

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

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The Prohibition Party In Kansas.

Whether or not there is any call for a third party in Kansas, there is one, nevertheless, of more or less strength. It is true it is weak, and more disorganized than it is weak.

This is owing more to want of management than to want of material to work on. The want of foresight has been the greatest drawback.

Some three years ago, the editor of this paper who was then working with the third party, prepared a plan of organization, and submitted to several leading party prohibitionists of the state, and which met with the approval of all except the chairman of the state committee, in whose hands the party has since remained.

This was while the infamous drug store law was in force, and before the republican party under Gov. Martin had virtually given the state all the prohibition legislation the third party had asked.

In that plan of organization was the following article.

ART. XII.

CONDITIONAL MEMBERSHIP.

SEC. 1. Subordinate Alliances may admit to "Conditional Membership", at their discretion, by a majority vote of those present, any member of any other political party, known and recommended by two members, as a true prohibitionist in principle providing he is willing to take in writing the following PLEDGE OF CONDITIONAL MEMBERSHIP.

I, the undersigned, do solemnly declare and avow my devotion to the principle of Prohibition, affirming it to be stronger than my fealty to any political party. Therefore, in asking admission to membership in Prohibition Alliance No. I do hereby declare and promise that in case the National Party to which I do now and have heretofore belonged, shall fail at its next national convention to clearly and unequivocally declare in favor of Prohibition, the abolition of the liquor traffic in the public territories, and the District of Columbia; against the granting of government revenue licenses in such states and localities that have prohibited the sale of intoxicants, and in favor of submitting the question of Constitutional Prohibition to the people of the several states,—then I will at once sever my connection with all other party organizations and will fully unite with the National Prohibition Party.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand this day of 1888.

SEC. 2. Conditional membership shall confer no rights save that of speaking when no objection is made; nor shall any such member be taxed or included in any basis of representation, and whenever it may appear desirable to sit with closed doors, they may be excluded.

In a few suggestions to organizers, we said:

We lay great stress upon that feature in the State Alliance Constitution that provides for "Conditional Membership," in Subordinate Alliances. All our coming strength must be from those now in other parties. Many are in sympathy with the general principles of the Prohi-

bition party, but believe their own party will yet endorse them. Southern Democrats claim it will be their party, and the northern Republicans say it will be theirs. We are sure it will be neither, and are willing to take all Prohibition Democrats or Republican on probation.

Be courteous and tolerant to all. Remember that those now against us are yet to come in and make up our majority. But be firm in your own position. Do not concede that the Prohibition party would be unnecessary even if some other party were to profess conversion, and adopt its main principles.

Make special efforts to get Republicans and Democrats into your meetings. Get them to take part in your discussions and advertise that they will participate in your debates. In such cases put forward your best speakers, and let them be sure to be well posted. Unquestionable we have the best arguments and can always afford to challenge discussion.

The purpose of the above provision was to show a liberal spirit toward true prohibitionist, and a willingness to wait for them to outgrow their partisan bonds.

Three years have past and now both old parties have held national national conventions, and both have ignorantly prohibited prohibition. It is needless now to say that with such an organization as was contemplated, mostly educational, and non-partisan with trust in those who could not endorse the full idea of a separate party, but anxious to give their respective parties another chance,—it is needless to say that thousands would not have joined our ranks, as they joined those of the anti-saloon republicans. It is also needless to say that such a pledge, and such surroundings as would have resulted, would not have held them to the third party at this time when both the old parties have proven false to prohibition, and not only this, but false to the anti saloon idea, and tolerant toward high license.

The prohibition party is still an immense factor, as will be found despite Albert Griffin's puerile prediction. It will prove a big factor here in Kansas, but it does not stand where it might have stood. It is without an organ, after a dozen useless and needless failures. It is still strong in parts without homogeneous power. It has not been without sincere leadership, but it has suffered from bull headed, impractical, and in a sense incompetent leadership.

Meanwhile the old and first third party organ, has taken independent prohibition ground, and has grown in sturdy growth, until it is strong with material and presses of its own, so that no "Printing Company" is now needed to help it along. It still fights for prohibition, and acknowledging the Indianapolis platform as the only sound and honest one yet adopted, and the candidates on it, as the only ones not committed to the liquor interests.

BILL HACKNEY observed that if they nominated Blaine he would be received at Winfield with a brass band but if one of the other chuckle-heads were nominated he would get off at a whistling post and walk home across lots. He couldn't have Blaine, but what's the matter with Harrison? Mr. Hackney is a good sort of a fellow but he occasionally takes too much.—Journal.

It strikes us that nearly all the good sort of fellows, from Ingalls down to the tad-poles of the party, have been, still are, and apparently ever will be doing the same indecent thing. It looks as if they are still bound to take it out on the lucky chuckle-heads.

The Capital cannot see that the so-called temperance plank in the republican platform will drive away both prohibitionists and whiskey men. But that is just the effect it will have. It were better that the child had never been born.

The Leader, the official organ of the prohibition party in Kansas, issued from Topeka and Wichita by the Leader publishing company, has suspended publication. The reason of the failure is attributed to lack of patronage and funds to meet expenses of publication. One of the publishers to-day said: "The prohibition party will never succeed until it deserves success, and that time will never be until its leaders can do something else besides making promises with no attempt whatever to fulfil them. From indications already manifested, it is a self evident fact that the prohibition party of Kansas is a farce and a fraud, if the movement of its so-called leader can be taken as a criterion. All bodies are

judged by the actions of those whom such bodies place in position to do the will of their election; hence, on this basis the people of Kansas judge the people of the intents and purposes of the so-called "prohibition" party as managed in the state of Kansas. Financially the party is bankrupt and as to honor it is an unknown quantity so infinitesimally small that a microscope of the most powerful lens would fail to discover the remotest semblance to the least possible degree of such an attribute. When the entire party within the borders of Kansas can not muster cash enough to meet obligations incurred in the establishment of a state paper it is high time such fact was made public."

In many respects the above is very unjust. Of this "Leader" we know nothing, having never seen it, but it was gotten out from an office in this city in every sense disreputable, from which a sheet issues prominently advertising Kansas City whiskey shops, in payment for liquor consumed in the office. For this the Leader publishers were not responsible further than for patronizing such concern, and for this the paper deserved death after the two issues.

We know the prohibition party of Kansas well. What the Leader says of the party leaders is very largely true. What it says of the party being bankrupt and without honor, is not true. The party is not a farce, is not a fraud. It is a power and a reality as time will show. The weakness of the party has been shown in the selection of its leading executive officer.

Perhaps the first false step was in the selection of H. P. Vrooman for chairman. He proved his worth when the attempt was made to strengthen the party paper, by organizing a company. He offered to give it his countenance and support as chairman, only on condition that \$100 of stock should be issued to him free, and then asked that he be made President of the company. The project full through, of course.

The next blunder following on its heels was the selection of A. M. Richardson, who has held the position for three years. From the first the principle need of the party has been a state paper. Numerous attempts have been made to fill this want, and all have failed.

In the campaign of 1884 the Spirit of Kansas, under inconceivable disadvantages took the field, and received credit at home and abroad for doing good work.

Mr. Richardson was opposed to it, although at that time not openly to his opposition was not known to the publisher. The Spirit, however, had gained a foot-hold and was able to live.

After the election an effort was made by Pitt Ross to start a paper in Leavenworth, and this was favored by Richardson. Thereupon the Spirit refused to enter into competition with it, knowing there was room for but one paper of the kind.

It may be well here to state that Richardson's opposition to the Spirit of Kansas as stated to the publisher at a later day, was because it had formerly been a Grange and Anti-monopoly paper, and therefore was not in good odor in the state, or words to that effect, and he added dogmatically and somewhat autocratically that it could never be made the organ of the prohibition party, on which he seemed to think he had a title in fee simple.

Late in the following spring the

Leavenworth paper collapsed, and soon after the Spirit of Kansas again entered the breach, and again to was credited with doing good work through that campaign.

The paper was prospering, but wanted more material to meet growing wants, and another attempt was made to organize a company, and with encouraging results. The only thing lacking was the want of co-operation on the part of Chairman Richardson. It was at this time that his open opposition as above set forth was made positively known.

