

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Household.

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NO. 48

Nebraska is twenty one years old to day.

Another train has been held up and robbed in Arkansas.

Let Oklahoma be opened, Kansas is not mean enough to object.

A riot in Nebraska is reported as one result of the Burlington strike.

High license in Nebraska is driving many a good citizen from that state to Kansas.

The Missouri deaf and dumb asylum at Fulton burned Monday night, but the inmates were all saved.

Russia is endeavoring to make heavy loans. If successful, it is not probable that war will be long delayed.

If the republicans want to poll their largest possible vote let Judge Gresham be nominated for president.

Just now they are proving J. J. Ingalls to have been a soldier. He was an opposition candidate for office during the war, all the same.

The beef growers of Texas are not wholly satisfied with the proposed action of Congress in abolishing the Bureau of Animal Industry.

Opposition to the ridiculous notion of making Albert Griffin now of New York, a Kansas delegate to the national republican convention, is gaining ground.

Abram S. Hewitt would make a better candidate for the democrats than Hill, and Chauncey M. Depew would be far stronger and better for republicans than Sherman.

The prisoners in the Olathe jail made an attack upon the deputy sheriff Sunday evening as he was giving them their supper. Help was called and the three mutineers were handcuffed and locked in their cells.

Those who desire full information regarding the Indian Territory should send a two-cent stamp to the enterprising Kansas City Times and get a copy of its special edition devoted to this subject, which is treated in an exhaustive manner.

According to official authority wages paid in the woolen and worsted industry in the United States are 100 per cent. higher than in any European country, while the living expenses here are only from 12 to 18 per cent. higher. The difference is in favor of American labor.

Indefinite rumors of dynamite and torpedoes under Burlington locomotives come from Chicago. The railroad company is bringing in a good many engineers from abroad, and the brotherhood threaten to stop every wheel in the United States if necessary to succeed. Probably no such formidable strike has ever been inaugurated before.

Governor Martin has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$250 for the arrest and conviction of T. Ewing, a dark colored man about 35 years of age, six feet one inch high, slim build, and weighing about 135 pounds, who is charged by indictment with the crime of murdering a child about one month old, at the city of Topeka, in August, 1887.

Prof. Goldwin Smith has a better idea of American politics in detail, than most English writers. In the March number of the Eclectic Magazine is a review of an extended biography of American statesmen, which is unusually interesting. The opinions of candid critical friends, who are able to speak independent of all prejudice may be made of inestimable value, if we will have it so. The News aims to free itself as far as possible from party blindness, and believes that party prejudices are to-day the greatest stumbling blocks in the way of our progress.

The State University.

The Commonwealth is given to criticizing the State University. Its criticisms are not always unbiased. In fact that paper seems to have a prejudice against the institution, or rather, perhaps to against some of its professors.

Still there is some ground for some of the complaints made now and then by the Commonwealth. The State University does not occupy a commanding position among the educational institutions of the country. Possibly too much is expected, for it is yet very young, and age is a very important factor in the growth of any great school. The Commonwealth says:

A mistake of the University of Kansas is the employment of its own graduates as professors and tutors. To do so builds up a university of belief and opinion. A university is different from a college in that it aims to be entirely independent and to represent the widest range of opinion and thought. New ideas are not brought into a university by the employment of men and women who have received their only education in it and whose minds have been moulded by its instructors.

The ideas here expressed are not very well defined. New and advanced ideas are no more needed for a university than for a college. A college in its line, should represent as wide a range of opinions and ideas as a university. It should be as independent. A university is simply an aggregation of colleges. The University of Kansas is not, therefore, as yet a true university and will not be for years to come.

The Commonwealth's argument is superficial. It is that the employment of its own graduates as professors and tutors would be well enough for a college, but would not do for a university. The logic is false. A teacher in a university is simply a teacher in one college of a university. If his mind is not properly molded for a teacher in one case it is not in another.

If the premises assumed by the Commonwealth in this case were correct, its conclusions would be less unfair. New thoughts, new ideas, new methods, are needed every where some for trial and rejection, and some for adoption and improvement. The infusion of new blood, we may say, is as necessary in mental, as in physical development. In-and-in breeding is no better for the mind than for the body. These will be taken, we imagine, as educational postulates.

The question then is the university of Kansas guilty? The Commonwealth does not prove its case. I say, with looseness and recklessness unpardonable that—

College students, anyhow, at their graduation day are more incapable and really know less than at any time before, or than they likely will, again. Such men and women are not able to properly fill the positions of instructors in a university. They are too young and too green.

This is not argument. It is not truth. If this wild statement had any connection with the case, or if it were universally true, and it were then shown that any proportion of the tutors, even of the university are green graduates, it would appear less reprehensible.

The truth is, there is but one professor a graduate of the university. W. H. Carruth, Professor of German, an alumnus of the university, but studied at Harvard, and has traveled and studied in Europe. Some of the tutors are graduates, and they are among the brightest. Prof. Snow, whom the Commonwealth selects with admirable judgment for high commendations has one for an assistant.

It is a matter for regret that one of the leading state journals of Kansas should allow its prejudice against one member of the faculty, to use its influence against a great state institution.

The strike of the engineers on the Burlington route appears to be founded in more reason than many of the railroad strikes that have heretofore taken place. This it is fair to presume from the well known character of Chief Arthur. But beyond this there are other evidences in favor of the engineers. Still full intelligence in regard to grievances on both sides is not yet at hand.

Washington.

The bill for the compulsory education of Indian children passed in the senate.

The senate resumed consideration of the bill granting pensions to old soldiers and sailors who are incapacitated for the performance of labor, and providing for pensions to dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors.

In the debate which took place, Senator Plumb delivered an eloquent eulogy on the army, referring particularly to the fact that when the war closed the army could have placed one of the leaders at the head of the government and could have dictated its own terms.

Senator Platt, read an extract from Mr. Cleveland's letter of acceptance in 1884, against the policy of a second presidential term, and intimated that in view of that, it must be a mistake to consider Mr. Cleveland a candidate for the democratic nomination.

Senator Wilson, of Maryland, member of the committee on pensions, declared himself opposed to the bill as it now stood amended. He gave figures as to the enormous amount paid in pensions and thought that the people were opposed to any further extension of the pension system. It was time to call a halt. The bill as originally reported would make the pension list amount, he said, to \$100,000,000, with the amendment put on to it the amount expended would be \$125,000,000 and probably more.

Without taking a vote on the bill or pending amendments, the senate proceeded to executive business and soon adjourned.

In the house a bill was passed authorizing the secretary of the treasury to purchase bonds with the surplus revenue.

Reports from all Parts of the State

Stock, stock feed, wheat in the ground, farm work under way, spring crops, condition of the ground, crops successfully grown in the different counties, grains, grasses, fruits, etc.; losses occasioned by exposure to cold weather, agricultural prospects, spirits of the farmers, immigration, railroads, etc., and the summing up shows a very encouraging state of facts. Every county is reported, and in some cases by two or more correspondents. It is agreed by all that, while there was some cold weather in January, the weather then was dry and no considerable losses of stock occurred anywhere by reason of it. In some of the counties, cattle have been on the open range all winter with very little prepared food. Winter wheat got well started in the fall, and it afforded good pasture nearly all winter.

Not one county reports any losses on account of shortness of food and many now have feed to spare. The universal testimony is that stock never wintered better.

Wheat is in good condition, very good, well rooted with good tops. Rice corn was sown pretty extensively in the newer counties and like the wheat it made good pasturage and is now doing well. Spring work is far advanced in all southern counties: oats sown, potatoes planted and gardens begun. A great deal of fall plowing was done in the eastern and northern counties. Never before in all the state's history was so much and so good preparation on the let of March for the spring work. A largely increased acreage of millet, sorghum, rice corn and Kafir corn and alfalfa is a favorite forage plant with many, notwithstanding the fact that the last two years have not been prosperous generally in Kansas. The farmers are in good heart and everywhere report most encouraging prospects, and this feeling is general. Everybody is hopeful and resolved to make the best of a good year. The ground is well saturated with moisture. Wheat is in the best possible condition for this time of the season and stock was never healthier or in better shape in early spring. The whole state is in good humor.

The March WIDE AWAKE gives a delightful chapter of Sidney Lusk's serial story "My Uncle Florimond"—a good humor and good heart of the two noble Jews, Mr. Finkelstein and Mr. Marks, have seldom been surpassed; this story shows Lusk's real strength. Mrs. John Sherwood's etiquette-serial "Those Cousins of Mabel's," is very successful in depicting the character and career of a willful young country beauty who thinks her well-bred relatives very "fussy" about her behavior, and learns the wisdom of etiquette by various hard lessons. Helen M. Winslow, in "A Boston Experiment," describes the success of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society in giving out plants to the poor children of Boston for cultivation in their windows, in connection with prizes for the thrifty plants. The third paper in Mrs. Upton's "Children of the White House" series relate to "The Family of Thomas Jefferson." It is the most fascinating sort of reading, and the most valuable sort too, in the way of tempting American children toward the study of history and biography; the paper is richly illustrated, both of Stuart's portraits of Jefferson being given. Another attractive biographical article is about "Mother Goose," by Oscar Fay Adams; beautiful lullabies of various nations are incorporated in the article. There are many fine stories: "A Slay Shot" is a most touching war-story by Hartwell Moore, a Confederate soldier; "Bob's Breakfast" is as amusing as the other is pathetic; "My First Snow-Storm" by Frederic Winthrop Patten is humorous, but teaches a good lesson; "Jack's Pincushion Astronomy" will interest everybody; "A Coaching Party in Java" by Olive Risley-Seward narrates some unique traveling experiences of Gov. Seward's Around-the-World Journey. Mrs. Spofford has a fine Irish ballad, "Kilcolman Castle," and there is a humorous but excellent piece of verse in the metre of "The Courtship of Miles Standish," entitled "The Bradford Provinger," by Lily and Natalie Rice, prefaced by the legend "It might have been." There are many other articles, pictures, and poems—with the rest an entertaining department called "The Contributors and the children."

WIDE AWAKE is but \$2.40 a year; 20 cents a number at your news-stand. In this number is announced a series of ninety-four prizes for contributions suitable for publication in WIDE AWAKE. The contribution may be an essay, story, anecdote, poem, or humorous article. In total these prizes foot up \$2000. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

Educational Notes.

Here again we find the same old paragraph in relation to the sacrifice of health to education. It appears periodically; then, comet-like, wanders into space for a season. We all are acquainted with the young man who came home from college shattered in body—a physical wreck on the threshold of man-hood—broken down by hard studying. We are told; but is it not much more likely to be true that he gave his nights to dissipation and wasted his substance in riotous living? And you, too, brethren and sisters, looking at the pale face, inelastic stepping, and weary, languid appearance of your daughter, and bitterly blaming our public schools for all these symptoms of bodily decay, would it not be wise for you to retire into the recesses of your conscience and inquire how much of your child's condition is owing to irregular habits of eating, drinking or sleeping; how much to fashionable dissipations of various kinds; how much to poisonous cosmetics? Doubtless there are children who have inherited weak bodies and who may be unwisely treated in our public schools; but the percentage of children who are injured in body or mind by actual studying is so small that were the figures placed before you on this paper you would gaze with open-eyed astonishment.

Superintendent Wilder, of the insurance department, yesterday issued a notice informing the public that the following named companies were no longer authorized to do business in Kansas: The Anglo-Nevada Assurance corporation, of San Francisco, Cal.; the Western Home Insurance company, of Boston, and the Hartford Life and Annuity Insurance company of Hartford, Conn. No reason is given by the superintendent why they are barred out of the state, but it is of course because they have failed to comply with the laws of Kansas.

It is probable that some who are expecting a very brilliant business season may be somewhat disappointed. Presidential years are not always the best, and the country has not yet gotten over the doubts that were engendered at the last election and it will not until the end of another campaign. Kansas, too, may suffer some from the reports of destitution that have gone out, as people in the east do not realize the differences that exist between the eastern and western parts of the state. Still there will be a prosperous season for Kansas.

City Attorney Bird will prepare an ordinance appropriating \$1,000 to the sufferers in western Kansas and present the same at the meeting of the council, Monday evening next. The only instance where the city has ever appropriated money by an ordinance for charitable purposes, was for the relief of the sufferers of the great Chicago fire, when \$1,000 was voted by the city.

CONSULT DR. F. C. DILLINGS

At His Parlors at the Copeland. He is a Recognized "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 and be cured. The doctor has treated over a thousand cases of Dyspepsia in Kansas and can truly 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.

HEMORRHOIDS (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 cauterizing, 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—Addressed 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 every other 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 or 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 exhaustion, debility and weakness, whatever the cause, with the most pronounced and gratifying success. Young or middle-aged men suffering from past indiscretions 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 "regular"—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 by 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 many 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 exclusively 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 Copeland House.

FOR SALE SEED Potatoes—Beauty of Hebron Ohio; a few Early Ohio; 400 H. W. M. C. B. 1. 50¢ per bush. H. W. McBride, Blair, Neb.

STALK CUTTERS AND IMPLEMENTS AT COST.

Tinners, Builders, Hardware and Garden Tools at BABCOCK & PRATT'S.

THE HAND THAT RULES THE WORLD.

WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE.

Blessings on the hand of woman, Angels guard its strength and grace...

Infancy's the tender fountain; Power may with beauty flow; Mother's first to guide the streamlet...

Woman, how divine your mission Here upon our natal sod; Keep, oh! keep the young soul open...

Darling girls, with Eden's music Ringing yet in each young heart, Learn and treasure household knowledge...

Blessings on the hand of woman, Fathers, sons and daughters cry, And the sacred song is mingled...

The False Lover.

Jessie Rue was twenty-three. The sun of that birthday had just risen, and she stood before her looking-glass...

"Jessie, you are twenty-three. You are young and pretty still, but youth and woman's beauty are fleeting things...

"Poor uncle!" sighed Jessie, brushing away a tear. "He is worth twenty lovers to me, dear old man! Why does he want me to marry? Make my choice before long, and give your old uncle some chance of blessing you on your wedding day."

"You must always help yourself to flowers for your sick folk, and I shall be prouder of my garden than before," said Jessie. "Lend me your knife."

And when he had opened it for her she cut him a bouquet, fragrant and beautiful, and arranged it with unerring taste, and made him hold it while she bound it together with some silk from a reel she had in her embroidered apron pocket...

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Time passed. Some little things happened. Ashley had openly declared his admiration. They were on the point of being engaged, and the doctor suddenly ceased to be lover-like.

"I don't believe in your patient, Dr. Manly," she said to herself. "It was only an excuse to see me."

And she thought so every morning when he came for his flowers. She saw him oftener in the morning. Ashley Honeywell she met where she visited at teas and dancing parties.

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me every day. He says a lady has told him I may have all I want. He brings them a long way. The lady must be very rich, I think. I fancy her old, white-haired—something like my grandmother in her pretty lace cap. I have all sorts of fancies in this invalid chair."

Then the nurse came in, and Jessie said good-bye. "He has not even described me," she thought; and, oh! how lovely this girl is! And then she found herself crying. That evening she engaged herself to Ashley Honeywell.

The doctor came for his flowers; she picked them for him, but she did not smile as she used, nor did he look into her eyes. With every motion of the hand that held the flowers which she held out he saw the flash of Ashley Honeywell's engagement-ring.

One morning, as she sat at work upon the porch, a boy hurried up the path. She remembered him as the child who had brought the water in that pretty cottage parlor where she had seen the beautiful invalid to whom Dr. Manly took her flowers.

"Is the doctor here—Dr. Manly?" he asked. "I was told he might be. Miss Gwendoline is dying. Aunt Jane says, 'Oh, miss! if you only can tell me where to find him! He'll save her if anyone can!'"

The child was crying. Jessie felt troubled and agitated. "The doctor must be on his round of visits," she said. "I'll send Jack to look for him."

She called the lad who helped the gardener, and bade him to go with the little fellow and search for the doctor. And then she hastily donned her riding habit and rode away towards the cottage—why, she did not know, or whether she could do any good; but her heart bade her go.

She alighted at the door and entered in haste. The girl sat in her chair; the old nurse stood behind her. She made a little sign to Jessie, and the girl went into the kitchen with her. "She is sinking fast," she said. "I sent my nephew for the doctor an hour ago."

"I know," said Jessie, "that is why I came." "The boy is searching for him. Say nothing to frighten her," said the woman.

"You have come," said the girl. "I am so glad—glad. They came this morning. I saw both of them. You don't know, perhaps. Mother smiled, father looked stern; but they will forgive me after awhile. They are both dead; but they came; I saw them."

