

FROM DAY TO DAY.

BY DORA FERRY.

Only from day to day
We hold our way,
Uncertain ever,
Though hope and gray desire
Touch with their fire
Each fresh endeavor.

Only from day to day
We grope our way
Through hurrying hours;
But still our castles fair
Lift to the air
Their glistening towers.

And still from day to day
Along the way
Beckon us over,
To follow, follow, follow,
O'er hill and hollow,
With fresh endeavor,
Sometimes triumphant, gay,
The bugles play,
And trumpets sound
From out those glistening towers,
And rainbow showers
Bedew the ground;

Then, "sweet, oh, sweet the way,"
We smiling say,
And forward press
With swift, impatient, feet
With hearts that beat
With eagerness.

Yet still beyond, the gay
Sweet bugles play,
The trumpets blow,
How'er we flying haste,
Or lagging waste,
The hours that go;

Still far and far away,
Till comes the day
We gain that peak
In Darien, then, blind
No more, we find,
Perchance, what we do seek.

—Harper's Magazine

The Widow Lester.

BY ALICE G. MATTESON.

"Mat, the widow Lester wants some of her climbers nailed up this morning. Are you almost through there?"

"No, mum, it'll take an hour 'r two yet."

Mrs. Norris tapped her foot on the walk reflectively.

"I might have that bed and the trees left until afternoon, I suppose," she said, slowly. "But—"

"What is up?" cried a voice behind her. "Why, mother, you look worried. Has our fortune dissolved in thin air, or didn't your dress have the proper amount of frills and flumadiddles when it came home? Confide in your baby, mother."

"Oh!" laughed Mrs. Norris, turning from her contemplation of the flower beds and Mat. "Nothing serious, only the widow Lester wanted Mat a little while this morning, and I want my beds finished."

"Who's the widow Lester?" queried Tom Norris, yawning. "Anybody I ever knew? Any of my old girls got married and been be-widowed? Don't tell me suddenly. If it's Mamie Craig, or Sarah Prescott, or—"

"Nonsense, Tom. It is nobody you ever saw, that I know of. She's a very pretty little woman, with a very pretty little daughter. She came to Wilkerson six months ago, and lives in the white cottage across the common. I do wish Mat were through."

"Look here, mother," said Tom, suddenly. "Why can't I go? Here I am, doing nothing. What's to hinder me from making myself as useful as I am ornamental? And I am always interested in widows, you know—or their daughters which is all the same."

"I wish you would go, Tom," Mrs. Norris said, brightening. "I hate to have Mat leave the beds, and you couldn't do them, I know; but you can certainly nail up a few vines. I hate to have her wait, too, so you better go."

Tom put on his coat, and run his fingers through his curly locks.

"I shall tell her I'm the new hired man, I think," he said, as he took up his hat. "What name would you give if you were me? Pat sounds well, but it's too much like Mat. But I could say, quite impromptu, you know: 'Mrs. Norris discharged her man called Mat, and hired another whose name was Pat.'"

"Tom," said Mrs. Norris, impatiently, though she was laughing. "Will you go on? I heard Mrs. Lester say she wanted to go to the city this afternoon, and I don't expect you will get there before she goes, you are so slow."

"You don't appreciate my poetic efforts," grumbled Tom. But he dallied no longer, and was soon unfastening the wicket gate which guarded the entrance to a pretty, well-kept little garden which was one mass of bloom. A blue-eyed child was playing on the vine-covered porch.

"Who is 'oo?" she asked, as Tom came leisurely up and patted her on the head.

"I'm the man to nail climbers," returned Tom. "Who is 'oo?" in playful mimicry.

"I see Miss Katie Lester 'Vangelina," said she, drawing herself up with pride. "And dis," exhibiting a doll half as large as herself, "is my baby. Her name is Miss Delphine Mauda Lester, an' hers free months old."

"Large of her size," laughed Tom. "Where's anybody?"

There was a soft patter of slipped feet, a rustling of woman's garments, and Tom raised his eyes to encounter a pair of very blue ones surveying him enquiringly.

He lifted his hat to the owner of the blue eyes, who was an exceedingly pretty young lady in a gray and black wrapper.

"I am Tom Norris," he began. "Mrs. Lester wanted some vines fixed,

I believe, and as our man was busy, I volunteered to come. My mother said she thought I could manage them," with a twinkle in his eyes.

The young lady smiled and came forward.

"I am glad you came," she said, simply, "I couldn't manage them alone. Wait a minute till I get my hat, and I will show you where they are."

She tripped into the hall and seized a huge garden hat from the rack. Then she led the way around the house to where some climbing roses sadly needed attention.

"Those highest ones," indicating with a hammer she snatched from a bench near, "you can bring them up on this side, please. The others just want fastening, you see. Katie, don't climb up on the step ladder, dear, I'm afraid you'll fall."

"Me won't fall," argued Katie. "Man can catch me. He will, too. Won't 'oo?"

Tom who was already on the top step of the ladder, laughed as he looked down.

"When I come down," he said, "please wait till then to do your climbing, and I'll do my best. I'm giving special attention to the climbers this morning."

The lady broke into a laugh, and taking Katie by the hand, went on around to the back of the house. Tom walked on slowly, and had he been working by the day he would certainly have been a disgrace to the trade. But it was finished at last, and he descended the ladder just as she of the black and gray wrapper appeared.

"I thought you must be through by this time," she said, pleasantly. "Oh! how nice it looks. I am a thousand times obliged. I am sure Mat could not have done it half so well."

"You overwhelm me," cried Tom. "I am only a supply, Miss—"

"I stopped, remembering that he did not know her name. She prompted him at once.

"I am Mrs. Lester," said she, smiling.

Tom bowed, and Kate finding herself unnoticed for a moment, slipped her hand into that of her new friend.

"'Oo didn't tell me 'oo'r name," she said, trying to make her little feet keep in step with his.

"My name is Tom," he returned, good-naturedly.

"Tom, Tom," repeated the child, softly, "I yike dat name, does 'oo, mamma?"

"Yes, dear," said Mrs. Lester coloring a little, "it is a very nice name, but," with a warning glance at Miss Innocence, tripping gaily at Tom's side, "you must not be so rude, Katie."

"Is I wude?" queried Katie. "I didn't never meant it, I sink," reflectively, "I sink I should yike to kiss 'oo, Mr. Tom."

"And I sink," returned Tom, quickly, in time to cover the reproving exclamation of Katie's mother, "that I should like to have you kiss me."

He lifted the wee maiden in his arms and kissed her heartily. They had reached the porch by this time, and he lifted his hat in farewell to Mrs. Lester. He carried Katie as far as the gate, and kissed her good-bye twice.

"'Oo mus' tum an' see me aden," said Katie, hospitably. "An' 'oo may hold Delphine Mauda nex' time."

"All right," said Tom. "Good-by, Katie."

"Dood bye, Mr. Tom."

Tom was rather absent-minded all day. His mother laughed, but asked no questions, and bore with her usual good humor his inattention to what she said at dinner.

He took up the "Times" after tea, but when he had held it before his eyes a little while, he found he had it upside down.

A bevy of girls called in the evening, for Mrs. Lester was a favorite with all girls, and they were wont to drop in often, and usually Tom enjoyed their lively chatter; but to-night he was spoken to three times by the prettiest girl present, before he heard; and in turning music for a little blonde, who was singing his mother's favorite song, he went off into a reverie, forgot to turn the music at the right time, and made Miss Bell lose her place.

"Tom Norris isn't half so nice as he was last summer," was the verdict of the girls, when they left.

Tom strolled down past the white cottage next morning. Katie was at the gate, and welcomed him with a shout.

"How is 'oo?" she cried delightedly.

"I'm lonely," said Tom, pausing in his walk. "Ask your mamma if you can come for a little walk with me."

Katie flew toward the house as fast as her feet would carry her, and in a moment Mrs. Lester appeared in the door. The wrapper she wore was blue and white this morning, and she had a big white ruffled apron on.

"Mr. Norris!" she cried, "do you really want to be bothered with this child? Come in and she shall be ready directly. I am preserving," she continued, as Tom came up to the house with alacrity. "Sit down here or will you come in?"

"Here, thanks," said Tom, taking the rocker she drew forward for him.

"Now excuse me, please," said Mrs. Lester, "and Katie shall be down in a minute."

"Don't be alarmed if I keep her quite a while," Tom said, as he and Katie started off soon after. "I'll bring her safe home before dark."

Mrs. Lester laughed.

"You will tire of her before half that time," she said kissing Katie.

"Good bye, dear."

"Good morning, Mr. Norris,"

Tom took his little friend on a tour of exploration, through confectionery and toy shops, and then home with him to dinner.

The afternoon was devoted to a trip to the city, whither he had promised to take his mother, and at dusk he walked up to Mrs. Lester's cottage, carrying a very tired, happy little girl, and no end of packages and picture books.

Mrs. Lester came out to welcome them.

"I surely think you kept her long enough," she said, as she received the little sleepy bundle. "You must be tired. Won't you sit down?"

Yes, he would for a moment, and the moment stretched into two hours before he made any pretense of going.

After that Tom was at the cottage often. He took books and music for Mrs. Lester, candy and bon-bons for Mrs. Lester's daughter, and sometimes he took his mother, who was the most obliging woman on earth. And thus August slipped in September, and September gave place to October, and Tom's vacation was at an end.

The evening before he left for New York he went up to bid them "good-bye." He held Katie on his knee and told her the usual number of stories; he listened to as many more from her repertoire; he delivered half a dozen messages from his mother, inquired after Mrs. Lester's music, and listened to her singing. At last he said, gravely, suddenly:

"Katie, I am going away tomorrow."

"Oh, Tom! oh, Tom!" cried Katie, in a tone of keen disappointment. "I sought 'oo was doin' to stay all the time."

Tom shook his head.

"I can't, Katie. And so you are really sorry, are you? Well"—with a sigh—"I'm glad somebody cares."

This was said with great impressment, but it failed to elicit any response from the still figure at the piano.

Tom put Katie off his knee and crossed the room. Mrs. Lester was sitting very straight, very still, and as Tom leaned his elbow on the piano, she winked hard to keep back two big tears, but Tom saw them, and before she could stir, had seized both her hands in his.

"Oh! Mrs. Lester! You do care," he cried, exultantly. "You do!" And as the tears defied all efforts to control them, and rolled slowly down her cheeks, and splashed on her gown, Tom released her hands, and putting his under her chin, turning her blushing face up to his. "Darling," he whispered, looking searchingly into the shy blue eyes, you know I love you—you know it, Lena. Tell me what I'm not sure of, even now—that you love me, and will let me come back after your Christmas time. May I, Lena?"

"Oh, Tom!" was all she said, but it was enough. Tom stooped and kissed the pretty, quivering lips, unmindful of Katie, who resented this.

"What makes 'oo kiss my mamma?" she demanded. "Is it tause 'oo's doin' away?"

"No," laughed Tom, joyously. "It's because I'm coming back. Would you like to go and live with me, Katie?"

The child considered.

"I love 'oo awfully," she said, at last. "An' I love mamma awfully, too. If 'oo'll take mamma, too, Tom, I sink I'd yike to go."

"It's a bargain," cried Tom. "Lena, tell her you'll go. She won't believe me. Will you like that?"

"Ye-es," said Katie; "but not my weally, truly papa. He's done to heaven, much's free years ago. But I dess 'oo'll make a dood papa, and I'll call 'oo 'Papa Tom!'"

And she could never be persuaded to call him anything else. She is a young lady herself now, and another Tom has stolen into her affections. It is quite likely that "Papa Tom" and her mother will lose her this coming Christmas, fifteen years from the day when the Widow Lester became Mrs. Norris.—Yankee Blade.

Strategy Wasted.

One of the brightest and cleverest of women gave a party not long since, the fame of which was noised abroad long before it took place. Many were anxious to be invited to it, though few were chosen, and one individual who especially desired an invitation was left out in the cold. It was very singular. She questioned her acquaintances, she even waylaid the postman to ask for missing letters, and then she called on the lady, only to find her "not at home." Something must be done immediately, but what?

She wrote a letter full of sweetness and light, begging to be told if a certain rumor regarding the departure South of this lady was true, that she regretted deeply not seeing her the day previous, as she wished to give her some letters to delightful friends, who would be so very happy, etc., to entertain her, etc., and then she added that she would bring these missives herself on such an evening, mentioning the date of the party—to which she had not been asked!

The return post brought her an answer, couched in the gentlest terms of regret, that the writer was not going South, and should therefore require no letters of introduction. Only that and nothing more! But then this world is full of such amenities, and perhaps that particular pusher ought to be glad no worse befell her endeavors to advance on the shifting sands known as "society."—Boston Herald.

The latest theory relative to the object of the pyramid of Egypt is that they were built for toboggan slides.—Martha's Vineyard Herald.

Europe's New "War Cloud."

The publication of the treaty between Germany and Austria has its chief significance in the fact that it followed so soon after the reconciliation between the Russian Government and Charles Thomas Floquet, one of the most conspicuous of French statesmen. The result which that gentleman hurled at Russia by shouting "Long live Poland!" on the visit of Alexander II, father of the present czar, to Paris about twenty years ago, has made him hitherto, in the eyes of the Muscovite Government, more obnoxious than any other prominent Frenchman. It is understood that Russian enmity toward Floquet has prevented, up to a few days ago at least, a formal alliance between the French Republic and great Northern depotism. The dinner was given by him a few days since to the Russian Ambassador at Paris, and which was intended as a sort of peace offering to Russia, has wiped out the insult of 1867 and removed the only obstruction to complete harmony between the two countries. The importance of this incident can be inferred from the fact that nearly every close observer of French political tendencies believes that the Tirard Ministry will be short lived, and most of them look upon Floquet as the Premier who will then come into power.

The compact between Germany and Austria was entered into several years ago. Its existence as well as its object has long been known to every European statesman. Self-interest has prompted an alliance between these two countries. France is the only great nation with whose interests Russian ambition does come in conflict. Nor does French designs in any degree menace either the prestige or the asperation of Russia. Circumstances well known to every European diplomat have made it impossible for either to obtain aid except from the other. The nations most threatened by a Franco-Russian coalition would be Austria from Russia, and Germany from France. These considerations made a combination between the two German-speaking nations imperative.

The publication at this moment of the treaty between the Hohenzollern and Hapsburg Governments means that the alliance between Russia and France, and the purpose which called it into being, are well known in the countries against which this alliance is directed. It means, too, that if Russia, whether acting under an agreement entered into with France or not, continues its warlike demonstrations on the German and Austrian frontier it will do so at its peril. This is what the publication of the treaty portends. It is not at all certain that war will take place at an early day. In fact there are many and powerful influences in France, Germany and Austria working in favor of peace. But whether it does or does not come, it must be conceded that the situation in Central Europe has never, since 1875, appeared so warlike as it does at this moment.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Jubilees" in the Olden Time

One of the most crowded jubilees of which history gives a record was that of 1650, celebrated by Innocent X., called the Ugly. His ugliness, indeed, was so great that, it is said, after he was elected to be pope, some of the cardinals protested, saying that he was too ugly to be elected. "Father of the Faithful!" It is also said that a celebrated friend of his, the "Bella Olympia," one day brought one of his nephews to see him, who was even uglier than himself. "Let me never see the fellow again!" the pope exclaimed. "He is even uglier than I am!" Soon afterward, however, he made him cardinal. It was during this jubilee that forty-two noble Roman ladies went about the city to collect money for the Pope, and collected \$16,580, which were employed to feed the poorer pilgrims, who amounted to 110,000 people from all nations of the world. Clement H. gave \$5,000 in 1875 for the support of a pilgrim's home, and the unfortunate Jews—who were always ill-treated at Rome—had to give \$325 every year to the same institution. For the Jew, therefore, the word jubilee became utterly transformed, as it is now for the Pope. It is no longer a period of rest. On the contrary, it has become a kind of Olympic festival of Christian piety.—Rome Cor. New York Post.

Fun With a Duke.

The Duke of Newcastle had rather a hard time of it here. He is a modest little invalid, and after being stood up on his one leg at receptions and having strings of people brought up to be presented after the fashion of well meaning Americans, he bethought himself of some little strategy to release himself from a bore to which he had not been subjected in any other part of the world. At a recent entertainment given in his honor, after twenty or more people had presented, his Grace had had enough.

"I really think I shall have to go," said he to his untiring hostess. "Oh, no, Duke! I can't think of letting you off so soon." "Oh, Mrs. Marstable, I want to introduce you to the Duke of Newcastle!"

"But you see," said the shy little man, scarcely bowing. "I have just left my cousin very ill of diphtheria at his hotel, and I am anxious to get back to him."

"Great heavens! Oh, go at once, then!" said his hostess, who had children, and whose maternal instinct for the moment quite overpowered her snobbishness. And go he did like a shot.—New York Star.

PERTINENT POINTS.

The cottonseed oil producers opine that the pure lard industry is a little too piggish.—Boston Herald.

Irish jails are doing more for the cause of home rule than all the speeches in Parliament.—Boston Globe.

More than fifty farmers have tried to cross the track ahead of a train the past year and only four or five have succeeded.—Rochester Post Express.

"I live for those who love me," says a Philadelphia poet. If he is like most amateur poets then, he hasn't much to live for.—Somerville Journal.