A few weeks later Mr. M. V. B. Bennett was induced to revive the Kansas Prohibitionist, and again the Spirit of Kansas retired from the field in its favor. The Prohibitionist was continued for some months, less than a year, when it succumbed. This time the Spirit did not again enter the breach, deeming it unwise to do so while Mr. Richardson, the prejudiced enemy of the only paper in the state, apparently able to live and grow, whether he favors or opposes it, is continued at the head of the party. It remains to be seen whether the party at its coming convention will continue the folly of keeping him at its head, or whether it will put there a man of some political capacity, who is not so bound up in narrow prejudices as to jeopardize the welfare of the party.

We add here, that the Spirit of Kansas has, meanwhile, passed beyond the need of aid. It has an abundance of material of its own presses and all, without incumbrance. As it has accumulated these while occupying an independent prohibition ground, it is clear it might have done the same as a straight third party paper with or without the support of Mr. Richardson if it had seen fit to do so.

In this connection we give place to the following from the morning Capital.

The directors of the defunct Leader, the official organ of the prohibition party, held a meeting in this city last night. The paper suspended publication on June 7 because of its failure to receive sufficient patronage, and the directors met to discuss some plan for liquidating the debts of the company. There were present at the meeting, Rev. A. M. Richardson, of Lawrence, chairman of prohibition state central committee; Lee H. Dowling, J. M. Monroe and J. L. Steward, of Wichita; C. C. Hunter, A. H. Weatherby, H. J. Newberry and S. T. Jenness, of Topeka. It seems the company have debts amounting to over \$600, and their creditors are making urgent demands, but all the material of the company is covered with mortgages and the treasury is exhausted. The business management of the paper was in the hands of H. J. Newberry, who was to receive good salary, but instead of receiving his salary he put in about \$500 of his own money. The company would like to continue the publication of the paper, but Mr. Newberry demands that he be reimbursed and that the debts of the company be paid. He has possession of the subscription books, so that it is not likely the paper will resume publication. The gentlemen discussed this sad state of affairs last night but did not hit upon any plan to raise the amount required.

What must be said of the incapacity of management that will swamp \$600 in two issues of a weekly paper. That amount of money, properly managed, would have secured the continuous publication of an eight-page paper, 2,000 copies a week, for a year, supplemented by its legitimate patronage, by which time, if economically handled the paper would have been self supporting. The Spirit of Kansas has had no such encouragement; it wanted no such help. It has grown without it to be a solid concern, and a leading state paper.

It is no wonder that the Leader failed. But the fault was not with the rank and file of the prohibition party. We know them to be liberal enough with their means. They are in fact generous. The whole fault lies with the management—with the party leaders, and mainly with Chairman Richardson, who boldly attempts to lead where he is not competent and

to dictate in affairs of which he is totally ignorant.

If such leadership is hereafter to be continued the sharp criticisms of the party following, as given by the late party organ, will prove to be just, and the progress of the party will be still prevented, except such as may follow from the mere force of circumstances which are now altogether in its favor.

At the coming state convention at Hutchinson, it is hoped that practical attention will be given to the common sense needs of the party.

Significant Opinion from a Significant Source.

It is not likely that Jehu Baker will return to congress. He attended the Chicago convention, and he speaks freely, as he always does of what he observed. Mr. Baker is a profound thinker, and a close observer. He was in congress twenty years ago, beating Wm. R. Morrison. He was afterwards Minister to Venezuela, and two years ago gained a national reputation by again beating Morrison. He is one of the purest, most conscientious, and courageous of our statesmen. No policy or desire for place stands in the way of his convictions.

He never sympathized with monopolists, and as a man of the people, who worked his own way up, his sympathies have been with the labor interests.

A correspondent wrote to Mr. Baker, asking why he could not go with the New York faction in the convention, in reply to which he says:

Those people have no respect for my ideas. Or, no, I won't say that. They have the respect for my ideas that Satan has for the prayers of a saint. That's putting it plainly, but that's the truth of it, nevertheless. They are not afraid of Judge Gresham's attitude on the protection question—they know that he is all right in the matter of the tariff. But the New Yorkers are like the links of a sausage made of the same gut. The first link is Jay Gould; the second is Vanderbilt; the third is Depew, and the fourth is—Blaine. Connected in this way, it is no wonder that they have no use for Gresham. Some capital is good and honest and some is depraved and vicious, and the latter end has now come forward again. It depopularized the party in 1884, and to remedy the evil we now propose to increase the dose. This is a social force, I tell you. It permeates the air in the air at Washington as I felt it here. The political debauchery to be witnessed at this convention is something terrible, and as I can foresee the results will be awful. We want to nominate Blaine to capture 10,000 Irish votes, the worst element of the Democratic party, and trade that off for the most respectable elements of the Republican party."

THE FREE TRADE STAR.

Written for the CAPITAL.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are so far,
For you shine in foreign sky,
And we think you are lie.

We are not now in the dark,
Nor will we trust in your false spark;
For we can see which way to go,
And need you not to guide us far.

When you think we're sound asleep,
Then you through democracy creep,
For you'll never shut your eye
Until protection's in the sky.

The scientific democrat,
With glass in hand, he looks at that;
He thinks that star would light our sky,
'Tis nothing but a foreign lie.

Now to you we kindly say:
Hide, before the coming day;
Protection's sun is sure to rise
And wipe you forever from the skies.

A Parody.

[On Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star, Suggested by another in the Morning Capital.]
Sail on, and on, protection comet,
You're not so bad, we'll let you go from it,
Your bark is weak, you are so high,
The tall you show proves you a lie.
Our land is not one dark abyss,
Nor can we trust a light like this,
In sailing on we've thrown the log,
And mark you down a demagog.
When you sail on we're not asleep,
'Tis then that we sharp vigils keep,
And when you think us nigh,
You'll find 'tis all in your eye.
When sharp protection demagogues
With gloves on hand, and feet in clogs,
With one to bait aristocrats,
And one to catch the labor rats.
We taen to you would gently say—
Se'n run before election day,
The people's sun now will be high,
Twice a fraud from off the sky.

MRS. PRESCOTT.

A Boston Story of Clubs and Culture.

The next meeting of the club will be held at the house of Mrs. Webster Delano, and the discussion will be upon Tolstoi's "Political Economy." This announcement was made by a tall, thin, dark-eyed man, who was addressing 20 ladies, members of the Intellectual Advancement Society. Dr. Stuart Margetson, who gave the notice, was the leader and teacher of the club. He instructed them in history, considered with them the possibility of a great American epic, and read Shelley until he was regarded as a universal genius; his word was law, and his dictum the unquestioned authority on any disputed subject. The ladies who composed the club were among Boston's oldest families; they all had wealth, position, and not quite enough to do. Some enterprising spirit among them had proposed the formation of a society for mutual culture. The plan was received with fervor; and soon after, when Dr. Margetson, young, good-looking and brilliant, became known to them, he was at once accepted as their leader. Meetings were held every week at the houses of the different members. The discussions, which were always followed by an elaborate luncheon, were usually somewhat one-sided, because they generally amounted to a monologue by the leader, while the ladies simply admired him. As had been said, many of Boston's oldest families were represented in this club. There were Mrs. Appleton Sears, Mrs. Fuller Howey, Mrs. Edgar Lawrence, Mrs. Franklyn Lowell, Mrs. Richard Prescott, and others equally well known; but our story deals with Mrs. Richard Prescott, and we must pass by the others and re-strike our attention to her.

She had been married to Dick Prescott, as he was already called, four years, and had been very happy in her charming home on Newbury street. But she had not quite enough to do, so she joined the Intellectual Advancement Society and undertook to improve her mind. She joined chiefly because the majority of her friends were members and she should enjoy being with them, but with the advent of Dr. Margetson her ideas became more serious and she determined to study and improve. She brought home to her husband accounts of the club, but he was not much interested. Honest, well-bred, handsome fellow as he was, and in spite of the fact that he had been brought up among literary people, Dick was not intellectually brilliant. He had a wonderfully clear head for business, and was by no means uneducated. He had gone through Harvard, but while there had been chiefly interested in the Hasty Hudding Club and the Athletic Association. He had taken his degree without honors, but he had left college with the proud reputation of being a very popular man and a fine print runner. He religiously escorted his wife to all the Symphony Concerts, but for his own pleasure the preferred to hear "Ermine" or "The Corsair." It was trying, when Margaret was delighted with Irving and Terry in Shakesperian comedy, Dick went for his own enjoyment to "The Rag Baby." Now, when a woman has schooled herself to reading "Esoteric Buddhism," it is hard for her to know that her husband is not elevated above baseball matches and Crib Club entertainments. Margaret began to feel this, and talked to Dick seriously, in hopes to bring him to her ideas. He listened patiently, and finally, patting his wife's hand indulgently, said: "I'm sorry, my dear, I can't oblige you, but no one man can do many things well. If he can do one successfully, he'd better stick to that. Don't you see, Margaret, no player in the league can pitch and catch equally well. The fellow that can run bases the best is apt to be a mighty poor short stop, and when a man is a pretty good all-around player he isn't great in any specialty. Now, I can't be everything at once. I'm said to be a good business man, and if I can't be a philosopher you will have to forgive me."