"No," said Gwendoline. "Their spirits came. Think how strange it was. You know I was engaged to my cousin, Dr. Manly?"

"No," said Jessie, "I did not know." "I was," said Gwendoline, "but I jilted him. He was not handsome. He was grayer and older than I, and I liked Ashley—Ashley Honeywell—and one night I ran away. Oh, it was years ago. I am five-and-twenty now; I was seventeen then; and my father died of it, and my mother—oh, I was a wicked girl. We went to Italy. He married me with a ring. He said it was a true marriage. I believed it; but one day he told me it was no marriage at all. He was in love with an Italian woman—a singer. I spoke of it and of myself as a wife to whom he should be true. Then he said I was not his wife. He said I was a fool to believe that a ring and a vow between us two could make me one, and I ran away. I hid on a steamer coming to America. I was starved and frozen when they found me. I had this cold. They were good to me, and brought me here. But my parents were dead, and the only one who knew me was the man I had jilted—my cousin, Dr. Oliver Manly."

"Oh, how strange it was! What a heart he has! He brought me here to old Hannah, a servant of ours once. What is your name?"

"Jessie," replied the other girl, softly. "You don't know Ashley Honeywell?" asked the girl. "You do not know him. He is far away. I suppose—far over the sea. You never knew him."

"I know him now," said Jessie, softly. "Yes, because I have told you," said Gwendoline. "I left him; but I never forget him. So beautiful! Such eyes! All women love him."

Jessie bent her head upon the pale hand she held, and tears fell. "Don't cry for me," said Gwendoline. "I am going very soon to heaven—to my mother. I shall pray there that some good girl will love cousin Oliver—some beautiful woman—like—you." She ceased speaking, and a soft smile crept over her face. "Mother," she sighed, "mother."

The sound of wheels filled the cottage room. The doctor's gig was coming. He was there.

That evening Jessie stood alone with Ashley Honeywell, and drew his engagement ring from her finger, and gave it to him. "Why?" he asked. "I have met Gwendoline," she said. "To-day I saw her die. Do I need say more, Mr. Honeywell?" "You believe her story?" he asked. "I do indeed," she answered. "And you intend to look for a man who shall have no little follies to regret before you make your choice?" said he. "You will search long."

She turned from him with contempt and he left her. Down in the garden someone moved to and fro. It was Doctor Manly. He was gathering white chrysanthemums—the last flowers of the garden. Jessie went to his side; without a word she began to help him. They were the last flowers he would ever gather for Gwendoline's sake. They were strewn in her coffin, and she slept in their midst, with that soft smile upon her face; and Jessie seemed to hear again those words: "I will pray that some good woman may love cousin Oliver, and make him happy," and she seemed to hear them years afterwards when she had long been Dr. Manly's wife.

Reading for the Family.

The newspaper is the most important and intimate element in our daily lives, except eating, sleeping and breathing. It is an element cruel and dangerous in evil, and powerful in its possibilities for good. Every good paper subscribed for adds another window to the house, from which the inmates may gaze out upon the lovely prospects, and the sunlight of noble lives stream in. The newspapers and magazines are, without doubt, our greatest educators. Not long since, business interests brought me into correspondence with a young man twenty-two years old. He was struggling with the world, but was brave and true. Coming to know some of his troubles, I thought to encourage him by praising his finished education, and assuring him it would certainly carry him through; what was my surprise, on receiving a reply, in which he said that he had never attended school two years all told; that nearly all he knew was the result of reading newspapers and magazines, which he had devoted himself just as assiduously as his surroundings would permit. I never found a misspelled word in his letters, and his diction was as smooth and flowing as a rivulet under summer skies. His attention to the minutest details of business was really marvellous. He understood the technicalities of law just as well as if he had taken a law course at Harvard. He was entirely devoid of all selfishness and narrow-mindedness. And here was a young man actually educated and equipped for the battle of life by newspapers. This is not an isolated case by any means. There are thousands who could give the same experience. Newspapers are good spelling books. You do not there learn the art of spelling by sound, but by sight. It is next to impossible to see a word in print time and again and not have its formation impressed upon the mind. The style of composition, too, will be greatly influenced. In a good paper you get every day, or week or month, as the case may be, political and religious news, bits of scientific research, astronomical, and botanical observations, speeches of great orators, the gossip of two continents, etc. It is a great thing to keep posted in the affairs of the world. It is very humiliating to be thrown with well informed people, and to be compelled to acknowledge, and by our blunders or our silence, that we are ignorant of the subject in hand. Parents who would have their children love home, and not wander off into evil associations, should provide them with wholesome reading. It will prove the greatest safeguard. The boys should have agricultural journals, or any paper or periodical that contains news, provided it is clear of sensationalism or obscene matters. The daughters should have guides, landscape gardening notes, poultry papers, etc. It is almost impossible to pick up a paper, no matter how pretentious, and not find out something you did not know. I was once cured of a disease for which I had paid hundreds of dollars in the hope of restoration, by a simple little recipe which I found in a mere hand bill of a paper sent to me through the mails. I have said nothing about books, as that was outside my subject. I started out to write of the value of newspapers and magazines. Of course, a well-selected library is a veritable gold mine.—Woman's Work.

Who Shall be Fairest?

Who shall be fairest? Who shall be rarest? Who shall be first in the songs that we sing? She who is kindest. When fortune is blindest, Bearing through winter the blooms of spring; Charm of our gladness, Friend of our sadness, Angel of life when its pleasures take wing! She shall be rarest. She shall be first in the songs that we sing! Who shall be nearest, Noblest and dearest, Named but with honor and pride evermore? He, the undaunted, Whose banner is planted On Glory's high Ramparts and battlements hoar Fearless of danger, To falsehood a stranger, Looking not back while there's duty before! He shall be rarest. He shall be dearest, He shall be first in our hearts, evermore!

A Rather Mean Community.

When Mr. Curtis, of Rosendale, went to Dakota after the remains of his sister who perished in the recent blizzard, he settled up with the school district for which she had been teaching, and they made him discount the amount due her 12 per cent, before they would pay it, claiming that she did not finish the term.—Waupun Times.

Mrs. Brindle Learns the Guitar.

"Mrs. Brindle, you know I play very nicely on the violin and the guitar. Now there is nothing that adds so much to the enjoyment of home, and which makes a man feel at peace with the world and himself as the strains of soft and soul-inspiring music. Therefore, I have purchased a guitar for you and intend to teach you how to accompany me."

"O, you dear man, how charming! Where is the er—er—what do you call it?"

"Mrs. Brindle, I remember to have said distinctly a guitar. Guitar, g-u-i-t-a-r, guitar. Now do you know what I said?"

And Mr. Brindle's face began to wrinkle like the crust on an apple pie.

"O," said Mrs. Brindle, "and did you bring a plush covered stool embroidered with cat-tails to put under it?"

"Mrs. Brindle, I did nothing of the kind." Mr. B.'s face turned a deep crimson. "I simply brought a guitar home with me. What do you suppose a guitar is, anyway? Here it is; look at it. How in the name of gentle James are you going to get a stool under it? Just you show me how, that's all."

"And can I play on it without looking at it as you do the fiddle?"

"Mrs. Brindle, if I had your musical knowledge and a brass band around my hat I'd set up for a conservatory of music." "What shall I play on it, dear?" asked Mrs. Brindle, as she picked it up, laid it across her lap and began to strum on it with all her ten fingers as though it were a piano.

"Play cards on it, Mrs. Brindle, play checkers, any goshdarned thing you can," howled Mr. B. as he kicked the cat out of the window. "Wait a minute, will you? Wait till I get my fiddle, can't you?"

"Can't you tell a guitar from a hand organ? Wait'll I get the crank and turn it for you and then, by the jumping Jehosophat, you can play. If I knew as much about a guitar as you do, I'd tie strings across my mouth and pass as a band of Spanish students. Ah—er." Mr. B. grew black in the face. He reached for his violin and opened a music book at the scale of C natural.

"Look here now. Can you read notes?"

"O, yes, dear. I read four or five that dropped out of your pocket on the floor last night. One of them was signed—"

"O, you did, did you? Well, madam, I'll just thank you to read no more of my private papers. Now, here, tell me if you know what this means," pointing to G-8 musical character.

"Um—er—let me see"—and up went her finger to her mouth—"six and eight are fourteen—six into—no—eight into six won't go—er—"

"That's it, Mrs. Brindle; you've solved the sphynx's riddle! You've hit the combination. If I had your sense and arithmetical calculation, I'd get a box and mask as the fifteen puzzle. No, Mrs. Brindle, that six and that eight don't mean an arithmetical puzzle nor a problem in applied mechanics for some gosh-binged fool to sweat over. It means that there are six notes to a measure, and each note is one-eighth long."

"One-eighth of what, dear?"

"One-eighth of a mile of a nautical league, of course; any dad-darned length you want it," howled Mr. B. "Now, when I count six, you must make one note each time I count. Now, listen and pay attention; one, two, three, four, five, six," and he counted along keeping time on Mrs. B.'s back. And Mrs. Brindle, in sympathetic motion, bobbed her head up and down, looking at him all the time as if she thought him crazy.

"What in the glory of Gideon are you bobbin' your head up and down in that way for? Can't you count? Count, I tell you."

"One, two, three, four, five, six," sang Mr. B. And Mrs. Brindle chimed in, "one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve."

"By the blood of Boswell, what are you doing? Count on, Mrs. Brindle; don't stop or you'll break the charmed circle. Count a million," growled Mr. B. "If I could count as well as you I'd hire out as a lightning calculator."

SHARP POINTS.

As usual the only mark of genius in European diplomacy is Bismarck.—New York World.

The penitentiary is the place for a tally-sheet forger, no matter to what party he belongs.—Washington Post.

Marriage opens woman's eye to the fact that for steady company a man is a good deal of a nuisance.—Milwaukee Journal.

From the latest reports about the crown prince it would seem that San Remo is not in the tropic of cancer.—Rochester Post Express.

Only the rich and the New York prison convicts are exempt from the necessity of working for what they eat.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The czar of Russia says he wants peace with everybody, but more especially with his subjects. That's what the man on top always wants.—Chicago Times.

When the chasm between free trade and protection opens wider, where will the fellows be who tread to stand with one foot on each side?—Philadelphia Herald.

A new street in Paris has been named the Rue de Sadi-Carnot. Whenever a man makes his name famous in Paris he is almost certain to Rue it.—New York World.

Dr. Mackenzie's bill for treating the Crown Prince already exceeds \$50,000. The doctor is evidently making so much money out of the Prince that he cannot afford to cure him.—Chicago Herald.

The Canadian fisheries question is about to be opened again. If this matter comes up before the Blair educational bill is disposed of, we may have to have two congresses to do all the necessary and necessary talking.—Chicago Times.

The Wild East is not making much of a show in England. Buffalo Bill skimmed off the cream with his abnormal comb nation. Boston should now call Sullivan home and make him "sign articles" with his own statue.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Washington society is a good deal shocked because Senator Coke of Texas, being invited to dinner at the white house, kept the guests waiting for him more than fifteen minutes. Well, what of that? Maybe he wasn't hungry just then.—Chicago Times.

Two of Duluth's banks have just consolidated. They claim it was to enable the new concern to handle our immense grain trade, but the real reason was to save the expense of running two thermometers through our long winter.—Duluth Paragon.

Mr. James Brown Potter and Mrs. Langtry are both preparing to produce "Cleopatra" on a gorgeous scale. This will be very interesting. Cleopatra, it will be remembered, wore on state occasions a piece of court-plaster and a pair of gold earrings.—Atlanta Constitution.

Farm Mortgages.

The Western press and people are not a little astonished at the facts brought out by the Bureau of Agriculture relative to the heavy mortgages on Western farms. The West now recognizes that it is paying a tribute to Eastern money-lenders that is all it can bear. The fact that the insurance companies of Hartford, Conn., alone have \$70,000,000 in Western farm mortgages, on which they are paid between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000 a year, is a stagger in itself. New Hampshire has mortgages in the West equal to half the assessed value of a prosperous State, and if Massachusetts mortgages should foreclose they could take in whole countries.

The Western press, while recognizing the fact that there was money owing Eastern capitalists, have been deceiving themselves with the belief that the total amount of this indebtedness was smaller than it really is, and also that it was being rapidly paid off, principal as well as interest.

The investigation made of the matter shows this last view to be wholly incorrect. Mr. Atkinson, of Boston, who has looked into the subject, finds from the leading loan companies of Boston, engaged in this Western mortgage business for nearly forty years, that they hold 81,000 mortgages to-day, on which \$76,000,000 is out standing, and that this indebtedness, instead of being paid off and decreasing, is, on the contrary, larger than it was before. There has been, however, a decrease in the rate of interest charged from 10 to 7 or 8 per cent, but this is more than offset by the decline in the price of agricultural products. He found, moreover, that the farmers are steadily asking for larger loans under the present valuations, to which the more conservative companies are refusing to respond.

Such a system of loaning, while beneficial in providing capital for the development of a country that would otherwise advance but slowly, contains many elements of danger. It appears to be encouraging the farmers to keep on cultivating the land in many instances where they are losing money. In such cases a crash must come sooner or later. Again, the companies are advancing money somewhat too liberally, as is shown by the late bankruptcy of several mortgage concerns. Failure on the part of the farmers would play havoc with these Eastern companies and capitalists.

On the one side is the impoverishment of the West by their burden of taxation; on the other, the danger of a financial collapse by this over-lending.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It is the man who will get in front of bars who eventually gets behind them.—New Haven News.

A RUSSIAN WEDDING.

The Dowry—The Guests—Farewell Parties of the Bride.

In the higher circles, almost immediately after the betrothal, workmen are hired to make the trousseau. According to an old Russian rule, the bridegroom makes his bride a present of a wedding costume as well as of jewelry. The dowry of a Russian maiden will consist of a full wardrobe, household linen, kitchen utensils, silver articles, carpets, curtains, china, furniture and a piano. The latter is said to be indispensable. They do not care for plated articles, but require that everything should be of solid silver. People in very moderate circumstances begin early to lay by something for the dowry of their daughters. Wedding presents are seldom given by friends. Should a young wife die without leaving any children behind, her dowry can be lawfully claimed by her parents. The husband can retain only the bed and the picture with which his deceased wife was ceremonially blessed.

Some times the young ladies form parties to help the intended bride make her clothes. It is said to be a popular belief that if any part of the trousseau forming the dowry be unpicked, the young couple will pick quarrels when they are together.

The month of May is supposed to be an unlucky month for marrying. The name of the month resembles in sound the Russian verb "to worry," hence, in part, the superstition. A more likely explanation is this, that, as the winter breaks up in May and the snow melts, leaving much garbage to fester in the hot sun, a great amount of sickness is prevalent, and the month comes to be regarded as one unlucky and trying.

The guests are far more numerous at a Russian than at an English wedding. They are invited to be "assistants" at the wedding. The witness, who is generally the grandest of the "connections" of the family is the most important person. He pays the priest's fees. Then come the ladies of honor and the bridesmen. The latter have to purchase sweetmeats for the bridesmaids. The "boyarin," who carries the sacred picture of Christ in silver and gilt, is generally a little boy. When the party arrives at the church it is his duty to hand the two pictures to the "reader," who places them behind the "royal gates" or leaning against the altar screen.

The old nurse or housekeeper, superintends the carrying of the dowry from the house of the bride to that of her future husband, and arranges everything for the use of the bride. There is no law as to the number of bridesmaids or their costumes. Their dresses are not all alike.

On the eve of the wedding day sometimes a "farewell girls' party" is given. No gentleman attends this. All those present must be from the unmarried. They sing choruses, chase each other in the garden, and romp to their hearts content. They devour any amount of tea, ice cream, lemonade and sweetmeats. After supper they say farewell and leave the intended bride very exhausted in view of the ceremonies of the following day. The old custom for the betrothed pair to fast (eat nothing) on the day of their marriage until the ceremony, which, in the family of a noble, always takes place in the evening. This makes the bride distribute her cast off girlish toys, ribbons and jewelry to her companions. These things are called "maiden beauties." The peasant girls cut up and divide among their companions on their wedding day the long ribbons which are fastened at the end of the plait of hair which hangs down the back. These peasants immediately after their marriage have the hair braided in two plaits and wound around the head, then covered with a sort of tight cap tied behind, or with a cotton or silk handkerchief. When at Paganza, in Florin, I often saw the unmarried girls trooping along in the evening, hand in hand, singing their weird melodies, and friends told me to notice the difference in the style of the hair of the married and unmarried. The married women have in addition, under the invariable handkerchief, a little piece of linen, a lappet about the size of a forin, hanging over the centre of the forehead. This is more evident proof of marriage than wearing a wedding ring.