Man generally considers himself a "pretty big gun," but he often has to take a microscope to discover what is killing him.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Doubtless the Mormons are frugal, as their zealous defender, Belva A. Lockwood, declares. By careful economizing some of them have accumulated six or eight wives.—Philadelphia Press.

The Canadians are mad because the fish commissioners have allowed the American fisherman the privilege of spitting on his own bait outside of the three-mile limit.—Louisville Commercial.

To properly color a meerschaum it must be well-smoked and protected from the air with chamois skin. To properly color a nose it must be well soaked and kept in a glass-whisky glass—every night.—New York Graphic.

So many people, including his own mother, are denying General Sheridan's assertion that he was born in Albany, we are coming to believe he wasn't there at all when it happened, and doesn't know any thing about it.—Chicago Times.

"Beware of imitations" is the warning label pasted on fourteen different kinds of American stomach bitters analyzed at Washington and found to be almost as deadly as bed bug poison. Imitations might possibly improve on the brand.—Detroit Free Press.

A work on etiquette says: "A genteel carver always sits with his arms." Perhaps he does, but it is pretty certain that there are times when he yearningly yearns to put one foot on the table and the other on the bird while struggling with the fowl.—Norristown Herald.

A New York State minister has been arrested for baptizing converts through a hole in the ice when the thermometer stood at fifteen degrees below zero. Several physicians certified that such action was a great peril to health. A religion that can't wait until spring to be clinched is not of the earnest sort.—Detroit Free Press.

Kansas City papers complain that Sam Jones did not earn the \$3,500 which he took out of that town, because he converted no Kansas City real estate agent. But they expect too much of Mr. Jones. When he can convert a Kansas City real estate agent he will be able to convert the old boy himself.—Chicago Herald.

Sundry Facts and Figures.

The G. A. R. has about 400,000 members, of whom 40,978 are in Pennsylvania, 38,291 in Ohio and 27,635 in New York.

The Sioux Reservation, one-half of which it is proposed to open up to settlers, contains 37,000 square miles. That is to say, it is larger than the State of Kentucky.

Over \$50,000 worth of potatoes were shipped from Halifax to the United States during last October, November and December, and large quantities continue to be shipped. Five cargoes of 250,000 bushels were recently ice bound in Minas Bay.

There is a wood pulp factory at Augusta, Ga., at which the expedition with which paper could be manufactured was recently demonstrated. A tree was cut in the forest at six o'clock in the morning, was made into pulp and then into paper at 6 o'clock in the evening, and distributed among the people as a newspaper at 6 o'clock the next morning. From a tree in the forest to a printed newspaper, being read by thousands, in the brief round of twenty-four hours.

Probably the most remarkable railroad in the world is that running from Glogintz to Lounering, near Vienna. It is only 25 miles in length, and cost over \$7,000,000. It begins at the little station of Glogintz, at an elevation of 1,400 feet, and from there the train, hauled by two powerful locomotives, winds round and round over some fifteen double viaducts and through as many tunnels. It creeps along precipices, affording glimpses of some of the wildest scenery in Europe. Its terminus, Lounering, is at an elevation of 3,500 feet.

He'll Make It.

A bananas seller entered a store on Woodward avenue yesterday and asked for two quarters for a half-dollar, but no sooner had the cashier touched the coin than he said:

"Why, man, this is bogus!"

"You mean bades?"

"Yes."

The pedler began to rave around and cry out at his loss, and the cashier asked:

"Why did you take it?"

"If he was all right I make five cent."

"And you took the risk?"

"Yes."

"You shouldn't have done it."

"Yes, but I make five cent. Ah! I know what I do. I shine him up and pass him in the night."—Detroit Free Press.

FARM AND HOME.

Potatoes for Early Planting.

As usual when potatoes sell high in winter a great many will be planted very early next spring, hoping to get the extra price that will certainly be given for the first new crop. Later in the season potatoes may be cheap enough. They often are after such a scarcity as the present, caused by previous failure. But new potatoes next July are sure to bring good and probably very high prices. Of course they should be planted early on warm, well-drained ground. If it has been fall plowed and left rough it may be got into condition soon after the frost is out, and without further plowing. If the ground is dry, furrow deeply and plant whole, medium-sized potatoes. Later in the season it is better to cut the seed, but an uncut potato is much less likely to rot. After the planting is done, ridge up over the rows, which still further diminishes the tendency to rot. Weed out the extra shoots above these by giving them a sharp, quick jerk, breaking them off where they join the potato. This will insure a larger quantity of marketable potatoes and fewer small ones. Then as soon as the potato is above ground, go between the rows with a wagon load of manure, throwing a shovelful on each hill. What is wanted is to hurry the crop forward. The extra yield and increased price will pay for some unusual care in manuring, managing and cultivating.—*American Cultivator.*

Potato Rot.

Previous to 1843, when the rot first made its appearance, there was trouble in raising a good crop of potatoes on either old or new land planted any time from April to July. My experience and that of my neighbors has been, first to secure the dryest piece of land you have—greensward is the best. Spread on to the grass a good coat of your coarsest manure; in the spring plow as deep as you can, turn it all over, so the manure cannot be seen, give it a thorough harrowing, so it will be fine and mellow; mark off the rows three rows apart; drop into each hole one spoonful of Bradley's phosphate; cut off the seed end of the potato; if large, cut in two pieces, drop one piece in a hill (eyes up); cover with a hoe, deep, so it will be level, cultivate well; keep down the weeds; use the hand hoe to pulverize the soil (it is hard work, but it pays); keep a level culture as much as possible, and you will be pretty sure of a crop. Last year I raised 480 bushels to the acre, and the old men who saw them pronounced them the handsomest potatoes they had seen since they were boys. They were of the variety called here the White Elephant; no rot, rust nor wireworms troubled them; they were planted the 11th day of May and dug the 15th of September.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

Purchasing Nursery Trees.

Owners of grounds who are laying plans and making arrangements to purchase nursery trees when spring opens, and who can make their own selections, or can rely on the nurseryman to carry out their wishes, should bear in mind that rather small trees will possess the following advantages: They may commonly be bought for less money than large or overgrown ones; they are more easily taken up, and with better and more perfect roots; they are more compactly and more securely packed for railway conveyance; the freight or express charges are less; they are less likely to be injured or dried in transit; there is less labor in handling and digging holes; they are better held by the roots, and do not require staking; they are not exposed to loosening winds, and they are more easily and perfectly trained into such a shape as will suite the owner. Here are nine reasons, and if the matter is carefully examined every one will be found true. The only supposed advantage of large trees is that they will bear fruit sooner, but this is not commonly the case, and the check they meet with in removal often retards them so much that the younger trees, which are scarcely checked, outstrip them and give handsomer and more thrifty growth and better fruit.—*Country Gentleman.*

Sorghum Culture.

The most inviting field for the general culture of sorghum by farmers is for the manufacture of syrup. This costs less than sugar making and the prices of syrup and molasses are not as low comparatively as those of sugar. It is difficult in many country stores to get good sale molasses, and where sorghum has been made into syrup of the best quality it has entirely superseded that heretofore sold. The glucose syrups are very beautiful to look at, but they lack sweetness, and customers always prefer the best sorghum product when they can get it. It is very possible that we may learn to produce unrefined sugars and molasses so cheaply in a few years that they may be used, to some extent, as food for stock. Horses and cattle are very fond of sugar, and in small quantities it is a very fattening food. Some use has been made of sugar in fitting stock for show purposes. Farmers who have grown sugar-cane have found the green stalks excellent feed for hogs, fattening cattle and milch cows. No doubt ways will be devised for getting the concentrated product cheaply for use in feeding on the farm.—*Practical Farmer.*

Farm Notes.

Do not try to teach a calf to drink, but get a calf feeder.

In buying fruit trees or vines do not depend too much on samples or illustrations.

Don't be afraid of a new idea; it is necessarily dangerous because you never heard of it before.

If a lamb or other young animal needs medicine, give it to his mother and let him get it in the milk.

If an agent makes much talk about the large size of a fruit, you may be sure that is its strongest point.

Increase the gardens and small fruits of the country and you increase the comfort and happiness of its people.

Now be on the war path after the vermin on stock. They increase very fast when the weather gets a little warm.

Mutton may be cured and smoked as venison, and is considered nearly equal to venison by those who have used it smoked.

The water in which hogs are scalded, to take the hair off, ought not to be cooler than 150 degrees nor hotter than 170 degrees.

Cork dust in which grapes are packed makes good drainage for flower pots, as it retains moisture and lessens the weight of the pots.

The most successful dishorning of cattle is when they are three weeks' calves, and when only a little button, easily removed, is the horn.

John Hill, of Sangerville, Me., last year raised 1,000 bushels of field corn on nine acres. He will winter 125 cattle, 21 horses and colts, and 17 swine.

Two crops may be profitably taken in a year from farm lands—the first corn fodder for ensilage, followed by thick rye to be plowed in late next spring.

Every farmer should have a workshop, with a distinct place for every tool, and boxes with apartments for nails, screws, bolts, etc., of different sizes.

The farmer should know that he does not "run the farm" alone; that his wife and children have equal interest and desire to share the work and assist in the planning.

Farming is too complex an art for a man to learn it all in an average lifetime and by his own experience alone. There are both wisdom and profit in utilizing the experience of others.

A Wisconsin apple grower says he made his money by reducing his orchard 50 per cent and giving the part which he reserved the same amount of care formerly spread out thinly over the entire field.

Have a map of the young orchard made with the location of all the different varieties put down in black and white. Then if the labels get lost or the writing on them becomes illegible, you can refer to the map.

Long experience confirms the theory that the same crops, though adequately manured, will in time wear out the elements of the soil for which they are specially adapted, the fact making itself known by the falling off in their quantity and quality together.

Hints for the Household.

Apricot fritters—Cut the apricots in halves, proceed as above, cook until quite brown, sift sugar over them and serve.

Orange fritters—Peel four oranges, divide them in quarters by the thin skin, before cutting the flesh and proceed as above.

Broiled ham—Cut the ham about one-third of an inch thick and broil over a brisk fire; lay on a hot dish, and season with pepper and butter.

Stewed cabbage—Parboil in water for a full hour, then drain it, shred and stew till tender in a teacupful of cream. Season with salt and pepper.

Peach fritters—Skin and cut in halves six ripe peaches, take out the stones, have a batter prepared as above, dip them in, fry and serve the same as above.

Tongue toast—Chop fine some cold boiled tongue, mix it with a little milk, add the beaten yolk of an egg and simmer over the fire. Toast slices of stale bread, butter them with the tongue. Serve hot.

Jelly roll—Three cups of sugar, one cup of milk, five eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoons of cream tartar; bake in thin sheets, spread with currant jelly, and roll when cold.

Brown Betty pudding—Butter a deep dish and put in a layer of apple, then a layer of bread crumbs, dotted with butter and sprinkled with sugar and spice, alternating the apple and bread crumbs. Eat hot, with sugar and cream or wine sauce.

Mock mince pie—Six crackers, two cups of molasses, one cup brown sugar, a cup of melted butter, a cup of chopped raisins, two eggs beaten light, a spoonful of cinnamon, a teaspoonful each of cloves, salt and nutmeg, and a wineglass of cider.

Spiced tripe—Take fresh tripe, well boiled and cut in pieces five inches square and put them in a jar or napkin, sprinkling each layer scantily with cloves, allspice and peppercorns. Seald sharp vinegar and pour over it, covering the tripe. In a few days it will be an appetizing tea dish.

Fricassee of eggs—Cut some hard-boiled eggs into quarters. Heat some gravy seasoned with lemon peel, parsley, thyme and grated nutmeg. Put in the eggs, together with a piece of butter rolled in flour; shake it gently over the fire till properly thickened; garnish with yolks of hard-boiled eggs chopped fine.

MISERY AT THE MINES.

A Centre of Want, Sickness and Dejection—"Fighting for the Principle of the Thing."

A mining-patch in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania. A sink-spot of wretchedness, ignorance, want and unpicturesque squalor.

The Panther Creek mines probably present more of outward signs of want and suffering than is to be witnessed in the entire coal region. A visit paid by *The New York Herald* correspondent to a mining-patch now on strike revealed a chamber of horrors, as it were, that would try the stoutest heart and nerve.

When the correspondent visited Panther Creek he asked a miner who was leaning against a broken paling, with a face white with an utterly dispirited mind and an ill-fated stomach, if there was much sickness abroad.

He gazed inquiringly, as if endeavoring to decide whether the speaker was an emissary of the coal operators or a friend. Every miner is suspicious and distrustful. He constantly is on the lookout for enemies, and he finds them oftener than friends.

After a pause the man said in a low voice, "Coom with me," and then he led the way to an adjacent cabin.

The building was constructed of rough boards which one day had been painted a dull red, the same color and description of paint used on the iron-hinges and tool-houses of railways. The boards were fastened on the frame so as to leave a crack between each joint, which was covered by a narrow batten loosely nailed on. The sun had warped the green wood, and it had lifted so as to permit the penetrating wind to find entrance to the interior. A thin, unpainted door opened directly into the living room. It was a small affair, perhaps twelve feet square.

The walls were the reverse side of the covering boards of the house. Time and perhaps the careless habits of the occupants had blackened the walls, so that they were but a shade less grimy than the gloomy coal-breaker without. A Pennsylvania farmer, in this state of great, roomy, comfortable barns, would not stable his cattle in such a den.

A cheap stove stood red-hot in the center of the room. "The 'super' lets us get refuse from the culm pile," explained the man as the visitor glanced toward the stove.

A tall, raw-boned woman, shabbily dressed in a calico petticoat and a loose, faded saque of the same material, busied herself about the stove and cast anxious glances toward an open doorway leading into an adjoining room. She was frowsy and unkempt, but her face was honest and her eyes were yearning and sad. With a corner of her skirt she brushed off the seat of a splint chair, which she proffered.

"No," said her husband, "he's coom to find out about the sick."

Three half-naked children played on the floor. One, a little girl of 5, had a doll. And such a doll, oh, ye children of luxury! Her father was the manufacturer. He had whittled a block of pine wood so as to leave the impression of a face. Then with some black material the eyebrows and hair were rudely represented. A single bit of dirty calico was tied around the piece of wood so as to form the gown. Had it been a French doll, with a wardrobe costing \$100, the little red-haired child could not have regarded it with greater interest, as she sat holding it in her arms with an air of pride and pleasure.

In the next room were two beds. On one lay two children. One, a girl of 13, rolled and tossed her head about on a dirty pillow. The eyes were wide open and staring as expressionless as the eyes of an idiot.

"She's got the fever," said the mother. "She's been sick three weeks."

The other child was convalescent from a severe attack of diphtheria. Both were wasted and thin. The eldest was evidently doomed.

"How do you get on? Do you have enough to eat?"

"Sorry living we have," answered the woman. "We've had \$4 during the last month. It came from the Wyoming miners' contribution, I suppose."

Her voice was as sad as if coming from a tomb.

"How long have you been without work?" the man was asked.

"I went out with the other boys last year."

He was one of the Lehigh strikers, who have now held out against the operators nearly six months.

"Suppose you all get the advance you claim and go back, how long will you have to work before you make up what you have lost during strike?"

The question was too abstruse for the miner's arithmetic. He puzzled over it a moment and then replied:

"It's the principle, like, of the thing we're fighting for. We will lose. We always lose in fights with the bosses, but we know we're right, and we mean to fight to the last."

"How about your suffering families? You yourself are only half fed. You are punishing yourself and your children. Those two sick ones in the other room need medicine and nourishing food. Can you not obtain help by going to work?"

A dark shade passed over the rugged features of the striking miner. It amounted to a scowl. The very idea of surrender was maddening.

"We lives up to what we think is

right," he answered sullenly, and then he looked to his wife for aid and comfort in his grim determination.

"Yes sir," said the forlorn woman. There was nothing defiant in her voice, but there was just as much determination evinced as was displayed by her husband, with whom she was in full accord.

"I went through long strikes in the old country," she said. "My father was a miner. I saw starvation come in the door more than once before I married Hugh. I am ready to bear it now."

"But your children," said the visitor. "How about them?"

No sooner were the words spoken than they were repented of. The poor woman looked at her husband a moment. Then she cast a beseeching glance toward the open door, and hastily drawing her tattered sleeve across her eyes, ran into the bedroom of the sick children. Her husband moved uneasily, and then exclaimed:

"Dom it, coom away."

As the correspondent passed out of the door into the frozen street he heard loud sobs of maternal anguish.

"Ye shouldn't have stirred her up," said the miner. "It's a-hard to bear. It's harder for the woman than for me. I goes out and stands about in the open. She is there all the time. I know you didn't mean harm, but I don't like to have the woman stirred."

An Actor by Proxy.

"I must tell you how I appeared once on the theatrical stage by proxy," said a lady who is the head of a department in one of Detroit's large dry goods stores, "the only time that I had a 'double' to represent me."

"It was when a company was playing the 'Big Bonanza' here that Mr. —, one of the proprietors, came to me with a strange gentleman and told me to let him have several cloaks on approval."

"I was assisted by a tall, slim young lady, while I as you perceive, am quite the reverse. I noticed the gentleman eyeing us very closely, but thought nothing of it at the time. He told us that he belonged to the big Bonanza troupe, and, after he selected the cloaks he wanted, gave us each a complimentary invitation to see the play and went away."