Mrs. Prescott sighed quietly. She loved her husband, and she knew he worshipped her, but the thought would arise that if Dick had but Dr. Margetson's intellect how much more he could be to her. But poor Dick, not knowing how seriously his wife regarded his failings, continued in his usual course, giving his wife all the attention she could desire, lavishing his wealth upon her, but yet attending sparring matches and betting on the yacht race. Dr. Margetson, on the contrary, was ever ready to discuss the most abstruse questions or to enter into any advanced scheme of intellectual or moral improvement. This man was dangerously pleasing to Mrs. Prescott, and she began involuntarily to contrast his fine

taste with the sporting proclivities of her husband.

One day Margetson talked before the club upon "Altruism a Practical Theory of Life." Mrs. Prescott was deeply impressed, and then and there vowed to become a thorough altruist, to devote her life to others, and so attain that immortality which Dr. Margetson said came only from a subjugation of self, an obliteration of specific personality, and a gradual merging into the perfect whole of spirit. She remembered seeing in the transcript an appeal from the Associated Charities for visitors to the poor, and she determined to respond to this demand.

She dressed as plainly as possible, and took for her guide a small messenger boy, upon consulting whom she found that they could reach the Charlton Street Home, where volunteer visitors were to apply, by a West End car. Filled with enthusiasm for the good work, she hastened to prepare such a basket of food as a Lady Bountiful should always carry. Here she met with her first discouragement in the sarcastic remarks of the cook, who saw with disgust the freshly-rolled croquettes, salad, and pastry disappear into the basket. Suspicious that perhaps she had not chosen suitable food, Mrs. Prescott resorted to questioning the messenger boy as to the diet of the poor people. She was a little disappointed and somewhat incredulous when he informed her that liver and onions was, in his estimation "immense." Determined, however, to be practical, she relinquished with regret her pretty basket, and on the way down town sent James into Johnson's market on Boylston street, to buy as much liver and onions as he could carry. Meanwhile she looked into Hollander's window for a solution of the problem of what to wear. She thought she would have that pretty diagonal cloth in the corner, and would have some handsome braiding on the back, because her seats for the Symphony Concerts this year were well forward, and it would be silly not to give a little thought to that fact when she had her gowns and bonnets made. Just then she felt a slight pull at her overskirt and looking round met the pale blue, expressionless eyes of James, who was carrying a huge parcel of liver and a monstrous bag of onions. "To be sure James," cried she, remorsefully, "I had forgotten about you," and reproaching herself sternly she turned from the window to follow her small mentor to the car he had just hailed. Finally, reaching the Charlton Street Home somewhat out of breath from the a-scent of the long stairs and with misgivings as to her capabilities for the new field of action, she wore a tired and confused expression, which was mistaken by the woman in charge for the proud reticence of genteel poverty. She thought with impatience that she would be obliged to go to the agent of charities in her own district before she could be assigned a family to visit, and she at once determined to seek for herself some object for her charity.

She explained her desire to James, who said she knew just the place, and would guide her to the "Slum Flats." After a short walk she found herself in a dismal looking alley. Entering a tenement and directing James to remain within call, she ascended the stairs and rapped softly at the first door, through whose shrunken casement a stifling odor of smoke from fried fat was oozing. A poor woman, whose appearance indicated poverty, sorrow and discontent, threw open the door and pushed some children out of the way as she hurriedly inquired of Margaret:

"What did you come for?"

"To see if I could help you."

"Who sent you?"

"No one; I came because"—Margaret felt a little delicate about saying "because it looked so wretchedly poor here," so she weakly finished, "because I thought I would."

"Have you got work for me?" demanded the woman.

"No, no. I would like to give you anything you need."

The woman interrupted her. "Oh, yes, you would like to amuse yourself at my expense, to, to give me your castoff finery and cold victuals, so as to ease your conscience for having so much of 'em. No, marm," with an ugly sneer, "I've seen enough of the likes of you; its such as you that has brought me shame and sorrow. It was another such as you that came to my decent home one day, and to amuse herself, brought the fine clothes that led my Katie to ruin. She never had the likes of 'em, and contented enough

the poor child was with the plain clothes I earned for her. But as soon as she got to wearing that woman's silly feathers, God knows the thoughts she got into her head, and to-day she's in the Woman's prison! 'Twas the same woman gave my husband money till the poor fool thought it was easier to get it by whinin' than by workin' for it and it warn't long before he was sleepin' on the streets instead of workin' on 'em, and its only six months now since he was killed in a row, God be merciful to him! All has been took from me by you rich folks; two of my family and my daent pride, and now

you come with your smooth words, to ease your conscience by playin' at charity. No, I want no help. I've got one friend as is a friend, he got me good honest work and I get my pay for it; he never insulted me with a cent I hadn't earned. 'Twas him that got little Jimmy Kelly a good job, and made Dan Murphy's boss raise his wages so he could send his girls to school instead of running cash in some God-forsaken store." Then the woman seemed to soften a little. "You mustn't mind my rantin', marm,—thank you for comin', but I don't want nothin' but work."

"May I give you some work?" said Margaret, timidly. "Will you—will you come to my house and do some cleaning?"

"Thank you-kindly, marm, I will." Mrs. Prescott told Dr. Margetson of this family with real pleasure, and urged him to accompany her on her next visit. He expressed a deep interest, but always declined to see the poor people, on the ground that too many visitors embarrassed them. In her acquaintance with the poor widow, Margaret heard much of the kind gentleman whom the woman proudly called her friend. Mrs. Prescott became much interested in the accounts of the stranger, and wondered that she had never met him in the course of her charitable rounds. One day a bright idea flashed across her that Dr. Margetson was this unknown visitor. "Ah," she thought, "that was the reason he would never go with me. His modesty did not wish to see the gratitude of his poor dependents. His charity has been so quietly done that I never suspected him. How good, how noble thus to hide his work!" Pondering this discovery, Margaret Prescott could not help contrasting Dr. Margetson's perfection with her husband's shortcomings. "Dick," she said, "is as happy as possible at a steeple-chase. His soul is satisfied with sparring matches. Our leader is continually seeking to improve himself. What sympathy has Richard with charity? His idea of it would be to give ragged boys tickets to the base ball games. Alas, early marriages are a fatal mistake. If I had not bound myself to him before I was old enough to understand my own possibilities, perhaps—" But such soliloquies are dangerous, and Margaret was woman enough to check thoughts of this evil character. But she wanted Dr. Margetson to learn that she knew of his kindness to the poor family, and so formed a plan to have him meet his beneficiaries unexpectedly at her own house and be overwhelmed by their gratitude and his own modesty.

In agreement with this idea, Mrs. Prescott prepared a splendid supper, and invited the poor widow and her children to come and enjoy it at her house. Dr. Margetson was also asked for the same time, ostensibly to view some valuable autographs. The plan was arranged for a day when Mr. Prescott would be away. All the arrangements were carried out; the widow and her children were enjoying a luxurious tea in the dining room, Mrs. Prescott was entertaining the literary lion in the drawing-room, preparatory to leading him to the unexpected meeting with the poor people, when suddenly, to upset all calculations, Mr. Prescott appeared.

Thoroughly astonished, his wife could only say: "Why, Dick, you said you were not coming home tonight!"

"I finished my business in Lowell earlier than I expected. Apparently my entrance is inopportune," replied her husband. There was a sarcastic dignity in Prescott's voice which filled Margaret with vague alarm. She nervously introduced him to Dr. Margetson, and the latter's low bow seemed weak beside her husband's distrustful nod.

