lookout for the slave of the pen on this side of the Atlantic is a poor one; and his only hope is that a paternal goverment may come to his rescue, with a copyright which will give him a chance to make his literary goods as acceptable to his own country people at those of alien authors.—*Elissa M. Moore, in Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

TUNNELING THE ALPS.

The Completed Mont Cenis and St. Gothard, and the Projected Simplon—The Latter Will Cost $18,000,000.

Northern and western Europe, says *The Youth's Companion*, were formerly shut off so completely from Italy by the great mountain barrier of the Alps that the passage of this barrier by a great number of men, as in the campaigns of Hannibal and Napoleon Bonaparte, became most memorable events.

The Romans, having finally opened a road over the alps, dedicated it with rejoicing to Jupiter Penninus, and built a temple at the summit. Where the temple was built the famous monastery of St. Bernard has since been erected, but the Romans' road is now practicable only for mules. The Septimer was another pass frequented by the Romans, only a footpath leads across it now.

The magnificent carriage roads built early in the century over the Alps, crossed at more practicable passes than were known to the Romans, notably at St. Gothard. Napoleon built two great roads over the Mont Cenis and Simplon passes, the first of which lies between France and Switzerland, and the second between Switzerland and Italy.

But these international carriage roads, in an age when Europe was covered with railroads, were equal to the demands of commerce. Switzerland, to the north of the Alps, became like a blind alley, which no one could get out of.

France, the country which built the Suez canal, saw the necessity of railroads to reach the peninsula of Italy, where the traffic of the east might be deposited by steamers coming through the canal.

But the railway could only be built by the aid of a great tunnel beneath the Alps. The work was most formidable, but it was at last constructed by an enterprising French firm, with public assistance, and in the year 1871 the tunnel under Mont Cenis, 40,092 feet long, and ascending at its summit to a height of 4,380 feet above the sea level, was opened.

This was at the nearest of the great passes to the Meditterranean sea, and the tunnel threw the traffic of the east and of Italy into the lap of France, except such as passed through Austria.

This set Germany at work to dig a great tunnel through which her road to Italy should lie. The Germans joined with Italy and Switzerland in the work of constructing a still greater tunnel under the pass of St. Gothard, and within eleven years of the opening of the Mont Cenis route, the St. Gothardt tunnel, the wonder of the world, was opened. It is a great hole, nearly ten miles long, through the rock of the main chain of the Alps.

The opening of the St. Gothard had the effect which the Germans had hoped for. The greater portion of the traffic through the Suez canal, which the Mediterranean steamers left at the nearest port in Italy, followed the railway to central Europe by the shortest road, which is now through the St. Gothard.

The French now find themselves under the necessity of opening a still shorter route for Europe if they hope to gain this rich trade, and they have set about the work.

Between the St. Gothard and the Mont Cenis there is another pass, the Simplon, which offers a shorter road than either. It was the French who first sent a locomotive through the pierced sides of the Alps, and they do not care to give up the contest now.

Though a great tunnel can now be cut more cheaply than ever before, on account of the experience gained, the Simplon tunnel will cost at least $18,000,000 to build. One-third of this sum has been subscried by the Italian and the Swiss governments, and provinces and cantons interested, and the rest borrowed from capitalists of Paris. The arrangements have been completed, and the first stroke of the pick-ax will soon be struck.

Cow-Hair Textile Fabrics.

Some foreigner, with a genius for utilizing everything under the sun, has invented a process of making cloth out of cow's hair. Camel's hair has for years been recognized as an important raw material for textile fabrics. Hitherto cow's hair has been regarded as valuable only as an element in giving mortar its desired adhesive character. Now, it is to rival wool and cotton. A New York importer received a consignment of hair felting a few days ago, which puzzled the Collector's agents. It had running through it little wooly fibers, which made the Inspector almost certain that the material from which it was made was from the back of some European sheep. Experts were called in and microscopes resorted to when it was discovered that the felt was constructed from the hair of cattle. This opens a new field for the manufacturer, a new market for the material which tanners have long been glad to almost give away. If cow hair is to go into textile fabrics why not dog hair and the short horse hair? Why shall not the mangy cur thus become valuable and at last be recognized as property? Why shall the sweepings from a barber shop not be looked upon as the barber's harvest? A shawl made from dog hair or from the sweepings of a penitentiary dressing room may not at first be quite as desirable as an object about which tho owner can brag as a shawl made from the covering of a camel, still it may prove equally as warm and equally as ornamental. Dog hair, human hair and cow hair shawls may, however, some day be pronounced trippingly on the tongue.—*Cincinnati Times.*

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

Miss Frances E. Willard Relates How it Was Conceived in This Country in 1808, Near Saratoga, N. Y.