"When the evening came we attended in company and sat together. Our seats were near the stage and we easily recognized in one of the characters the gentleman who had selected the cloaks the day before."

"Well, after a while there was a scene representing the interior of a dry goods store, and their were cloaks, and two ladies selling them. These two were exact counterparts of myself and assistant, Miss—. I was really startled by the resemblance to myself. Friends in the audience also noticed it, and the actors themselves kept glancing at us to compare notes. It was amusing, and also very embarrassing. The actor who borrowed the cloaks must have had a quick memory, for he had drilled his characters into exact imitation of our trick of selling and method of displaying goods. The likeness to ourselves was so natural that it made both of us nervous."

"That was my first and last appearance on the mimic stage."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Discussing the Schoolma'am.

"I don't know about this here new schoolma'am" said one of the Trustees in a southwestern city to another.

"What's the matter?"

"She's puttin' on too many airs."

"What's she bin doin' now?"

"She's teachin' these here children too many new fangled ideas. My daughter comes home the other night, and she says, 'Pap,' says she 'tain't right to say 'we're havin' good health.' 'Why not?' says I. 'Cause,' says she, 'they ain't no such thing as good health. Health is health, an' they ain't no use o' sayin' 'good' with it.' What d'ye think o' that fur style. I'm in favor o' lookin' round fur another schoolma'am."

"Well, I ain't. That ther gal's got sense. She ain't been livin' in this place more'n six months, but she knows now that they ain't no such thing ez good health in this dern'd swamp, and they never will be. I'm in favor o' raisin' her salary."—*Merchant Traveler.*

The Griffin Society Girl.

If there is a girl who uses her tongue more exquisitely than the society Griffin girl, more deftly and daintily, more demurely and reposedly and quietly, who can extract the honey of Hymetus or all the bitterness of the Dead Sea, and compress it into one little twist of tongue, as the Griffin girl does, she is worth climbing the mountains and swimming across oceans to see. Georgia ought to guard the Griffin girl jealously. If there is one use to which the peachblow vase ought to be put it is to inclose and preserve the Griffin girl and her tongue in their adorable charms. As for us, if we ever find ourselves in paradise, with no Griffin girl to whom to look for our share of milk and honey, we have no hesitation in saying that we shall at once apply for transportation to some country which at least has railroad communication with Griffin.—*Griffin News.*

There is nothing better than an old friend unless it is a young friend of the other sex.—*New Haven News.*

The little girl with the economical papa says that she is entirely opposed to the few doll system.—*Merchant Traveler.*

"CURRENT EVENTS."

A "pancake toss"—the catcher eating all he can catch—is a new entertainment.

There are now 101 students at the Harvard Annex, and every classroom is over-crowded.

The proper pronunciation of Volapuk is voh-lah-peek, giving the sound of "o" as in old.

Langtry bustles that play the overture to "Tannhauser" when you sit down are advertised.

Florida nurserymen are doing a large business in shipping young orange trees to California.

An Iowa minister refused to marry a couple because the expected groom was a liquor dealer.

The production of raisins in California was last year 800,000 boxes. In 1873 it was only 6000 boxes.

No smoke arises from any house in Japan. Charcoal furnaces are used both for cooking and heating.

Bermuda steamers are now bringing beets, onions and potatoes to the New York market.

Miss Eunice Hooser, of Elkton, Ky., has just completed a calico quilt that is composed of 24,080 pieces.

A vein of quartz reported to yield \$1,000 worth of gold to the ton, has been discovered near Columbia City, Fla.

"Johnson, Gallup & Hurry" is the name of a New York firm, which is said to be a busy and enterprising concern.

Mary Strain, a colored woman of Baltimore, Md., has announced her desire to meet John L. Sullivan in the prize ring.

A change of two letters in a message cost the Western Union Telegraph Company \$200 by a Supreme Court decision.

In Jefferson county, N. Y., they have been baptizing converts in a pond, with the mercury at 15 degrees below zero.

The imports of refined sugar at Montreal and Halifax during 1887 amounted to 290,764,191 pounds, valued at \$4,551,388.

The weather records, kept by the Jesuit fathers at Quebec, show that the climate of Canada has not altered in the last two hundred years.

A syndicate of French engineers has contracted to stop the breach in the Hoang-Ho River, the overflow of which caused the great disaster a short time ago.

The shipments of citron to the United States from Leghorn during January were 100 half-cases, against 305 half-cases for the corresponding month last year.

The great deer range of the country is in northern Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota. The Indians slaughter great numbers of them, but the deer continue numerous.

It is stated that the question of the boundary line between British Columbia and Alaska will be submitted to an international arbitration committee as soon as the fisheries treaty is ratified.

The temperature necessary to melt wrought iron lies between 4000° and 5000° F., and even at that tremendous heat wrought iron is only rendered fluid by the addition of a small amount of aluminum.

The farmers in many districts of New Jersey met on Saturday for the purpose of combining and regulating the price of next season's tomatoes. They decided upon \$7 per ton, as against \$6 received last year.

A minister, in a country kirk in Scotland, stopped in the course of his sermon to ask a member who was deaf, "are you hearing, John?" "Oh, ay," was the response, "I am hearing, but to verry little purpose."

Prof. Lodge's discovery of the remarkable effect of static electricity in freezing the air from dust and vapor has been utilized by Mr. J. G. Lorrain in the construction of an apparatus for dissipating the smoke produced by the discharge of cannon.

Dr. Murry of the Royal Society of Edinburgh estimates the mean height of the land of the globe to be between 1900 and 2100 feet, the latter limit being probably the more nearly correct. Humboldt's estimate of the mean heights of continents was 1000 feet.

A series of experiments recently made by a French metallurgist are stated to have proved that steel loses weight by rust about twice as rapidly as cast iron when exposed to moist air. Acidulated water was found to dissolve cast iron much more rapidly than steel. This would indicate that steel bridges are less affected by the acid contained in the smoke of locomotives than iron ones.

It has been stated that since the sunflower has been cultivated on certain swamps of the Potomac malarial fever has decreased. At the mouth of the Scheldt in Holland, it is stated that similar results have been observed. The sunflower emits large volumes of water in the form of vapor, and its aromatic odor, as well as the oxygen it exhales, may have something to do with the sanitary influence in question.

The British Board of Trade returns for the first month of 1888 show an increase in the value of imports to the amount of about twelve per cent, and of the exports to the amount of about 4½ per cent. In the imports the majority of important articles show increases, especially wheat, flour, tea, sugar and wool. Wheat however, shows a decrease in value, owing apparently to lower prices, for the reduction in the quality landed is small.

Southern editors engaged in circulating the annexed story ought to be ashamed of themselves, as they have no evidence of its truthfulness: "Rev. Mr. Martin, of New Orleans, colored, was a barber originally. After he was ordained his first duty was to baptize a child. Wetting his hands in the water-bowl, he laid it on the child's head; his mind reverting to his calling, he began rubbing the head vigorously, and, turning to the astonished mother, said: 'Shampoo!'"

Wm. H. Drum and Gracie Powell, of Los Alamos, Cal., being of a romantic turn of mind, thought it would be nice to be married on the bounding billows. So they boarded the coast steamer Santa Rosa and told the captain what they wanted. He thought of his own romantic youth, and putting the steamer out to sea, so that she might be at least three miles from land, and the ceremony therefore, legal, tied the knot himself thoroughly, ship-shape and sailor fashion.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

March 17, 1888.

If the government had control of the railroads there would be no strikes.

The people are beginning to feel that the Burlington road must look out for itself.

The demand for good horses is greater than the supply and it will continue to be so.

The man who gets far away from home now a-days may find it difficult to get back at will.

The fight for free trade in the republican party is not so bitter as the fight for protection in the democratic party.

Farmers say that the ground is in excellent condition, better than for many years at this time of the year.

No less than a half dozen northern Kansas towns contemplate the building of sugum sugar factories this year.

The Wichita Beacon notes that an office-seeker has been arrested in Washington as a vagrant, and advises Mr. Tomlinson to hurry home.

The French chambers did not adjourn on account of the Emperor's death. Queen Victoria put on mourning and ordered the court to wear it for a month.

Senator Ingalls is said to be wonderfully superstitious. The News does not know how this is, but he does seem wonderfully fond of examining the entrails of dead issues.

Indianapolis is trying to follow Kansas in working up booms for Indiana. Unfortunately for the attempt Kansas has a prior claim to that kind of business. Transplanted toward the rising sun the genuine boom does not blossom.

Four Mexican soldiers invaded Eagle Pass Texas, on March 3, and attempted to kidnap a deserter from the Mexican army who was working on the American side. A fight with Uncle Sam's men resulted and two soldiers were killed.

The Crown prince of Germany succeeds Emperor William with the title of Frederick III. It is painful to know that his reign can but be very short, as the malignant cancer with which he is afflicted can only end in death within a short time.

Mugmumpery was a blessed good thing for democrats up to the counting of the ballots in 1884, but it has been a sore thing for them ever since, because the monkey does not turn all the chestnuts over to them.

For a few minutes while calling on Mr. Cleveland, W. P. Tomlinson was taken for the president by a party of southern gentlemen who were visiting the white house. It is said, the editor of the Democrat was considerably flattered, notwithstanding his opposition to the president.

The reported death of Emperor William of Germany last evening was premature although there is little probability of his living through the day. As the Crown prince is not expected to live long the Crown of the German Empire is about to descend from an old ruler of ninety to a young prince of less than thirty.

The date for holding the National Prohibition Convention in Indianapolis has been changed from June 5, to May 30. Without regard to the Prohibition Call, which was made first, the democratic party set the same day, June 5, for their convention, at St. Louis. Hence the prohibitionists made their change.

Col. Tomlinson of the Democrat writes from New York that Patrick Ford of the Irish World thinks Blaine could carry New York against Cleveland by 30,000 to 50,000, while Gen. Kerwin of the Tablet thinks he could do it by 3,000 to 5,000. Both are admirers of Blaine, and both admit that Gov. Hill can carry the state against any one.

The woodchuck came out of his hole on the second of February, was frightened at his shadow and went into his hole again. A. G. Macbee, secretary of Albert Griffin's anti-saloon republican party, about the same time told to Horace Waters and others that he had resolved to join the Prohibition party, but when he came out and saw Whitelaw Ried, he went back again.

We would commend to Senator Ingalls the following extract from Motley. The finger of the great historian seems to be pointing directly at our Senator as he may now be seen:

"The day will never come when it will be otherwise than damaging to public morality and humiliating to human dignity to forswear principle for a price, and to make the most awful of mysteries the subject of political legend and theatrical buffoonery."

William Frederick Ludwig, king of Prussia, and emperor of Germany, was born March 22, 1797. He was the son of Frederick William III, and of the celebrated Queen Louise, and in early life accompanied the armies which overthrew Napoleon I. After the accession of his childless brother Frederick William IV, in 1840, he became known as heir apparent and prince of Prussia.

The Louisville Courier-Journal publishes under striking head lines a dispatch from Washington announcing a great conspiracy, with headquarters at Topeka, to take colored people by the shipload from the Southern states to South America. The great conspiracy seems to have petted out. Telegraph the news to Louisville, and save Kentucky the expense of supporting another insane patient.

The great railroad strike is approaching an end, but whether it is to be a victory for the engineers or the company is uncertain. Appeal to the courts on a charge of conspiracy is made against Chief Arthur, but it is not this that will probably bring matters to a culmination. Neither side will be able to hold out much longer, so that some settlement must be reached within a week or two at farthest.

Chairman Samuel Dickie of the National Prohibition party has been lecturing in Iowa. In one address he took occasion to say that if he were a resident of Iowa he would vote the Prohibition party ticket in national elections, no matter what he might do on state issues. If in Kansas it is probable he would do the same on national issues, but he would hardly see the need of making any party issues in local and state politics.

The following is the third section of the Inter-state commerce law:

Every common carrier subject to the provisions of this act, shall, according to their respective powers, afford all reasonable, proper, and equal facilities for the interchange of traffic between their respective lines and for the receiving, forwarding and delivery of passengers and property to and from their several lines and those connecting therewith.

Kansas being the greatest soldier state, receives the greatest proportion of pension money.

Wellington has organized a commercial club, and raised a good sum of money to advertise the town.

The Boston Pilot, the leading Democratic newspaper of the country denounces the fishery treaty as a failure. It says "the surrender is complete and humiliating."

The Wichita Journal has tackled its third libel suit; this time for publishing the story of the somewhat erratic life of a Wichita woman. Nevertheless the Journal appears to grow fat on such diet.

The contract has recently been let for the erection of salt work at Hutchinson. One block is to be of stone and brick, 200x450 feet. Three other companies are there at work, two of which propose to spend half a million on their works.

G. C. Weible has retired from the Whiting News to the quiet and contentment of his farm.

Miss Ella C. Garret, a stout Republican, has been appointed postmistress at Astor, Greeley county, Kansas.

Marsh Murdock, of the Wichita Eagle, has been endorsed for governor by the Young Men's Republican club of that city.

Clay Center, that had not asked for a public building, was greatly astonished when the news came that Senator Plumb had introduced a bill to appropriate \$100,000 for such a building.

The gum chewing fad has struck Holton. Three-fourths of the girls who attend opera entertainments vigorously work their jaws, regardless of the appearance they make.

A canvass of the Democratic members of the Massachusetts legislature shows that they are not prompt in declaring Mr. Cleveland to be their preference, as they were a year ago. The Holton Signal says the Pottawatomie county druggists have taken out permits and are dealing out the liquor in quantities so large as to excite the wrath of the probate judge, who threatens to revoke their permits.

Nick Thompson, the defaulting Indian territory Osage treasurer has been arrested at Coffeyville, and taken back to the Osage agency. It is thought he will be severely dealt with by the enraged Indians.

Reports of devastation by the cyclone which swept over the country last week are still coming in. An old lady named Derriek, living six miles west of Sedgwick, in Harvey county, was killed during the storm, but the particulars of her death are not known.

The Union Labor party in Atchison is already getting its candidates out for the city election, which occurs in April. The Union Labor party carried every thing by storm in Atchison county last Fall, and there is some curiosity to see if it will be equally as successful in municipal politics.

Kansas has 188 masonic lodges.

Washington county ranks first in fruit growing.

The high school of Wamego prints a paper called the Budget.

McPherson is slaying all the dogs to prevent their carrying the germs of small pox about the city.

Quite a number of Kansas Democrats want the next state convention of that party held at Wichita.

The Ohio implement factory will locate its works at Horton and organize under the Kansas state laws.

There are forty church organizations in Marshall county. Twenty-seven of them have erected churches.

Kansas is building more school houses in proportion to her population than any other state in the union.

The prospects for a large crowd at the coming convention of Republican clubs at Topeka grows better every day.

Doniphan county has donated a car load of seed and necessaries for the aid of Comanche county settlers.

William Lush, late chief engineer of the St. Joseph and Grand Island railroad, succeeds D. McCool as general manager.

The Brown County Farmers association is raising several car loads of supplies to send to the western sufferers.

Colby expects to get the extension of the Rock Island from Norton, and the Union Pacific from Plainville, this year.

Halstead was very much alarmed about what was supposed to be a case of the smallpox; it proved to be a case of measles.

Some of the silver ore found near Cash City, Clark county, was sent to Chicago for assay and turned out 940 ounces of pure silver.

The little city of Kirwin is putting on metropolitan airs. They brag of six divorce cases and five family breakups in the last two weeks.

Bent Murdock is at home again in Eldorado. With the aid of compound spectacles he is able to recognize friends and get about the streets.

The notorious Hattie Burner, the Topeka procuress, was found guilty as charged at Topeka last Saturday. A motion for a new trial was made.

The Wichita Beacon claims that the latest swindle perpetrated on the farmers is a lightning rod warranted to protect their dwellings against cyclones.

The large dry goods store of H. L. Frishman at Clay Center was destroyed by fire Saturday morning. The loss was \$20,000 with an insurance of about \$14,000.

A lady preacher, Mrs. Elliott by name, is doing much good among the hardened sinners of Halstead, Kan. Last Sunday evening after her exhortation, over one hundred people came to the altar and accepted salvation.

Ex-Senator Conkling has expressed a desire that the Republican party carry the country this fall.

The New York Sun predicts that the Mills tariff bill, if enacted, would lose the Democrats New York and New Jersey.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat believes that if the Republican national convention should be held now, John Sherman would lead all other competitors.

A paper friendly to the nomination of Judge Gresham for President is indignant because some fool-friend has issued a pamphlet urging his nomination.

The New Orleans Times-Democrat, the ablest Democratic paper in the south, says that "the ways and means committee started out to solve a great revenue problem; but it has abandoned it to make a demagogic attack on monopoly."

The Rock Island's northern Kansas extension now reaches to a point 316 miles west of the Missouri river and is within less than 300 miles of Denver. A few months of active work would suffice to push it over the Colorado plains to that city.

The people of Holyrod have issued a proclamation, warning all persons from the cities of McPherson, Lyons and Little River, or any other persons who have been exposed to the disease of small pox, to keep away from Holyrod.

The postmaster general concludes that the postal service in Kansas and the whole west is very efficient, more so than ever. The truth is still evident that it has never been so poor, so utterly unreliable.