Turning to his wife, Dick said: "If Dr. Margetson will excuse you, we will go to dinner."

"But, Dick," responded Margaret; "a poor family are at tea in the dining-room. I wanted them to have once a satisfactory meal in a pleasant room. I did not know that you were to be at home, or you should not have been inconvenienced."

"Poor people?" replied her husband.

"very well, Margaret, let us come in and see them. It's great sport to see hungry children with all they want to eat before them!"

Here Dr. Margetson put in a few words, to the effect that he must take his leave, but poor, obtuse Mrs. Prescott could not have her scheme so spoiled. As there was no escaping her urgency, Margetson followed into the dining-room where the poor scrubbing woman and her children were ecstatically happy in the enjoyment of a luxuriant supper.

What was Mrs. Prescott's satisfaction as soon as they entered the room to hear a simultaneous cry from the hungry party. "It's the kind gentleman." The poor widow rose to make low courtesy and mumble. "Many thanks for your goodness to a poor woman, sir." But what was this? She addressed all her remarks not to Dr. Margetson, but to Dick! Margaret could hardly believe her eyes and, turning doubtfully to her husband, she said: "Richard Prescott, have you been helping these people?"

"I know them a little, my dear, but I never did anything for them that was worth mentioning, and so never told you." Even yet Margaret could not relinquish her cherished theory. Turning to the poor woman and calling her attention to Dr. Margetson, she said, "But don't you know him, has he not visited you?" Before Margetson could interrupt came the woman's reply. "Indeed, marm, I know him too well. He owes me a good bill for washing I did for him, and never a cent have I had for it."

Mr. and Mrs. Prescott turned to the object of this accusation in horror, but he had fled. Margetson, the brilliant, intellectual leader, fled before the honest indignation of a poor, defrauded washerwoman. He disappeared from Boston entirely, and at his departure many outstanding debts came to light, and several thefts were found to be due to him. Even in his haste to avoid the poor widow's accusation he had found time to take from the Prescott's home and autograph letter from Robert Browning.

Margaret was a different woman after this. She went to her husband and told him of her weakness. She confessed to her almost wicked admiration of his showy talents, she had almost scorned her faithful, loving husband. In her deep humility she felt as if she had sacrificed Dick's affection, and he could never care for her again. But Richard Prescott, if not intellectual, was great hearted and truly magnanimous. Drawing his wife toward him, he stroked her hair as he responded characteristically: "Maggie, my dear, we have both done badly; we've both thought too much about our individual records, and not played together well as a team. There were lots of errors in the past innings, but now we'll start a clean score card, dear, and begin the tally with a home run," with which statement Dick calmly caught his wife up and kissed her, and strangely enough, Margaret always liked to hear her husband talk of base ball after this reconciliation.

Stopped His Paper.
Stay, foreman, stay that ruthless speed,
At task of type arranging,
For at this moment there is need
Of multifarious changing;
Turn all the brazen column-rules,
Take out the head and draper,
With signs of woe—that prince of fools,
Old Sneakley's stopped his paper!

Stay, pressman, in thy busy flight,
And heed this admonition;
The labors are abridged to-night—
We'll run a small edition;
And join, O comrades, in our tears
At this untimely caper,
By which we lose the fruit of years,
Since Sneakley's stopped his paper.
—Chicago News.

Strawberry Oranges.
Consumers of oranges have no doubt noticed that it is an easy matter to procure any quantity of "strawberry oranges." Years ago a strawberry orange was as rare as a red ear of corn, but now the dealer has learned that he can puncture an orange and squirt in a little coloring matter and have a red orange. It is a very poor counterfeit of the natural red orange. It is announced from Florida that oranges are being grown with a pine apple flavor. The fact probably is that the pineapple flavor is inserted with a syringe. In that way an orange can be flavored with anything from vanilla to kerosene. The plain orange is the healthiest and best, but everything is adulterated now a days.—*Pech's Sun.*

A Lucky Find.
Customer: "Waiter, I find a hair in the soup."
Waiter: "Yes, sah? I specie it belongs to Vanderbilt's \$10,000 chef."

Customer: "Is that so? Bring me a bit of paper, it's worth preserving." —*Epoch.*

A TEXAS ROMANCE.

A Widow's Husband Sees Her Off on a Trip to Rejoin an Old Lover.

A Bonham (Tex.) correspondent of *The St. Louis Globe-Democrat* writes: About twelve miles west from this place, at the junction of the Texas Pacific and Missouri Pacific Railways, is situated the little village of Bells. This town is no doubt the dullest, sleepiest hamlet in all North Texas, and the event about to be related has furnished the inhabitants of that place theme for discussion for many weeks to come.

A few years ago a handsome young lady of Bells married a conductor on the Texas Pacific Railway named Bailey. The married life of the conductor and his fair bride was a happy one for the brief period it lasted, which was only a few months. Mr. Bailey dying, a bright-eyed little girl was the fruit of the union.

A few months ago a young doctor went back to Tennessee, where she was born and raised, to visit old-time friends and relatives. While there she met a young doctor, who was a sweetheart of her childhood days. They renewed their pledges of love and an engagement followed. Mrs. Bailey, having completed her visit, returned to Bells, and for some time kept up a correspondence with her doctor lover. Finally the love-freighted epistle from the Tennessee M. D. ceased to make their regular appearance at the Bell's Post Office, and the pretty little widow, thinking him untrue, began to bestow her smiles on other suitors. A well-to-do young farmer proved himself a successful wooer, and after a short contest won her hand. They were married and three weeks passed away. A few days ago she visited her mother, and while there her lover from Tennessee visited the house and asked to see her. The request was at first refused, but finally the lady consented to see him. A few moments of explanations sufficed to cause the old love to break forth with renewed vigor. They canvassed the situation thoroughly and then went together to the house of her newly acquired husband, when she frankly confessed that she did not love him and married only to secure a home. She loved her old sweetheart, and could not live happily with any other. The husband, though loving her with all the vigor of his soul, realized the situation, and resolved to give her up. She went to the Robinson Hotel, and her lover left for Texarkana. Last Friday the farmer husband accompanied his wife, and yet not his wife, to the depot, and, kissing her good-bye with tears in his eyes, saw her take the train to join her lover. Altogether it was one of the strangest affairs that has ever occurred in this part of the State.

The lady's maiden name was Ferguson, and she was well known by many persons in this city. She is a sister-in-law of the popular Passenger Conductor Stevens, now running on the Texas Pacific. Her family is said to be a most respectable one.

HOW TO JUDGE WHISKY.

It Is Not By the Taste, But by the Smell that Experts Are Guided.

"I'll bet I can tell 'doctored' whisky from the straight stuff every time," said a modest Chicago drummer, whose face seemed to bear out his assertion.

"How do you tell?" asked one of the group to whom the remark was addressed.

"Why, by the taste of the liquor."

"I guess you don't know what you are talking about," responded an agent for a wholesale liquor house. "It's the smell that tells you."

It is hardly necessary to repeat the argument that followed, which led to an interesting test, with some rather surprising results.

The party embraced a saloon-keeper, two traveling agents for liquor houses, a well-known liveryman and a doctor. Each was in turn blindfolded and required to hold his nose tightly. Then he was given a finger of a half-dozen kinds of liquor, including rye, bourbon, gin, rum, brandy, and was asked to name them. The result of the test was simply ridiculous. Gin was pronounced whisky and whisky gin, brandy and rum were mistaken for each other, and only two could tell water. The test went even further. A slice of raw onion was given each, and they were asked what it was, and only one could answer correctly. Of course, each was asked conscientiously to hold his nose tightly and give his verdict before he let go. It is unnecessary to add that the Chicago drummer learned something, and that the whisky man's claim that it is the smell and not the taste that aids in the detection of liquor was made good.—*St. Paul Globe*.

All's well that ends well does not apply very well in the case of Maxwell, the "true's murderer."—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

June 30, 1888.

As between Judge Martin and Farmer Smith, we would say Martin every time.

If there is democratic opposition to Judge Martin for governor, it hardly shows itself.

The Capital illustrates John Sherman, this morning, as a coal black negro. That explains why John Waller is so stuck on him.