In speaking of the history of the temperance movement, at the last regular meeting of the Woman's club, Miss Frances E. Willard told the story of the first temperance meeting held in the United States. It was in 1808 and was a gathering of teachers and preachers in a country school-house in a little town near Saratoga, N. Y. Of course, no woman was present and Miss Willard thought it doubtful if the gentlemen present even mentioned the subject which they had under advisement to their wives and daughters. In 1836 a national temperance convention was held at Saratoga. At this convention one woman was present. Gov. Trumbel came down to attend the convention and was accompanied by his yonng daughter Eliza. She went with her father to the convention hall, and, although when she discovered that she was the only woman present she wanted to withdraw, her father insisted upon her remaining.

Miss Willard spoke of the Woman's Christian Temperance union as it now existed, with a state or territorial union in thirty-three states and territories, as the result of the sober second thought of the crusade. She said that the movement had been a perfect illustration of the law of gradualism, and that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union had been obliged, as is each individual, to make its own experience. Seeing the man in the gutter, it began with this terrible object lesson, and for years it used all its efforts to raise such from their wretched. unmanned state. After working with all courage, zeal, and faithfulness for a long time in this direction they found, by careful computation, that the proportion of those who signed the pledge who proved faithful to the obligation they had taken were only about five out of one hundred and fifty. It then dawned upon them that the work which would be permanently effectual must be prevention rather than cure. They then began systematic work for children, first in the Sunday schools and later in the public schools.

In speaking of the early work of the National union Miss Willard said that the union then had but a few hundred dollars per year at its command, but now it disbursed many thousand dollars a year, and also had a large and thoroughly equipped publishing house. What has been done has been accomplished by wit, wisdom, good will, and an earnest endeavor to show why it was best to do certain things, and by asking people if they would not like to do them rather than by telling them they must do them because of their being right. Theirs had both been in aim and accomplishment a work, not of segregation but of unification. And the organization, in advocating uncompromising prohibition, had been actuated by the knowledge which experience and actual observation had given them, and that this knowledge had made it seem to them that prohibition was the only course by which to perform the duty of "making it easy for those about us to do right." Miss Willard further declared that she believed any right-minded person, subjected to the same confluence of forces which had operated upon them in their work, would soon come to the same conclusion.

In response to the standing query, does prohibition prohibit? she would say does civilization civilize; does education enlighten; does religion Christianize, and does high license regulate? To get at the correct answer of questions like these the trend of results must be taken, and the trend of prohibition was most decidedly and incomparably an improvement on any measure in regard to intoxicants which had yet been tested.

Miss Willard said that she was herself constantly surprised at her infinite power of not knowing things, and she really did not see how it was that it had taken her, and those working with her, so long to see that the powerful strenth of the whisky evil was in its alliance with the government. She had purchased a paper as she was coming to the club-rooms to see the price of whisky. If a year ago anyone had told her that she would ever be looking for the price of whisky she would have replied: "Is thy servant a dog that she should do such a thing?" but that now she was very interested in the price of whisky, and that she had found that upon that day whisky was $1 05 per gallou, and that it was true that the government received 90 cents of this amount. Here, then, was the government, with an overflowing treasury, protecting and collecting an exorbitant tax on that which was not only a deadly evil to its citizens, but was not wealth-producing; only an investment.

Miss Willard approached the suffrage question by saying that the National union had not at first supposed they could touch political questions even with the tips of their fingers, but in their evolution they had become obstructionists, as it were, and they were now looking forward to a more direct line of action in governmental affairs. That they believed that nothing so broadened and ennobled a woman as taking hold of broad and ennobling subjects, and that rationally entered upon granting the suffrage to women would tend to the uplifting of the race. That the saloon interests feared the ballot in the hand of women as did all vicious interests, spoke volumes for it. In regard to the fear that home and home interests would be neglected if suffrage was granted to women, she said that this suggestion reminded her of an occurrence at her home in Evanston at the time of the last presidential election. A laborer who had been employed to put in coal, as he was shoveling away, was accosted by an acquaintance and told that President Cleveland was elected. He threw down his shovel, and with a look of desperate despair, exclaimed: "Well everything is gone up, the country is lost, and Dingy will shut down his pickle factory tomorrow." But, said Miss Willard, the country is still here in good condition, and I have not heard, but I presume Dingy's pickle factory is turning out the same amount of indigestion that it did during republican administrations.