It is now stated that it is not impossible that Mayor Hewitt of New York city may be in the field as a Presidential candidate. During the last campaign he and his brother-in-law, Cooper, contributed very liberally to the Democratic campaign fund, and in return, Mr. Cooper expected to be appointed minister to England, but he has received no attention whatever from the President. Mr. Hewitt has had no communication with the President since he urged him to drive the cattle-men out of the Indian territory, which request Mr. Cleveland did not heed.

A workman named Schlemere, employed in the Santa Fe round house, was severely burned about the face yesterday by pulling a plug out of the boiler, the hot water striking him in the face.

Twenty-five stone-cutters began work at the state house yesterday. Work will open up in good shape in a few days.

T. W. Willis' horse became scared at the switch engine in the Union Pacific yards yesterday and proceeded to kick the whole front end of the wagon out.

A. V. Hayden, the genial carriage maker, left yesterday for California, to be gone several months. Mrs. Hayden will join her husband in California, if he is pleased with that country.

The registration at the city clerk's office thus far is very light. The books will be closed on March 23.

City Clerk Tauber has just received abstracts of assessments which show that out of the special levy for city improvements, amounting to \$700,000 for 1887, his calculations came within \$200 of being the exact proportionment. Considering the large amount involved and the thousands of tracts of land concerned, Mr. Tauber's calculations are most remarkable in the closeness of the estimate.

A gentleman about 40 years of age, whose name was not learned, got off the Union Pacific train here yesterday and gave the information that he had been robbed by two confidence men between this place and Kansas City of \$75. It was the old "chestnutty" check racket that has been so often ventilated, and it is strange that people can still be victimized by it. The gentleman departed on the midnight train continuing his journey west.

The entertainment committee appointed by the Union league of this city to make arrangements for the entertainment of the delegates of the state convention of republican clubs to be held here on March 21, met yesterday afternoon at Major Anderson's office, and decided to give a grand banquet on the evening that the convention is in session. The banquet will be held at the rink, and will be a very fine affair.

Mr. John Sebastian, general passenger and ticket agent of the C., K. & N., received word yesterday that the Central Traffic association, composed of all the roads west of Buffalo and Pittsburg, have granted a reduced rate of one fare for the round trip for Kansas and Nebraska for excursions this summer. This is a great feather in Mr. Sebastian's cap, as he has worked hard and earnestly on this his pet scheme. He is the first railroad official to propose this great plan for the introduction of thousands to the Sunflower state, and deserves success and credit. It will undoubtedly help the state wonderfully, and be the means of bringing into the state capital people to take advantage of our immense resources.

A suit has begun in the United States circuit court against Magnus Swenson that is of considerable interest to those who are intending to engage in the manufacture of sugar in Kansas. The suit is brought to annual letters patent issued sometime ago to Swenson for manufacture of sugar from sorghum. Swenson is the chemist sent by the government to Fort Scott, at a salary of \$2,400 a year, and it is claimed by the government that whatever his discoveries were made by him while there they were for the good of the people of the United States. That he discovered the process while using the government's money in experimenting and while in its pay, is shown by the fact he did not apply for the letter until after the time for which he was employed had expired.

Much indignation is expressed on the North side over the action of M. W. Quinton's constable, Lacey Wood. It seems that Jeff Davis had a boy eleven years of age arrested for stealing a dog. Overton sent his constable Wood to arrest the boy. He went to the house where the boy was supposed to live, with a drawn revolver in his hand. A lady came to the door in response to Wood's knock, and was asked by him if the boy was there. On being told no, he called the lady a "liar" and she shut the door in his face. Thereupon Wood proceeded to break the door down, which he soon accomplished. He then threw the lady out of the doors and proceeded to go through the house in a scientific manner, but found no boy. He then left, without apologizing to the lady for his behavior. Wood is a colored man of perhaps 35 years of age, and is noted for his rough behavior.—Journal.

About 3 o'clock Thursday morning the safe at Herder's vinegar factory was blown open by unknown cracksmen. The doors were blown off the safe and the furniture about the room demolished. The doors of the safe, which is a large fire proof safe, weighing about 7,000 pounds, had been drilled through and a large quantity of blasting powder forced inside. Judging from the havoc created at least two pounds of powder must have been used in the charge. The inside doors were then drilled through. There was not a cent or an article of value in the safe, as Mr. Herder keeps nothing but books in it. The amusing feature of the affair was that the door was unlocked, and could have been opened with ease by anyone not acquainted with the mechanism of a safe.

It is learned this morning on good authority that the franchise of the Rossville, Silver Lake & Topeka Rapid Transit railway is for sale. The corps of engineers that went to survey the route yesterday noon returned about 5 o'clock.

The above is from the Journal of last evening. It is without truth or foundation for truth, except that the surveyors came home after their days work. The franchise is not for sale. The company is reorganized after the resignation of a part of the directory, and is now stronger than ever. Mr. J. C. Watt remains as president; Geo. Stoker is the new secretary, and J. D. Pattison, treasurer. The Journal reporter was misinformed. The north side rapid transit is too big a thing to be disrupted by one or two men.

The bond of the Jenney Electric Light company has been filed with the city clerk and covers the fulfillment of the recent contract made by the city of Topeka for an electric plant.

Peter Hagan, a car repairer, while working a jack used in lifting cars, got the index finger of his left hand caught and mashed off at the joint. Amputation was resorted to to save the finger.

George W. Slaughter yesterday received from Col. Herod, commander of the Sons of Veterans, the badge which he is entitled to as major of the department of Kansas, to which position he was elected at the annual election.

A number of the former members of the republican flambeau club held a meeting at the board of trade rooms last evening for the purpose of reorganizing the club. Committees were appointed for various purposes, and it was decided to hold another meeting at an early day.

Lenard Hitchcock, aged thirteen years, brother of Robert Hitchcock, a car driver on the city railway line, was accidentally shot in the side and lungs on the 24 of last month while out hunting between Oswako and Valley Falls. He suffered a great deal and lingered along until yesterday morning at 5 o'clock, when he died. His remains were brought in from Rock Creek and were interred in the cemetery here.

D. W. Bontwell, by his attorneys, Overmyer and Safford, have filed suit against the city of Topeka for \$50,000, he alleging that while following his honest and lawful occupation, that the officer of this city did, with great force, throw him to the ground and force him into "hoodlum wagon," in which it is disgraceful to be seen, following this up by cursing, beating him and, though a man with gray hairs, they dragged him across the jail floor by his heels.

Judge Skiras, of Iowa, who is presiding in the Hillman case in the United States court, is a splendid specimen of manhood. With a massive head resting on a pair of sturdy shoulders, he seems to have perfect health. His physical movements, too, are as quick as his decisions, which are made instantly. He exercises his good health to the open air in excursions he takes every day winter and summer, never failing to walk from eight to fifteen miles a day, his step being as light and springy as a boy's.

Another Salvation Army case has been appealed to the supreme court. Isaac Anderson, the leader of the Salvation Army of Wellington, was convicted in the police court in that city of singing on the public streets, "Oh You Must be a Lover of the Lord." He appealed to the district court, where he was again convicted and ordered committed to the county jail until the fine was paid. He yesterday appealed to the supreme court, and proposes to test the question. The complaint against him charged that he did "unlawfully parade the public street of Wellington singing, shouting, playing musical instruments and doing other acts and things designed and intended to attract and to call together an unusual crowd of people, the consent in public writing of the mayor or other authorized officer." Anderson's attorney argued that the ordinance under which he is convicted is void because it gives to the officer named not the right to regulate street parades, but to prohibit them altogether. Right to regulate does give right to prohibit.

The wheel factory directors elected the following officers yesterday: Geo. F. Parmelee, president; J. G. Otis, vice president; S. T. Howe, treasurer; H. A. Pierce, secretary.

The relief board of Lincoln post circle and camp will meet this evening at the residence of E. J. Carlidge, No. 522 Topeka avenue. Every member is requested to be present.

There is much complaint about the stone being piled on the sidewalk on Seventh street and Eighth avenue between Kansas avenue and Jackson street. The walk is practically blocked.

The Young People's Missionary society of the M. E. church met at the parsonage last evening. A very pleasant and profitable meeting was held and a number of new members joined. The society is preparing a box to send to India during the coming summer.

The Pious social at the M. E. parsonage Wednesday evening was well attended and greatly enjoyed. Several of the young people clubbed together and presented an elegant set of cups and saucers to Mrs. Buck. Mrs. McClintock took a handsome picture. Many beautiful and serviceable articles were presented by others whose names we did not learn. The affair was a flattering indication of the love and esteem felt for the pastor and his family by the members of his charge.

An interesting habeas corpus has been brought to the supreme court. John W. Simmons and N. R. Simmons were summoned to appear as witnesses against one DeForest, in Lincoln county, accused of violating the prohibitory law. The two gentlemen instead appearing as witnesses, went to Nebraska to escape the trial; they were brought back, fined \$50 and costs for contempt of court and sent to the county jail. They now come to the supreme court with a writ of habeas corpus.

Some time ago a copy of the Kansas Catholic, printed on satin and bearing the Papal colors, yellow and white, was sent to his holiness, the pope, and presented through the Rev. Papenez, who is at Rome. A letter from that gentleman to Bishop Fink, dated Rome, February 1, says: "I must say that the paper created great excitement at the papal court. The noble guard—everybody ran out of order to see the beautiful journal. I had to insist upon having it let alone for fear of its being damaged. His holiness deigned to impart his benediction on Mr. O'Flanagan and family, also a special one to Miss Kate O'Flanagan."

A new Brussels will be put down in the council chamber and \$500 or \$600 expended in putting the chamber in decent condition.

The United States in 1900 will contain 100,000,000 people if the present rate of increase in population continues.

Colonel C. B. L. Cash, of South Carolina, is dead. He was the last duelist of the state.

E. F. Thomas, the postage due clerk in the postoffice at Washington, D. C., has been arrested for appropriating government money to his own use.

All reports from farmers are of the most hopeful character. The wheat crop promises to be a large one, and the earth is getting a large deposit of rain from which to draw in July.

If France would only guillotine both Sullivan and Mitchell, the fool fighters, it would confer a greater favor upon the world than when that instrument of death was applied to the neck of Robespierre.

There will probably be no single event, by any one man, that will have more influence in connection with the presidential campaign of 1888, than the visit of W. P. Tomlinson, of the Tepeka Democrat, to the east. His observations have been keen, his letters clear and terse. His interviews with prominent men have been numerous and extensively read, and his arguments, against the nomination of Mr. Cleveland so well collated and presented, in their bearings upon the independent vote of the country, and especially in regard to free trade and its follies, that it does not seem possible for astute politicians, to consider for another moment, the candidacy of Cleveland any thing but a blunder.

The Leavenworth Times gives the position of D. K. Anthony in relation to his candidacy for governor, and it is one highly creditable to him, and the only true position for any American citizen to take. The Times says:

"Colonel Anthony tells Republicans who speak to him on the subject that he would be exceedingly gratified to be the candidate of the Republican party for the most honorable office of governor of the state in which he has lived so long and in whose affairs he has taken so active a part. He would like above all things to be governor of Kansas for two years. Nevertheless, he has not felt disposed to make an active canvass for delegates, or like asking his friends to put forth strenuous efforts in his behalf. Colonel Anthony has received many letters inquiring if he is a candidate, and containing many voluntary assurances of support from old and valued friends in every part of the state. He will be very grateful for the support of others and, if when the convention meets, his friends deem that the interests of Kansas and of the Republican party can be promoted by supporting and nominating him he will be most grateful for such recognition and accept it as the highest honor and responsibility that can be conferred upon a resident of Kansas. He is not however, a candidate in such acceptance of the word as would imply that he is putting forth strenuous efforts to secure the nomination.

The young ladies of Greensboro, Pa., with Democratic affiliations, have organized a Mrs. Cleveland club. A pleasing recognition of the better half of the Cleveland family. Congressman Tillman of South Carolina is very much of a democrat, but he does not like the free trade leanings of the President and his advisers. He says that with the Mills tariff bill or the President's message the Democratic party will lose Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and perhaps Alabama.

The Fashions.
Old rose is very stylish, especially in shot or mottled effects.

A pure brilliant white seems to have superseded the ivory and cream tints of past seasons, for evening wear.

Opal is the very latest Parisian white. Pale apricot China-silk figured with gold, with olive velvet trimmings, makes a pretty toilet for dinner or luncheon wear.

Black lace hats and bonnets are high in favor for half-season wear, and are brightened by a cluster of velvet jonquils or pansies with golden hearts or a gold-colored bow.

It is predicted that flounces, plain and plaited, will again be an important feature in dresses of all kinds as the season advances.

Flat braiding, executed with fine, flat Russian braid, is now generally used, but most patterns are wrought with two kinds of braid.

Short wraps have much the same general features as those of last season, with, however, some noticeable changes of outline.

Vienna cloth, now so much chosen for wear in southern latitudes and here a little later, is simply ladies' cloth minus luster or facing.

Gold in every line—bright, dull, red, yellow, burnished and tarnished—is the distinctive feature of new Parisian millinery.

Thick rushes about the edge of the skirts of ball dresses are steadily gaining in popular favor. They are sometimes dotted with tiny artificial flowers.

For traveling wear, soft striped woolsens or homespuns in tints of gray, suede or gobelin blue are chosen.

The wide ribbons which adorn the bouquets of brides and bridesmaids are sometimes drawn together at the ends and finished with tassels of pearls or silver tinsel.

Gowns of suede and pale gray cloth, trimmed with gold cord and network, laid over with moire, have been sent out by leading houses for wear in Washington and at the south.

Many new woman suffrage societies are being organized all over the state.

Atchison intends to have a Kirmess in the opera house there sometime in April. A coal hole has been dug down 200 feet near Arkansas City, but without results so far.

S. F. Noleen, a brakeman on the Rock Island, was instantly killed in the yards at Goffs a few days ago.

The business men of Wichita have organized a business men's club, which is the polite name for a "joint."

Over thirty cyclone-proof caves have been dug by citizens of Millbrook, Graham county, during the past two weeks.

The strike of the journeymen collar makers at the factory of L. Kiper & sons, Atchison, has not as yet been adjusted.

Ulysses Tribune: S. R. Peters will have no opposition at the Congressional convention to be held at Garden City on May 1.

T. C. Henry, better known as the wheat king of Dickinson county, this state, is mentioned as a probable candidate for governor of Colorado.

The Arkansas City Traveler has a printer who does not swear nor talk loud. He is deaf and dumb and possesses all the other requisites for being a printer.

The new Presbyterian church at Hutchinson was dedicated last Sunday. The building cost \$23,000, and \$2,000 was raised at the dedication to help pay off the church debt.

The Kingman Courier congratulates itself upon the fact that county in the biennial report of the state board of agriculture, maintains as high a record as any in the sunflower state.

The Topeka Democrat thinks the prevailing opinion among the knowing ones in that city is that the engineers' strike on the Burlington will become general and extend all over the country.

Newton had a rousing Republican club meeting last night. It was addressed by Hon. H. B. Kelly of the McPherson Freeman, who is prominently mentioned for lieutenant governor.

Monday, Miss Annie Wolf, North Topeka, was severely burned on the face and arms by the ignition of some gasoline she was using. The injuries are very painful but not in any way dangerous.

The Plainville Times has issued a creditable pamphlet as a supplement of that paper. It gives a fine description of Kansas soil and climate and of the advantages of Rooks county and the city of Plainville.

Seneca Democrat: Electric lights will be glimmering in Seneca before the first of next June. The company will be composed of gentlemen from this city, who will conduct it as a private enterprise with home money.

The city marshal of Englewood, Kan., arrested a man six feet and eight inches in height as the fugitive murderer, Tascott. In response to a telegram to Chicago the chief of police replied, "He is twelve inches too long."

Stockton Eagle: About two weeks ago a Young Men's Republican club was organized in Nicodemus, and now they have over 100 members. Colby, in Thomas, county, organized a club recently with eighty-five members.

Scandia Journal: The largest beaver we ever saw was brought into town last Friday by J. C. Webber, druggist of this place. He had caught it the night before in the river near his place. The animal weighed thirty-seven pounds.

El Dorado Times: Owing to a lack of funds—a failure to raise the required amount for the construction of the works—there will be no sugar manufacturing at El Dorado this year. It is to this hard reality we come down to from the cloudland of imagination and speculation.

Atchison Champion: It is a matter of record at Washington that during fifteen years' service as postoffice inspector, Major John Cromwell of Atchison was instrumental in sending 137 thieves to the penitentiary and recovering \$700,000, which was recovered back into the treasury.

Dr. Holcombe, the state veterinarian, has tendered his resignation to the governor to take effect March 25. The last legislature refused to allow the doctors traveling expenses, thus virtually abolishing the office. Dr. Holcombe will be veterinarian of Wyoming territory, to be appointed by Governor Moonlight.

Finney county cast no votes in 1880. In 1884 the vote for governor she cast 387, and in 1886 the number swelled to 2,353. In 1884 the vote of this congressional district was 42,074; in 1886 it increased to 61,465, and this year it will reach at least 85,000. These figures will give some idea of southwest Kansas.—Garden City Sentinel.