Ralph Ingalls, an Atchison boy with a big head, went up to Chicago to help boom the greatest man in Kansas history. If the lad should cease to breathe some day, he might be set up as a statue of bronze.

In the aristocratic city of Potwin, one half mile west of Topeka, they hold their public meetings in stables and carpenter shops. The police judge holds court in a bath room where he tries to get at the naked truth.

The republican platform makes no mention of the saloon, nor of woman suffrage. Albert Griffin will now return to Kansas, and if he could find the pole upon which the effigy of St. John was hung, he would probably string himself upon it.

When there is a call for pistols for two in the republican convention, it reminds one of democratic politics before the war. It must be borne in mind, however, that both combatants graduated from confederate service, and have rebel diplomas.

So far we hear of no persons offering for official position, who are not respectable citizens, and not one who could be benefitted by the support of a hungry black mail so-called newspaper. On the other hand they would be injured in the estimation of the best part of the community by such support.

Prof. Blake says: "Kansas farmers should not fail to plant all the corn possible, even if planted late. There will be a demand at good prices for all that can be raised." He also expresses the opinion that "June weather in Kansas will be all that should be desired, as there will be neither an excess nor deficiency in temperature or precipitation when taken as a whole."

The lower House of Congress has passed the bill establishing a Department of Agriculture, with a Secretary of Agriculture having a seat in the Cabinet, by the overwhelming majority of 233 to 13. Indeed, there was scarcely any opposition, the bill passing almost without debate, and thus once more the organized effort and general sentiment of the farmers of the country has proper recognition. The Senate Committee on Agriculture has already reported the bill favorably with one amendment, and that strikes out the clause placing the Weather Bureau in this Department, and in all probability the bill will this year become law, and surely in a great agricultural Nation, with the products of the soil the basis of our wealth, this measure must result in the good of all the people. The Grange has been asking for this elevation and enlargement of the Agricultural Department for many years.

Mr. Ryan favored the measure because all the interests of agriculture could then be more thoroughly represented in executive council, and information in regard thereto could be more fully and intelligently presented to the Congress of the United States by the President in his annual message. An executive department brings the great National industry of agriculture directly under the charge and responsibility of the President. The very importance and magnitude of such a trust must necessarily make the Chief Magistrate solicitous regarding all the interests and conditions of agriculture. These considerations must almost constantly become the subjects of Cabinet consideration, at which will be considered whatever injustice this supreme industry may suffer from iniquitous combinations, from transportation extortions, from oppressive legislation, or from any other cause. It will be the President's duty to lay before Congress from time to time all the facts bearing on such matters, with such suggestions and recommendations as he may deem important. This will bring Congress face to face with the whole subject, and impose directly upon it the responsibility of just action.

Mr. Allen, of Michigan, made the point that State and national governments had organized bureaus at great expense for the benefit of commercial men. How much more ought it to give the farmer, by every possible means, the information it can get as to the probable state of the weather. Thousands of dollars can be profitably spent in this direction, so that the farmers of this country may know in advance as far as possible just what to anticipate.

If there is a candidate for office in this county who will be bled by the blackmail sheet occasionally printed in North Topeka, he will be entitled to no sympathy, and will be injured more than helped by any thing it may say in his favor.

The movements of leading Irishmen in New York to organize opposition to Cleveland, in advance of the nomination at Chicago, indicate that it was as much dislike for Cleveland as love for Blaine that induced them to support the latter.

The purchased support of the meanest newspaper in the state cannot be worth anything to politicians. We are well out of the pot house system in this state, and newspapers that most fatten on the blood of candidates have no field in Topeka except for those who have money to throw away or to waste on beggars.

A newspaper that must continually lie about its circulation, telling business men it has 3,000, when it has not 200; a paper in Kansas that draws much of its support from Kansas City whiskey saloons, and the rest by blackmailing candidates for office, is not a legitimate newspaper, and is a disgrace to the community.

The tendency of the times is, apparently to divide spiritualists into two classes—swindlers and fanatics. Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, the eminent specialist on brain diseases, will contribute a forcible paper in the July issue of *The American Magazine* on "Spiritualism and Like Delusions," in which he will show that spiritualism is at best a form of mild insanity. Other features of the paper will be an untechnical description of the scientific means conjuror-mediums have used, including among other things the chemicals used in picture painting.

There is much significance about the phenomenal gathering at Chicago. It indicates that the Republican party is thoroughly aroused and determined to elect their ticket this year whoever may be the successful candidates before the convention. Never before in the history of parties in this country has there been such an outpouring of the rank and file and the distinguished leaders of a party; more than this, there has never before been so large a representation of the leading minds of the country gathered together for a specific purpose.

North Topeka has been set upon by one of those newspaper parasites that believe candidates for office are proper victims for robbery. It systematically attacks every man who aspires for office until he comes down with hush money, or puts up well for its support. The bastard thing was started for plunder and for no other purpose. Its influence is not worth a picayune. Its support will do more to weaken a candidate than otherwise for the reason that reputable people simply hold it in contempt. Its purpose to make a strike off of candidates should be thwarted at once.

A pretended newspaper that not only bleeds to the utmost every man who would become a candidate for office, but who inserts advertisement without order, or continues them beyond the time ordered, or that makes a bill more than agreed upon, and then collects all it can get, is not calculated to benefit a town and should be disconcerted everywhere. It is a fraud upon a noble profession. More than this, it is worthless for advertising purposes because it is distrusted by the people, and its political influence, which is known to be for sale for what it will bring, is harmful rather than useful.

In discussing the bill to create a department of Agriculture, Mr. Laird of Nebraska, said that the farmer is beginning to think that he has trusted his affairs too long in the hands of gentlemen who imagine that they are better able to attend to his business than he himself. It is notorious fact that until the passage of the Hatch experiment station bill agriculture had received but little attention at the hands of Congress. It has been treated very differently in this country from what was the case in Russia, Italy, Sweden, France, Germany and Austria, whose governments pour out millions for the benefit of agriculture, and have this industry represented in their cabinets.

At the teachers' institute yesterday, Chancellor Lippincott of the State University uttered the following golden sentiment. It forms the basis of all true education, and should become a part of every teacher, but it does not. Mr. Lippincott said the great object of school work should be to develop the power to think. The possession of facts is worth nothing without this power. No man can be a master in developing the power of thought unless he himself be capable of sustained thinking. If I had the sole power of examination I would care but little what information the applicant possesses, so long as he has the power of thinking industry.

While Senator Culom is on his legs appealing to the United States Senate to add a bow window, or two, a few new chambers and other adornments and extensions to the great Inter-State Commerce Law, the ridiculousness of the man's structure becomes daily more conspicuous.

The high literary quality of the Atlantic Monthly is well maintained in the July number. The public has taken kindly to J. P. Quincy's rather weird story, "Miser Ferrel's Bequest," which now reaches its closing chapter. Miss Harriet Waters Preston, it would have been natural to suppose, in view of her uncommon success in other directions, would not challenge criticism by such an ambitious effort as her article on "A Changing Order." Miss Preston goes far to prove, however, that a women can write upon a large historical topic in a manner thorough to be admired. One of the bright short articles entitled "A Brownings Courtship," which members of the "Browning cult" will probably think much too full of levity. The author is treated very intelligently by H. C. Merwin in his timely review of "The Telephone Cases." William H. Downes begins a series of papers on "Boston Painters and Paintings." Bradford Torrey describes "A Green Mountain Corn-field," and Little B. Chace Wyman contributes some thoughtful "Studies of Factory Life," which are most excellent reading. The charming story by Mr. House, "Yone Saito," retains all the charm with which this unique narrative began. It was a happy thought of Mr. Aldrich to run this novel of Japanese scenes along with "The Despot of Broomesedge Cove," by Charles Ebert Craddock. The transition from Tokio to Tennessee is a long stretch, but on that account the more refreshing. Dr. Holmes' new volume, Lea's "Mediaeval Inquisition," and Kinglake's "Crimes" are noticed at length in the book reviews; and the books of the month are epitomized in the brilliant manner which raises this regular department of the Atlantic into an invaluable feature. "Mr. Stevenson and Mr. James," "The Average Man's Verdict," and "The Science of Names" are among the bright skits given a lodgment in the "Contributors' Club" without any mention of their authorship. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Lippincott's Magazine for July opens with a novel of mystery and adventure called "The Yellow Snake," by Wm Henry Bishop, author of "Detmold," "The House of a Merchant Prince," and other popular novels. The plot is exciting, the characters are well drawn, and the descriptions of interesting sights and scenes in Mexico, where the locale is laid add piquancy and interest in the story. Judge Tourgeau's series of legal novelettes "With Gauge and Swallow" is continued by a thrilling story entitled "A Bill of Discovery," by an author who signs herself, a charming bit of gossip auto biography describing the misadventures and make shifts, and yet the delights as well in the life of literary bohemians. "Our Friends and Foes among the Toadstools," by Charles McIlvaine, will open the eyes of many readers to the virtues and uses of a despised and humble parasite. Mr. McIlvaine has personally tested some two hundred varieties of the toadstools that are common in America, and finds that save four or five they are not only edible, but make a wholesome and toothsome dish,—far superior to the mushroom in delicacy of flavor. Louise Imogen Guiney has a little essay, "A Case of Weakness for the Person Singler," full of her bright and breezy humor.