When the women begin to braid up the hair, they sing part of a wedding song.

Ah! my braid, my braid of maiden hair;
Ah! soon shall it be divided in two!

A Curious Marine Monster.

Not long ago a curious marine monster was captured near Tampico, Mexico. For several days a school of unknown creatures were seen sporting in the Gulf, a short distance from shore; but all efforts to capture any of them proved futile, till one was caught by accident in a fishing seine. Ropes were then thrown around the struggling monster, and by the aid of horses it was dragged to land. It was a gigantic specimen of a very rare fish, the *Cephaloptera vampyrus*, also known as the "devil fish," or ocean vampire. It weighed fully two tons, and when spread out on the beach, dead, presented every appearance of an enormous bat or vampire. It measured 15 feet long and 17 feet wide from the edges of the pectoral fins, and its mouth was 5 feet across.

The Pink Flamingoes' Story.

There have lately arrived at the Zoological Gardens in Paris a pair of beautiful pink flamingoes. They have been brought from Egypt, and are an object of great interest to the Parisians, who do not cease to admire their wonderful grace and beauty, as they pose dreamily all day, now bending their long necks almost into the shape of a figure 8, now standing upon one leg and now on the other, and opening and shutting their bright eyes, which shine like buttons of gold.

The flamingoes are great dreamers. Standing for hours idle and awake on one of their long legs, these pink-winged Egyptian birds seem to be traversing in their minds the events of centuries. It is possible to imagine them, if they could answer the question, "What are you thinking about?" responding to the Parisian with such an account of their meditations as this:

"What are we thinking about?" Why we are dreaming of Egypt, whence we came, and where the sight of our rose-colored wings as we sailed down over the level land like so many beams cut off from the sun rise, of the rising of the Nile, of the coming of the flood upon which their harvests and livelihood depend.

"But it was not of the Egypt that we left there, of that land of poverty and distress, where the poor husbandman wonders what small part of the harvest will be left to him by the taxgatherer, that we were dreaming just now. We were thinking what the dear land by the Nile must have been in the time that our grandfathers often told us of, as we winged our flight from Ethiopia; of the time when our tribe were gods there.

"Gods? Yes, the flamingoes were once gods upon the Nile. The fronts of the temples that still stand there will tell you as much. They bear the carved pictures of flamingoes just like us—the sort who have wings tipped with purple, and who have eyes of gold.

"How did we come to be gods?" "You know the early Egyptians, who had not the true religion that you possess, set about making a religion of their own out of the living things about them.

"They found that we and the wading ibis always came just before the rising of the River Nile. We came, in truth, because we knew that the rising of the river brought us small reptiles of various sorts that we wanted to eat.

"But the superstitious Egyptians, after a time grew to believe that we and the ibis came to tell them that the flood in the river was coming, and that we really had a hand in its rising.

"So they made deities of us, as they made deities of other animals that they believed had something to do with their welfare. They made gods of the very reptiles that came down the Nile. But we did not care for that, since they gave us plenty of these same reptiles to eat, and not only spared us from harm, but worshiped us with adoration.

"Those were delightful days for the flamingoes! The old birds upon the Nile tell their young nothing else, and we, as we balance here with bent necks through the long day, for you to stare at, we dream of nothing else.

"Those days are gone upon the Nile. Your Christian religion came, and prevailed, because it was not of the man's making. It did away forever with the divinity of birds and beasts in Egypt—alas for the flamingoes! Another religion now prevails there; but this new faith has learned from you Christians that there is but one God—the God who made men and flamingoes too; and the animals are no longer worshiped there.

"The Nile still rises just as it did, though no offerings are made to the ibis and the flamingoes to bring its flood; and we still come each year to Egypt, just as we did when we were worshiped there. It is the law of God that we should do so. We obey that, not our own will.

"It was there that you found and took us, to bring us here. You are kind to us, and give us as much good food to eat as did the ancient Egyptians who worshiped us; but we like to dream all day long of the time—those days long ago—when our tribe came soaring down the Nile, like gleams of sunlight, to make the hearts of the Egyptians glad and to receive their adoration."

Experimenting With Clover.

The bulletin of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Experiment Station gives the results of important and careful experiments made during the past season not only in the mode of growing clover but the time of mowing. Analyses showing the various proportions of nutrition at different stages are given, and valuable information is imparted to those farmers who make clover a specialty in the course of rotation of crops. The results show that the yield of green crop is greatest on highly-manured soil, but it contains a larger proportion of water, though the relative proportions of all constituents of nutrition are in the dry product. This demonstrates that by the use of manure not only is the yield greater, but there is also a more uniform proportion of those substances composing the nutritious matter. In the earlier stages of growth the proportion of nitrogenous and ash (mineral) material is greater than at a later stage, when the carbonaceous materials become relatively more abundant. To explain this result it is not out of place to state that as the nitrogenous and mineral matter is more abundant in the early growth the proper time to cut the crop—if it be desired for the purpose of promoting growth of bone and muscle,

as for young stock—is before it will have passed blooming; but if intended to assist in the fattening of stock the clover should be cut in its later stages. After the heads shall have begun to brown there will be a loss of the tenderer parts and also of the dry substance, as well as of the nitrogenous matter of the leaves, which will be converted into fiber, the consequence being that the less valuable and less desirable materials will increase, while the more valuable and more digestible will decrease, the nutritive ratio of all the ingredients of the crop widening. The experimental crop was at the rate of 27,000 pounds per acre, over one-half having been obtained from the first cutting, and nearly one-fourth from the second, and the same from the third mowing. The opinion was expressed that a good stand on rich ground should give fifteen tons of green clover per acre, if the first mowing be done early, so as to give two additional cuttings. An acre of full bloom clover on June 18, 1886, produced 17,665 pounds of green food, and, as a comparison, an acre of full bloom that was mowed in a former year gave 7,301 pounds of cured hay. From the above it appears that not only will heavy manuring increase the quality of the food, but the greatest benefit will be derived before the heads shall have turned brown.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

A Chinese Farce.

The hero, a sea captain, comes in and seats himself at a table to write; but he is heavy with sleep, his head soon droops, and he falls into a peaceful slumber. But scarcely has his nap begun when he is disturbed by the hasty entrance of a breathless fellow, who begins, with an air of great consequence, to pant out a long tale of not the slightest importance. The captain listens for a time with wide-opened eyes, but when he finds that the story has settled down into an uninterrupted sing-song which shows no prospect of reaching an early conclusion, he tries to break the thread of the narrative. All in vain, for the tedious fellow represses his interruptions with a deprecatory wave of his hand, and goes on in his monotonous way, with head thrown back and eyes half closed, in an ecstasy of delight at having secured a listener. After a time the captain, submitting to the inevitable, adopts the wisest course in the circumstances, and dozes off to sleep again. The boar is so satisfied with himself and so engrossed in his tale that he never notices, and still goes on, see-saw, sing-song, with never a stop till the audience, or at least one of them, grows as weary as the captain. But a mysterious avenger is at hand. A limping ghost of horrible appearance, who remembers his own suffering on earth, happens in unseen to befriend the captain. He squats silently behind the chair of the story-teller, holding the club he carries in readiness to strike, while that worthy is still quite unconsciously jabbering his interminable nonsense. Once the club is raised threateningly over him, and twice, and yet he goes on; then a thundering stroke descends on his shoulders, which stops his voice so suddenly that it leaves him with an open mouth in the middle of a word. In comical terror he gazes about in vain attempts to find out whence the blow came, then in amazement seizes the sleeper and rouses him to tell of this terrible new affair. But the captain listens with lazy inattention, evidently thinking it some more of the same tale, and dozes off again immediately. The boar, abandoned now to the tender mercies of the spectre, runs hither and thither in horror, adopting first one plan and then another, to discover or avoid his invisible assailant; but the ghost crawls after him wherever he goes, now clubbing, now clutching him, until at last the poor wretch makes his escape half dead with fright, and the captain is left to sleep in peace, while the ghost curls up by his side like a faithful dog whose labors are done.—*Macmillan's Magazine*.

Coin Collectors.

An interested correspondent writes us a letter asking us if we know of any "large private collection of coins in Boston," and also would you be so kind as to give us the names of a few large coin collectors in New York City? We think the writer must be a stranger to Boston, or she would know that the chief object of a majority of Boston's residents is collecting "coin." All our merchants and tradesmen, bankers, brokers, skilled workmen and laborers, pass most of their time in trying to collect coin. Many of them, we are glad to say, have been very successful, some having collections that amount to a large fortune.

As to New York, we presume the same is true there. Perhaps the most successful coin collector in Gotham is Jay Gould, now on a brief vacation to Europe, but still in business. After him comes the thousands of "operators on Wall Street, the real estate men, the bankers, the railroad and "trust" kings and the innumerable multitude who are in the business. It is easy enough to find coin collectors in any city or town in the country, and our correspondent ought to know it. What we are all searching for is a man who freely dispenses coin. He is the rarity, and the man worth looking up. If only this man could be found the coin collecting business would take a big "boom."—*Boston Globe*.

What's the tariff got to do with it, any how? Just look at ladies' bonnets, how high they are; and yet there is very little protection about them.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

Washing Out the Stomach.

This subject was introduced at a recent meeting, in Boston, of the Suffolk District Medical Society, in a paper read by Dr. E. G. Cutler.

Nature provides for emptying the stomach of injurious contents by reversing its natural action. The ancient Greeks and Romans used mechanical means for promoting vomiting. We are now all familiar with the use of drugs for the same purpose.

In the eighteenth century an English surgeon introduced the use of the stomach-pump. In 1823 Dr. Somerville of Virginia proposed the use of the syphon. Twenty years ago the use of the stomach-pump was advocated as a remedial help in dilatation of the stomach; but since that time the syphon has been preferred for this purpose, and has become more or less general.

For the benefit of some of our readers we may explain that a syphon is a bent tube, with one end longer than the other. If the longer end is filled with water, and the shorter is put beneath the surface of a fluid, with the bend of the tube uppermost, as the water flows out of the long end, that which is in the vessel will follow until the whole is emptied.

In washing out the stomach, the stomach is again and again filled with water, until it flows clear and sweet. In some cases medical solutions are added to the water; in others, after the irrigation, appropriate remedies are introduced to advantage; but in most cases, the simple washing out with fresh, cool water is sufficient.

In chronic gastric catarrh there is an abundant secretion of tough mucus, which, being alkaline, neutralizes the acid of the gastric juice. It moreover envelops the food, and protects it from the digestive action of the gastric juice. This, with the resulting fermentation gives rise to dilatation of the stomach. In extreme cases the stomach will extend to the very bottom of the abdomen.

In all cases of dilatation, the food is with difficulty propelled into the duodenum, often remaining to ferment and decompose several days. If it remains regularly in the stomach over night, there is reason to suspect dilatation.

Dr. Cutler gave, from his own practice, an interesting case of a cure of dyspepsia by simple washing.

Some cases require but a few washings while others demand it daily the rest of their lives. When one gets used to it, the operation is not unpleasant.

There are cases in which it would be harmful. The operation should be conducted by a responsible physician, though some patients afterward readily learn to perform it on themselves.—*Companion*.

Characteristics of Leo XIII.

Leo XIII. is by nature nervous and excitable. When he has any important piece of work on hand he locks himself in his room, gives orders that no one shall disturb him, and writes with feverish rapidity, every now and then impatiently wiping his pen on the sleeve of his white cassock. This habit gives his valet much trouble; he is always obliged to assure himself by personal inspection before audiences begin that his master's gown is free from ink spots. While fond of doing his own work, and he gets through with an astonishing amount of it each day, he also makes large use of his secretaries, to whom he dictates from notes prepared in advance on little pieces of paper, that he carefully destroys as soon as he is through with them.

These dictations last two and three hours on a stretch, and are made in Italian, in which language he always prepares the first draught of his documents. When he is through dictating he walks up and down the room while the secretary reads aloud what he has written, and it is very seldom that he makes any changes. The Italian draught is translated into Latin either by Mgr. Volpini, Mgr. Bocali or Mgr. Nocella, and it is as necessary, as it is in the case of encyclical letters, that translations be made into other languages the work is all done at the Vatican under the personal supervision of the pope, who in this way feels sure that his ideas are not distorted by errors in the translations. Occasionally he turns a piece of work over to one of his secretaries, but never until he has locked the latter up in a room adjoining his own.

At the expiration of two or three hours he goes in to see how the work is progressing, and he always carries a bottle of wine and a plate of biscuits with him; he does not allow the secretary to have more than one glass of wine, and he carries the bottle away when he goes out of the room. One of the things that he is most particular about is that no one shall enter his room in his absence; when he leaves it he invariably locks the door and puts the key in his pocket. This probably comes from the fact that he is far from being orderly in his habits, and has a way of scattering his papers and documents all over the room. He dislikes exceedingly to give his autograph to any one, nor will he dispose of trifles to which pilgrims attach such value because of their having belonged to or been used by him.

In naval warfare a ship that gets the worse of it may be able to move away without losing ground.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

PROFESSOR GRAY.

Characteristics of the Great Scientist.

In the death of Prof. Asa Gray, the eminent botanist of Harvard college, it takes away one of the best loved men in Cambridge. He was 77 years of age, and so far paralyzed as to be almost helpless. He did not live a solitary and retired life, like many scientists; but with his wife has been greatly esteemed for his social qualities, and known to almost everybody in Cambridge. Among many engaging personal traits which distinguished Dr. Gray, his marked urbanity was especially noteworthy. Notwithstanding his multitudinous labors, involving an immense amount of study connected with his special department—compositae—in which he has justly been held pre-eminent, he invariably found time to attend to the details of trivial correspondence.

He employed no amanuensis, but wrote all letters with his own hand, and it was his delight to let no correspondent go unattended to. No one ever appealed to him in vain, an earnest love of botany being always a passport to his ready sympathy and counsel. Of his attainments, the records of foreign societies bear even ampler testimony than our own. He went almost every year to Kew, where he was greatly appreciated. In a paper connected with his latest work, "The Synoptical Flora," prepared jointly with Prof. Soreno Watson, Dr. Gray says: "I have examined more astors and golden rods than any other living person." This is not an over estimate of his researches, and is abundantly confirmed by the opinions of Kew and the fine testimonials recently accorded him abroad. His manual has long been the most thorough hand-book of botany known in this country, being a work of marvelous insight and learning, together with a microscopic analysis which completely covers the genera and species under consideration.

It is impossible in print to convey an adequate idea of Dr. Gray's winning personality. He was simply, yet in the noblest sense, lovable. Endowed with that tireless enthusiasm so conspicuous in the master—Linnaeus—without which no worthy achievement in science is attainable, Dr. Gray blended with a childlike, ardent temperament the wisdom of the sage. His enthusiasm and activity in his classes at Harvard will not soon be forgotten by his pupils. For several years, beside the work on his own books, he edited *Silliman's Journal*. In company with Jeffries Wyman, he was about the first of note in this country to accept the teachings of Darwin. While others held aloof, he came out boldly in acceptance of the theories, and so far is almost the only botanist to do so. Dr. Gray was a very learned man and his place in botany will be hard to fill. He had a peculiarly rich sense of humor, and not infrequently it crept into his books. A good illustration was afforded, when, in speaking of a plant called "honesty," he wrote: "Common honesty is not much found in this country."—*Springfield Republican*.

Chinese Farmers and China's Progress.

There are reasons to believe that the trade of this country with China will soon grow to majestic dimensions. Of the \$7,500,000 of exports to China in the last fiscal year, nearly \$5,000,000 worth was of distinctively agricultural products, and of their manufacture. Of the remainder, the largest share was mineral oil. The Chinese Commission in the United States this year is charged especially with promotion of banks, telegraph and telephone lines, behind which looms up the extension of canals, the introduction of railroads, of agricultural machinery, and of such of our products as China needs, and she has need of many. Her home products, aside from tea, are wheat, millet, garden vegetables, rice, poor apples, peaches, grapes, etc. The food of China is mostly vegetables and fish—the extensive sea coast, rivers and canals supplying the latter. Beef is almost unknown, except in the foreign settlements, and berries are rare; mutton is plentiful; pork, poultry and eggs are abundant. Domestic animals, except dogs, are not common. Horses are scarce, mules are numerous, cattle in small numbers, but flocks and herds are unknown. The national habits is opposed to change, and so the nation of 300,000,000 souls goes on in "the good old way." The United States broke the spell of centuries in Japan. It may yet do the same for China. We go for trade and progress, other nations for trade and conquest and colonies, and the Chinese leaders are beginning to understand this.