The creeks of Kansas were named before it was expected that any one would live here, and are very inappropriate to their present surroundings. Kinsley is traversed by Coon creek and Hutchinson by Cow creek, while the spirals of Mulvane are reflected in Dog creek, and Skunk creek and the Dirty Water also meander across our beautiful prairies.

The Winfield Chautauqua assembly convenes June 20 and lasts a week.

A prominent Washington correspondent says that anti-administration Democrats are quietly organizing different sections of the country to defeat Cleveland's renomination, and that intrigues to this end are assuming very formidable proportions. He says ex-Mayor Cooper of New York has been in conference with representative Democrats, and has informed them that Cleveland's chances are on the wane on account of his free trade message and his failure to satisfy the demands of the office seekers. The choice of the opposition seems to be Governor Hill.

Short Cake—One quart of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cupful of butter and one cupful of hot milk. Roll out about an inch thick, and bake in tins about fifteen minutes, taking care not to let the crust harden on top. A piece of thick paper laid over the tins will prevent this. Serve hot.

A novelty for bridesmaids' wear is a bow composed entirely of roses.

THURSDAY: Three robbers and train wreckers captured at Springfield, Mo.—Reported death of German Emperor not confirmed.—A train near Nebraska City, partly wrecked by a broken tie placed across the track.—Sparks from an electric light set fire to goods in a Wichita store.—A \$22,000 fire at Eire Kansas.—John Campbell, a wealthy farmer near Netawaka, and his son, struck by lightning and both killed.—New York brewers threaten to strike.—John Haven, a New York miser, known to have \$25,000, dies and the money cannot be found.—Geo. Beyer, an army deserter, shoots himself at Passaic, N. J., rather than suffer arrest.—Strong salt water found in Eldorado at a depth of 1050 feet.—Three men attempting to take up a claim in the territory preparatory to its settlement, are set upon and killed by cowboys, supposed to be in employ of a cattle ranchman.—A New York salt mining company close a trade for 5000 acres of land near Hutchinson.—An Attica boy aims a gun at two companions, "just for fun" when it is discharged and both killed.—Spreckles the Sandwich Island sugar king to build a five million dollar sugar refinery at some eastern city, probably Philadelphia.—Minnesota and Dakota are suffering from another blizzard.—The dependent pension bill passes the senate.

FRIDAY: A three year old son of J. C. Dills, Leon, Kan., playing in a wagon, with a rope about his neck, falls out and is hung.—Small-pox in McPherson, abating.—Vice President Potter of the U. P. railway dies in Washington.—Methodist university, at Mitchell, Dak., burns, two men killed and several teachers and students injured. Loss \$50,000.—Gas works on Staten Island, burn, with heavy loss.—Sixteen houses destroyed by fire, at Harrisburg, Pa.—A convict in Jeffersonville, Ind. prison, hanged for "murdering a fellow convict, braving death and laughingly saying to the sheriff, as the trap fell "I'm ready if you are."—Wm. Devine, near Mattson, Ill., shot and killed Andrew Akers.—Bill Walker, a Bald Knobber, at Ozark, Mo., convicted of murder.—The Planter's house, Leavenworth, the oldest hotel in Kansas, sold for \$60,000.—All the ministers and churches in Mexico, Mo., petition for local option.—Jonah Harris, a Scott county farmer, said to have discovered gold in digging a well.

SATURDAY: Illinois railroad commissioners decide that railroad companies must employ competent engineers.—A foolish old and wealthy farmer named James Wright in Wellington got drunk and went into the back room of a grocery store and lay down to sleep, where he was robbed of \$2,300 in cash and a check for \$12,000. Last year he lost \$1200 in the same way.—A stove manufactory at Louisville burns with loss of \$65,000.—The Haskell Printing company at Atchison burned out. Loss \$18,000 and \$4000 damage to building owned by Senator Ingalls.—A young girl of thirteen marries a wealthy young farmer of twenty-one near Wichita.—At Fort Smith a seven years old son of J. N. Cole, playing with a shot gun, shoots the head off of his brother three years old.—Severe hail storm in Louisiana.—A posse of U. S. officers entering Mexico on the trail of train robbers, are arrested and imprisoned.—Marked decline in price of wheat, corn and coffee.—Two colored papers burned to death in an outbuilding of the Williamson county (Tennessee) poorhouse.—Charles F. Blackburn scalded to death in a slop vat in a Chicago distillery.—John P. Stewart placed in jail at Greenville, Tex., for forging papers for \$31,000 and stealing a horse and gold watch and chain.—Robert H. Savage & Co.'s large hat factory at Reading, Pa., completely destroyed by fire. Loss \$50,000.—Two men horribly mangled by the premature explosion of a blast in a stone quarry at Bethlehem, Pa.

Kansas has been visited by more rain during the month of February, 1888, than any former February in the history of the "oldest inhabitant," which encourages the average farmer and causes them to believe we are going to have a good crop this year.—Ness City Times.

Near Eskridge, a poor negro was treated to the methods employed by the old kluksu gang of Georgia. He was severely chastised for a small offence by a crowd of white men. As soon as the facts came out a large indignation meeting was held by the farmers, and the outrageous action was denounced as it should be in free Kansas.

In a profusely illustrated article on "Bull-Fighting in Mexico," in THE COSMOPOLITAN for March, William Henry Bishop, the well known novelist and author of "The House of a Merchant Prince," relates the curious fact that this brutal form of sport is fairly ravaging our sister republic. All classes, from the very wealthiest people down to the servant girls are absorbed in it to a degree never before known. So demoralizing is it to the latter that they steal from their mistresses and run a way in order to gratify their over-mastering passion for the bull fight.

Health Matters.

At the quarterly meeting of the state board of health held yesterday at the office of the secretary, Dr. J. W. Redden, the secretary, was instructed to issue a circular letter to all health officers of the state requiring them to use more diligent efforts to secure more complete returns of statistics.

The present status of smallpox, as now prevailing in the state, its management and means of stamping it out, were freely discussed. Special reports were made by the secretary and members of the board who had visited the grounds as sanitary experts, showing that the state board is doing all that it can do to aid local and municipal health authorities to stamp it out as speedily as possible, and also that the board is acting in conjunction with railroad managers and the superintendent of the postal service, with a view to preventing the spread of the disease through railway travel or mail service. The board is confident that the disease will be speedily suppressed.

Chief Justice Horton yesterday announced an important change in the rules of that court. Heretofore the cost of making transcripts, etc., has not been paid until the case was decided. Hereafter each party will be required to pay to the clerk in advance the cost of copying the record; making transcripts, etc.

The jury in the McIntyre murder case retired yesterday morning at 9 o'clock and remained out until 3 o'clock, at which time they brought in a verdict finding the defendant, John W. Reed, of Clay Center, guilty of manslaughter in the third degree, the penalty for which is not less than six months in jail nor more than three years in the penitentiary. Reed was committed to the county jail last night.

We have just received a new piece of music, called "Silver Bell Waltz," by the popular composer, Charley Baker, which we can recommend to our readers as very good, it not being too difficult and at the same time very showy. It can be played on the piano or organ and will be sent at the special price of only 11 2 cent stamps. Address J. C. Groene & Co., 30 and 46 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

The regular monthly meeting of the Union League will be held this evening, March 10. Business of importance will come before the meeting. All members are those intending to join, and who expect to take part in the next convention, March 21, are expected to be present.

The county clerk yesterday placed on the assessment rolls of additional tax levied by the county commissioners against the feisty railway, the company have failed to give in the full value of their stock. The amount added for the 1886 is \$1,076.71, and for the year 1887 it is \$1,451.12; the water company also has \$330 added for the year 1886, and \$1,133 for the year 1887.

About sixty republicans became members of the republican league last night and signed their names to the following: With unabated loyalty to the principles of the republican party as expressed in its several national platforms, and as understood and recognized by its eminent leaders—Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and Blaine; and believing that it embraces, exemplifies and upholds every interest that pertains to good government, including loyalty to county, equal rights to all citizens and protection to American industries, we acknowledge allegiance to the national republican league, and accept the constitution and by-laws, adopted at New York city, December 16, 17 and 18, 1887.

It announced that the roll of the league would be in the hands of Mr. Brubaker, at the county clerk's office, where every republican is invited to call and sign. Captain Wintrobe returned yesterday evening from Nebraska bringing with him R. W. Wade, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses, he having mortgaged a team to J. L. Rankin and obtained \$78, when the team belonged to another party. He was taken before Justice Chesney and held under bond of \$500 to appear on the 12.

On the evening of March 17, St. Patrick's day, Major Sherve and Pro. Lyen will give a grand ball at the Metropolitan hall. This will be the ball of the seas.

Arrangement are being made to charter a special car to carry the Kansas delegation to the national anti-saloon convention which meets in Chicago, April 19.

J. W. Hamilton, vice-president of the republican national league for Kansas, is in receipt of a letter from the Santa Fe, which guarantees to delegates and others wishing to attend the league meeting at Topeka on the 21st instant, one and one-third rate for the round trip.

The occupants of the three frame buildings on the east side of Kansas avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets, opposite Stevenson & Peckham's, were Saturday given notice by the owner, Allen Sells, to vacate at once, as he will at once tear them down and build a four-story block in their stead. The plans for this fine building are now being made, and work will commence on the building as soon as the weather will permit.

A Political Pull.
Is a rather uncertain thing to depend upon as a basis for obtaining the necessities of life. With the frequent changes of party somebody is sure to get left, so that on the whole any man of brains and ability is really fortunate if, by missing a fat public job, he is compelled to take up some such business as agency for Dr. Foote's "Plain Home Talk," which is such to be a good paying business as long as he will devote himself to it. A really popular medical book such as "Plain Home Talk" sells at all times and in all places and often the best ground for an agency is that which has already been plowed over once or twice by an agent. There is room for all who will apply to the Murray Hill Publishing Co., 150 East 28th St., N. Y., and "first come, first served."

Joseph Bromich, the boiler manufacturer, is now at work on eight large boilers to be used by the Topeka Sugar factory. The work on this factory will begin as soon as the weather will permit.

The Windmill factor has been in operation just one month and during that month it turned out forty-five windmills. They already find that they will be unable to supply the demand, orders having been received from all parts of the state. This concern promises to become one of the largest manufacturing in the state.

Lamb says, "I love to loose myself in others minds. When I am not walking, I am reading. I cannot sit and think." My Weekly Journal thinks for me, and finds new ideas, am interested every week. I know what has happened in the busy world, and all for one dollar a year. Ask your Postmaster to order it for you. Sample copies free.—Kansas City.

Malaria does not always reveal its presence by chills or regular shakes. Your system may be full of it, and none of these symptoms be present. You will feel miserable, think you are bilious, take purgatives, and only feel weaker and worse, because the malarious poison is still operative. A dose of Shallenberger's Pills, at bed-time, will show you next morning that you have hit the real enemy, and a dose or two more will remove every vestige of the poison. They never sicken the stomach, do not act on the bowels, but simply destroy Malaria.

It has been decided by the republican committee, that nominations for city officers shall be made by direct vote at primaries instead of by the fraudulent method of voting for delegates to a convention said delegates having already been selected by a clique of politicians. Primaries will be held on the 17th inst.

Geo. W. Watson sold \$50,000 worth of real estate Saturday.

The Central National bank to-day advertises for proposals for the new Central National bank building, on the corner of Seventh and Kansas avenue, which will cost \$50,000.

County Poor Commissioner Rigdon is authority for the statement that 40 per cent of the poor children in this city do not attend school. Mr. Rigdon has been gathering statistics on this subject that will prove very interesting reading. Most of these children are engaged in some kind of work and are helping support their parents. Such a state of affairs is a reflection on civilization.

Mr. Joseph Black, of Detroit, who owns a large amount of property in this city, will arrive in Topeka this week, for the purpose of letting the contract for three large business houses. One of these to be built on Kansas avenue, north of Crawford's opera house, will be one of the finest blocks in the city. The other two buildings will be on the corner of Tenth and Kansas avenue.

Messrs Brigham & Rice will build from twenty to thirty fine residences in their addition this summer. The contract has already been let for some of them.

Topeka has made up its mind to go a fishing. Everyone is getting ready for the boom. A Topeka man who is not outting bait and adjusting his lunch is an old fogey.

Work is progressing rapidly on Henry Bennett's block of flats, on the corner of Twelfth and Clay streets. It will cost \$50,000.

J. N. Henry has certainly been afflicted, beside the terrible burning of Mrs. Henry four of the children have been down with measles the past week.

A China Wedding.
On Saturday last it became known that twenty years ago, Dr. M. R. Mitchell and Miss Malinda M. Fulton were married in Ohio, and started on the same evening for Leavenworth, Kansas. Doctor surprised Mrs. Mitchell on this morning by presenting her with a beautiful gold watch and chain. After noon a few friends met and it was planned to surprise them late in the evening. A beautiful china tea set was selected, containing between six and seven dozen pieces. At supper doctor was starting out to see some sick, and was told he would be wanted by a patient at home about 9 o'clock. But his suspicion was not aroused. Mrs. Mitchell was taken out to make a call, and while away the china was arranged on the table in readiness for the high tea that was to be served. Mrs. Mitchell found the house full of friends who heard of it and came to join in the congratulations. It was expected to have the ceremony about 9 o'clock, but the bridegroom did not come. Yet the bride did not seem to be much flurried at his delay. After waiting till 10 o'clock and still no groom appearing, it was thought best to serve the tea. This over Rev. G. W. Bean in behalf of the friends presented the china to Mrs. Mitchell. She also received many congratulations.

The company departed at a late hour well pleased with having had an opportunity of expressing their regard to their tried and true friends.

The senate committee on agriculture resumed its hearing on the bill to protect the manufacture and sale of pure lard. Prof. Sharpless of Boston appeared, and at the request of Mr. Wilson proceeded to compound an article out of 25 per cent stearine, 25 per cent cotton-seed oil, 40 per cent of pure lard and 10 per cent of dead hog grease. The experiment was made to show that refined lard manufacturers might use the grease of other smothered and diseased hogs in the manufacture of their compounds. Mr. Cromwell suggested to the committee that the advocates of the pending bill having failed to show how refined lard was made, had resorted to a process of jugglery to show how it might be manufactured, and he suggested further that so-called pure lard might also be compounded with dead hog grease. During the course of the experiment the question arose as to whom the opponents of the bill were, whether anybody opposed it, except Fairbanks & Co., Armour & Co., and a few other manufacturers. Senator George remarked that there was a universal objection throughout the south to the bill which attacked one of the chief industries of that section. He had received numerous telegrams protesting against the bill, and he would, at the proper time, file with the committee. In answer to a question by Mr. Cromwell, Prof. Sharpless said that it would be impossible to tell from the odor the presence of dead hog grease in lard when cotton seed oil was used.

The Spirit of Kansas

TOPEKA, - - KANSAS.

It is said that the widow of Gen. Grant will contribute a series of reminiscences this year to a New York magazine in which her son, U. S. Grant, Jr., has become interested.

It is not strange that the physicians in charge of the Crown Prince of Germany fears further complication in the case. The complications which already exist are more than they can attend to.

DR. MORELL MACKENZIE has taken the trouble to assert that much has been published about the Crown Prince of Germany was false. No one who has read the contradictory statements regarding the royal patient's condition which have issued from San Reno will be surprised at Mackenzie's remark.

INVESTIGATIONS concerning the effects of different forms of artificial illumination on the health have shown that the tallow candle is the most unwholesome agent and the electric light the best. The incandescent electric light produces only about 1.80 as much heat as the tallow candle, while it gives out no carbonic acid or water. One gas jet in a room is said to vitiate the air as much as six persons.

SENATOR HAWLEY is the most rapid speaker in Congress. He talks so fast that stenographers become discouraged when he rises to speak. In his speech against the Blair Educational bill last week he delivered his words at such a rate of speed that the record of the Rev. Phillips Brooks for rapid speaking was rendered almost insignificant. Hawley spoke at an average rate of from 215 to 225 words a minute; 120 words a minute is the ordinary record of public speakers. But in spite of Senator Hawley's great oratorical feat the Blair bill passed the Senate.

EX-MAYOR CARTER HARRISON, of Chicago, has been visiting Burmah. He says: "Theebaw is a state prisoner in the Madras country, and the English blacken the poor devil's character so as to justify in the eyes of the world their high-handed act when they took from him his country. I met several intelligent Italians who have been in the country for many years. These declare the representations of the English to be calumnies; that Theebaw was not a drunkard, that he was a good-hearted, overgrown boy, and that the acts laid to his door as barbarities were the acts of his Ministers in which he had no hand."

WATSON SMITH, F. C. S. F. I. C., lecturer in chemical technology in the Victoria University, in an article on industrial chemistry, gives a method for the manufacture of washable paper. Writing and drawing papers are covered with a thin coating of a mixture of glue, or some other suitable adhesive substance, and zinc white, chalk or barytes, and the color for producing the desired tint. They are then coated with silicate of soda, to which a small quantity of magnesia has been added, and dried at a temperature of 25 degrees Centigrade during ten days or so. Paper thus treated is said to possess the property of preserving writing or drawing in lead pencil, chalk or India ink.