There are three poems, "Desire," by Ada Nichols Man, "Ultimate Failure," a sonnet by Charles Henry Lunders, and "Beauty in Love," by Charlotte Fisk Bates. The department are as entertaining as usual.

The July number of *The American Magazine* is being prepared with a view of making it especially appropriate for summer reading. While fully maintaining its high literary character, preference will be given to the lighter class of literature. A feature will be a notable symposium discussion, by the leading American authors, of the Chace International Copyright Bill. Frederic F. Mathew will contribute an amusing and interesting description (fully illustrated) of New England Singing Schools as they flourished sixty or seventy years ago. Mrs. Charlotte Reeve Conover will furnish an illustrated paper on "Housekeeping by United States Government," describing the Veterans' Home near Dayton, Ohio. Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren will supply a short story entitled "A Night's Adventure."

A bastard sheet claiming to represent North Topeka interests, tries to apologize for its offense against decency in printing Kansas City whiskey advertisements. Its excuse is that business men do not fill its columns. Here is simply more evidence of its black mail and robbery. It is not generally recognized except by the low and disreputable part of the community. It has not the confidence of the business community. It has no purpose to serve except to get what whiskey the boys want. It has no aim in life, except to pander to titillated taste. It has no moral or political influence, no brains, no learning, no decency. It is a kind of newspaper joint, a very loose joint at that.

It is said that Sam Wood will be killed if he does not shake the mud of Stevens County off his boots. Not less than twenty-five persons have sworn it. The captain says Sam Wood is the Jonah of all the trouble.

A bungling attempt was made a few nights ago to burglarize the office of Strong's lumber yard.

Work has begun on an addition to Bethany College.

Wedding Bells
Mr. N. R. Baker of the Commonwealth was married Wednesday, the 20th inst., to Miss Susa N. Green, daughter of M. C. Green, of Kansas City. The wedding was private, but few, except relatives being present. Mr. and Mrs. Baker left Kansas City at 6:30 over the Santa Fe line for Chicago and the east over the Grand Trunk railroad. They go to Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston and will arrive at Onset Bay, Mass., about the 5th of July, where they will remain two or three weeks and reach home the latter part of the month. The Topeka people who went to the wedding stopped at Leavenworth during the night on account of the washout at Grover Station, about five or ten miles east of Topeka and did not reach this city until 10 a. m. yesterday.

The Leslie Club.

The Kansas City Journal speaks thus of the Leslie club composed of printer girls of this city:

"The printer girls of Topeka have organized a club, to be known as "The Leslie Club," named after Mrs. Frank Leslie, who is their model. In addition to the usual musical and literary features of the club, these girls will issue about July 15 the first number of a monthly magazine, to be called the Printer Girl, which will be their special organ, the first of the kind in the United States. It will contain articles by the printer girls, sketches of their lives, experiences in the printing business, in social circles and in life. Each number will contain one or more portraits of girl composers and writers, and in every way be made attractive."

Miss Mary Abarr, society editor of the Capital, is president of the club, and Miss Phoebe Rathburn, a printer girl, secretary. Both these ladies are well known, have more than ordinary energy and perseverance, and will push this novel venture on to success. Miss Abarr is a vigorous writer and full of vim. Miss Rathburn, while a typesetter, is an easy, graceful writer and is a favorite with her comrades."

A few days ago a good deal was said about a sad case of suffering, where two women were said to be starving. It was a discovery of a Democrat reporter. The case was made to appear very bad, and it was said that James Nun of the Post office book store would receive contributions. Now Mr. Nun is a quiet, good hearted man, always willing to do a good deed, but he knew nothing of the case except what had been told. He was therefore surprised yesterday when he was approached by a woman and asked if he was receiving contributions for the benefit of Mrs. Morrow. He answered that he was, naturally supposing a good samaritan stood before him. Mr. Nun was born in London and has heard of the fishwives of Billing gate, but a worse than a London fishwoman was there. She let loose upon him in a robust manner, and she assured him that she did not live in a hotel, but in a new house. Her daughter was recently married. They were not starving. She did not thank him for his impertinence. In a course of time, he wished she was a man that he might gallantly apply one of his base ball bats to the tormentor. Mr. Nun don't want reporters to present any more cases of the kind to him.

Mrs. Linnie J. Young, wife of Geo. F. Young, of 1424 Logan street, died yesterday morning, aged 33 years, from a complication of diseases. She had been suffering for several months from consumption, and this, with heart failure, caused her death. The funeral will take place on Sunday at 2:30 p. m., from the Baptist church on Harrison street, corner of Lawrence and Harrison. The interment will be made in Topeka cemetery.

At last night's council meeting citizens of the First ward complained that during and since the late heavy rains the neighborhood of Central avenue and Park street was in an impassable condition, and that cellars were filled up with water caused by the high grade of Kansas Avenue which prevented the water from draining off to the east, and asked for relief. This, with similar complaints from other sections of the city, was referred to the proper committee with power to act.

The family of E. Nyström is suffering from what is supposed to be a clear case of poison. Mrs. Nyström has been confined to her bed for several days. Dr. Bergen, the attending physician says it is caused either from canned fruit or the meats they have been using.

The city railway company is notified to at once put its Fifth street track down to grade.

The late rains covered Kansas and nearly all the great west.

There was a picnic at Garfield park today by the young folks of the North Topeka Baptist Sunday School.

The street commissioner is instructed to build an iron gas pipe railing around the area on the south side of the North Topeka fire station.

The council voted last night to publish certain matter in the State Journal. A motion to substitute the News was lost by three to five. The capital, Commonwealth and Democrat fared the same. The council seems wedded to its old regardless of expense.

Drs. McClinton, Teft and Ward performed a second operation on Harry Blakesley yesterday, which gave him more ease and reduced his temperature, causing more favorable symptoms. The substance removed from the wound had by its pressure caused intense pain and restlessness. After its removal he rested much easier.

A white boy whose name was not learned, was taken to the hospital in a very sick condition yesterday from the family of a colored man in the western part of town. The boy had been with them very ill for two days without suitable food or medicine. Mr. Brooks was called into the house by one of the family and discovering the lad's condition caused him to be removed to the hospital.

Rev. Dr. Bell, Editor of the Mid-Continent, Kansas City, Mo., says in its issue of Oct. 1st, 1887:

It is to be believed that Dr. Shellenberger, of Rochester, Pa., has a sure remedy for Fever and Ague. A gentleman in our employ suffered greatly from Malaria, and tried many remedies to no purpose; when seeing this ANTIDOTE advertised, tried it, was immediately relieved, and finally cured. This was two years and six months, and he has had no return of his trouble.

A CAPITAL man made some inquiries of teachers on the north side as regards the state superintendency and was met with a unanimous response in favor of Shawnee's splendid educator, John McDonald. The teachers who come in from Rossville, St. Marys and all though the county are a unit for McDonald. They say he is the best county superintendent they ever had and they don't like to lose him unless it is in order to put him up higher.

The western part of the city seems to be headquarters for tramps to operate. Yesterday six tramps visited one house and asked for "hand outs." The city should erect a working house or compel these vagrants to clean up the avenues on the north side.

The first ward is the only one that stands united in favor of saving the people's money.

Work on the state house, which was suspended on account of rain, was resumed yesterday.

The street car management has issued an order that no passengers will be transferred from car to car except at the corners of Sixth and Kansas avenue and Tenth and Kansas avenue.