A modernized agriculture, and the general introduction of railroad and wagon service, would rejuvenate the decaying "Flowery Land," which is a bald miser for a land destitute of flowers and shrubs, treeless, and with a dull herbage that contrasts strongly with the culture that has made the American continent to "blossom like the rose," and to be rich in various products that its enterprise bears to all parts of the civilized world.—*American Agriculturist*.

Never Mind the Fruit.

"How would you like some nice brandied peaches of my own make?" asked a benevolent old lady of a tramp. "I don't want to put you to so much trouble, mum," replied the hardened vagabond. "You needn't mind the peaches; a little of the brandy will suit me."—*Judge*.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

February 28, 1888.

For the People.

There is no use in the republican politicians talking about any candidate for President, who is not known to be in sympathy with the people. The sooner this fact becomes indelibly impressed upon the minds of the party leaders, the better it will be, if it is not already too late. It is the blindest political folly to attempt to ignore the feeling of unrest that exists. The seeds of doubt and distrust have been sown and are growing. The almost criminal neglect to take some action on the temperance question, when it might have added strength to the party as in Kansas, has resulted in the organization of a live and vigorous prohibition party that has once prevented the election of a republican president. This error cannot now be remedied by any anti-saloon policy. If it again results in defeat there is nothing to do but to accept it and to hereafter make up issues in which the people are interested.

It was for the reason that J. G. Blaine was not able to control the vote of the people, that he was defeated. John Sherman is still less a man of the people than Blaine, as would pointedly appear in a canvass. As for senator Ingalls whom some are laboring to bring forward, he is a notorious idealist. If he is in any sense a man of the people it has never appeared and even if he was this nomination would be impolitic, unless he were in every sense the best man. Kansas cannot have the candidate.

Nothing can be more idle than to talk of the ease with which the republican party can carry the next election. It is far wiser to look the facts in the case squarely in the face. The probabilities are against the republican party. Nothing but the wisest action on its part, or the most egregious blunders on the part of the democrats can save it.

It is folly to under value the prohibition party. The labor party is demoralized, but its incoherent elements will go somewhere. The grievances that lead to its breaking away are not all unfounded. The sympathies of great masses of the people not yet alienated from their parties are largely with them, and one question is whether or not they shall be driven away by a policy of indifference as the thousands of prohibitionists have been.

It may as well be understood that the republican party has some very wise work to do if it gathers the harvest next fall.

Mr. Blaine settles the matter of his candidacy by statements supplementary to his letter. He will not be a candidate. He is eminently wise in not again daring defeat. L. R. Elliott of Madhattan, who pulls the wires when Albert Griffin dances, still thinks the republicans in convention must take decided ground against saloons. He says the republican party in New York and Indiana can not afford to drive any more voters into the third party. It never seems to have occurred to him that it cannot any more afford to drive one half as many into the democratic party. It is too late for the republican party to strengthen itself by declaring for prohibition. It is probably too late for it to save itself by any policy. Mr. Blaine's only hope is evidently the tariff issue, and that will be practically dodged.

Blaine positively declines, Sheridan will not run. Sherman, if nominated, will be beaten out of his high top boots. Under these circumstances what can the republican party do? We will say that it ought to get back to first principles and nominate a man of the people for the people.

J. F. Legate, one of the brightest men in Kansas has become possessed of late, of some unaccountable influence. He is attacked with an uncontrollable inclination to write favoring J. J. Ingalls for President. There is no "E" in that name and Eli cannot be spelled out of it.

Some one telegraphs from Washington, that editor W. P. Tomlinson is only a recent convert to the Democratic party. How long must one be devoted to a party to become regular? That is a conundrum. Tomlinson is stirring up the animals by his opposition to Cleveland and the Glick faction.

In its choice for candidates the republican party of Kansas is fortunate enough not to be obliged to consider whom it can elect. It will elect its nominees. Instead of looking to availability, therefore, it need only look to qualifications. The selection of any but the very best men will, for this reason, merit the censure of the people of the state.

As the democrats have a long Hill to climb, they will commence early with a long campaign, they will cleave land with all the life there is in them. They have laid out a fight of twenty-two weeks and in that time a good many bones will be left to leech on the battle field.

The New York Sun reprints "An Interview with Mr. W. P. Tomlinson of Topeka," from the Washington National Republican, in which Mr. Tomlinson says: "Our people are not free traders. They believe in a moderate tariff. Infant manufacturing industries are springing up, and they want to be fostered. Mr. Cleveland's tariff reform message weakened him all over the west. The Kansas democracy have made tariff reform campaigns in past years in several congressional districts in the state, and each time it was a flat failure. The democratic vote fell off greatly. We have also a large Irish-American vote in the west, and this element, like everywhere in the east, is alienated. They regard Mr. Cleveland's foreign policy as all in the interest of England and against the Irish cause. Another element of weakness of the administration with the Kansas democracy is Mr. Cleveland's vetoes of pension bills. We have a good many old soldiers in Kansas who have been voting the democratic ticket. These veterans are not for President Cleveland. The democracy wants a new deal."

Two important matters are now before the committee of Congress in which the Grange has taken decided action, and in which not only farmers but all good citizens have an interest. One is the bill preventing adulterations in lard, and is in the same line as the oleomargarine law—and opposed by the same parties who opposed that just legislation, and who have since been trying to repeal it. The other is the postal reform measure, unanimously adopted by the National Grange, and since ratified by the State Granges. These bills are now in need of help, and now is the time to act. All who possibly can should write at once to their members of Congress and U. S. Senators and urge their passage. Members of the Grange will find full details of these matters in the printed "Proceedings" of the last annual meeting of the National Grange.

"Bismarck" is the subject of a brief but timely paper which is to appear in the March Century. The author (the article is anonymous) is of the opinion that so long as Bismarck is chancellor—that is, so long as he lives, for no new kaiser will be likely to take the responsibility of displacing him—things will continue to run in the accustomed course. The question is, who or what is there to replace Bismarck when he too disappears? Two portraits will accompany the paper in the Century, one of them an engraving of the bust by Roth.

There will appear in the Forum for March a curious study of the leading American newspapers, wherein it is shown what proportions of their space are given to religion, to crime, to literature, to art, to sport, to the markets, and to editorial matter by the large dailies of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis. This comparison has been prepared by Mr. Henry R. Elliott, a New York journalist.

Mr. Froude's preferences for American institutions were, perhaps, never so marked or forcibly shown as in his last work, "The English in the West Indies," just issued by the Scribner. All through his book he takes occasion to contrast the tendencies at work in this country with those that are shaping the destinies of his own countrymen, and invariably with complimentary reference to the good sense and sound judgment of the Americans.

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 cellar 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 of the Sixteenth 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.

Mr. David A. Wells, who understands devotes the ninth article of his valuable series on "Economic Distribution" to a discussion of the labor question. It will appear in the Popular Science Monthly for March, and promises to be the most important contribution that has lately been made to a problem which is now facing the industrial interests of the world.

The opponents of President Cleveland's nomination are making an immense amount of capital out of W. P. Tomlinson's trip to the east. He has left a track behind him as marked as the milky way on a moonless night. It alone may defeat Cleveland, but it does not follow that Hill will then be nominated. We predict that he will not be.

Myers & Brown report more activity in real estate sales.

Excursions to Kansas will come this year with every change of the moon.

Low Kistler will have a fine store in the Nichols block and will increase his already good trade.

The south side rapid transit company will probably build a line to Auburn. In fact, we may expect rapid transits to stretch out their fingers in all directions.

Henry Burgess was married recently in California and he and his wife are on their way here. They are looking over the sights in Salt Lake now.

A new grocery is being opened in the Baker building, opposite the Adams house.

A fire doing damage to the amount of \$25 to the house of Mrs. F. Fritsh, 222 Monroe street, Sunday morning. It was soon extinguished.

There are about 1,000 carloads of stone at the Union Pacific yards to be used for paving purposes, and about ten to fifteen miles of curb stone ready for use.

Delegations from Perryville and Grantville were in the city Saturday making overtures to the management of the Rapid Transit for the building of lines to those places.

Charles Lukens and wife returned last night from Roann, Wabash county, Indiana, where they have been on a visit for several months. Mr. Lukens says he will remove to his farm north of town immediately.

One of our prominent North Topeka damsels will soon be led to the altar by one of California's most prominent Real Estate agents.

Lukens' opera house was crowded Saturday night to hear the Dusenburys. It is enough to say that the entertainment was splendid success, and that everybody went away wishing it could be repeated. It was a good thing for the C. Y. P. E. S., and the rest of the alphabet. Net proceeds about \$50.

C. L. Nichols has resigned as superintendent of the eastern division of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe. The employees of that department met at his office, and F. A. Burgess as spokesman for the party presented to him a very handsome silver tea set, costing \$250.

The railroad commissioners are very busy these days attending to the complaints of the people against the railroads, and are prompt in remedying them. Saturday the commissioners issued another decision, one relative to the complaint of the Ottawa people of insufficient railroad connections.

The mayor discovered that no arrangements could be made for running a switch to the lots which it was proposed to purchase from Hon. G. G. Gage, on First and Van Buren streets, and consequently it has been determined to purchase a site elsewhere. The site now in view is four lots on the river bank near the foot of Tyler street. These lots can be purchased for \$2,000.

The Tool and Implement factory is turning out work by the carload. The Windmill factory is in active operation. We have the largest candy and cracker factory west of St. Louis. The Wheel factory is rolling bravely along, with nearly \$100,000 stock subscribed. The Starch factory turns out an article that is known in all the civilized markets of the world. The canning company is preparing to do five times the business they did last year.

A brakeman on the Blue Valley branch of the Union Pacific railway was run over at Manhattan at 2 o'clock Saturday morning. His right arm and right leg were crushed and will have to be amputated.

Any city that is more than a one-horse affair is called "she" because there is always a mare (mayor) at the head. Besides this, there is always a good deal of bustle behind it; then there are the outskirts; the dressing up on festive occasions and numerous other artificial attractions that tend to give it a feminine character.

The contract for the construction of the Topeka cotton factory was awarded Saturday to Thomas V. Coddington and Nelson & Johnson; the latter firm have the mason work, the former the carpenter work; cost of the building alone will be \$27,000. And cost of machinery will amount to \$50,000. A track of land on West Tenth street near Washburn Place is selected. Work will commence at once and be pushed as rapidly as possible.

Edwin Barrows, a boy living near Quinton Heights, had his leg broken Saturday. He was returning from a trip to Dover in company with a young man, and while returning home the boy tried to climb into the wagon while the horses were trotting, his foot slipped and he fell between the wheels. His leg was broken just above the ankle. He was brought home and the limb was set by a surgeon.

Our contemporary, the evening Journal of Saturday congratulated its readers Saturday that the promised touch of winter had vanished to thin air. What does it think by this time.

The meeting of the grange at Rice's Post hall Saturday was largely attended. The large hall was crowded and the proceedings very interesting. A splendid dinner, which might be appropriately called a banquet, was served at noon. After dinner an interesting program was carried out. Among the most interesting papers read was one on "Improved Live Stock," by Hon. J. B. McAfee, and one on "Mistakes of Moses Granzer" by Prof. Shelton, of the state agricultural college at Manhattan. The Washburn Glee club was present and rendered excellent music.

Shallenberger's Pills claim to be an Antidote for Malaria. The proof of this is in the fact that cases treated unsuccessfully with quinine of any other remedy—cases which have resisted all other treatment—yield at once to a dose or two of the Antidote. It destroys the cause of disease, and health follows immediately. Sold by Druggists.

Wichita has an elopement case that in sensational features beats Topeka's the worst in the world. If Wichita had a Topeka reporter there is not a paper in that town big enough to contain the details that would be given.

The citizens of Auburn and Mission Center have put on foot a project to secure an extension of the Rapid Transit motor lines through Mission Center to Auburn. As a motor line is to be built to the creamery and cold storage plant, four miles west of the city, it could be very easily extended to Auburn. A meeting was held at Mission Center last Tuesday evening and a committee was appointed to consult with the officials of the motor lines.

Considerable complaint is made of the brutal treatment of the tramps who apply to the police station for lodging. The inmates beat these poor fellows, and one man was so severely injured that he was unable to walk the next morning. Some people say this kind of treatment is encouraged by the jail authorities, who hope by that means to keep tramps away.

The Rock Island will build its main line to Colorado Springs and not to Denver.

Mr. Edward W. Brown, an elder of the Presbyterian church, who has lived for years just out of town, to the northwest, will leave for Wakena, Kan., tomorrow. Mr. Brown removes with his family to a farm near Wakena. Many words of appreciation and testimony of his faithfulness were spoken in the Sunday school last Sabbath, and the prayers of many friends will go with him and his to their new home. While the church regrets losing such an efficient helper, we believe the Lord will find work for him in the little but hopeful church at Wakena.

Work was begun yesterday on the foundation of the cotton mill.

The date of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's lecture in Topeka is March 21, and not on March 1.

Rev. D. H. Johnson, of Potwin Place, is conducting a wonderful revival six miles south of Lawrence. Up to date twenty-two have joined and confessed the Savior.

R. G. Dun & Co., yesterday established a branch of their mercantile agency in this city, with G. T. Bolman as manager. Their headquarters are in the Stormont building.

Officer Jewell arrested two men Sunday morning who were charged with assaulting a woman named Carbondale Annie. On the way to the station the fellows broke away from the officer and made their escape.

The drill at the coal hole is now at work again and at 2 o'clock yesterday, at a depth of 1,195 feet, a twelve inch vein of coal was struck.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Crow was baptized by the Reverend Percival McIntyre, of Grace cathedral. This is her first baptism that has taken place in the East Topeka Episcopal mission, East Fourth street.

Dr. H. H. Black, father of Miss Eva Black, the high school girl who eloped last week with Dr. Flint, has received a letter from his daughter dated at Minneapolis, stating that she is there with her husband at the home of his parents, happy as a bride can be, and that her parents need not worry about her. The doctor has also received a letter from the justice of the peace at Kansas City who married them, stating that the marriage was legally executed.

One of the best results of the revival services that have been in progress in Walnut Grove, in South Topeka, for some time, was the conversion of Councilman E. B. Lull, of the Fifth ward.

Chas. Lyons lost a valuable gold ring on Kansas avenue in North Topeka on Saturday night. The finder will please return it to Deputy Marshal Allen.

An official circular was received in this city yesterday announcing the retirement of Colonel C. W. Fisher as general manager of the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska railroad (Rock Island) and the appointment of Mr. H. A. Parker, now chief engineer and first vice president, to the position of general manager. Mr. Fisher has contemplated retiring for some time, and ill health compels him to resign at once, taking effect March 1.

The American Coal Mining company has been chartered with the secretary of state, with a capital stock of \$5,000,000. The object of the company is to mine coal on an extended scale in Cherokee county. Senator P. B. Plumb is among the incorporators. Cherokee county has a large area of rich coal lands, and this company now controls about 10,000 acres in that county.

The Rev. Dr. Lee paid his family a flying visit yesterday and returned to his pastoral work at Cameron this afternoon.

The Press club gave a reception and supper last night to Bill Nye. It is said that with the lucheon and the laughter everyone gained a streak of fat. Notwithstanding the frost it came well-Nye being a very warm and comfortable affair.

Mrs. John Semprez is suffering from an attack of neuralgia.

Miss Carrie Lee, of Salina is visiting with the family of her brother Dr. J. N. Lee, corner of Gordon and Topeka ave.

The Shawnee county Teachers' association meets on Saturday next at the high school rooms.

Rev. Barrett, of this city, has been helping out his Baptist brethren in Argentine during their late revival.

It is said that the young men of this city are not satisfied with the city government and they are about deliberately to enter into an organization for the purpose of reforming it.

J. V. McNeely, corner of Fourth and Adams, is one of the oldest and most reliable coal-dealers in the city. It is some satisfaction to deal with him.

John E. Rastall, of the New Argentine Advocate, copied a little mention we made of his change of base from Burlington. We had thought of his doing that, but we would have made it neater and better.

Fred Canniff was over house hunting yesterday. He says rents are now as high on the north as they are on the south side.

The News job rooms are crowded with business, but we have just put on two new hands and hope, to keep up even if we do have to work nights, and do three men's work ourselves.

Little boys do not steal the News and sell it. The fact is about every body in North Topeka takes it, and pays for it, and when we enlarge it will be the same on the south side.