The chances of life are thus set down: Out of every one thousand men twenty-five of them die annually. One-half those who are born die before they attain the age of seven years. The men able to bear arms form a fourth of the inhabitants of a country. More old men are found in elevated situations than in valleys and plains. The number of inhabitants in a city or county is renewed every thirty years. The proportion between the deaths of women and those of men is one hundred to one hundred and eight. The probable duration of female lives is sixty years, but after that period the calculation is more favorable to them than to men.

CONSUL-GENERAL REED LEWIS, who is maintaining the dignity of the United States in Morocco, is the son of a wealthy Philadelphian who recently died after making a will which left his heir-apparent penniless. Young Lewis had fallen in love with a fair maiden employed in the Philadelphia Mint. His father opposed the match, and when the marriage took place disinherited his son. Young Lewis went pluckily to work and became a station master on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad. An influential friend finally gave Lewis a letter to Secretary Bayard, who made him Consul at Tangier. The salary attached to the position is \$2,000 a year. Lewis is evidently made of good stuff.

WAGE-WORKERS.

Labor and Industrial Statistics.

A General Summary of the Third Annual Report of the Kansas Bureau of Labor and Industrial Statistics.

In the introductory the Commissioner says:

"Regarding the condition of our wage-workers, I am inclined to believe that the year just passed has been slightly more favorable than the preceding one. Wages as a whole have at least decreased, and in some instances possibly slightly advanced, while employment, both with common laborers and in the building trades, has been far more regular. This condition has also affected the miners of the State, who, as a class, during the past summer, received steadier work than in the summer preceding. In the matter of the unskilled laborers in our cities, I think that, as a whole, owing to the large amount of both public and private improvements carried forward, they have not received steadier employment, but, if anything, better pay; at any rate, very few of this class report a less *per diem* wage than \$1.50, while last year a respectable proportion earned not to exceed \$1.25. As the principal object in the establishment of this Bureau seems to have been due to a desire on the part of the Legislature to ascertain as accurately as possible the true condition of the wage-receiving portion of our people, it has been the chief effort of the Commissioner to become thoroughly acquainted with them, and as far as possible to inform himself as to the exact character of their surroundings. This has required persistent effort and untiring diligence, an examination of the correspondence and general work of the Bureau will I think verify it."

Twenty-one States have organized bureaus of labor, six having been established during the year 1887, viz.: Colorado, Nebraska, Minnesota, Maine, Rhode Island and North Carolina, in addition to the National Labor Bureau (a part of the Department of the Interior) established in 1885. Col. Carroll D. Wright, President of the National Association of Chiefs and Commissioners, and Commissioner of the National Bureau, at the late convention of that body used the following language in defining the functions of these bureaus:

"I have often pointed out to the members of this convention the dangers which may arise should the bureaus become the object of political contest; that is, should they be considered by the State governments under which they act as places for ordinary political service. Nothing can be more detrimental to the permanent uses for which the bureaus have been established. Let it be granted, if you wish, that they have been established in accordance with the demand of labor alone; let it be granted, if you wish, that they have been organized for scientific purposes; or let it be granted that they have been organized that capital may learn all the conditions of labor: what has all this to do with the legitimate work committed to our charge? It is our bounden duty to see to it that nothing goes to the people that is not absolutely true, so far as it lies in our power to give the truth. In this lies the key-note of the success of the bureaus."

The last annual session of this body was held in Madison, Wisconsin, in June, 1887. The opening chapter of the Kansas report is a review of the proceedings of the session, and contains extracts from some of the very able papers read. These papers were by some of the foremost political economists of the country, and covered in their range most of the questions now agitating the public mind in connection with the labor question. The general drift of the papers seemed to be in the direction of profit-sharing and co-operation.

The next chapter is devoted to "Pauperism." The Commissioner in opening, says:

"The result of the investigations regarding wages of unskilled labor, published in the last annual report of the Bureau, showing the earnings of this class of people to be only about \$300 a year—a sum so small as to apparently preclude any provision for sickness or other contingent expense—seemed to warrant an examination as to the extent to which pauperism prevailed in the State, and the causes which in individual cases produced it. It is gratifying to be able to state that, after a thorough investigation as the means at our command would permit, we found this evil of far less magnitude than we apprehended. Still its growth is sufficiently rapid to challenge a thoughtful consideration as to its effect on the future well-being of the State. It is a very difficult matter to find anywhere near the exact sum expended in the form of aid of one kind and another to indigent people of our State."

By expending a great deal of time and labor, both through personal visits to poorhouses and county officials, and by a free use of the mails, the Commissioner has succeeded in compiling a very interesting chapter on the subject, considering it is the first attempt ever made by any department of the State to investigate a subject in the study of which—to quote the words of the last U. S. census—"we may almost be said to have our finger upon the pulse of the nation." After describing the condition of the inmates in the several county poorhouses visited, the Commissioner submits tables comprising reports from 82 counties, showing the number of poorhouse and outside paupers who have received assistance during the year, the sum expended for the various items of food, clothing, sickness, etc., and concludes by saying: "These 82 counties represent a total population of 1,353,916, out of 1,436,738—the population of the State on March 1, 1886—or over 96 per cent., and they expended during the year a total of \$233,528.58 for the support of paupers. It costs Kansas about 174 cents per capita yearly to support her paupers. The United States census of 1880 estimates that one person in each 750 of the population is an almshouse pauper, any nearly one person in each 100 throughout the country receives either public or private aid in some form. In Kansas, one in every 1,340 is a permanent *sane* pauper, and one person in every 144 receives charitable aid in some form, while in Massachusetts one person in every 50 of the population receives some kind of public aid."

On Nov. 1, 1887, Kansas had 1,675 inmates in her State charitable institutions, 1,097 of whom were insane. It costs the State about \$225 per annum

to care for each of these unfortunate. The several counties paid an average of \$131.95 for the maintenance to each family receiving "out door" relief. The total expense to the State and counties during the year was \$526,247.58.

Part 5 of the report is devoted to "Wage-Workers—their earnings and expenses," and is by far the most important and interesting chapter in the book, covering 160 of its 327 pages. Statements of some 1,200 of the workmen of the State, received directly from each individual, are submitted. Tables showing the daily earnings and expenses of representatives of every trade employed in the State are given, together with the days worked, as well as the cause of idle days, the nationality of the workers, proportion of trades-union members, members of renters and home-owners, size of family, workers to family, children at school, increase or decrease of wages, and in short every detail going to show all phases of the working-man's condition. In the expense tables, the monthly and yearly sum paid by each family for food, shelter, clothing, and for educational purposes, are given, and comparisons are made regarding these particulars with other States and with other counties. Probably one of the most interesting pages in the book is that devoted to a table showing the comparative earnings and expenses during the year of some twenty different trades in Kansas, and Ontario, Canada.

From these tables we find that in Canada the men employed in the trades tabulated earned an average of \$1.76 per day, against \$2.51 for the same trades in Kansas. The Ontario workman being employed 259 days, earning during the year \$453.92 and expending \$431.52, saving \$22.40; while the Kansas representatives of the same trades were employed 248 days, earning \$10.94, expending \$552.49, and saving \$58.45. The craftsman of Canada working 4 per cent. more time, earning 25.69 per cent. less wages, and expending 3 per cent. more for his family's support. This table was made up from the Province of Ontario labor report recently received by the Kansas Bureau, and is the average of 2,684 returns of Canadian workmen residents of 24 of the principal cities of that province. The average family earnings for the year of the 1,200 families reporting to the Kansas Bureau, was \$534.08, expenses \$449.37. Average days worked, 250; average wages per day, \$2.03. About 50 per cent. of the number owned their homes; an average of two children to the family attended school. The average rent paid by those renting was \$94.23 for 2-6-7 rooms, average for rooms, \$32.93; about one-half were paid weekly, and the rest monthly. The daily per capita income was 33 cents, expenses 27 cents, saving 5-9 cents. The average time of daily labor was 9 hours 57 minutes 35 seconds. The opinions received from "wage-workers" form an interesting feature of this chapter.

Part 6 is devoted to flouring mills. The total capital invested in mills and machinery is \$7,923,390, as reported by 307 mills, which is assumed to be 90 per cent. of the whole number in the State. Upon this basis, the total capital invested in this industry alone would be \$8,723,442. The production of flour by 192 mills was 2,936,256 barrels, and the value of the product of 161 mills \$10,467,629.14, an average to each of \$65,016.33. The number of persons employed by 256 mills was 1,480, at wages varying from \$1.25 to \$5 per day.

Part 7 treats of manufacturing industries, (excluding flouring mills). Returns from 505 establishments, show an aggregate capital of \$16,090,390, representing 97.23 per cent. of the whole number reporting, making the total capital reported \$16,536,091. The total cost of material estimated in like manner, foots up \$20,402,614. The sum paid for labor by these establishments, computed upon the 97.49 per cent. actually reported, amounts to \$5,856,995; while the value of product, \$4.95 per cent. being reported, swells to \$34,473,774. Labor and material united cost \$26,259,609, leaving a surplus of \$8,214,165, or 23.90 per cent., for superintendence, taxes, interest, insurance, maintenance, and profits. The total employees numbered 12,344, making the average wages for the year, \$474.48. On pages 242 and 243 the industries are classified under the heads of animal, leather, mineral, metal, lighting, salt and water, stone and clay, fruit and saccharine, grain, wood, paper, textile, liquors, cigars, etc., and patent medicines.

On page 270 is a table giving the capital reported by industrial establishments and flouring mills, arranged by counties according to amounts, commencing with Wyandotte, (\$6,568,500), and ending with Jewell, (\$1,100,) the footings of the 76 counties amounting to \$24,013,780.

Part 8 deals with the coal industry. Tabulated returns from 38 operators are presented, giving details of their operations for the year ending June 30, 1887, including number of, and amounts earned by their employes, the average for the men actually engaged in mining the coal, and concluding with "Remarks" of operators.

Part 9 is devoted to railroads and street railways. Tabulated returns from 25 roads are given, also a table showing the number of each class of employes, from superintendents down to section hands, with average daily, monthly and yearly wages, also total paid each class, and the aggregate disbursed by systems and individual lines. On page 287 is a table showing the daily wages paid the different classes by the various roads reporting.

The table on page 288 makes an exhibit of the variation of employes' wages during the years 1885, '86, '87. In the street-railway tables, the hours of labor per day, and wages, obtained from the companies' returns, are carried out, and show the number of ten-hour days worked by each employe during the year, and the average wages therefor. Capital invested and number of hands employed by seven street and one rapid transit road are also given.

In part 10, strikes occurring in Kansas for four years, from 1883 to 1886 inclusive, are submitted in a table prepared by the National Bureau of Labor, Washington, D. C., and in addition, a history of the strikes that took place in the State during 1887.

Part 11 embraces an article from Prof. Porter Sherman, of Wyandotte county, entitled "Labor and Education."

In the conclusion will be found a recapitulation of manufacturing industries, including flouring mills, showing that an average of 13,988 persons found employment and received for their services during the year \$6,679,271. Capital invested \$26,500,000, cost of material \$35,000,000, and value of product \$50,000,000. Six thousand persons were employed in coal, lead, and zinc mines, earning during the year, \$1,920,000. Railroads and street railways required for their operation 21,653 persons paying for the year's service, \$12,524,899. If we add to the \$26,500,000, invested in private manufacturing establishments and \$6,000,000 in railroad shops and roundhouses, we find the capital invested in manufacturing industries of the State to be \$35,000,000, an increase over last year's estimate, of \$5,765,250. The number of employes engaged on railroads, in mines, and manufactories, is estimated at 41,641. The aggregate wages paid, \$21,124,116, making the average yearly earnings of each of the 11,641 workers, \$507.29 for the past year.

The conclusion also gives the text of acts passed by the Legislature of 1887, in the interest of labor, also texts of bills that were before that body, but failed to become laws; and in addition to these are letters from officials of Massachusetts and Connecticut, in relation to the working of the weekly-payment laws.

Richmond's Great War Relief.

Libby Prison is to leave Richmond. Root and branch, roof and floors, it is to be plucked up and carried to Chicago, there to be made the gaze and show of the people of the West.

Brick by brick, timber by timber, nail by nail, it is to be taken down, and this is done each piece will be numbered and the whole vast mass of machinery of this four-story structure transported to Chicago, there to be re-erected. The undertaking is one of the greatest on record, and Richmond loses one of her chief objects of interest for Northern tourists.

A *Dispatch* reporter some years ago interviewed a number of huckmen as to what it was in Richmond that most tourists first wished to see. The answer from most all was "Libby Prison."

Richmond has the finest monumental pile of bronze and granite in the world; it has the oldest American capitol and the oldest State records; it has within its limits the graves of Chief Justice Marshall, Monroe, Tyler, A. P. Hill, Stuart and Pickett; it has the church where Patrick Henry made his speech, "Give me liberty or give me death!" It has the house where President Davis lived while he waged one of the mightiest of modern wars; it has a thousand other things that ought to interest the man of mind—but the Northern and Western tourist above all wishes to see Libby Prison.

Hereafter they will not come to Richmond—they will go to Chicago to see it.—*Richmond Dispatch*.

Why She Made Three Trips.

A sprightly lass, eighteen perhaps, stood on the corner of Fifth and Wabasha waiting for a University-avenue car. Her face wore a painted expression, and there was an uncertainty, a sort of hesitancy, in her movement as she advanced to the car that stopped at her hail. As she lifted her skirt and stepped on the rear platform the cause of her uneasiness became apparent to a group of interested onlookers.

About her ankle, almost hiding her boot a silken stocking hung, and to it was attached a fragment of stocking support. She made her way to a seat, gracefully hoisted the foot so she could sit upon it, and waited patiently until the car should be emptied so that she could arrange her hosiery.

But the passengers were obtuse and refused to leave the car. The end of the line was reached, but before the car was emptied two gentlemen entered to make the down trip. The lady paid her fare again and resigned herself to her fate. Believe it or not, as you please, but my informant says that she made three round trips before the desired opportunity came and then she was so lame from sitting in such a posture for so long a time that she had to ride a dozen blocks beyond her destination before she could get the "sleep" out of her foot. The poor girl told her sister, and she told my sister, and my sister told me. Isn't that straight enough to be correct information?—*St. Paul Globe*.

A man who is naturally a genius can conduct himself in such a manner that he may be considered a chump.—*Lincoln Journal*.

SCHOOL FUNDS.

The Semi-Annual Apportionment to the Various Counties.

The state school fund is apportioned semi-annually in February and August. The following figures show the amount of the February apportionment, based upon the school population of the counties. The amount in total is about the same as the August apportionment, but the per capita amount is reduced from 55 to 52 cents by reason of an increase in the school population of the state of nearly 29,000.

County.	Amount.
Allen	\$2,660.82
Anderson	2,616.13
Atchison	5,310.24
Barber	1,783.33
Barton	2,613.52
Bourbon	5,123.52
Brown	3,079.96
Butler	4,969.64
Chase	1,784.64
Chautauqua	2,707.02
Cherokee	4,972.76
Cheyenne	627.13
Clark	1,152.32
Clay	3,233.50
Cloud	4,043.52
Coffey	3,094.52
Comanche	791.76
Cowley	6,216.69
Crawford	4,860.33
Davis	1,783.52
Decatur	1,421.16
Dickinson	4,076.80
Doniphan	2,491.84
Douglas	4,503.28
Edwards	743.69
Ellis	2,776.80
Ellsworth	1,555.84
Ellsworth	3,051.92
Finney	1,953.52
Ford	1,434.68
Franklin	4,075.24
Garfield	372.84
Gove	694.20
Graham	2,707.02
Grant	113.32
Gray	743.32
Greenwood	3,252.60
Hamilton	1,698.88
Harper	2,651.50
Harvey	3,443.92
Haskell	307.84
Holtzman	988.00
Jackson	2,896.84
Jefferson	3,673.52
Jewell	4,081.56
Johnson	3,172.52
Kingman	2,149.16
Kiowa	543.96
Laporte	1,783.52
Lane	573.28
Leavenworth	6,728.28
Lincoln	2,142.40
Linn	3,438.12
Lyon	4,689.68
Marion	3,570.60
Marshall	4,424.16
McPherson	6,060.68
Meade	917.28
Miami	1,328.40
Mitchell	3,889.12
Montgomery	4,078.28
Morris	2,384.72
Morton	258.96
Nemaha	3,443.92
Neosho	3,761.16
Ness	1,272.44
Norton	2,158.52
Osage	4,898.20
Osborne	6,004.04
Ottawa	2,710.76
Pawnee	1,318.52
Phillips	2,556.88
Pottawatomie	3,490.80
Pratt	2,489.40
Rawlins	1,238.56
Reno	4,254.12
Republic	3,546.92
Rice	2,720.64
Riley	2,637.96
Rooks	2,116.40
Rush	1,108.96
Russell	1,083.52
Saline	3,230.76
Scott	3,443.92
Sedgewick	7,404.80
Seward	291.72
Shawnee	7,932.60
Sheridan	673.40
Sherman	1,328.40
Smith	3,894.56
Stafford	1,796.60
Stevens	312.00
Sumner	6,651.92
Thomas	938.92
Trego	991.64
Wabasha	2,276.56
Wallace	256.32
Washington	4,329.56
Wichita	391.04
Wilson	3,388.92
Woodson	1,839.76
Wyandotte	7,057.96

Amount apportioned \$375,695.76
School population 526,337
Apportionment, per capita 52 cents.

After a Widow's Fortune.