As to the assertion that there would be as many bad women, if indeed not more, than good ones who would vote, statistics showed that there were fifty-four thousand male prisoners in the United States and five thousand female prisoners. She believed therefore that good women were much more numerous than bad ones. Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, whose work in the jails of the city has given her opportunity to know, stated that in Chicago only about one-third as many women are arrested as men, although the same offenders are arrested more frequently than are men.

The discussion by the members of the club, which usually follows a paper, did not occur after Miss Willard's address, as no one seemed to have the courage to take up the negative side of the temperance question. However, one lady asked to be informed who would take care of the children while the "middle-class woman," who had no servant, went to vote, and if her husband would be required to leave his business in order to perform this office? She was promptly informed that the "middle-class woman" who kept no servant could dispose of her children should she desire to go and vote, as she did when she went to get a new bonnet.

The Manufacture of Soap.

The manner of making the different grades of commercial soap is essentially the same, though different kinds of fat may be used. It is always made on a large scale, in enormous vats or boilers. Several hundred weights of crude soda ash is first dissolved in boiling water in the soap-boiler, which is a huge circular iron vessel holding from 500 to 1,000 gallons, with a steam pipe in the center. Half of the weight of the soda is pure caustic; lime is then added and the mixture boiled.

When the lime has rendered the soda caustic, the boiling is discontinued. Several hundred weight of tallow is now put into the soap-pan, which is a different vessel made of cast iron, to which heat is applied, either by means of a furnace beneath it, or by steam carried by pipes around the bottom of the pan. The latter is the usual method. The pan usually holds several tons.

After the tallow, cut into pieces, is put into this pan, a quantity of lye is added, the steam is turned on, and the boiling continued until the lye is thoroughly incorporated with the tallow, and the whole becomes a pasty mass. Several shovelfuls of common salt are now thrown in. This causes the lye to separate, and as the mass cools, the lye, deprived of its soda, is drawn off. Fresh lye is then added and boiled, and this is repeated until the tallow is saturated with the soda; that it will not take up any more. Water is now added until the proper consistency is reached.

If resin is to be used, it is now added, and the mass again boiled. It is then run off into frames or moulds, where it is allowed to solidify, and then is cut by wires into bars, dried and packed in boxes. One ton of yellow soap will require 1,000 pounds of tallow, 350 pounds of resin, with lye sufficient to make the whole a smooth, perfectly homogeneous and saponaceous mass.

A Time for Everything.

Be careful, my son, when you approach a man. It isn't so much the manner in which you do it, as the time you select for it. Don't worry so much about your manner if you are dead certain you have struck the right time. Don't depend so much upon your fascinating ways as upon the man's receptive mood. Never ask a favor of a man who is on the point of answering his mail with a match. Don't talk your Dakota land scheme to a hungry man, Never try to borrow of a man who has just missed the last car and has to walk home. Don't try to sell tickets for the fair and icecream festival to a man who is despondent with some new kind of dyspepsia. Don't read your petition to him while he is being shaved. Don't try to explain the nature of the securities you offer by talking to him through the transom of the bath room while he is taking a tub. Don't describe your recommendation, qualifications, and indorsements for the place while he is running for the ferry, and you are vainly trying to keep near him. Don't knock at the door after he has gone to bed and tell him not to get up, you'll just talk through the keyhole. Don't approach a man at these times, and—

"You didn't suppose anybody ever did approach a man on matters of business under such circumstances?"

Oh, foolish boy, you have much to learn; all these things are done by various classes of fools every day! Don't you be one of them.—*Burdette.*

The Care of the Ears.

Never put any thing into the ear for the relief of toothache.

Never wear cotton in the ears if they are discharging pus.

Never attempt to apply a poultice to the inside of the canal of the ear.

Neven use anything but a syringe and warm water for clearing the ears from pus.

Never strike or box a child's ears; this has been known to rupture the drum and cause incurable deafness.

Never wet the hair if you have any tendency to deafness; wear an oil-silk cap when bathing, and refrain from bathing.