Hale & Kistler have a pretty tall land office sign, which is very proper as they do a land office business.

The Washburn college glee club expect to give a public concert soon in the city. The boys possess much ability, are gaining quite a reputation, and are worthy of generous patronage. They have been helping others. It is but just that they now be helped. Give them a lift!

In the district court last year, 103 divorces were granted out of a total of 118 petitions filed. The probate court issued 555 marriage licenses the same year. According to these statistics there has been about one divorce to every five marriages.

The Board of County Commissioners will meet on the 5th. The township trustees will meet on the same day to form an agreement upon the assessment of personal property. The petition of the citizens desiring a new bridge will probably be presented to the county board at that time.

A Mr. J. R. Young of North Topeka, it seems, is turned out into the cold, and if the present weather continues there is danger that he may freeze. May-be he was froze out.

Miss Juniata Ogleswell of Lawrence is visiting friends on the North side. She is a most charming and accomplished young lady, dresses in most exquisite taste in checked gingham, beats the world on a kettle drum, and although she squints with one eye and is blind in the other, she is just so captivating in manners that every reporter in Topeka is dead mashed on her.

Col. Patrik J. Gondon of this city, has engaged to write a series of articles for the New York Tablet reminiscences of the past and incidents of Kansas, and her advantages. Two of his articles have already appeared over the sobriquet of the "Wandering Christian." Col. Gondon is an able writer and has a store of knowledge that will give him the data upon which to make his articles very interesting and historical reading.

John Semprez at 407 Railroad street is enlarging his blacksmith shop being compelled to do this by his increased business. Mr. Semprez is thoroughly competent workman and a reliable business man and it gives us pleasure to chronicle this evidence of his prosperity.

Mr. John Frey, of Menoken, was a News caller yesterday afternoon. He came from Switzerland thirty years ago, and, although then in full manhood went into our public schools with the children in order to learn our language, although then quite competent to teach in either French or German. It is such foreigners as Mr. Frey who make the best of citizens. They understand the value of liberty and comprehend the danger of too much of it. It was a very busy afternoon in the News office, but we found much profit in conversing with such an intelligent man and truly hope to see him often. Callers upon the News, both from town and country, are getting to be quite frequent and they are always welcome.

The hunting party consisting of Van Bomer of the Kandy Kitchen, Mr. Hubbard and the Messrs. Pilley father and son returned yesterday evening laden with spoils viz. ducks.

The News points to its advertising columns as evidence that the heads of our business men are level. Manifestly they do not intend to diminish the trade of this place, nor permit more enterprising localities to take it from them. Although but 7 weeks old, the Daily News is making a showing, in the way of advertising patronage, that is creditable to the city. Besides benefitting themselves, our advertisers are public benefactors, since their advertising in newspapers that are read and sent abroad, makes one of them worth more to a town than forty who never show themselves in print. It is for this reason that we hope that our advertisers will receive the preference of our readers when they come to trade. Our citizens may feel assured that the News will keep abreast of the times.

City Council.

Regular meeting of the city council last evening.

P. G. Noel, president of the board of trade, made an address urging the council to appropriate \$1,000 for the relief of the sufferers of Gray, Comanche, Clark and Cimarron counties. "There is," said he, "no law for this, but I know there is not a man in Topeka mean enough to offer any objections."

A petition, signed by T. M. James, A. J. Arnold and nineteen or twenty others was presented asking the council to appropriate \$500 towards building a bridge over Soldier creek at Central avenue. Referred to committee on bridges.

A protest was received from the Chicago Lumber company against the city paying the bill of the company in scrip. Referred to finance committee.

Bill of \$384 for boarding poor children, by Mrs. M. A. Clark. Referred to committee on claims and accounts.

Property owners on Fourth street petitioned to have thoroughfare paved with Colorado sand stone from Jackson to Van Buren. Referred.

Claim of Joel Huntoon for \$110 for replacing sidewalk. Rejected.

Claim of A. J. Huntoon for \$325 for damages of team and buggy, by running into an excavation on Jackson on Ninth street. Rejected.

An ordinance was passed granting the right of way for the east side circle railroad, also one granting the way for the Silver Lake & Rossville Rapid transit railway.

Sum of \$1,000 was appropriated for the benefit of the waif and destitute named.

The Boston Metropolitan Board of Police has increased the fees for liquor licenses from \$800 to \$1,000.

In the Rush county case the supreme court decides that Rush Center shall be the county seat, and orders the offices to be removed to that town.

The Queen of Corea has recovered from a dangerous illness, through which she was carried by an American lady physician, and celebrates her recovery with a banquet.

The brewers who seceded from the Brewers' Association of Milwaukee, undertook to organize a rival association, but the Anarchists captured the meeting, and it broke up in disorder.

No man in the nation has such a hold upon the affections of the people of Kansas to-day as James G. Blaine.—CAPITAL.

But Kansas has a very insignificant voice in the election of president.

The national democratic convention goes to St. Louis, instead of Chicago, upon reconsideration, and the date changed from July 8 to June 5. It is thought to be unfavorable to Cleveland.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Town and Land Co., puts a provision prohibiting the sale of liquors on penalty of forfeiture of land, into all titles in the new towns it is founding.

A telegram from a member of the Mt. Vernon relief committee says the suffering is indescribable. A severe rain storm is raging and the people are huddled together in barns and must have immediate assistance.

The mayor received additional subscriptions amounting to about \$400 to-day. If a farmer in any part of the United States wants to send a half-pound sample of his corn, or oats, or timothy seed to a commission merchant in New York he must pay 8 cents postage on it; while he can send the same package by way of New York, to Europe, Asia, Africa or Oceania for 4 cents!

It is surprising to learn that J. L. Waller, a prominent and quiet intelligent colored citizen of Kansas, is in favor of John Sherman for president. The presumption is that he does not know Sherman's record towards the colored people. You better look it up, John.

The immense sum of \$282,000,000 of gold is hoarded in the United States treasury. France with \$137,000,000, Germany with \$107,000,000, and England with \$100,000,000, all combined have but \$62,000,000 more than the United States alone. The people need this money.

In the poetry of history Gen. Taylor said, "A little more grape, Capt. Bragg." In common place fact he said, "Give 'em hell, Capt. Bragg." And thus it is that the beauty of history is destroyed. Washington's hatchet was long ago turned to a myth, and Dr. Weens's little story entirely spoiled. Too bad indeed.

When fourth class matter is sent to foreign countries it is carried for half the price charged for carrying it in our own country, and the United States pays half of this to the foreign government for its share of the expense. In other words our government gets only one-fourth as much for carrying fourth-class matter sent abroad that it charges its own people for carrying such matter in the United States!

Colonel J. W. Feighan, of Emporia, who was elected department commander of the G. A. R. of Kansas, has been for a long time one of the leading Grand Army men in the state; he is an able lawyer, a fine parliamentarian, an eloquent public speaker and an affable gentleman. He is also among the youngest of the thousands of young men who shouldered a musket in defense of the country.

No more foolish and shortsighted idea was ever started in a similar connection, than the idea that the opening to settlement of Oklahoma will result to the detriment of Kansas. There need be no fear but this state will be filled up. If a portion of our population moves out, and if a part of the western tide of emigrants does flow over and across the state, there will be a due proportion to settle and it will be a class that will fully compensate for those who go. Kansas need not be ambitious to remain a border state. Frontier states have their booms; flood-tides of immigration pour into them; but they do not take with them the elements of wealth and civilization. The early boom takes with it deprivation and sacrifice. Eastern Kansas passed through this stage years ago, and western Kansas is passing through it now. It is not probable that the western counties will again appeal for help, nor will its land lie idle in any event. It is time now for manufacturers to follow the march of agricultural industry, that has penetrated to every corner of the state. Let the country to the south and to the west be settled up, and our field of trade will be increased and enlarged. The prosperity of the new land will improve that of our state. We cannot afford to favor any narrow policy. Local prosperity within the protection of one's own government, cannot be hedged in. We cannot grow by stunting our neighbor. Let Oklahoma be opened, and let those go there who wish to do so.

Washington.

By a strict party vote the house committee on territories to-day agreed to report favorably upon Chairman Springer's "Omnibus bill" to enable the people of Dakota, Montana, Washington territory and New Mexico to form constitutions and state governments and to be admitted into the union on an equal footing with the original states.

Consideration of the Oklahoma bill is made the special order for Saturday. There seems to be a disposition generally among the members in favor of the passage of the bill. Some think it necessary to guard carefully against encroaching upon the rights of the Indians, but the prevailing sentiment is favorable to opening up the country to settlement.

The secretary of the interior has received a report from Special Agent Mason, in which it is charged that the Ayer Lumber company, of Flagstaff, Arizona, and the Arizona Lumber company caused to be cut from the public lands in said territory 10,435,450 feet of timber and 25,177 railroad ties. The value of the timber at the mill is given as \$143,570, and of the ties at \$10,000. Both civil and criminal proceedings against the parties named are to be recommended.

W. W. Corroan died at 6:30 this morning. Mr. Corroan's private life has been as pure and unostentatious as his public benefactions have been munificent, and has made his name loved and respected in his native city and throughout the country.

Major Morrill has succeeded in getting a favorable committee report on the prisoners of the war pension bill, whereby ex-prisoners who were confined sixty days or more get \$2 per day extra for such confinement, and for any disability contracted during confinement the same pension as now provided for like disability.

Mr. Lynch, of Pennsylvania, from the committee on invalid pension, reported favorably the senate bill to increase pensions for deafness.

The house committee on invalid pensions have decided to report favorably the ex-prisoners of war pension bill. It grants a pension at the rate fixed by law to all who were thirty or more days confined in confederate prisons, and gives them \$2 a day outright for each day more than thirty that they were imprisoned. Favorable reports will also be made on bills increasing the pension for total disability to \$30 a month and limiting the fee of examining surgeons to \$2 for each case.

The bill prohibiting newspapers containing lottery advertisements from transmission through the mails was defeated in the house committee on postoffices to-day. The vote stood 7 to 6.

The last wholesale liquor house in Sioux City, Iowa, was closed Saturday by the Law and Order League.

The Gen. Grant Command Union Veterans Union have adopted strong resolutions in favor of a service pension, and have petitioned senator and representatives in Congress from Kansas to vote for the Cameron or some similar bill. The purpose is not to antagonize pensions for disability, nor special pensions, but the action is based on the idea that pensions are due to the soldiers who periled their lives that the nation might live.

If, as the Capital says, James G. Blaine is the strongest man in the republican party, then indeed, it is not difficult to predict results. It must be that those who are urging his nomination do not remember the fate of Clay and Webster and Cass. No man occupying of much prominence has ever been elected president. If nominated they are sure to be beaten. Mr. Blaine like Senator Sherman is too well known.

Speaking of the western Fair Association recently, Mr. Tebbets of the Union Pacific said:

"The association was not a financial success the last few years, and the board of directors wanting to get a little new blood in the association, requested Judge Aller to take hold again, and my object in coming here was simply to arrange some details regarding dates and passenger rates. We are to have a herd of buffaloes, at least thirty deer, and I have orders out now for a pair of antelopes and am seeking to procure a pair of elk and various other animals. Our circuit is first Kansas City, then Bismarck and then Topeka. At Bismarck we have 240 acres of ground, beautiful, and as the many new attractions will be on hand we expect a very large attendance. Our date for Bismarck is September 3-8, the other dates we have not finally agreed upon as yet.

"Although the meeting is simply for an exchange of views, we have practically agreed on passenger rates with entrance coupons attached, at 1 1/2 cent per mile or one fare for round trip.

"Some of the best horses in the country for running and trotting races we have secured. It is proposed instead of having one big day to have three days with a special attraction for each of those days."

Mr. Stiger, of North Topeka, was arrested yesterday on an indictment for violating the prohibitory law. He gave bond and was released.

Misses Ida and Bertha Crawford, two young ladies of Sullivan, Indiana, are visiting the family of their uncle, N. F. Conkle, at 1016 Quincy street.

Judge Guthrie of the district court and a majority of those serving on the present jury are ex-union soldiers who fought to maintain the dignity of our flag and the honor of our country.

Two men, a spring wagon and a stub born, balky broncho, afforded a free show to the numerous pedestrians on Kansas avenue yesterday afternoon, all of which afforded much amusement and gave the uninitiated some pointers on how to deal with a balky horse.

Mrs. Peter Gregory (nee Minta Phillips) of Carbondale, is in the capital city, accompanied by little Miss Gregory, Mrs. G. was formerly a north side belle, and one of the famous "sawaws." It is intended to have a reunion of the squaws during Mrs. Gregory's pleasant to her old home.

Sheriff Mackey, of Junction City, the efficient sheriff of Davis county, was in the city yesterday. He brought with Mr. Charles McGee, a wealthy farmer of Davis county about 60 years of age, who recently lost his mind, and his friends felt compelled to place him for a time in the insane asylum. Mrs. McGee accompanied her husband here.

Mrs. Louis Stair has recently received a number of letters of inquiry from friends in Indiana, relative to the proposed excursions to Kansas. Most all of the people seeking information express an intention of taking advantage of the cheap rates, and there can be no doubt that Kansas will receive a strong immigration from Hoosierdom this season.

Deputy Marshal Allen states that it is impossible for the north side police force to keep up of all occurrences; that the force is inadequate to cover the extensive territory assigned it. He states further that Mr. Brukaker did not inform him of the assault by the colored man on his (Mr. B's) little girl, or of the attack upon Mrs. Brukaker and her sister.

C. P. McCarty contractor for the sugar mill tells us that they took out their tools and scrapers yesterday and will build a boarding house next week on the grounds to accommodate the workmen.

The wife of John A. Lowe, formerly of this city, but lately of San Diego, Cal., was buried here yesterday. Mr. Lowe went to California a year ago, in hope that a change of climate would restore his wife's health, but only temporary benefit was the result. He has the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

There are at present twenty prisoners in the county jail. Jailor Gill says that the health of the institution was never better and that there has been no sickness for some time.

The trustees of Bethany college met yesterday and decided to allow the erection of the new Episcopal cathedral on the north east corner of the college square. The building will be a handsome one, fronting on Eighth and extending toward Taylor street.

W. B. Woodruff, formerly Co. B. 22nd Pennsylvania calvary, returned to town and called on J. Arrell Johnson, the 1st Commander of Blue Post No. 210, G. A. R. Mr. Woodruff is the youngest enlisted member of the war 1861 to 65, now residing in Topeka and member of G. A. R. Enlisted in 1864, was 16 years of age.

Council met yesterday afternoon to consider the viaduct question. Representatives of the Santa Fe and Missouri Pacific were present. It was decided that the viaduct be twenty-four foot roadway, with five foot sidewalk on each side, to begin at the west line of Jefferson street and extend to the Shunganiga bridge floor to consist of two-inch oak boards upon four-inch cedar blocks. This arrangement was satisfactory to the railway companies and the city.

Miss Adelia R. Luse, of San Francisco, an excellent teacher of elocution, also a dramatic reader, is now a guest of Mrs. A. A. Robinson, of this city, and has kindly consented to give a reading at the First Baptist church, Tuesday evening, February 28, for the benefit of that church.

J. E. Maxwell will open a general merchandise store in the room formerly occupied by W. W. Curry. He expects to be ready for business the first of next week.

Robert P. Shields, a former clerk in the Wichita postoffice, was brought to this city in charge of a United States marshal. Shields is charged with stealing money from registered letters.

James Houghton, a one-armed colored youth who has made the police a great deal of trouble, was arrested yesterday for disturbing the peace.

E. T. Sims, whose druggist's permit was revoked a day or two ago, made a motion before Judge Quinton that the same be restored. The motion was overruled.

Bishop Thomas came near meeting death last Sunday. In the afternoon, in company with the Rev. John Bennett, of Kansas City, he took the elevated railroad for Wyandotte, to confirm a lady who was dying at her home there. On arriving at a point opposite the house the two reverend gentlemen alighted but finding it too muddy to cross the street, started down the track to a dry place. As Mr. Bennett stepped off the track, he was horrified to discover a train approaching at a high rate of speed only a short distance from them. He shouted to the bishop, who turned to see what was coming when his foot caught on a tie and he fell. He thought for an instant he was doomed, but a moment later thought of trying to roll out of the way. He attempted it and just cleared the track when the train went thundering by to come to a stop a short distance beyond. The bishop received no injuries except the bruises sustained by the fall, but rare presence of mind and providential care are all that saved the reverend gentleman from a horrible death or fearful injuries.