The farmers' table should be kept supplied with fruit.

A small flock of sheep is profitable for almost any farmer.

Horse flesh is being consumed in Paris to greater extent than ever before.

Bicycles and tricycles are much in vogue in these bright June days.

Young chickens relish crushed and cracked corn either dry or scalded.

At this season fruit and vegetables should the place of much meat,

A bouquet of flowers or cool fern should adorn the farmers' table at each meal.

An illustrated Chinese weekly newspaper has been started by some New York Chinamen.

The school of journalism now proposed at Cornell's University seems likely to be successful.

A great quantity of terra cotta busts have been yielded from the bed of the Tiber in Rome.

Planting and haying follow each other in unusual close succession now-a-day.

150,000 guest can be accommodated over in Switzerland.

Dressmaking in full blast at Mrs. I. L. Barber & Co. 807 Kansas Ave. North. A perfect fit guaranteed every time.

Printers in buying their envelopes for printing should insist upon having such as are furnished with Kimball's Patent, "Blank Attachment to Tympa Sheet for Printing Envelopes." It costs nothing extra and simplifies the work of envelope printing so that it is no more trouble to make ready than a plain sheet without folds. In buying envelopes make it an ultimatum that you get this attachment with them. If your paper house does not furnish it, others will. If you want to see samples of work without streaks, or other information send to G. F. KIMBALL, Publisher, North Topeka, Kansas.

Vestibule Trains To Chicago.

The Vestibule train is a new factor in western railroad transportation. It is claimed for these trains that on account of their being connected by steel hood, all danger of telescoping in case of accident is removed, the train being practically one long car. It is certain that the oscillation of the cars is greatly reduced, and it is also certain that the vestibule trains afforded the greatest comfort yet known travelers. The adoption of this style of train by the Chicago Santa Fe & California Railroad between Kansas City and Chicago is a strong bid for the passenger traffic between the West and Chicago. This new road is in many particulars, ahead of any of its older competitors, and will undoubtedly be the popular road to Chicago.

Prof. Cook Heard From.

Prof. Cook lately wrote: "Having studied man and his relations fifty years, and having read Dr. E. B. Foot's 'Plain Home Talk,' I say disinterestedly and emphatically, that it is worth its weight in gold; cannot measure its value to humanity. It is such a book as only such a healthy, well-balanced, magnificent brain can produce. Dr. Foot is one of the few doctors who, in his writings, can practice, seeks to cure, not kill; to save and prolong life, not obstruct, poison or destroy it; to teach people the structure, functions, fact, forces and relations of the human brain and body, teach them the significance of life and how to make it healthy and happy also how to make the most of it. Its information, instruction and advice in regard to parentage, marriage, social and sexual functions and relations; its fact and laws of mental, magnetic and temperamental adaptation in marriage and parentage that children may be healthy, happy and viable, etc., etc., make it more valuable to suffering humanity than my poor words can express. What a vast amount of saving information for the people; a large book of 900 pages for only \$1.50." Murry Hill Publishing Company, 129 East 28th Street, New York.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

June 30, 1888.

Blaine is now Scot free.

Blain is wiser than his friends.

Harrison would not accept a place on the tail end. Fortunately he was not asked to.

The Chicago convention recalls to mind the national democratic conventions in the dying days of that party.

Albert Griffin says that Harrison is the only out-spoken anti-saloon candidate before the convention. It will not be a hard cider campaign this time.

In sending his dispatch positively declining, Mr. Blain did not say "Burn the letter" but he said "Please make this letter public," and it was read from the house top.

There are ranters and hypocrites in the ministry, there are shysters in the law, quacks in medicine, land-lubbers at sea, and mullet-heads editing what they call newspapers, when they ought to be pounding rock.

Money makes the newspapers go, and the Democrat folks are putting the money into their paper. It is a great success, but it will hardly be able to make Kansas Democratic this year.

Who is Morton any way? ask some people. Others have an idea he is the late Gov. Morton of Indiana, and that both candidates are from that state. Levi P. Morton is a New York banker and capitalist.

The Kansas City Journal of Sunday contained an illustration, "Dignity and Independence." It represented a noble bison or buffalo, at which an insignificant prairie dog was yelping. The News feels very like that buffalo.

Young Ralph Ingalls has the ear marks of his father. It must be his father's son. The boy has it that his father is the greatest figure in Kansas history, and the father writes that among all the men named last week in the Chicago convention, there was "not one leader." It was very frank in Ingalls to speak his mind, but then he didn't know it would get into print.

The republicans of Rhode Island have made a mistake that will be felt not only in that state, but throughout the union. A year and a quarter ago the party was beaten for the first time in thirty years. Republicans were everywhere astounded. It was caused by the revolt of prohibitionists, third party and Republicans who had grown tired of the trifling with the liquor question. To insure the triumph of the party at the last April election, the convention adopted a plank prepared by a leader of the anti-saloon movement, Gen. Morgan, chairman of the recent National Anti-Saloon conference in New York. It was interpreted as a concession to the prohibitionists, and republican speakers declared that it meant war upon the saloon. It was solemnly promised that if the state went republican, the legislature would enact a stringent temperance law—practically the Kansas Injunction law. In April the state was redeemed. The democrats were beaten, and the result was hailed throughout the nation. Twelve hundred third party prohibitionists who voted for their own ticket in 1886, and some temperance democrats helped to secure this result by forgetting party lines.

The legislature met on May 29. The promised bill was early introduced, and after some skirmishing, was postponed, and made a special order at an adjourned session June 12, when a United States Senator was to be elected. Jonathan Chace was re-elected in good faith by the aid of the prohibitionists, receiving 29 votes in the senate and 59 in the house. The temperance injunction bill was then taken up and briefly considered before the house adjourned. The next day the senate voted to adjourn indefinitely. On the same day the house passed the bill by a vote of 35 to 30, as against 59 to 9 on the vote for senator. For the purpose of defeating the bill an amendment was introduced providing for jury trial, and this was carried by a vote of 34 to 31, whereupon, the house too, adjourned, but not until one republican proposed a constitutional amendment.

To say that this was not a terrible blunder is idle. It will undoubtedly lose the state to the republicans this year, and in view of the silence of the party on the question in national convention, will be a powerful incentive to drive prohibitionists from the party in every state in the union.

The republican party cannot afford to violate its most solemn pledges in this way, even in little Rhode Island, and then supplement its duplicity by ignoring the great prohibition element of the party in national convention.

It cannot fail to realize fatal effects from this iniquity.

At the last Council meeting efforts were made to have ordinances published in some of the papers that had offered reduced rates. These efforts were met by five members with derisive laughter. As instances we take from the proceedings the following:

Councilman Heery moved as an amendment, amidst much laughter, that the Daily Democrat be substituted instead of the State Journal.

Councilman Urmy—"I would like to move as an amendment that instead of the Kansas State Journal the North Topeka News be substituted, (Laughter) and I want to say that it is a good, sprightly paper, too, which some of these gentlemen who are laughing would do well to read."

In this connection the News would remark that while it is the leading newspaper, and the only daily and weekly on the north side, it has never seriously thought of bidding for the city printing. Councilman Urmy has our thanks for his good words, and both he and councilman Gunn, of this ward have the thanks of the people for their efforts to save the city unnecessary expense.

Albert Griffin says this plank will kill the third party in New York. He will find it will strengthen it everywhere. Real prohibitionists, even within the republican party, are not to be cajoled with milk-sop. If nothing had been said, the white feather had been less prominent. A poor, doubtful apology is worse than none. Gen. Harrison is known as a temperance man. Unless a plain, unequivocal plank could be adopted, it would be better to be silent with that nomination.

The Democrat is to-day the most widely read paper printed in Topeka. It unquestionably has the largest city circulation. We know that many are not conscious of this fact. It is one of the largest, and is really the most enterprising of our papers. Its telegraph dispatches of the Chicago convention, as in all such cases have been fresher and more complete than those of any other city paper. Added to this is the fact that the Democrat is furnished at only 25 cents a month, less than half the price of any other city daily except the News, which is the same in price. This price alone, as we have found in our own experience, and as we know, has put the Democrat into hundreds of homes where a Topeka daily has seldom been found, heretofore.