"Women make better beggars than men—that is, a man will take 'no' sooner than a woman will," is the verdict of the widow of a very rich man known far and wide for her charities. She probably receives on an average 100 begging letters a week, and the personal applicants who resort in all means to see her are almost as numerous. One of the most consummate examples of impudence occurred not many months ago when a card was brought to this lady on which she recognized the name of a cousin.

Descending to the drawing-room, she found a man extremely good looking and well dressed, but a perfect stranger, who immediately explained that he used a name that was not his, as he wanted so urgently to see her. He added that he was a clergyman and had come to ask her to give him money to help build a church out West. On her reproaching him with having used her cousin's name he said rather ill-egally that Rev. So-and-so had sent him.

"But he can't have told you to come and tell me a falsehood," said the lady. "Ah, no, madame. All this story is false. I am a widower, wealthy, and with no incumbrances. You are alone in the world and should have some one to protect you. Let us unite our fortunes and our hands."

The lady stepped to the bell-rop, and as the widower finished the footman stood at the door. "John show this person out," she said, and so ended her first and last experience with a beggar who wanted her entire fortune.—*Philadelphia Record*.

It is noticed that the "gas trust" don't trust—they simply turn off the gas just after dark.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland Writes a Paper on Originality and Imitation.

When I was a little girl it was considered by "my set" the most terrible thing that could happen to any one to be called an "imitator." If the reputation for "imitating" was once fixed upon a girl she was looked upon as not exactly a first-class girl.

Further on in life I began to hear a great deal about "originality," and I found an "original person" was exactly the opposite of an "imitator" and that if, by some good luck, one could get the reputation of being original she would be looked upon as considerably above the average first-class girl and treated with a degree of consideration which accompanies distinction. I perceived that the role of the imitator was not one calculated for popularity, while that of the original person was that of fame and glory. These things were on the surface and were matters of observation.

Another fact which I discovered was this: That a person might have the reputation of being an imitator without in the least degree, deserving it; and that a person could acquire a reputation of being original without in the least degree deserving it. By the time I had made this discovery I had learned something of the difference between character and reputation, and knew that, in some things, the one did not involve the other. I was somewhat mortified at realizing the fact that among "us girls" the reputation for being original was quite the same thing as being so; and that the reputation for "imitating" was quite as bad as doing it.

It was about this time that I began to learn the real value of both originality and imitation. I found out that to really be an imitator, whether one had the name of it on not, was often quite as good a thing as to have the name and fame of an original person.

And in this letter to the *Daughters of America* I wish to say one or two things, which I know to be true, about the vice and the virtue of imitating. We will drop originality for the present and confine ourselves to imitation. Perhaps another time I shall have something to say about originality.

It is a great mistake to suppose that it is a weakness to imitate. It is sometimes a very bad thing, and whether it is good or bad depends entirely upon the quality of the thing which is imitated. It is always a good thing to imitate, or to try to imitate good things; and when one is afraid of not being original because one imitates a good thing that one is much weaker in not imitating. Plenty of people do not do half as many and graceful things as they might, just because they are afraid they will be accused of imitation.

It is mostly in the line of good little things that imitation is most worthy. The great things, in life and in character, one must learn and practice without reference to others; it is in the lesser things, in manners and habits, in speech and carriage, where one can copy with the greatest advantage. The great things are the character itself, and the little things are the decorations, the brio-a-brac, of character.

The great thing is to know what to imitate. There are some things which it is good to imitate, and there are some things which it is bad to imitate, and there are some things which is not exactly good or exactly bad to imitate, but only silly. For example there is nowadays a great deal of imitation in America of English customs and manners, and there are some very good little things in their customs and manners to imitate; and then, again, there are some little things not so good. In the speech of a well-bred English woman, who is wholly without affectation, there is apt to be more accuracy of articulation than in that of the American woman. That is a good thing to imitate and a thing one can imitate without meriting, in the least, the charge of being very English. Careful habits of speech and nice articulation of good English words are not the monopoly of Great Britain, and should be as much the characteristic of Americans as Britons. If an American girl is not as careful and accurate in her English as is her transatlantic cousin she should become so at once even at the risk of losing a certain "originality" in speech which is not in the least a desirable characteristic of some American girls. The American girl can very well afford to be called "very English" on this account, for the thing which she imitates is a thing very excellent and worthy of imitation. But if this same young American is so ambitious to be called English that she is eager to copy the fault as well as the excellencies of British speech, she may take pains in some directions which are not in the least worth her while, as for example (as I have known to happen) she may carefully pronounce clerk as if spelled clark for no other reason than that it is the habit of mispronunciation among the British and so characteristic of them, that she calls her father's clerk a clark every one whose opinion she prizes will be sure to think she has English friends or will think—oh, bliss!—that perhaps she is English, also. Here are bad sorts of imitation. The first is good because the thing imitated is good. The second is neither good nor bad, but is simply extremely silly.

There is one good rule for all things in this connection: it is as good a rule

for our days and our ways as for the days and ways of the world when St. Paul wrote it. It is a very short rule, and it is put in very clear and very good English. It is this: "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." I think this maxim sums up in one all the good advice that can be given in the support of imitation.

There is another maxim which one sometimes hears humorously quoted, but which has a good deal of matter in it. It tells us: "If you can not be a shining example you ought to be an awful warning."

I think no daughter of America desires to be an awful warning. I hope, at least, that no one who reads these words will become so from a sense of duty. The other alternative is always open to good imitators and there are always plenty of shining examples, in grand characters, and lovely manners, and graceful speech, for one to imitate, and, by this means, to become a shining example one's self, so arriving finally at the happy and desirable distinction of offering to others many things in one's own character, manners and habits which are worthy of imitation.

Love Letters.

The writing of love letters began at a very early period of the world's history. We cannot bring documentary evidence to prove just where or how it begun, or who started it, for history is hazy when we undertake to get at the facts, away back near the time of the primal pair; but inasmuch as love was included in the original outfit of the human family, it must have been talked in Eden, and inasmuch as writing is merely talking at long range, it follows—the conclusion, we submit, is inevitable—that love letters passed between the first pair of lovers who happened to be separated after the invention of writing.

If Adam and Eve had known how to write and could have guessed how much pleasure they could find in the new sensation, we have no doubt they would have parted from each other a few days just to indulge in epistolary communication. True, there was no general post-office, no fast mails, no carrier system, no green stamps in their time, but they have left their letters, as millions of their descendants have done, in a hollow tree—an apple tree, for instance—or under some loose stone on top of the garden wall. What a relief from *ennui* they would have found in such an exchange of vows and compliments and tender nothings.

Why is it that the publication of love letters in courts of law or in the newspapers sends a snicker across the continent? Why do people, old and young, and of all sorts and condition, rush in crowds to the courts and almost travel over each other's heads to hear love letters read and then go home and laugh at them as if they had found something unique in the way of fun? Why do grave men and sober women skip all the sensible reading in the newspaper if it happens to contain a love letter, and, having read that, laugh at it as if it were the latest and best of Gilbert's operatic jokes? Ten to one if all the old trunks in the old garrets were called to give up their treasures they would convict these grave men and sober women of just such "silliness," if they please to call it so, as that which excites their risibles.

No man or woman was ever thoroughly in love—and not to have been there, we are informed, is to have missed some happiness, at least—who didn't say "silly" things. Why, then, does everybody feel such an irresistible inclination to joke fun at the manuscript love-making of an unfortunate whose letters get into the courts and papers. It is a mystery we shall not attempt to explain.

There is one phase of this general subject that seems to call for special mention, to-wit: the intensity that an aged swain puts into long-range courtship and the peculiar zest with which other aged parties get their full of fun out of his written carresses. There is nothing new in the torridity of an old man's love, provided its object be a damsel of tender years. If we had the social statistics of the patriarchs—and we regret our inability to cite them on this occasion—we would prove that December has always been falling in love with May. And if mathematical formulae were applicable to a matter of this kind, we could demonstrate that the heat of an old man's love for a young woman is in the ratio of the square of his distance from her in years. Why make fun of a universal trait?—*Washington Post.*

Eskimo Women.

The appearance of these Eskimos is suggestive of patience and perseverance. They are short and squat of figure, the men averaging five feet three inches, and the women five feet in height. Their breadth is apt to vary, according to whether the fates have sent them plenty of seal or not. Their eyes and hair is of the blackest, the latter being as straight and not less coarse than horse hair. A favorite amusement among the women is for two of them to select a hair out of their heads, and looping one through the other, to pull on the ends held in their hands until one of the hairs gives way, to the vast delight of the fat little lady whose capillary strength wins in this tug-of-war.—*American Magazine.*

Never ask a crust of a crusty man. Ask him for meat, for he'll give you a cold shoulder with pleasure.—*Boston Budget.*

The Bottomless Jug.

I saw it hanging up in the kitchen of a thrifty, healthful, sturdy farmer in Oxford County, Maine—a bottomless jug! The host saw that the curious thing had caught my eye, and he smiled.

"You are wondering why that jug is hanging up there with its bottom knocked out?" he said. "My wife, perhaps, could tell you the story better than I can, but she is bashful and I am not, so I'll tell it:

"My father, as you are probably aware, owned this farm before me. He lived to a good old age, worked hard all his life, never squandered money, was a shrewd, careful trader and a good calculator; and as men were accustomed in his day and generation, he was a temperate man. I was the youngest boy; and when the old man was ready to go, and he knew it, the other boys agreed that, since I had stayed at home and taken care of the old folks, the farm should be mine. And to me it was willed. I had been married three years.

Well, father died—mother had gone three years before—and left the farm to me with a mortgage of \$2,000. I had never thought so much of it before; but I thought of it now. I said to Molly, my wife, 'Molly,' said I, 'look here! Here's father had this farm in its first strength of soil, with all its magnificent timber; and had six boys, as they grew up, equal to so many men, to help him; and he had worked early and late, and get look at it! A mortgage of \$2,000! What can I do? And I went to that old jug—it had the bottom in it then—and took a stiff drink of Medford rum from it.

"I noticed a curious look on the face of my wife just then, and I asked her what she thought of it; for I supposed, of course, she was thinking of what I had been talking about. And so she was. Says she:

"Charles, I have thought of this a great deal, and I have thought of a way in which I believe we can clear the mortgage off before five years are ended."

"Says I, 'Molly, tell me how you'll do it.'

"She thought a little while, and then she said, with a funny twinkle in her blue eyes:

"Charles, you must promise me this, and promise me solemnly and sacredly: Promise me that you will never again bring home, for the purpose of drinking for a beverage, at any one time, more spirits of any kind than you bring in that jug—that jug that your father has used ever since I knew him, and which you have used ever since he was done with it."

"Well, I knew that my father used once in a while, especially in haying time and in the winter when we were at work in the woods, to get the old gallon jug filled. So I thought it over, and after a while told her I would agree to it.

"Now, mind," said she, "you are never, never, to bring home for a common beverage more spirits than you can bring in that identical jug." And I gave her the promise.

"And before I went to bed that night I look the last pull at that jug. As I was turning it out for a sort of night-cap, Molly looked up and said:

"Charles, have you got a drop left?"

"I told her there was just about a drop. We would have it filled on the morrow. And then she said if I had no objection she would drink that last drop with me. I never shall forget how she brought it out—that last drop. However, I tipped the old jug bottom up, and got about a great spoonful, and Molly said that was enough. She took the tumbler and poured a few drops of hot water into it and a bit of sugar, and then she clinked her glass against mine, just as she had seen us boys do when we had been drinking good luck, and she says:

"Here! to the old brown jug."

"Sakes alive! I thought to myself that poor Molly had been drinking more of the wine than was good for her; and I tell you it kind of cut me to the heart. I forgot all about the many times she had seen me when my tongue was thicker than it ought to be, and my legs not quite as steady as good legs should be; but I said nothing. I drank the sentiment—'To the old brown jug'—and let it go.

"Well, I went out after that and did chores, and went to bed, and the last thing I said before leaving the kitchen, the very room where we now sit, was, 'We'll have the old brown jug filled to-morrow,' and then I went to bed. And I have remembered ever since that I went to bed that night, as I had done a hundred times before, with a buzzing in my head that a healthy man ought not to have. I did not think of it then, nor had I ever thought of it before, but I have thought of it a good many times since, and have thought of it with wonder and awe.

"Well, I got up next morning and did some work about the barn, and then came in and ate breakfast, not with such an appetite as a farmer ought to have, and I could think even then that my appetite began to fail me. However, after breakfast I went out and hitched up the horses, for to tell you the truth, I was feeling the need of a glass of spirits, and I had not a drop in the house. I was in a hurry to get to the village. I got hitched up, and then came in for the jug. I went for it in the old cupboard, and took it out, and—

"Did you ever break through the thin ice on a nipping cold day, and find yourself, in an instant, over your head

in freezing water. The jug was there, but the bottom was gone. Molly had been and taken a sharp chisel and hammer, and, with a skill that might have done credit to a masterworkman, she had chipped the bottom clean out of the jug, without even breaking the edges of the sides. I looked at the jug, and then I looked at Molly. And then she burst out. She spoke. Oh, I have never heard anything like it since. Said she:

"Charles, there's where the mortgage on this farm came from. It was brought home in that jug, two quarts at a time. And there's where all the debt has been. And there's where your white, clear skin, and your clear, pretty eyes are going. And in that jug, my husband, your appetite is going. Let it be as it is, dear heart. And remember your promise to me."

"And she threw her arms around my neck and burst into tears. She could not speak more.

"And there was no need. My eyes were opened as if by magic. In a single minute the whole scene passed before me. I saw all the mortgages on all the farms in our neighborhood, and I thought where all the money had gone. The very last mortgage father had made was to the man who had filled his jug for years. Yes, I saw it as it passed before me—a fitting picture of rum! rum! rum! debt! debt!—and in the end death; and I returned my Molly's kiss, and said I:

"Moll, my own, I'll keep the promise. I will—as help me, heaven."

"And so I have kept it. In less than five years, as Molly had said, the mortgage was cleared off. My appetite came back to me, and now we've a few thousand dollars out at interest. There hangs the old jug, just as we hung up that day; and from that time there hasn't a drop of spirits been brought into this house for a beverage that the bottomless jug would not have held.

"Dear old jug. We mean to keep it, and to hand it down to our children for the lesson it can give them—a lesson of life, of a happy life, peaceful, prosperous and blessed."

And as he drawn tenderly around the neck of her youngest boy, murmured a fervent "Amen."

Will the Canal be Finished.

No exact estimate of the time and money required to finish the canal can be made, as much of the data needed is unknown. M. Charles de Lesseps said to me: "In two years the canal will be finished from Colon to kilometer forty-four, and then from La Boca to Paraiso. As to the Culebra, I leave you to form your own conclusions. It is a great and difficult work."

It is evident that the work of excavation in a work of such magnitude must go on slowly until the plant is completed; it is equally true that more work can be done in a given time with a complete installation than with one of less size. Hence it is false reasoning to conclude that if \$2,000,000 cubic meters are excavated in five years it will require twelve years to extract the remaining 75,000,000. That such reasoning is absurd is shown by the cube of last year, which was 11,727,000 cubic meters. At this rate it would require about seven years to complete the canal. It is not probable that this rate will be exceeded materially for a year or more.

Keeping in mind the sum already expended and the purposes to which it was applied, it is unreasonable to presume that the final cost of the canal will be less than \$375,000,000. These figures are now acknowledged by the company; but owing to the great sacrifices at which the loans are obtained the liabilities of the company will be nearly double this amount.

Any views concerning the completion of the canal by the present company must be conjectural; but if the present loan be expended with economy, the results will enhance the prospects of success.

At Colon there were many residents and foreigners not interested in the canal. The most bitter opponents of the enterprise were American and Englishmen, or former employees of the company who had been discharged or had a similar grievance. But from all sources there was a free admission that the canal had both brains and energy, that the canal presents no insuperable obstacles, and that its completion is a question of time and money.—*Lieut. Charles C. Rogers, in Popular Science Monthly.*

How Bill Nye Looks.

In appearance Bill Nye has changed greatly of late years. The handsome feature about him used to be his long and flowing brown beard. He has been shorn of the glory of his manhood. If any of his Laramie friends were to see him now they would not recognize him. He is now at least twice as homely as in the days of yore. "He is tall as a bean pole, as thin as a rail." And with just enough hair on his head to make everybody who has a kindly feeling for him wish there was a great deal more. He looks somewhat like Mephisto and "Irving" only with the drawl left out. Withal he is so frightfully and cadaverously ugly that the Press Club has positively refused to distributed any lithographs of him for fear of scaring people away from the entertainment. There is one good point about this—it makes the effect of a story or a quaint bit of humor, when told by him, twice as irresistibly comical.—*Chicago Herald.*

A PULPIT WONDER.

Pascal Porter, Eleven Years Old. Preaching to the Multitudes.

Says a Williamstown (Ky.) special to *The Cincinnati Enquirer*: Great and unflagging interest has been manifested nightly for the past week in the eloquent and wonderful preaching of the boy preacher, Rev. Pascal Porter, of near Madison, Ind., who is only eleven years old.

Ministers in the prime of their ministry, ministers grown gray in the service for their master, hung with rapture upon the words that fell with burning eloquence from his youthful lips.