Never scratch the ears with any thing but the finger tips if they itch. Do not use the head of a pin, hairpins, pencil tips, or anything of that nature.

Never let the feet become cold and damp, or sit with the back toward a window, as these things tend to aggravate any existing hardness of hearing.

Never put milk, fat or any oily substance into the ear for the relief of pain, for they soon become rancid and tend to incite inflammation. Simple warm water will answer the purpose better than any thing else.

Never be alarmed if a living insect enters the ear. Pouring warm water into the canal will drown it, when it will generally come to the surface, and can be easily removed by the fingers. A few puffs of smoke blown into the ear will stupefy the insect.

Never meddle with the ear if a foreign body, such as a bead, button or seed, enters it; leave it absolutely alone, but have a physician attend to it. More damage has been done by injudicious attempts at the extraction of a foreign body than could ever come from its presence in the ear.—*Health and Home.*

If One Must Weep.

Two meet life's lonely path along—
Two part, and meet again no more,
Yet, ere they vanish 'mid the throng,
Perchance one heart may never more
Regain the peace it knew before;
If one must weep and one forget
'Twere better far they had not met.

The fleeing hour so quickly fled
One never will recall again,
But one shall mourn the moment sped
And peace of heart no more regain;
While one will never feel a pain;
Since one must weep and one forget
'Twere better far they had not met.

Easily Won.

Nothing is more embarrassing to its possessor than a reputation which he has not deserved. A laurel wreath awarded by chance becomes absurdly heavy, and the unfortunate wearer, though he may long to toss it into the nearest thicket, is usually unable to tug it from his brows. When the late Prof. Moses Stuart Phelps was a student at New Haven, he one morning took a walk with Prof. Newton, who lived in the world of mathematics.

Prof. Newton, according to his usual habit, began the discussion of an abstruse problem. As he went deeper and deeper, Mr. Phelps' mind wandered farther and farther from what was being said. At last, his attention was recalled by his companion's remark, "which, you see, gives us 'x.'"

"Does it?" asked Mr. Phelps, thinking that, in common politeness, he ought to say something.

"Why, doesn't it?" excitedly exclamed the professor, alarmed at the possibility that a flaw had been detected in his calculations. Quickly his mind ran back over his work. There had, indeed been a mistake.

"You are right, Mr. Phelps; you are right!" he shouted. "It doesn't give us 'x'; it gives us 'y'."

From that hour he looked upon Mr. Phelps as a mathematical prodigy. He was the first man who had ever caught the professor tipping.

"And so," Mr. Phelps used often to add, in telling the story, "I achieved a reputation for knowing a thing I hate. It's the way many reputations are made in this superficial world."

EATEN ALMOST EVERY THING.

A Man Who Has Eaten With Many Nations—Eating Rare Dishes.

In a recent interview with Colonel Pat Donan, the Dakotan, he says: "I have eaten with the Chinese in China; I have eaten with the President of the United States in the White House. I have eaten with nearly every nation on earth. In many cases I don't know what I have eaten, for I have always regarded it as a bad taste to ask questions about the dishes that are provided in your honor by hospitable people.

"In China I may have eaten rats, but I didn't know it; and what you don't know does you no harm. When the Sioux want to do you honor they will serve you up roast dog. In Spanish Honduras the dish of honor is baked monkey, and sweeter meat you could not imagine. These monkeys live up in the branches of trees and on the vines; their feet never touch the earth beneath them, and they live on the choicest nuts and fruit. No chicken was ever so sweet and tender as a baked monkey.

"I do confess, though, that on one of the last occasions of my dining in Spanish Honduras I did not feel that all was well when at the end of the meal I found I had stuffed myself with baked lizard. Of course there is nothing wrong with the lizard excepting our petty prejudices. It tastes splendidly, but when at last I saw the big scaly leg and the claw of the lizard, I didn't think I liked it."—*New York Press.*

What Would Have Saved It.