Worthy Candidates

We are entering upon the city campaign. As usual worthy and unworthy men will aspire to the most petty office. It is a matter of regret that men will seek office. Oftener, than otherwise, they are incompetent men who do it. What ought to be, does not often exist. It ought to be disgraceful to seek office. Merit alone ought to be put to the front. Then would ignorance, egotism and effrontery be forced to hide itself or suffer defeat.

There are three important local positions to fill.

For councilman, he should have good business qualifications; be of pure and upright character. He should have positive moral qualities, as should every man elected to office or appointed to fill any office. He should be more or less well read in the principles of civil government; of good natural qualities; of broad mind and somewhat acquainted with municipal growth. The position is one not to be coveted and ten to one the person who seeks it should not be permitted to get there.

For the school board, he too should have business qualities, high moral character and broad views. He should have special interest in school affairs, educational systems and school management. He should be competent to teach, and he should have leisure and inclination to visit often and closely watch the progress of the city schools. A man without positive ideas upon school matters, and without at least a good education, should have no place on the school board. Natural ability alone, when there are men with both natural and acquired ability, is not enough.

For justice of the peace, he should be a just man. He should not be a man of prejudices. Should have a judicial mind capable and disposed to weigh well the evidence that may come before him. He should be a good judge of human nature, firm but liberal in his views. His character should be unblemished, and the better his reading and knowledge of jurisprudence, the better.

These are the men whom the people themselves should bring out and elect. They are not to be found holding down dry goods boxes; nor very loud mouthed in politics generally. Can they be named, and if so, can they be elected regardless of their party affiliations?

Considerable complaint is made of the brutal treatment of the tramps who apply to the police station for lodging. The inmates beat these poor fellows, and one man was so severely injured, that he was unable to walk the next morning. Some people say this kind of treatment is encouraged by the jail authorities, who hope by that means to keep tramps away.

The police succeeded yesterday in capturing a man who has for several days past been disposing of new clothing around the shops, at prices so at variance with values as to lead to the conclusion that the goods had been stolen. Pants worth \$5 and \$6 were sold at \$1.50.

The members of company A are endeavoring to reorganize. The company has not met for drill for a long time. It has never been formally disbanded by the adjutant general, and it is hoped that it can be reorganized and brought to a state of efficiency again.

A new grocery is being opened in the Baker building, opposite the Adams house.

Mr. L. C. Kistler, will soon remove his stock of groceries into Rol Nichols' building.

Dr. Davis Boswell, returned home Thursday and will soon begin the practice of his profession here.

Young Charles Dickens is coming to Topeka in April.

There is considerable talk of substituting cedar blocks for the asphalt paving on some of the residence streets.

A new case of scarlet fever at the corner of Eleventh and Clay streets, has been reported to the board of health.

Miss Allie Brown a teacher at the Berry school house, near Richland, is quite ill, being compelled, in consequence, to close her school for the present.

Perry C. Koford, son of J. C. Koford, formerly of North Topeka, now of Los Angeles, Cal., was married on the second of this month to Miss Blanche Boutwell. The bride formerly resided in Kansas City.

Miss Hattie Brewer, of Leavenworth, daughter of Judge Brewer, is visiting the family of A. S. Thomas, clerk of the United States circuit court.

The bridge policeman was telling a young man, in strong language, the law in regard to crossing the bridge faster than a walk, but let him go, the boy promising to read the bridge notice next time.

R. L. Lewis, bridge officer, arrested the driver on street car No. 26, and Dr. Jimerson's driver, for driving over the bridge too fast, and each one paid his fine of \$5.

Lumber dealers say there are more inquiries for building material this spring and more plans being figured on than ever before in the history of Topeka.

Deputy Marshal Charles Currier left yesterday for Wichita to bring back two men under arrest on the charge of counterfeiting. The name of the parties are J. W. Freeman and Chas. Grutzinmarher.

Manager Recker at the coal hole announced that the hole is now clear of a obstruction, and that they are now drilling. He says they will have the hole to the depth of 2,000 feet in sixty days.

A. J. Arnold was elected one of the delegates to the National encampment to be held at Columbus, Ohio.

W. W. Phelps has returned from Atchison to again become President Low's stenographer. He is succeeded as district court stenographer of Atchison county by Charles A. Alexander, formerly stenographer for Governor Glick.

Marshall's band made a grand record at Winfield, and is the pride of the G. A. E., boys.

Pardoned Criminals.

Some days ago Gov. Martin received a small public document from the governor of Iowa containing a list of pardons and commutations issued by Governor Larrabee, some of which were on conditions that the person pardoned shall hereafter in all respects demean himself as an orderly and law abiding citizen, abstain from the use of intoxicating liquor of every kind; that he shall not be the frequenter of saloons, gambling houses, etc. Upon the violation of any of the above conditions it is provided that the governor may revoke such commutation or pardon, and by his warrant order and direct the return of the prisoner so pardoned, or whose sentence is commuted to complete the full time of his sentence. These conditions are of course accepted in writing by the person liberated.

In each and every case where Governor Martin has pardoned or commuted the sentence of persons convicted of violation of the prohibitory law at least, he has imposed conditions similar to those referred to above. Under the provisions of the laws of this state, the governor may prescribe such conditions as he may deem proper in granting a pardon or in commuting a sentence, but if the person pardoned upon certain specified conditions shall violate such conditions, there is no law providing for such re-arrest. Governor Martin therefore recently addressed the attorney general upon this subject as to whether he has any authority to order and direct the persons so violating the conditions of his pardon or commutation to be subject to the full performance of his original sentence. The attorney general replies that the error has the full power to revoke the pardon and can have the man sent to prison again.

At Deer Creek, eight miles southeast of Topeka, on the morning of February 16, Oliver P. York, aged 24 years, 1 month and 15 days, died after one week's illness of typhoid pneumonia. He was a young man of great promise and highly respected by all the neighbors in the community where he lived. He leaves a widowed mother and two sisters to mourn his loss. He was a veteran's son, his father dying in the army when Ollie was but 5 weeks old. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. E. S. Riley, of North Topeka. The stricken family desire to return thanks to the numerous friends for their kindness and sympathy in this great affliction.

Wm. Fritz, of Mission township, was brought to the city yesterday and placed in jail, in default of payment of a fine of \$25 and costs, assessed against him by Justice Thomas Clark, of that township, for the larceny of a load of hay. It seems that several parties in that township have been missing quantities of hay recently. Suspicion was directed to Fritz, and he was apprehended with a load of hay, bound for the city. He has been bringing the hay in his wagon at night, and bringing it to the city the next day and disposing of it.

Workmen are now engaged repairing the north abutment of the bridge.

A telegram was received yesterday by Dr. Black, announcing the marriage of his daughter Eva, who ran off with Dr. Flint a few days ago. Dr. Black entertains doubts of its genuineness. It seems that there are other persons here who know Dr. Flint and who say he is not so bad as painted, and that the affair is probably the result of family opposition to the marriage.

The Sixth Annual fair of the Kansas State Fair association will be held at Topeka, Kansas, September 17, 1888. For further information, address E. G. Moon, Secretary, Topeka, Kansas.

Southwest Kansas has more booming cities than any other section of the state. A few of these are marvels of enterprise and prosperity, and among them is Winfield, beyond all question the most beautiful city in the southwest.

The Edison fire extinguisher in the Rock Island depot, is an ornamental piece of furniture, and it is hoped it may never become useful. It excites considerable attention however.

The fourth annual meeting of the District lodge of I. O. G. T., convened in the hall of Topeka lodge Thursday evening, and held over until Friday. The order of Good Templars very powerful in some states, but somehow it is not so in Kansas where it would appear to flourish.

Dr. Kate Bushnell, formerly of this city, is rapidly gaining a national reputation as a scientific lecturer on temperance, heredity and women. Miss Bushnell is now giving abundant labor to Connecticut. She has already filled a score of engagements in that state, and further appointments will engage her until the last of March.

Mr. H. Chase and family of Gloversville, N. Y., arrived in this city yesterday. Mr. Chase is a brother-in-law of J. N. Henry. He owns considerable land property in Cheyenne county, and expects to engage in the cattle raising business there. He has been engaged in the glove manufacturing business in New York state, and is investigating the prospect of a like manufactory here.

The case of the state vs. Z. T. Hess, charged with stealing lumber from the fair grounds, was tried before Justice Searl yesterday and the defendant found guilty and fined \$1 and costs, amounting to \$27.15. It appears that the lumber stolen was old broken stuff of little value, and that the defendant had since made an effort to settle the matter at a pay for the lumber. The case will be appealed.

A letter from the Rev. John A. Cass will be printed in the forthcoming number of the American Magazine, advocating a somewhat startling method of depleting the surplus in the national treasury. The scheme is urged on the broad ground of humanity, and its author thinks that even the Grand Army of the Republic may view it with favor.

The Spirit of Kansas

TOPEKA, - - KANSAS.

It is safe in saying that the Bohemian-omats man has cheated more farmers than all the lightning-rod, fruit-tree and circus men put together. There is hardly a county court in the land in which Bohemian oats have not figured.

EXPERIMENTS are to be made at Albany, Ga., in the cultivation of the pyrethrum roseums, a species of feverfew, from which the insect powder known as Dalmatian, now so much used, is manufactured. It is now cultivated largely in California, but the supply is not equal to the demand.

PRICES of pure-bred cattle were unprecedentedly low in Scotland last year. The average price for 1,602 beasts (short-horns and Aberdeen-Angus), which were sold at auctions, was £19 1s. 3d., whereas in 1886 the average for 1,800 head was £22 14s. 4d., and in 1886 prices were considerably higher.

At a recent convention of bee-keepers, one speaker said: "I was in Dakota the last season at a place where there were no bees. Pumpkin and squash vines were growing luxuriantly, but there were no pumpkins or squashes. I transferred some of the pollen, and in this way pumpkins and squashes were secured."

EXPERIMENTS made on the grounds of the Dakota Agricultural college show that the white birch makes a very rapid growth and that they are well suited to the climate. The hardy catalpa, however, is not hardy enough for Dakota winters. Ash-leaved maple and white poplars do well. No report is made on the silver poplar.

The real destructive agent in Paris green and London purple is arsenic. Although these articles may be safely handled, yet they should be used carefully. Animals or fowls that eat food over which they may have been dusted, or eat portions that may have dropped, will either die or be made very sick. The articles should always be labeled to avoid mistakes.

LORD STRATHMORE has sold a number of pure-bred Shropshire rams from his flock at Glamis to Mr. Becker, who is one of the largest sheep-breeders in Germany. Mr. Becker owns a great estate near Stralsund, and he has found that the most profitable cross is the Shropshire and the Merino, which results in a large return of excellent wool and heavy carcass.

A MAN in Collegeville, Ark., heard a commotion in his chicken house, and went to investigate. He found a big owl creating havoc among the fowls. He seized the owl by the leg with the right hand and the bird clutched the hand with its talons. In trying to free himself with the left hand this was caught by the owl's hooked beak, holding him helpless and defenseless. He shouted for help and his wife came. She took an ax and cut off the bird's head and feet before the man could release his hands.

The Empress Eugenie expended \$500,000 on the mausoleum at Farnborough. The building is constructed of Bath and Portland stone, in the French Renaissance style, and is surmounted by a bronze cupola, which is a conspicuous object for miles around. The altar, a highly ornate piece of work, is of Carrara marble, and the floor is of red and white Corsican marble. There is a white marble altar in the crypt where the two coffins are deposited, above which is a large silver crucifix.

MISS KITTE C. WILKINS, the queen of Idaho, is one of the most noted women of the west. A Californian and educated at San Jose, she early engaged in the stock business, and has amassed a large fortune. Miss Wilkins is somewhat tall, with a high forehead, regular features, and rather light hair, being somewhat of a blonde. Her eyes are dark and her manner is very charming. Altogether she impresses one as a very intelligent young lady of about 23. She said the other day at San Francisco: "I now own between 700 and 800 horses. They are Percherons, Morgans, Normans, Hambletonians, and so on. I have sold a great many hundreds; I could not begin to tell how many. Do I like living away in Idaho? Oh, so much! I am perfectly fascinated with it. I go out to round up in the spring and fall and enjoy myself ever so much. My first horse was bought by my father with \$40 given me as a keepsake by friends when I was two years old. Horses are very profitable, much more so than cattle."

"CHINA'S SORROW."

A Catastrophe Equalled Only by the Deluge of Holy Writ—Millions of Human Beings Destroyed by Floods and Famine.

The London Times of January 11 contains an account from its Pekin (China) correspondent of what was probably the most appalling catastrophe in the world's history since the Deluge of Holy Writ. The Times says: "It is hardly possible for Europeans to realize, or even conceive, a disaster which counts its victims generally by millions. Yet this is what has actually happened through the overflow of the Hoang Ho. Twice in the last ten years the river Theiss, in Hungary, has burst through its artificial banks and spread devastation far and wide in the neighborhood of Szegedin. But the mischief wrought on each occasion, though sufficient to excite a thrill of compassion throughout Europe, was positively insignificant by the side of the calamity now reported from China."

November 12, 1887, is the date of the Times' Pekin letter. The correspondent says:

The Hoang Ho, or Yellow River, has recently given fresh proof of its right to the title of "China's Sorrow." Year after year this great river is the cause of unceasing anxiety both to the public and to the Government. For several hundred miles from the sea its banks are marked out into short sections, each with its allotted guard. Officers of the highest rank and greatest experience are appointed to superintend the whole. During the winter and spring, when the waters are low, necessary repairs are carried out assiduously at the cost of vast sums. When the season of the summer and autumn freshets comes around a numerous army is employed vigilantly watching the conduct of the stream, and, with materials stored at hand, is ready to strengthen at any point in the banks which may show signs of weakness. Still, year by year, almost without exception, breaches occur at some unexpected spots and wide tracts are overrun by the waters, which carry away all hopes of the autumn harvest, and perhaps also the very homes of the peasant farmers. But the suffering caused by these common and partial inundations, severe indeed though it be, is nothing compared with what has befallen the land on a few terrible occasions, among which the present one must be numbered. Within the last few weeks the river has broken its banks at a point about 300 miles from the coast. It has entirely deserted its former bed, and its waters, swollen by flood, have poured down upon a thickly inhabited plain, spreading death and desolation to an unparalleled extent, and forcing an entirely new road for themselves to the sea.

During the past 2000 years the Yellow River has changed its course some five or six times, discharging its waters by a new mouth, distant from the old one as much, perhaps, as three or four degrees of longitude. For 500 years up to the middle of the past century, it entered the sea a little to the south of the Shantung province, whose bold promontory catches one's eye instantly on the map, projecting far into the ocean between the Yellow Sea and the Gulf of Pechili. In A. D. 1852 it burst its northern bank about 250 miles inland, and cut a new bed for itself through the northern part of Shantung into the Gulf of Pechili. Of the particulars of the calamity, and of the vast amount of suffering and destruction that must have ensued, we know little or nothing.

During the last thirty years the labor and treasure expended in dealing with the Yellow River have been more than usually great. Though the stream traversed the same line of country as it had done previously to 500 years ago, still it nowhere occupied exactly the same bed. It poured itself into the comparatively small water-course which flows beneath the capital of Shantung, and its volume, especially in summer, being many times too large for the channel it had usurped, it spread far and wide over the adjacent plains. The task of the Government and people, therefore, was to create entirely new embankments, not merely, as in ordinary times, to strengthen those already existing. Gradually the errant waters have been confined to a definite channel. There have been inundations constantly, but the work has been continued perseveringly. The present governor, who has ruled Shantung during the last two years, has shown both honesty and determination, and the summer just passed has been unusually free from disasters. Last October those who paid attention to such matters knew that an inundation of some sort had recently occurred, and that the officers responsible for the section where the banks had given way were condemned to exposure in the pillory. Little was thought of this at first, but rumors of an extraordinary calamity became current soon afterward. Then the Gazette announced that the Empress had ordered a donation of the value of £25,000 to be given for the relief of the sufferers from the private funds of the Emperor. The magnitude of the gift, as well as the terms in which the decree accompanying it was couched, showed that the mischief must be very serious. Since then several reports have been published from high officials in the part of the country affected, and from these it

is possible in some degree to gather the nature and the extent of the calamity.