Never in the history of this place has such crowds assembled to hear the preaching of one person. People of every creed and denomination and without a creed, and men who had not entered a church in fifteen years, attended nightly and were filled with wonder. He is a handsome boy with a brown eye and well shaped head. Out of the pulpit there is nothing in his manner or speech to indicate his wonderful gift, but in the pulpit he is a veritable giant. He possesses a great gift of language, and his sermons were logical, doctrinal and deep, and on each night he spoke on an entirely different subject while all here proclaimed that his preaching is wonderful and interesting the community are about equally divided as to whether his sermons are original or whether he has committed to memory the sermons of another; but all admit, whether they are original or not, that the boy preacher is a wonder and a prodigy.

He is never at a loss for the right word in the right place, and so thoroughly does he seem to understand and appreciate his subject that if he were not a boy the originality of his discourses would never be questioned. The interest in them is not by any means confined to the fact that they are delivered by a boy, and if delivered by a minister of mature years and were delivered with the same degree of eloquence all would be no less deeply interested.

He was born near Madison, Indiana, November 6, 1876, and is the youngest of seven children—three boys and four girls as soon as he was old enough to talk he manifested a desire to preach the gospel and make the world better, but was not permitted to enter the ministry until he was nine years of age. His education is limited, having advanced as far as the fourth grade in the public schools.

Fate of the Almanac Reader

He was a man of giant length
And strength,
With limbs strong as an iron rod,
And health of an immortal god,
With courage that defied all troubles,
And spirits sparkling o'er like bubbles—
If ever there was a healthy man
'Twas Dan.

But full is fickle Fortune's smile
Of guile;
For Dan brought home one day, a lack!
A patent medicine almanac,
All full of learned and long theses
Upon the symptoms of diseases;
Dan read the symptoms, great and small—
And had them all.

Said he, the while his breath came quick:
"I'm sick!
For if these symptoms tell me true,
I've surely got tic-doloureux,
The gastric fever and bronchitis,
And cerebro-spinal meningitis—
Go fetch a lawyer with a quill
To make my will!"

"I've got congestion of the brain
The pain,
No balm a man like me can ease
In the last stage of Bright's disease;
True symptoms—and all faith I grant 'em—
Pre-claim the cholera infantum—
And tell me, is that lawyer here?
Oh, dear!"

The lawyer came, wrote with his quill
The will,
The patient then turned on his side
And in the intensest torment died.
They wrote upon his mausoleum—
These words—and any man can see 'em—
A gulleus youth, who died, a lack!
Of almanac!"

—*The Judge.*

A TWO-INCH MISS.

Narrow Escape of an Alabama Church From Destruction by a Cyclone.

The Colonel had contributed fifty cents at Decatur, a quarter at Birmingham, thirty cents at Verbena and thirty-five at Bessemer—all for the "rebuilding of colored churches destroyed by cyclones," and when he got to Sheffield and an ancient colored man struck him again with the same old chestnut, he turned on the man with:

"See here! Where is that church?"
"Bout ten miles from here, sir."
"When did the cyclone hit it?"
"Las' September."
"I don't believe it! I believe you are lying to me! Now, then will you tell me the truth for half a dollar?"
"Yes sah."
"Very well. Was that church building blown down by a cyclone or not? I want a straight and truthful answer."
"An' you'll gin me fo' bits?"
"Yes I will. You only wanted two bits for the church, while here are four for the truth."
"Den, sir, I shall let the church slide an' stick to de troof, an' hope for de Lawd to forgin me. Dat sigholone just missed de church by two inches, but I fought dat was olus 'nuff to collect a few dollars on."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Some acrobats are frail and summersault.
—*Puck.*

A Farmer's Scheme.
Hon. Walter N. Allen, president of the Farmers club, of Meriden, will deliver the following address at a meeting of that club on the evening of the 15th. The club meets then to consider the proposition of issuing a call to the farmers of the northwest to meet in convention at Topeka on Tuesday, May 1, 1888 for the purpose of forming an association on the plan indicated in said address.

The object of this meeting of our club is to inaugurate a movement, which I hope will lead to a permanent association of the agricultural class of the northwestern states of the Mississippi Valley.

Within the past ten years the manufactures, and nearly every other branch of industry, except agriculture, have formed what are termed trust associations, having for their object—first to check over production—second, to prevent an over-supply of goods from being thrown upon the markets, to the ruin of prices, and to the general injury of trade.

We may not by this proposed association be able, nor do we care to limit the production of the soil, for this will depend more or less on good and bad seasons. But we have the power, and can control our shipment, and thus regulate the supply of our commodities offering in the public markets of the country and this will always insure us fair prices.

The farmers of this country cannot compete with India wheat in the Liverpool market, nor do we intend to longer submit to the payment of the cost of taking our wheat to Liverpool, before it can be sold in our home market. What we want is a fair exchange of products, this we demand and will submit to nothing less. We have the power and all that is needed is organization to make this power effective.

The plan contemplates—first, the establishment of ten central agencies, to wit; Chicago, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Indianapolis, Omaha, St. Louis, Cedar Rapids, St. Paul, Milwaukee and Louisville. These agencies to do all the selling for the members of the association, for which they shall be paid stated salaries. Second, the territory tributary to these commercial points to be divided into eight principal district associations by counties.

Third, the principal of each central agency together with a general superintendent of the association to be appointed shall constitute an executive board, with power to regulate and control shipments of our products upon the markets, and to do any and all other things, that shall in their judgment appear to be to the best interests of the associations.

This plan we think with a little experience, can be made practical by means of telegraph communication with the secretaries of each sub-district association. To illustrate, should it at any time appear to this executive board, that the farmers were not getting a reasonable price for their wheat, cattle and hogs and in order to secure or force the payment of reasonable prices for the board to issue an order discontinuing all shipments and sales of these products for a period of ten days or until reasonable prices could be obtained; will any one doubt that the order would be obeyed by every respectable member of the association. This then, might be called a farmer's strike, but it would hurt nobody, yet it would be the most effective one the world ever knew.

I will not further undertake to unfold the details of this plan as there is nothing I could suggest but could be improved by general discussion of the subject, and after all that can be said we would then have to rely on time and experience to do its perfect work.

One word more and I am done. Chicago to this country is what Liverpool is to Europe in regulating the markets for food supply. The price of grain, beef and pork in Chicago is the price at all other marketable points in the west less the cost of taking these products to Chicago. Now if we can by this proposed organization stop the shipment of their commodities on the markets of Chicago even for the period of five days, no one will doubt our power to control the Chicago market and thus will the question of fair prices for farmers be solved.

The President of Harvard College has refused to grant the use of Sanders Theatre to the Harvard Total Abstinence League for an address by Miss Frances E. Willard. Arrangements for the meeting were nearly completed. Rev. Phillips Brooks had consented to preside, and Miss Emma Thursby had offered to sing for the students. President Eliot objects to having a body of Harvard men ask a woman to address them, and thinks it a mistake that Mrs. Livermore was invited by them to speak in Sanders Theatre some years ago. Harvard College is not a good place for one to be educated in broad ideas.

The big Devonian bluff didn't keep off the big blizzard on Monday that was about as bad in Broadway as on a Dakota prairie. But sunny Kansas still smiles.

The Windmill company has a man traveling for them from Michigan. He reports sales of two mills yesterday to two of our gardeners near this city.

Atchison has a printer who wears a dress suit, and a driver of a coal oil wagon who wear a silk hat.—Atchison Globe, Oh, that's nothing. Leavenworth has a real estate agent who does not wear pants.—Leavenworth Sun. But ten to one she wears the breeches.

George B. Galland, who hails from Merry England, went to Kansas City Saturday to get some whisky for sickness was before Judge Reed yesterday morning. When he arrived in this city on his return he found his jug had been stolen, and proceeded to raise trouble in the car, and was at once taken care of. He was fined \$10, which he paid, and departed sadder and wiser.

J. C. Morris and Charley Chapman faced the music in the police court charged with being drunk and disturbing the peace. They were arrested on Kansas avenue, one of them were holding the lines and the other whipping the horse, which they had nearly run down. They were fined \$25 each, which they paid and were given warning that the next time it would be a hundred.

The veteran janitor of the state house, Toliver Bird, and his wife celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on Saturday last. They were the recipients of many handsome presents from various state officers and in the evening entertained friends at their home, 1409 Jackson street.

Pickens, the intelligence man was tried before Judge Reed Monday afternoon, on the charge of disturbing the peace of Mrs. W. L. Morgan, one of his tenants. He was found guilty and fined \$25, but promptly gave notice that he would appeal the case.

A meeting of all G. A. R. posts and auxiliary societies will be held at Lincoln post hall on Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, to appoint a committee to make arrangements for the G. A. R. reunion to be held here this fall.

J. G. Slonecker, Kansas member of the national republican league, says that reports are being received showing that republican clubs are organizing all over the state. He thinks there will be 400 delegates at the convention next week.

The state board of charities were in this city yesterday, the following members being present: Jake Stotie, Wellington; A. T. Sharpe, Ottawa; C. E. Faulkner; Salina; W. S. Crump, Clyde. They visited the Reform school and Insane asylum and found everything in good shape.

A marriage license was granted yesterday to Harry Reding and Miss Helen Sherrill, who will be married this evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of Mr. Smith, on Van Buren street between Sixth and Seventh. They were both former pupils of Washburn college.

The duly elected members of the Board of directors of the Topeka Woman's Exchange association had a meeting on Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Birchmore acting as secretary. The board of directors then perfected its organization by the election of the following officers: President, Harriet Abbott Birchmore; vice president, Mrs. S. A. Rench; Secretary, Mrs. Alice Vanderpool; treasurer, Mrs. C. E. Bennett.

The case against R. W. Wade in Judge Chesney's court was continued until the morning of the 19th at 9 o'clock. The defendant is charged with mortgaging a team not belonging to him.

The Union Pacific railway yesterday issued a new tariff making a heavy reduction in the rate on shipments of cattle and hogs between Kansas City or Leavenworth and points in Kansas. For instance, the rate between these points and Chapman or Enterprise is now \$30 instead of \$35; Junction City and Fort Riley is now \$25 instead of \$30.

The Kansas Preserving Works have added an elegant new counter and cloak room to the convenience of their establishment.

Wolfs sand boat is at work throwing out sand fast.

Dr. Kendall has removed his office to his residence corner of Gordon and Harrison streets.

The young peoples missionary society of the Baptist Church met at Mr. Geo. Klussman's last night; the meeting was largely attended. Miss Wells read some select reading from a missionary book which was very interesting. Two young ladies had a misfortune to slip in the mud hole going over to Mr. Klussman's. Five new members joined: Mr. Charles Filkins, Misses Julia Klussman, Alice Sprague, Vesta Tomlinson, and Mary Sprague.

A petition is in circulation asking N. B. Arnold to announce himself a candidate for police judge. We trust Mr. Arnold will do no such thing. It is quite time for the people to frown down the practice of office seeking and especially the habit, for we call it by no higher name, of brazenly-announcing one's self as candidate. It belongs to the people to select men for office. It ought to be enough to set community against any man who comes out and declares to the people that he wants to be made their best man. The suggestion that Mr. Arnold would make a good police judge is an excellent one, and the News heartily seconds the nomination. We think of no man who would make a better officer. Mr. Arnold has filled the office before. He is a man of judgment and legal knowledge; both these requisites should be considered indispensable. No man without more or less judicial training should be considered for a judicial position. Mr. Arnold has all the qualifications; he is a sound, conservative, well balanced man.

Tim Durken, a young boy living with his parents in North Topeka, was arrested by Officer Allen, on the complaint of his father, who charged the boy with disturbing the peace. He was taken to the police station and locked up. Monday morning he was discharged, his father not appearing against him.

Geo. W. Ewing yesterday purchased the St. James hotel building from Mrs. Stormont, paying \$23,000 therefor.

City Council.
Several reports against paving certain streets, presented and referred.

The Rapid Transit company entered a protest against the repeal of certain ordinances, and the enactment of others that would interfere with its chartered rights, and among other things says forcibly: "This company desires further to represent to the mayor and council that public meetings are being held by our citizens and money is being raised to advertise and induce immigration to this city and to secure manufactures and the investment of foreign capital therein. These efforts will undoubtedly be barren of good results if it becomes known to the world that the rights and privileges granted by one mayor and council where parties have been induced to invest large sums of money are liable to be abrogated and annulled by another. Can it be supposed that outside capital will seek investment in this city when it is known that conditions similar to these that this company is experiencing, are liable to come up at any time."

A communication from the Chicago Lumber company protesting against accepting scrip in pay for lumber was favorably reported upon.

The committee on bridges was authorized to act as a special committee to confer with a committee of the county board in reference to building of a bridge over Soldier creek at Central avenue. The city engineer was instructed to prepare plans.

Resolutions were passed declaring it necessary to pave the following streets: Quincy from Tenth to Eleventh; Ninth from Harrison to Polk; Tenth avenue from Quincy to Topeka avenue; The alleys between Kansas avenue and Jackson street from First to Second streets; from Second to Third; Third to Fourth; Fifth to Sixth; Sixth to Seventh; Eighth to Ninth, and from Ninth to Tenth; also the alleys extending east and west from said north and south alleys from Kansas avenue to Jackson street between First and Second, and from said north and south alley west between Fifth and Sixth from said north and south alley, etc.

A resolution was also passed declaring the necessity of paving the alleys between Kansas avenue and Quincy street.

An ordinance to repeal that portion of the ordinance granting the right of way to the North Topeka, Silver Lake & Rossville railway on Gordon street, North Topeka. Referred to the committee on rules and ordinances.

Petitions for paving a number of streets in North Topeka were read and referred.

The city clerk and city treasurer were instructed not to issue any more licenses for street stands.

An ordinance direct the city marshal to remove all obstructions from the sidewalks was passed.

An ordinance authorizing the purchase of a Brussels carpet for the council chamber, at a cost of \$125, was presented and on a vote being taken, was lost.

The proposal of T. V. Coddington to erect an addition to the city jail at a cost of \$1,277 was accepted. The other bidders were: J. A. McCall \$1,764.66; P. Martineau, \$1,455.

The case of E. A. Taft vs. Enoch Powell was decided in Judge Searle's court to-day in favor of the plaintiff. The action is one for rent, growing out of the fact that Powell, as a tenant, vacated a premises without giving proper notice. The decision of the court is one of great importance to landlords.

A party giving the name of James Wheelan, was arrested on suspicion, being one of not less than a dozen parties who have lately offered pants for sale in the Santa Fe shops, at a price which shows they must have been stolen.

Mrs. Eliza C. Stone is the plaintiff in a case filed by her in the district court against Andrew J. Stone, her husband, and from whom she asks for a divorce. The parties were married in 1859. Mrs. Stone charges her husband with gross neglect, in failing to provide for her, and alleges that she has been compelled to live upon the charity of friends, and support herself and family by her own exertions, on account of the idleness, profligacy and dissipation of her husband. Mrs. Stone is now an honored member of the Salvation Army.

THE MELBOURNE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION
Australia celebrates the centenary for her settlement by a grand International Exhibition at Melbourne commencing August 1st next, and continuing for six months. Congress has appropriated \$50,000, will appoint commissioners to represent the United States, and it is hoped that very many private firms will make exhibits. The government of Victoria controls the exhibition and gives space and steam for motive power free. The exhibition building and annexes will cover twenty-four acres of ground, and the display, both local and from foreign countries, will be the largest ever seen in the southern hemisphere. Goods for exhibition are admitted duty free. Australia is a rich and growing country. American goods sell well there, and the comparative nearness of Australia to America should inspire our business men to control her markets. Mr. John M. Ives, who for the past three years has been in the antipodes as manager for the well known Safe Cure House of H. H. Warner & Co., has just returned with letters from the chief secretary and commissioner; also blank applications for space, which he will be pleased to send free an application to him at Rochester, N. Y. Applications should be made at once, as goods must be in position not later than July first next.

It is reported that Colonel W. P. Tomlinson has been tendered by Charles A. Dana the position of associate editor of the New York Sun at a handsome salary, and it is thought he will accept. His friends in this city will give him an elaborate banquet upon his return from the east.

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Mortimer Whitehead of Middlebush, N. J., National Grange lecturer, says:

"The Committee of Ways and Means in Congress has prepared a Tariff bill, which, as had been foreshadowed, is largely a direct blow at the farmers of the country in its reduction or entire removals of tariffs on 'raw materials.' Upon the principle of equality, upon which all the laws of our country are supposed to be founded, farmers should have more instead of less tariff upon their products, which are mainly 'raw materials.' The Grange has always declared for 'equally distributed burdens and equally distributed powers,' and now is the opportunity for Patrons to sustain the position taken by the National Grange for several years past, opposing free raw materials, when no corresponding reduction is made up on manufactured goods. All other interests that are in the slightest degree affected by this new Tariff bill will be heard from at once in Congress, opposing any changes that will affect them. Let farmers be heard from, and promptly. Speak plainly, respectfully, yet firmly, strongly armed with justice and equality. The Constitution of our country says, 'All citizens shall be equal before the law.' Let farmers see to it that they are equal before the Tariff law."

Mr. Springer, chairman of the U. S. House Committee on Territories, has, by a vote in committee, declared himself in favor of allowing women to take part in the constitutional conventions to form constitutions for the new States under his omnibus bill.

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