Probably few of those now living remember distinctly the great struggle over the Girard will in Philadelphia. A property of over $5,000,000 was in controversy. Stephen Girard died in November, 1831, a widower and childless. He had lived a solitary life, and had devoted himself to intersets purely commercial—navigation, building and banking. Very few, during his life, knew that feelings of benevolence, gratitude or public spiritedness had any logment in his heart. It was a stupendous surprise, then, when it was found by his will, after distributing more than $300,000 among relatives and friends in France and America, he gave $2,000,000 (and more upon a contingency) for the founding of an orphan of college for the maintenance and education of poor white male orphans. The institution was to accommodate not less than 300 scholars. Nearly another million was then given in other public bequests, But in the orphan college bequest there occurred the significant clause, which created the greatest interest in the contest: "I enjoin and require that no ecclesiastic, missionary or minisier of any sect what ever, shall ever hold or exercise any station or duty whatsoever in said college; nor shall any such person ever be admitted for any purpose, or as a visitor, within the premises appropriated to the purposes of said college." This apparently athestical provision shocked thousands of well-meaning people, and promised to be the vulnerable point in the will. What helped to signalize the struggle was that Girard's grasping relatives, to make most of this clause in the attack on the will, employed in their behalf the eloquence of our Massachufetts giant, and Daniel Webster went to Philadelphia to argue for them. On the other side were ranged John Sergeant and that eminent Philadelphian, Horace Binney, director of he United States bank; and steadfast opponent of Presidend Jackson. The questions were argued before the full bench of the United States supreme court, and the opinion of the court was delivered by that leader in American jurisprudence, Justice Story. The contest was magnificent but the will was sustained. Just after Horace Binney's masterly effort, and before the decision was announced, a friend is said to have asked him what chance their was of success. "I cannot tell," he replied, "but I should entertain no doubt of the issue if only I had been able to point at the head of the will to the words, 'In the name of God, amen.' Those words would have saved it."—*Boston Herald.*

He Did Not Know Grant.

"The first time I saw Gen. Grant to know him," said Maj. Osmun to a knot of story tellers, the other day, "was in the November of 1864. I was then attached to Hancock's headquarters and was sent to carry a dispatch to Gen. Grant. It was raining for all it was worth, and the mud about those Petersburg trenches was like glue. Putting my horse to a gallop, I was getting over the ground at a good rate, and soon I met and passed a solitary rider, astride a sorry little sorrel horse. The man's slouch hat was pulled down over his eyes and the rain was coursing in streams down on the poncho in which he was closely wrapped. A moment later, I came up with quite a group of riders and catching sight of a lot of gold braid, jumped at the conclusion that I had struck some of the general's staff. I asked if they knew where Gen. Grant was, and one of them said:

"'Why, boy, you've just passed him.'

"'Without a word I wheeled my horse and dashed back to the solitary figure ahead. As I came up he seemed to take in the situation, for he said sharply;

"'Who are you looking for, young man?'

"'Are you Gen. Grant?' I asked eagerly.

"'My name's Grant,' he said stiffly, holding out his hand for my dispatch. Then he said:

"'Why! didn't you come to me at once?'

"'I—I'—

"'Well, what?'

"'I didn't think you were Gen. Grant.'

"'You didnt why didn't you?'

"I saw his eyes twinkle above his cigar, that must have gone out three or four weeks before, it looked so bad. So I ventured to tell the real fact.

"'Because I didn't suppose Gen. Grant would ride such a looking horse as that.'

He burst out into a hearty laugh, and Gen. Badeau told me afterward that it was the first time for a week he had heard Grant laugh. The general receipted on the envelope for the dispatch and dismissed me, saying:

"'The next time you are sent to Gen. Grant perhaps you will know him."

"But after that I took my dispatches to the chief of staff."—*Detoit Journal.*

Distilling Gold.

It has long been known that gold is to some extent volatile at high temperatures; but it is evidently far more volatile than has hitherto been believed. Mr. Crookes mentioned incidentally at the last meeting of the Chemical Society that he had found gold to boil violently when heated in the oxyhydrogen flame, and, in fact, to be so volatile that there would seem to be no doubt that it might be distilled in an apparatus similar to that employed by Stas in distilling silver.—*Athenaeum.*

PITH AND POINT.