Inland from Shantung is the province of Honan, with Kaifeng, its capital, on the south bank of the Yellow River. About forty miles west from Kaifeng stands the second-class city of Ching or Cheng Chou. The latter half of September was unusually wet and stormy in Northwest China. The local streams were filled to the brim or overflowing, and a heavy freshet was coming down the Yellow River, which in Honan is something over half a mile broad. A little below Cheng Chou there is a bend in the river where the stream is borne against the south shore. The embankments were sodden with ten days' continuous rain, and a strong wind blowing down the reach added to the force of the current. The waves dashing violently against the embankment carried away the protecting fascines and not long after the earthen wall behind them. The breach at first extended for only a hundred yards, and the main body of the stream continued to follow its own channel. Frantic efforts were made to close the gap; but its sides rapidly crumbled away till it widened to a breach of 1200 yards, through which issued the whole contents of the river. Parallel with the Yellow River, between it and Cheng Chou, runs the Lu-chia River, a water course of no size. The escaped torrent poured into the valley of this stream, rushing down it toward the east. Twenty miles from Cheng Chou stood Chungmou, a walled city of the third rank. In the district of which it is the chief town 100 villages were swallowed up entirely, and the lands of 300 more were inundated. The city itself is reported officially to be still standing, encircled by the waters, but private accounts represent that both it and its population are buried beneath the waves. The flood, still keeping the line of the Lu-chia, then turned, southward, a mass of water from 10 to 20 feet deep in the midst and stretching in width for thirty miles, without counting less important offshoots which invaded the valleys of adjacent streams. Chuhsein Chen, one of the principal trading centers of China lay in the direct course, but fortunately being on higher grounds, escaped with the loss of a few suburbs. Seventy miles due south of Kaifeng the Lu-chia joins a larger river coming from the west. Not far below the point of junction the flood, aggravated by the accession to its volume, rose to height even greater than before. The country there traversed by it is low-lying and very fertile, and the population correspondingly dense. In a tract which must be less than thirty miles square as many as 1,500 villages were submerged. Not far beyond this locality the inundation passed into the neighboring province of Anhui, from the Government of which no reports have yet been published. The people there must have received warning of the impending danger, and it is believed that the flood, though spreading very widely, has been less deep and violent. The loss of life should, therefore, be much less, but the destruction of property must be immense all along the valley of the Hwai River to the sea. The number of persons drowned in Honan can never be reckoned with any approach to accuracy, and can hardly even be guessed. Hazardous conjecture, I would say that it can not well be less than 1,000,000, and probably is not so high as 2,000,000. Still the European in Pekin, who by his relations with the Chinese Government is in a position to be better informed than any one else, has put the number at 7,000,000. Official reports state that very few escaped of those whose homes were in the midst of the flood, though a small number were rescued in boats from the tree tops or high mounds.

There is no intention on the part of the Government to allow the river to remain as it is. Orders have been issued to close the breach and confine the water to its old channel with all possible speed. With this object the imperial treasury has been directed to forward £500,000 to the local authorities, and to furnish further funds as they may be required. As the water diminishes wonderfully during the winter months, there is reason to hope that the attempt may be successful. Should it fail, the inhabitants of a densely populated tract of country nearly 400 miles in length will be condemned to years of hopeless misery, till most of them have perished of the earth; and the task must be begun of embanking the river on both sides for all this distance. Meanwhile the Emperor is not forgetful of his duty toward his suffering people. Besides the private gift of the Empress mentioned above, a sum of £75,000 has been appropriated for the relief of distress. Also 32,000,000 pounds of rice, which should be sent next spring to Pekin from Central China, are to be dispatched as soon as possible to the flooded country instead. A number of soup kitchens have already been established, each of which is besieged by several thousand refugees. Mat sheds and warm clothing will be provided in the winter; and the Governor, mindful of the possibility of rebellion, proposes to keep as many thousand of able-bodied men as he can out of mischief by enrolling them as laborers on the repairs to the embankments which are shortly to be undertaken. Lastly, should any of the officials engaged in distributing relief be found guilty of misbehavior, their superior officers are authorized to apply to them the short and sharp penalties of martial law.

A large number of people have discontinued wine at evening parties for very excellent reasons.—New York Mail and Express.

Wedding Rings

At what period rings were first used in the marriage ceremony it is impossible to say. The Popular Science Monthly, from which the following facts are taken, traces their early use to the Hebrews, who probably borrowed the custom from the Egyptians—a circle, in the language of hieroglyphics, being the symbol of eternity, and thus indicating the nature of wedded love. Both Greeks and Romans used wedding rings, placing them upon the fore-finger. During a part of the Middle Ages custom demanded that the ring should cost as much as the bridegroom could afford to pay, and as cases on record in Germany and France of fashionable grooms who made large investments in this direction. The inevitable reaction came, however, and made the prescribed symbol a plain gold circle.

The materials of which wedding rings have been made are as different as the nations using them. Rings of bone and hard wood have been found in Swiss lakes, and others, of ivory, copper, brass, lead, tin, iron, silver and gold, come to museums from various parts of the earth.

After the Crusades had inflamed all Europe, a custom rose in France, Germany and England, of wearing rings the setting of which was made from a supposed fragment of the true cross.

In the 14th century a custom prevailed in Italy of adorning the ring with a precious stone belonging to the month in which the bride was born. If in January, the stone was a garnet; in February an amethyst; in March the blood stone, and in April the diamond.

The emerald belonged to May, the agate to June, the ruby to July, and the sardonyx to August. For September was chosen the sapphire, for October the carbuncle, for November the topaz, and for December the turquoise.

The fancy spread in France and French bridegrooms, who could not have too much of a good thing, would sometimes try to multiply their chances of obtaining the good luck brought by these stones by presenting to their brides 12 rings, one for each month. Indeed, the use of several rings in the marriage ceremony is not at all uncommon. When Mary Stewart was married to Darnley, four were placed upon her hand. The Greek Church used two rings, one of silver one of gold, and some districts of Spain and Portugal three.

Fashion has, of course, determined the finger on which the ring is to be worn, and so much has it varied that the symbol has travelled from the thumb to the fourth finger.

An English word on etiquette, published in 1732, says that is the bride's privilege to choose the finger for her ring. It further states that some prefer the thumb, because at its base lies the "Mount of Jupiter," indicating noble aspirations; others the middle finger, because it is the longest, and still others choose the fourth, because a vein proceeds from it to the heart.

The left hand receives the wedding ring because it is the emblem of submission, as the right is authority, the position of the symbol on the left hand of the bride thus indicating subjection to her husband.

HOW SIR WALTER SCOTT WROTE.

"Ivanhoe" Dictated from a Bed of Pain—His Amanuenses.

Thackeray says: "Could we know the man's feelings as well as the author's thoughts, how interesting most books would be!—more interesting than merry." The mood in which Walter Scott wrote "The Bride of Lammermoor" was one of heroic resolution combating against acute physical suffering, which seemed so serious as to threaten life itself, while it was so severe and painful that but few would have had determination enough to carry on through it imaginative literary work. He was compelled to employ the services of amanuenses, and Wm. Laidlaw and John Ballantyne wrote to Scott's dictation. Ballantyne was the better amanuensis, because Laidlaw was so strongly stirred with admiration and delight, and exclaimed as some fine passage was dictated to him: "Gude keep us a'!—the like o' that! eh, sirs! oh, sirs!" Scott's disease was called cramp, though latter and better physicians might have given the complaint another name. The date of the "Bride" was April 1819. Three novels—"The Bride of Lammermoor," "The Legend of Montrose" and "Ivanhoe"—were thus dictated, but when health returned Scott resumed his practice of writing with his own hand. Goethe, on the other hand early employed the assistance of an amanuensis and continued the practice until the end. Sometimes Laidlaw begged Scott to stop while the poet's audible suffering filled every pause. "Nay, Willie," said the afflicted author from his sofa only see that the doors are fast. I would fain keep all the cry as well as all the wool to ourselves; but as to giving over our work, that can only be done when I am in woolen." Scott often turned upon the pillow with a groan of anguish, but usually continued the sentence in the same breath. When dialogue of peculiar animation was being dictated, he sometimes got up and walked up and down the room; as it were, acting the parts. Such were the feelings and the pains of the man while the heroic author composed "The Bride of Lammermoor;" and Scott assured Ballantyne that when the book was first out of his hands in complete shape he did not recollect one single incident, character or conversation it contained.

MINOR MENTION.

There are 22,000 Grand Army men in Michigan, and the number is rapidly increasing. North Carolina is a State without cities. Wilmington, its largest town, has only 19,000 people.

According to a Boston statistician, "the cost of the fences in the United States is more than the National debt."

Foreign railway news show that the Englishman takes nineteen railway trips a year, the Belgian eleven, the Frenchman and German five and the Italian one.

The school teachers of Cincinnati have hitherto been fined a quarter of a day's salary for being late. It is now proposed to change the fine to 5 cents for each minute of tardiness.

A huge white-headed eagle was killed at Lakeview, Fla., last week that measured seven feet one inch from tip to tip of the extended wings. The spread of its talons was seven inches.

William Aiken, of Greensboro, Ga., has an ear of corn which presents an almost perfect picture of a human hand. The wrist and every finger are represented. No grains of corn are on the hand-end of the ear.

Hiram Schoonmaker and family, of Altemont, N. Y., were saved from asphyxiation by their faithful dog. He smelt the escaping gas and made such a row about it that all the family were aroused from their slumbers.

The depth of snow in the mountains of Colorado is illustrated curiously by stumps of trees. Instead of being cut close to the ground the stumps are from 6 to 10 feet high, since the trees are cut when the snow is upon the ground.

Mr. and Mrs. James O. Robinson are solid citizens of Charlestown, Mass. They have been married fifty years. Mr. Robinson weighs 275 pounds, Mrs. Robinson weighs 225, and of their seven living children none weighs less than 200 pounds.

During the last famine in China it required fifteen days to transport relief to the people over a distance of 200 miles. Contrast with that the fact that at the time of the big Chicago fire in 1871 a relief train from New York traveled 1,500 miles in twenty-one hours.

At a recent ball in New York many guests had no appetites for the game, because imitations of living beasts and birds were saloon on the table. Underneath a big plate of salmon was a miniature lake of red water, in which goldfish and tadpoles swam about and little frogs disported.

Farmers living near Bakersville Cal., built a jack rabbit corral, shaped like the letter V, recently, and then scoured the fields on horseback, driving the animals before them into the trap. Then for two hours a general massacre of the pests took place, in which 5,075 of them were killed.

Nearly \$350,000 has been spent in the City of Mexico this season in fitting up the six rings in which bull fights are held. Of these the most elaborate is the Colon ring, on which \$100,000 was expended. The Paseo and S. Rafael, which cost \$103,000, have already earned the amount invested.

During a divorce trial at Plainfield, Ill., the fact was brought out that the husband, who was the defendant in the suit, persisted in sleeping between sheepskins at all seasons of the year and in all kinds of weather. He declared that no bed clothes were equal to them as a promoter of comfort and health.

Plowing in California has its disadvantages. At this season especially farmers who are plowing new ground turn up numerous tarantulas and rattlesnakes, the latter being in a dormant state, but the farmer as lively as possible. One farmer recently killed a rattlesnake which had nineteen rattles.

A trainer of animals in Paris gives the following account of the way in which he trains cats and rats to live on friendly terms. Taking a cat and rat each by the back of the neck, he brings their heads nearer and nearer together, accustoming them gradually to each other until finally their noses meet. This practice at length seems to please them.

A woman of fine complexion has admitted that it is due to the milk of the cocoanut. Her formula is this: "Take a fresh cocoanut, grate it, place it in a cloth, and squeeze out the milk. Wash the face and hands with the liquid, rubbing a great deal, the more the better, and wipe with a soft cloth. The effect is wonderful and instantaneous."

Samuel Spencer, the remarkable young Georgian who has so long been the real president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad system, fifteen years ago entered the company's service as a \$900 clerk. To-day he receives \$25,000 a year salary. He is a small, modest-looking man, with reddish brown mustache and imperial, and a low, gentle voice.

More than \$10,000,000 worth of oysters were shipped from Maryland to all parts of the world this season. Over fifty thousand persons are employed in the industry in the state, and it supports besides 1,500 schooners and sloops. To enforce the law for the regulation of these vessels the state maintains an "oyster navy," consisting of five steamers, six schooners, and eight sloops.

A Washington correspondent who recently attended Dr. Sutherland's Church, and sat in a pew directly in front of the President's, says: "I sat near Mrs. Cleveland, and during the singing I could hear her pure, fresh voice joining in every hymn that was sung. She has a trained soprano, which she uses without affectation, and apparently with real enjoyment, uttering each word distinctly, so that the song becomes a recital."

A Canadian writer draws attention to the fact that many horses are subjected to much pain by the bits being put into their mouths on very cold mornings without precaution being taken to free them from frost. He makes the following remarks on the subject, which are certainly worthy of consideration: "The bits should be carried into the house and thawed out by the kitchen stove, or dipped in a pail of water. If you want a lesson you will not soon forget in regard to this matter, put your tongue against a bit that has been exposed all night to a zero temperature. It will stick fast, and you will not get it free without leaving some of the skin behind." Giving horses ice water is also cruel, and not calculated to conserve the health of the most useful helper man has on the farm.

FARM AND HOME.

Best Size of Percheron Horses.

The French Government authorities have thoroughly investigated this subject, and report adversely to the increase of size and weight in the Percheron horse, saying that it is carrying the thing to an unfortunate extreme; for what is gained in size is lost in activity, speed, pluck and endurance. It is to be hoped our importers will pay attention to this decision, and go back hereafter to the old style of medium size, etc. For larger and slower-moving horses, it is better to cross the borders of France into Flanders for them, or continue the importation of the English Shire and the Scotch Clydesdale. These last are more suitable for the city dray, and medium-sized Percherons for farm and road work. The latter requires quicker movement in the walk and trot, and these gaits should not be neglected in breeding, as much more work is got from them during the day, while the horse thus bred is less fatigued by it than those of slower action. They are hardy, docile, small consumers of food for their size, not liable to disease and quite enduring—in fact, perhaps the very best of horses for the farm, and also for such road work as teaming and ordinary driving, when an extra fast movement is not required, as is the case in the American trotter.—*American Agriculturist.*

Culture of Celery.

Celery is one of the most delicate and wholesome of vegetables. Every farmer's garden ought to have a bed of celery. Gardeners do not agree as to the best methods of culture any more than do wheat farmers agree about the best methods of wheat culture. But there are certain general principles that will apply and need not be discussed.

Celery seed does not germinate and grow rapidly. It needs moist soil continuously. And whether one uses boxes or outdoor beds, the soil must be old, fine and rich. In Kansas the seed may be sown any time from the 1st of March until the 1st of May. Choose the seeding time to correspond to the time when the matured plant is to be used. If you want the plant for early use, then sow early, if late, then sow late. Be particular about the soil in which the seed is sown. Remember, it must be old, fine and rich, and if the outdoor bed is used it ought to be deep. For some reasons it is better to use boxes. They will be better cared for probably, and that is the principal reason. If boxes are used, make them about 4 inches deep and fill with soil as above described, sow the seeds thinly in rows, then press the soil down compactly and cover lightly with rich, fine earth, like leaf mold. The earth must be kept moist. If the seeding is done early the boxes should be exposed to the open air every mild day, but taken under shelter at night and kept in a temperature above freezing. If the seeding is not done until there is no further danger of cold weather, then the seeding ought to be done in an outdoor bed. Don't forget to keep the surface moist all the time until after the plants are well set. The seed bed ought to be a sheltered spot, so as to protect the bed from wind and heat.—*Practical Farmer.*

Dairying on Small Farms.

Dairying and pasturing have been so long considered as one and the same occupation that but few farmers will venture to engage in the former without first devoting a large portion of the farm to grass upon which the cows may be allowed to graze during the day. When this method is changed for that of feeding at the barn-yard it is termed "soiling" the cows. Even those who do not believe soiling can be done profitably involuntarily practice the soiling method to a certain extent during the winter season, for at that time the snow covers the pasture ground and compels the dairyman to prepare the food for the cows and give them his attention in the barn-yard. The principal objection to soiling is that it requires a large outlay for extra labor, yet there is as much profit derived from winter dairying as there is during the summer. The real benefit is in the saving of manure, which is the most important occupation on the farm, and the expense of providing long fences is done away with. Practical experiments show that by the aid of the manure saved when soiling a sufficiency of green food can be grown on a small plot to feed quite a number of cows, as well as to provide a better variety of food and secure greater yields of milk and butter. Prof. Stewart, in his book on feeding animals, mentions how he fed four horses and seven cows for fifteen days on the food grown upon forty rods of ground; and he has estimated that forty rods of ground will produce enough to equal the summer feeding of one cow, but sets aside half an acre in clover as the allowance for a cow during the summer. This result is not the experiment of a single season, but the work of fourteen years devoted to soiling, by which method the cows give 20 per cent more milk than when kept on pasture; and rye, clover, orchard grass, timothy, green oats and fodder corn, with ground grain when required, compose the daily diet. The system is one that permits the gradual accumulation of wealth in the annual increased fertility of the soil, and, though extra labor may be necessary, yet it is more effectual in operation, as it is not distributed over a large space, consequent-

ly there is economizing in hauling loads to great distances over the fields. Soiling may not be profitable to those who have plenty of pasture and large tracts of land, but it will enable those having limited areas to engage in dairying, when, by the proper application of labor, they may realize larger profits than those who devote more land to dairying, but adhere to the pasturage system.—*Philadelphia Record.*

General Farm Topics.