This is the year when the girls leap and the men fly.—*Puck.*

The railroads are beginning the new year with a bad wreckord.—*Duluth Paragrapher.*

A bad cigar is like the small boy at school—always trying to go out.—*Boston Bulletin.*

The oftener one changes his mind the more freqnently he makes a bad bargain.—*Boston Transcript.*

The road to the saloon is like gold in one respect, inasmuch as it is the route of all evil.—*Boston Bulletin.*

The present somehow seems hardly an appropriate time for discussing street sprinkling.—*St. Paul Globe.*

When a man owes a good round sum he sometimes finds it extremely hard to square up.—*New Haven News.*

"Man wants but little here below." But he gets it below zero too often for comfort.—*Chicayo Inter Ocean.*

A Greek wedding ceremony lasts all day, the duration of the divorce ceremony isn't stated.—*Rochester Post Express.*

A little liquor in the average young swell seems to make him a thorough and complete blackguard.—*Mail and Express.*

Of all the vice in the world respectable vice is the worst, And how black it does look when it's found out.—*New York Graphic.*

If you want to get up a subscription for a broken head, just ask a policeman what his clubbing rates are.—*Bnrlington Free Press.*

Decapitation is sometimes the only remedy for that peculiar disease popularly called "the big head."—*Springfield Republican.*

Things are being changed. They don't come to the man who waits any more. The man who hustles gets 'em.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"A friend in need," is doubtless a good institution, but too many needy friends keep a fellow continually broke.—*The Colonel.*

Of all dark traits that disfigure the human race, that of wishing to belittle or degrade the charcter of another is the lowest.—*Pacific States Weekly.*

There are men who shudder at the thought of breaking a new year resolution, but spend most of their time breaking more or less of the ten commandments.—*Lincoln Journal.*

A girl who weighs 120 pounds and has $30,000 in her own right, no matter how homely, unattractive or cross-tempered she may be, is worth her weight in gold.—*Boston Courier.*

Leap year is a sort of wild delusion, anyway. The pretty girl has never any use for it, and the homely one is afraid to take advantage of its privileges for fear she will be rejected.—*Somerville Journal.*

Some people are so sanguine in this world that they think they can plant a handful of seed in a snowdrift and gather a carload of strawberries the day after the first thaw.—*Baltimore American.*

The toboggan slide is dangerous to people having "heart troubles;" that is, to old, married and settled people. The youthful among the afflicted can venture down the slide and toil up it with comparative safety.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

The oftpr oposed tax on bachelors, might be appropriately laid if the proceeds should be applied toward the establishment of cooking schools. The bahelors might hope at least to get a part of the usufruct arising from such expenditures.—*Philadelphia Record.*

No Total Eclipse Here in 1888.

Total eclipses of the snn are to give America the go-by this year. What are our people thinking about that no effort has been made to secure at least one exhibition of this kind for the United States? Other countries have total eclipses—Poland is a notable example—and all that is required is a little enterprise and energy, with some one to take the initiative, in order to have a total eclipse show here. An eclipse brings many strangers to town and thereby booms trade. It makes business lively for railroads, hotels, theatres, and dealers in smoked glass. It takes us away from the groveling things of this earth and turns our thoughts higher. It gives the sorrowful and careworn something else to think about besides their own ills, and makes the most despondent among us look up. We hope another year will not be suffered to pass without arrangements being made for a total eclipse on this side of the water. Correspondence should be opened early on the subject and an indemnity fund subscribed for to meet emergencies. Reduced rates can be secured on railroad and steamboat lines, and excursions arranged for that will be likely to attract the public. What do you say, people of America, to a rousing total eclipse of the sun for 1889?—*Texas Siftings.*

He Had Correct Habits.

"For ten years past," said the new boarder, "my habits have been as regular as clock work. I rose on the stroke of 6; half an hour later I sat down to breakfast; at 7 I was at work, dined at 12; ate supper at 6, and was in bed at 6:30; ate only hearty food, and hadn't a sick day in all that time."

"Dear me," said the deacon, in sympathetic tones, "and what were you in for?"

And in the awful silence that followed you could hear the hash grate its teeth.—*Burdette.*

Every working man should own his home.

Query?—Must Kansas republicans go to New York to get a delegate to the National convention?

As a result of a New Hampshire divorce case, the husband is allowed alimony, the first instance of the kind in that state, if not in the union.

The money spent by hundreds of thousands of working men for tobacco and liquor would buy comfortable homes for their famlies, and educate their children.

Walter N. Allen is a pretty sound democrat, and he states it as his opinion that both Cleveland and Hill will work themselves out of the political ring, Quite likely.

If there were no liquor drinkers there would be no liquor sellers.—Democrat Exchange.

If there were no murderers there would be no gibbets. One argument is as good as the other.

What proportion of consumers of tea, coffee and sugar, can tell what of these articles are admitted free? What proportion feel that they are "taxed" on sugar, and not on tea and coffee.

The committee appointed to select a site for the location of the electric light reported through Councilman Lull that the committee had selected the northwest corner of the lot on which the city jail stands.

The papers are still printing the story about Mrs. Cleveland throwing down and stamping upon the napkin that caught fire from a lamp, as she was pouring tea. It is very strange that she did not hold it until her hand was burned and roasted. It is probable she would drop a hot poker, if she were to pick one up.

Attorney General Bradford is announced in the Osage City Free Press as candidate for Governor. It would seem that there are good men enough in the state, who have not been honored with office without taking those who have already been so favored. No one man, nor any score of men should be permitted to monopolize the offices of the state.

J. H. Foucht, R. Nichols, M. J. McGrew, Z. L. Brown and A. S. Davies, property owners on Gordon street, in the first ward, presented a remonstrance against granting a right of way to the Topeka & Rossville railway company along said street. The committee reported in favor of granting it, and recommended that an ordinance be prepared. The report was adopted.

The free traders seem to think if they can show that any article on which a duty is now imposed, ought to be admitted free, then their whole argument in favor of free trade is proven. The truth is that a tariff is imposed on some articles that should be on the free list. On other articles a duty unnecessarily high is imposed, on others the duty is not high enough. The rules governing the rate of impost duty, and the free list, change with the growth of circumstances. The statesman will endeavor to avoid an absurd high tariff blindness, as well as absolute free trade stupidity.

"Nine hundred dollars a day is the average of the oleomargarine receipts at the Chicago revenue office, indicating the manufacture of 47,000 pounds per day. There are less than one-half the number of houses that existed a year ago." This item shows that the effect of the oleomargarine law, to secure which the members of the Grange united so successfully, is having a good effect. Strong efforts have already been made in Congress this Winter to have the law repealed; but, commencing with the action of the National Grange, at its session in Lansing, Michigan, last November, and followed up by their various State and Subordinate Granges, the farmers in this organization are unanimous for sustaining the law.

John Sherman stands as the natural successor to Mr. Blaine for the republican nomination for president. Mr. Blaine's friends will probably turn to him as their next choice. His nomination, however, would be more unwise than that of Blaine, because his record if possible is worse. His political mistakes, his moral delinquencies, his frigid indifference to humane rights, the utter hollowness of his claims to general statesmanship, have never been emblazoned upon the outer walls, because he has never been so exposed to public censure, as he would be if a candidate for president. The republican party may possibly elect the next president, but not with a candidate whose record may be torn to shreds exposing to popular criticism a life shameful to the humanity side of our being. No, let it not be Sherman.

Mr. Blaine declines to be a candidate for president. We believe this to be the wisest act of his life. His letter should be taken in good faith by the American people. If nominated he would be again defeated. Of this he is no doubt fully conscious. His public record is not in all respect clean. He is too much known. Mr. Blaine is not, and will not pass into history as the great statesman his many admirers picture him to be. It will be well if he be allowed now to retire to private life.

Judge Guthrie's Charge to the Grand Jury.

Monday morning the grand jury met in the Shawnee county district court room **where Judge John Guthrie delivered the following charge to them:**

I think I can safely congratulate you and your predecessors, that there is no community where the population is equal to it, with equal wealth, prosperity and business activity where life and property is safer, or the penal laws better enforced and obeyed than in this. Men may differ on the policy of the laws prescribed for the protection of their person or property, but to be disregarded and broken at their caprice or convenience, such standard of conduct is contrary to the safety and repose of society. The laws of the land like the dews of the Heavens must fall upon all alike and the same obedience must be yielded to the law by every citizen. Nor is it for jurors or courts to determine what the law should be, but it is our duty to understand what the law is and to administer it.

It is my special duty to call your attention to the provisions of the law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors. Your predecessors and the trial juries have so faithfully performed their duty to society in respect to this law, that I doubt if there is much for you to do in this matter. The dfficiency of the city government for several months past has done much to diminish your duties under the prohibitory law. It will be your duty to make an examination of the county jail and to make a report to the board of county commissioners. I think you may be able to complete your work in three or four days, and I am certain you may be able to do so unless it becomes your duty to make inquiry about which I have no knowledge.

I have no information that violations of the law regarding public trusts are made, but I am not unmindful that large sums of money are being expended by the city and state for public improvements. I should greatly regret if, on inquiry, it should be found that any offence had been committed against these laws in this county, but if should be found to be true, and you can discover evidence sufficient to convict any such person, it will be your duty to present such persons to trial.