Run the roller over the wheat field, if the frost should throw the plants up. The ground for spring wheat can not be prepared too early, and it should not be only deeply ploughed, but harrowed until the seed bed shall be as fine as the soil can be made.

In Vermont they use rollers, twelve feet long and from five to seven feet in diameter, weighing 2,600 pounds, and drawn by six horses, to break the roads after heavy snow storms. The roads are thus kept open at half the cost of shoveling.

The *American Cultivator* thinks an occasional short crop of potatoes is no great detriment to the country. It says we are in the habit of eating too many potatoes, which have less of strength-giving elements and those imparting nervous force and mental vigor than the cereals.

A Minnesota newspaper reports one of the quickest and cleanest corn husking jobs on record. A prairie fire went through six acres of corn in five minutes, completely burning away every husk, leaving the corn on the stalks clean and bright, and in no way injured by the fire and smoke.

A forehanded husbandman of Western New York, whose land is level, or only rolling, draws manure in winter as fast as made and broadcasts it upon bare ground or not more than six inches of snow in fields intended for hoed crops next season. He has persisted in this practice for years and makes the remarkable statement in *Farm Life* that one load so applied is equal in effect to three, at least, spread in spring." Moreover he gets just so much work out of the way during a comparatively slack time.

The Household.

Fried Parsnips—Wash and scrape the parsnips and boil them until very tender, cut them lengthwise, sprinkle a little pepper, salt and sugar over them, dredge with flour on both sides and fry a light brown.

Wheat Flannel Cakes—Mix together eight tablespoonfuls of flour with a gill of yeast, the same of fresh milk and a little salt. Put it into a covered bowl over night to rise. In the morning bake as "slapjacks" on a griddle, turning the cakes so that both sides will brown.

Scotch Cookies—Beat two cups of sugar with one of butter and five tablespoonfuls of milk, in which has been dissolved one teaspoonful of soda. Beat two eggs quite light and add them. Mix two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar with half a pound of flour and a tablespoonful of powdered cinnamon. Mix the whole together, adding more flour from time to time to make a dough. Roll very thin, and bake quickly in large round cakes.

A New Salad—Cucumbers that have been put down in salt after they have been freshened by standing a short time in clear water, make a very nice salad when chopped fine and mixed with chopped celery. They should be simply seasoned with pepper, salt, and vinegar. While the cucumbers are soaking the water should be changed several times. When making the seasoning, taste the salad before adding the salt, as none may be required; the cucumbers may retain enough to season the entire salad. Both the cucumbers and celery should be chopped very fine.

Fancies in Decorating—All the old miniature cases are being revived; even those oval shaped ones, with plain gold rims, which used to be intended to hold a lock of hair; they look well fastened to velvet and placed on a mantel shelf with a quaint silhouette inside. The last notion in muffineers (silver dredge-boxes or castors for sugar and cinnamon to sprinkle over hot cakes) is a silver reel of cotton. Watches of miniature size are finding their way into the interior of card cases and tops of walking canes, and go well, small as they are. The last notion in calendars is a pair of leather bellows, with the almanac in the center.

Away With Him.

"Leaves have their time to fall," which is just where leaves differ from coal which never has any time to fall. Why are we so hard on the coal baron? Well, I don't know. How do you suppose you would feel if you had grown rich on a Pennsylvania coal mine? If every time you unfolded a dollar bill you could hear some poor devil's teeth chatter with the cold? If every time you paid fifteen cents for a cigar you could hear some baby choking with the croup? If every time you stretched your slippered feet out to the fire you could hear some child crying with the cold? I tell you, a man who grows rich on human misery; a man who outs down the miner's wages with one hand while he puts up the price of coal with the other; a man who grows rich in this way may keep at it until he amasses \$500,000,000,000,000 and then some day he'll be glad to give every cent of it for less water than a tramp wants for a bath. There are some men in America who need killing about twenty-five times a day, and they aren't anarchists, either.—*Brooklyn Eagle, Burdette.*

Men Should Dress Better.

There is a disposition to single out, for unfavorable comment, the well-dressed man, but it is a disposition which cannot be to soon overcome. Dress and manners do not always unite in the individual, but the well-dressed community is the community where good manners prevail.

In America men give too little attention to dress, yet good dressing is as essential to one's own health, as to the pleasure of one's associates, as is a clean skin.

Costly the habit as thy purse can bear, is a good rule for all time. This does not mean a foolish following of extravagant fashions, though every wise man will more or less conform in tone, in dress, in manner to prevailing modes, the master not the subject of them. One's appearance depends on his dress, and, as most of those one meets must judge by appearance, a man's reputation will depend largely on his dress. Only intimate associates are privileged to go behind the habit and judge the man.

In dress, or in other matters, one will avoid extremes, but in order to do this a man must give to the choice of his wardrobe both time and money. It is said that a leotblack in Boston has a placard on his chair bearing these words: "It is a discredit to you and a disgrace to the Common wealth of Massachusetts to let your boots go dirty." It is not stated that this was written in Greek, but it is just as true as if it were Greek, and it is far more intelligible.

A writer in the *American Magazine*, with "Dress" as his topic, very well says:

"To be systematic and vigorous in the matter of dress is the instinct of the man who means to succeed. He will allow no part of his dress to be out of repair, nor indeed anything else he is able to mend. The successful man is often almost sternly conscious about such matters. One of the most successful men I ever knew would lose his temper if there was a bell in his house out of order. "Why not have this mended?" he would say with a frown. There is a story of Washington which I have never seen in print, but which has been handed down to the descendants of his friends and neighbors, that he had in his stable a horse which he set great store by; he would go into the stable and pass his hand over the horse's coat; if there was dust on the handkerchief, the groom would catch the dressing."

May the new year bring to the men of America a greater regard for appearances.—*Courier-Journal.*

ART ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Why Millionaire Flood Refused to Accept the Statues He Had Ordered.

That great and liberal man, J. C. Flood, is a patron of the arts, says *The San Francisco Post*, and he thought of a plan the other day whereby he could befriend a poor and struggling artist, so he contracted with a sculptor for two gigantic bear statues to adorn his building on the corner of Market and Fourth streets.

"And what is yer, idee, mee mon," said he to the artist, "as to the two statoots that you will erect upon mee spashus bilding?"

"Ceres and Bacchus, I think will make good subjects," was the reply.

"Hut tut, mon; what do Oi want wid statoots of Sears and Backus. What did they ever do. Oi'd like to know, but be collector and postmaster. Be jabbers, Oi might as well have statoots of auld Hager and Doc Bryan," and J. C. Flood fairly swelled with rage.

The little mistake was straightened out, and the artist was set to work, though the mind of the would-be wheat-cornier certain misgivings found harbor that the artist did not understand the nature of the job.

The sculptor worked away merrily on Ceres and Bacchus, and Bacchus in clay completed when J. C. Flood strolled in to have a look at it.

"There's Bacchus," said the sculptor, pointing proudly at the clay figure.

But the great J. C. Flood sniffed the air haughtily, and upturned his nose in disdain.

"Why an't them little things on his feet?" he asked, in so sharp a manner as if he thought that the sculptor was trying to beat him out of some work.

"What things?" asked the amazed man.

"Them little things," and J. C. Flood lifted his feet and pointed to his heels.

"Oh," said the man. "Those wings, don't belong to Bacchus, they belong to Mercury."

"I don't care a cent to whom they belong replied Flood, wrathfully. "How dare you contradict a mon of my standing tooties, sor. Oi'll tache you yer bizness, sor. Oi won't take 'em too statoots, sor. I won't."

And he did not.

He Was Convinced.

"I know I am not a match for you in wealth or in social position," he said; "I know how unworthy I am of you, yet may I not hope that perhaps some time—some day—"

"Yes," she assented, lifting her regal head; "some day, as you justly remark, I may be glad to consider your proposition. But not, I think, in the near future. No, Mr. Secondself, it is not bargain day on this counter yet."—*Puck.*

A Young Girl's Future.

Madame de Steale says: "Man may brave the opinion of the world—woman must submit to it."

No woman can be independent of the opinion of the world. God has appointed woman to be the guide, confident, companion, friend—to exert her influence, but never to exercise undue power. She should be gentle in nature, as well as independent in thought. It is asserted that men are ever unwilling to acknowledge the influence of woman in the important affairs of life but it is felt from the time the boy prays at his mother's knee until he assumes the dignity of man.

It is in her power to instill those principles that are destined to render him a blessing to the world. How often we see the romantic girl, fresh from the perusal of some entrancing work of fiction, dreaming that life is all sunshine. The lover who swears her eyes are like stars, cheeks like roses and her lips like twin cherries is the one who wins her heart—she likes such wooing. She imagines that the same adoration will be paid her charms when years of married life passed over their heads. In that sacred tie there is something more to be known than the art of dancing gracefully, singing divinely, or walking with queenly dignity across a room.

Perhaps the misfortunes to which all are liable may pale that cheek and dim the luster of that brilliant eye. Your husband may have reverses of fortune; he may become morose, unhappy, discouraged; friends may forsake you in your adversity, who flattered gladly around you in your prosperous days. Then the husband looks to the wife for sympathy and happy is he if his companion, strong in her undying attachment for him, cheers him in his adversity, accepts the situation and by her smiles and cheerful help lightens his labors and bids him hope in the darkest hour.

When we look upon a company of young girls, beautiful and light hearted, and reflect how soon the greater portion of them will become centers of attraction to as many homes: that they will exert an influence, for evil or for good, that will affect the happiness of other families and the condition of society, perhaps, through many generations, we can but be alive to whatever respects their mental, moral or physical training. Men's honors, to a great extent, make them what they are. Girls should have a better aim in life than a continual succession of gayeties and dissipation. If they have not, when the torch of fashion has ceased to blaze in splendor, when the curtain has fallen and the gay scenes of life have grown dim, what began as youthful folly will end in an old age of care.

"We see but dimly through the mist and vapors, And beneath the earthly lamps, What seems to us but dim funeral tapers, May be heaven's distant lamps."—*Courier-Journal.*

Love's Calendar.

A young year's freshness in the air, A spring-tide color to the wood; The flowers in spring-time most are fair And life in spring-time most is good; For why—I will not let you hear Until the summer is a-pear.

A summer all of burning lights With crimson roses, passion red, And moonlight for the hot, white nights, And jasmine flowers, sweet, dew-fed; Why has each rose a double scent? You may divine when it is spent.

Autumn with shining yellow sheaves And garnered fruit; and half regret To watch the dreary falling leaves, And laden skies above them set; And why e'en autumn can seem dear Perchance you'll guess when winter's here—

Winter, in wide, snow-covered plains And drifting sleet and piercing wind That chills the blood within our veins, But our warm hearts can never find— Ah! little love, you guess, I know, What warms our hearts in spite of snow.

Bill Nye and the President.

The President has a joyful way of talking about general subjects till the time set for you to leave him, so that when you get outside the large gate you suddenly remember that you did not refer to the matter you went there to see him about. It has been reported that my business with him was of an important character, involving the future policy of the administration, but such is not the case. I went there in a purely social way to talk over old times and ask him if I could be of any service to him.

He is certainly a very courteous man, and laughed at things I said there in a light tone of badinage, bonhomme and persiflage, which my wife has long since ceased to smile at.—*New York Sun.*

Young Ladies Up in Arms.

The young ladies of Hamilton, Iowa, are up in arms. A ball was given there the other night, and all the fair pupils of the High School attended. The next day the Rev. Sandes, principal of the school, who had not been invited, expelled the more fortunate ones who were present. Two of the young ladies were afterward reinstated on the plea that they were ignorant of the rules. But the other scholars have protested against the edict, and the inhabitants are supporting them in their struggle. They deny the right of any School Board to dictate whether its pupils may attend a ball or not. Thus the cause of liberty goes bravely on.—*Philadelphia Press.*

It is by no means a strange coincidence that the rankest tenement houses in London belong to men of rank.—*New Haven News.*

PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH.

Their Language, Their Food and Their Habits.

"Te botatiss iss all." The remark was made by a rosy-cheeked, black-eyed dining-room girl in a most excellent Pennsylvania Dutch inn, in a small Lancaster county village. I had asked for another baked potato.

"Ter all," said the dining-room girl with a smile and a shake of her head.

"All?" said I. "All what?" "All," replied the girl, impatiently, and with a suspicion of contempt in her tone. "Te botatiss iss all."

A native with the whiskers of a patriarch, if it was the habit of the patriarchs to anoint beards at meal time with mashed turnips and chicken gravy, came to my rescue.

"She means ter hain't no more yit, alretty. Ter all."

And thus I learned that the Pennsylvania Dutch never say that anything is "gone." If the bar runs out of beer, the beer is "all." When the sauerkraut barrel is empty the kraut is "all." But there is one thing that is never "all." That is pie. If some thrifty and hearty Dutch citizens should ever ask for pie, and word should go back to him that there was no pie, the relations between him and his host would at once become strained. But the necessity of asking for pie seldom exists, either at tavern or farm house. At a Pennsylvania Dutch inn the waiter doesn't disturb your tympanum with:

"Mincecrappleierpud'n?" She fetches in the pie at the proper time and places it before you. Not only pie, but a whole pie; and not only one whole pie, but sometimes three or four whole pies, all of different kinds. The black-eyed girl with rosy cheeks who knocked me out by telling me that the potatoes were all, placed four uncut pies on the table immediately afterward.

There was a cheese custard, a cranberry tart, a sweet potato custard and a snitz pie. No matter how many pies there are on the table every guest is expected to help himself to each one as his inclination and capacity prompt him. There is always enough. The only thing that is short about Pennsylvania Dutch pies is the crust. Snitz is dried apples. Snitz means the cutting of dried apples into small pieces for drying, and snitz parties are among the dissipations of Dutch boys and girls. A favorite viand in the rural districts of Lancaster county is snitz and kneep, a combination of dried apples, fat pork and dumplings, all boiled together. This for supper might not at first thought strike a vegetarian as just the thing to go to bed with if he had set his mind on gentle dalliance with the drowsy god, but it isn't so much of an aid and a betterer of nightmare as it looks. Still, two platefuls isn't any too little for one man to eat, especially if he irrigates with a glass or two of last year's cider.

The Pennsylvania Dutchman isn't very susceptible to a joke, but there is one about snitz that he always laughs at. The Lancaster county papers print it every year as a sort of premium to their subscribers. It goes thus:

A teacher was giving a class of youngsters an object lesson in mathematics. She held up an apple and asked the class what the apple would make if she should cut it in two pieces.

"Halves," responded the class promptly.

"If I cut the halves, what will they make?"

"Quarters."

"If I cut the quarters, what will they make?"

"Snitz!" exclaimed the class, and a standard and historic joke was born. Schmierkae has all seasons of its own among the Pennsylvania Dutch farmer's but it is only in the fall that sauerkraut and lodwaerick get their work in. In the fall, too, metzelsup is on the circuit, and many rise up gladly and order boiled together until there is no cider left, and the apples have become a savory pulp the color of a mahogany bureau. In English the result is called apple butter. It is good. There is in existence in a truthful family in Lancaster county a sealed jar of apple butter which was put down before the revolutionary war. They are keeping it until some other family produces a "setting" of 18th century buckwheat cakes. Then there will be a feast.

Every well-regulated Pennsylvania Dutch farmer kills at least two fat pigs every fall. The butchering is a grand affair, and all the neighbors join in and help. When the hogs are killed, dressed, and cut up, certain portions are laid aside for those who helped in the butchering and for gifts to poor widows in the neighborhood. This is distributed with a liberal hand, and is called the metzelsup. The farmer who forgets the metzelsup is looked upon as one for whom perdition surely yawns.

Also to Scare Girls With.

At the recent insect exhibition in Paris M. Prudhomme was pointing out to his son the different varieties.

"And what a beautiful dispensation of Providence! It has created insects to be the food of loads."

"And what are loads good for, papa?"

"Why, to eat the insects, my son!"—*Judge.*