The grand jury is holding its sessions in the room formerly occupied by the superior court,

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Radges, Sam, has issued his prospectus for new directory.

The Rossville Lyre announces its suspension, and the removal of the office material to St. Marys, where the Gazette will hereafter be published.

A half-breed Indian was run over and killed by the cars at St. Marys Saturday night. The remains were found Sunday morning horribly mutilated, the head being mashed out of shape.

The young man who drives the sorrel horse and carries the mail, was stopped by the bridge officers yesterday for driving in a trot over the bridge. He told the officer he was fooling with Uncle Sam, but the policeman replied that he did not care any more for Uncle Sam than he did for Uncle Billy—his orders being not to let any one move on the double-quick on the bridge, and he should obey orders. A woman pleaded for the fellow on the ground that he had only been out of the asylum three days.

Chester Thomas, jr., has tendered his resignation as secretary of the state fair association, and at a meeting of the board of directors E. G. Moon was elected to fill the vacancy. The date of holding the fair has been fixed for the third week in September.

The fact that there are no peanut stands in the First ward, is said to be a nuisance to the south side.

Just as we go to press we learn that Tom Denham, whose mysterious disappearance was announced some weeks ago, has returned this afternoon. Mrs. Denham, who was adjudged insane, has been much better during the last few days. It is to be hoped the fortunate return of her husband will complete her recovery. He reports that he has been in South America.

A. Alexander was up before Judge Reed to answer to the charge of indulging in the luxury of a plain drunk. Circumstantial evidence was against him and he was fined $10, and committed in default.

The K., N. & D. has changed its timetable. It now leaves for Fort Scott at 12:10 p. m. This arrangement will be much more satisfactory to the people living along that road.

Yesterday afternoon when J. V. McNeely tried to collect a coal bill from a colored barber named Jones, on East Fourth st., instead of getting his money the fellow went for him with a razor. Mr. McNeely very naturally objected to such a way of settling a debt and backed into the street, where quite a crowd had collected. We understand that a warrant was sworn out against the darkey, who will have to pay for using his razor in an unprofessionl manner.

The multitude of valuable pictures strikes one as the February WIDE AWAKE is opened. The frontispiece is an etching of that model American boy, John Quincy Adams, at the age of sixteen, very quaint, with powered hair, ruffled shirt, round cheeks and smiling mouth. It accompanies the second paper in Mrs. Upton's "Children of the White House". Another feture is the six-page Border Ballad, by Paul H. Hayne, "The story of an Ambuscade;" the correction of the proof, a day or two before his death, was the last literary work of the author. There is a good gem paper, "With a Diamond Collector," a good article about Æsop," by Oscar Fay Adams, another good one by Mrs. Leonowens about "The Persian Fire-Worshipers," and another telling the boys how to make various ingenious kinds of "Snow Forts and Snow Houses," and Sarah O. Jewett contributes a much needed paper on "The Wrong Side of Clubs."

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PUBLICATION NOTICE.

S. B. HOVEY, Plaintiff,

vs

C. H. GRANT, Defendant.

To the above named defendant, you are hereby notified that you have been sued on the 21st day of January, 1888, by the above named plaintiff before M. M. Hale, a justice of the peace in and for the city of Topeka, Shawnee county, Kansas. That a garnishment summons has been served on the Chicago, Kansas and Nebraska Railway Company and that unless you appear on or before the 3d day of March, 1888, judgment will be rendered against you for the sum of eleven and 50-100 dollars and costs of suit.

JOHN E. DOLMAN,
Att'y for Pltff.

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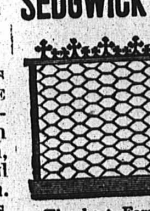

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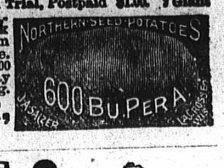

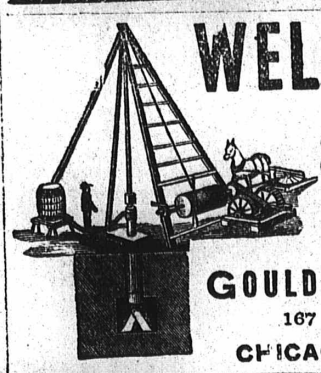

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