It is simply ignorance or stubbornness that denies this. We have no sympathy with the Democrat politically. When councilman Tillotson says he favors the Journal because it is a republican paper he places himself on the most tenable ground possible. He virtually says, "I do not vote in the interest of economy. I am willing to give our party paper more of the people's money than I would give democratic papers, and on this ground I am willing to appeal to the people." Of course this position can not be taken as against the Capital and the Commonwealth, which unite in making the same bid for their combined circulation as the Journal makes for its own.

The Journal gets the business therefore, regardless of public interests, on the ground of personal favoritism, and for no other reason. It is not because it can give better service or cheaper service. For accepting such favors the Journal cannot be blamed. We are not aware that it has used any improper means to secure the favor that is bestowed upon it.

Foraker did not shine as a great man.

Hurrah now for young Tippecanoe and Morton too.

The long agony is over. A new agony now begins.

The very mention of Blaine has been a blunder all along.

The cold storage of James G. Blaine was the wisest act of the convention.

There is nothing in the platform to prevent another hard cider campaign.

The republican temperance plank is so non-committal that it would be better if it had not been said.

It will be a pretty square fight this year between the two parties, with the air blinding full of tariff dust.

It is Harrison and Morton vs Cleaveland and Thurman. Perhaps both parties have the strongest possible combination.

Harrison and Morton will carry the full party strength. No ticket could have been nominated that would do more than this.

Personally the republicans have put forward good men, neither one calculated to call forth any remarkable enthusiasm, but plenty of it will develop.

The Harrison campaign of 1840 was the most exciting ever had in our history. It is not probable that the coming Harrison campaign can be made to equal it.

Who was it who robbed the messenger boy of the Ingall's letter? It

was foolish to write such a letter,

foolish again to trust it to a boy, and

base and cowardly to steal it. Who

did it?

Gen. Chalmers of Mississippi, himself a confederate of very bloody record, remarked at the late republican convention, that half the Mississippi delegation was composed of confederate soldiers.

It cannot fail to realize fatal effects from this iniquity.

"The first concern of all good government is the virtue and sobriety of the people and the purity of their homes. The republican party cordially sympathizes with all well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality."

The above is the "anti-saloon" plank introduced at the closing hour and made a part of the republican platform.

Its adoption was the unwise act of the convention, because it means nothing.

It begins with a sentimental platitude about which there is no dispute. It ends with a phantasmic declaration that may mean anything.

It is without point or directness. What are "well directed efforts?"

High license, gilded saloons made

reputable by law, the free use of

wine and beer as substitutes for whisky;

these and other equally as questionable methods may be called, are called well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality.

Such efforts are quite satisfactory to the saloons and whisky men.

It will not conciliate them; however,

when the democrats are in power, and are more openly their friends.

Albert Griffin says this plank will

kill the third party in New York. He

will find it will strengthen it everywhere.

Real prohibitionists, even within the republican party, are not to be cajoled with milk-sop. If nothing had been said, the white feather

had been less prominent. A poor,

doubtful apology is worse than none.

Gen. Harrison is known as a temperance man. Unless a plain, unequivocal plank could be adopted, it would be better to be silent with that nomination.

Not a saloonist, a brewer or a distiller will deny that he is in favor of virtue and sobriety. Not a bar-keeper defends drunkenness. Not one of them opposes what he calls well directed efforts to promote temperance and morality. Every prohibitionist knows this, and every whisky man knows too, that this meaningless plank is a sop to prohibition. It will fail at both ends.

Time will show its extreme foolishness. It is no hour for demagoguery.

Ingalls ought not to have said that

Harrison's record is not good on the

front, the currency, and the Chinese

question. Smart politicians don't

write such letters, and smart politicians don't let them out when written.

More than one-half the scholarships given at Cornell this year were

won by female students. The scholarships were given as prizes for the

best records in mathematics, architecture and botany.

It is not the first time that Harrison has been associated with Morton. During the war he was an ardent supporter of Oliver P. Morton, Indiana's great war governor. The influential New York Morton will now be a tower of strength to him.

One of the strongest, wealthiest and most enthusiastic third party leaders in Minnesota, is named Harrison. He has already given \$10,000 for campaign work. The Republican Harrison is also a strong temperance, anti-saloon man, but is from Indiana.

The Leader, a third party prohibition paper has suspended. Since the milk-sop resolution on the liquor question by the Chicago convention there is more room for a prohibition paper than before, even in Kansas. The greatest trouble now is, the party is not in practical hands.

Kansas usually gets there. It is

not easy to get into a big convention

without strategy. Kansas is full of

strategy, and having three sergeants-

at-arms or assistants, they smuggled

the Kansas boys in by the hundreds,

until nearly all gained admittance

despite all rules. For this honorable

and "well directed effort" to quote

from the platform, a reporter says

the trio deserve a medal.

Gen. Clinton B. Fisk.

As a boy he had been with the abolition party in politics, small as it was. In 1840 the boys all round him were Whigs, and carried their banner "for Tippecanoe and Tyler too;" but he raised a solitary flag for Birney and Morris, and bore it to victory.

To victory, because he had to fight

for the privilege to carry it at all, and

won his first conflict in life on that

very issue. It wasn't much of a flag

—three-fourths of a yard of white

cotton cloth, bought with the sale of

molasses candy, painted with axle

grease, and affixed to a broomstick—

not much of a flag, but dear to the boy whose patriotism bore it. A little dearer than ever, maybe, be after

his mother had spanked him for spoiling her broom.

The Best and Cheapest College.

Nearly 4,000 young men from 30 states entered the Commercial College of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky., the past year. This College received the Highest Honor and Gold Medal at the World's Exposition over all other Colleges for System of Book-keeping and Business Education.

It is situated in the beautiful, healthy, and renowned

city of Lexington, Ky., accessible by the

leading railroads. Read advertisement

of this college in another column, and

write for particulars to its President.

WILBER R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

The July ECLECTIC, which is now on our book-table, presents many features of interest. The place of honor is held by an article, written by Mr. Gladstone, on the great novel "Robert Elsmere," now exciting so much controversy. The battle of belief finds in the great English statesman a most sturdy upholder of religious orthodoxy. W. H. Mallock contributes a paper entitled "Conservatism and the Diffusion of Property," discussing the land and labor question of Great Britain. Mr. F. W. H. Myers contributes an appreciative paper on "Matthew Arnold." A pleasant sketch of a great painter and his surroundings is found in "In the Studio of Carous Duran," and all readers will be interested in the article entitled "Prince Bismarck and the German Reichstag." There is a capital paper, racy and instructive, on "The English Gentry" from Blackwood's and the discussion of a very interesting question is found under the head of "Gentlemen Emigrants." One of the most suggestive articles in the number is that on "The Dislocates of Industry," by William Smart, in which the reader will find a clear and searching study of the dangers of our modern industrial system, Rev. Dr. William Wright makes known to us a curious chapter in the history of religious bigotry in the story of "Lasserre's Version of the Bible" and how it was suppressed. Among other specially interesting articles attention may be called to those entitled "On Dates," "In the Dark Continent," and "Gluck," the latter being a sketch of the great musical composer who anticipated in his opera most of the important reforms claimed for Wagner. A very noteworthy article, too, is at on "Heinrich Heine," the material for which is largely auto-biographical, drawn from posthumous papers of a great poet-critic-humorist. This number contains a beautiful steel engraving, "Leghorn," as a frontispiece.

As this is the commencement of a new volume, it is a good time to subscribe for this excellent periodical.

Published by E. R. PELTON, 25 Bond St. New York. Terms, \$5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscription for 3 months, \$1. ELECTRIC and any \$8 Magazine, \$8.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

For July. The Supreme Court of the United States is a tribunal that exercises an immense influence, but is little known to the people. Auburn Tower, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for July, gives a very interesting account of the Justices

the room where they sit in judgment, their residences, as well as portraits, views, etc. that will open up the judiciary to all.

In "The Rides of the World," Noel Ruthven takes up an attractive subject, and treats it in a most fascinating manner.

The famous rides: Bois de Boulogne, at Paris, Rotten Row London, Central Park, New York, the Vienna Prater and Berlin's renowned "Under den Linden" day by day set the way to the

turning of the wheel, and the pleasure of

driving, as well as the beauty of the

surroundings. The handsome little steamer plying on Soldier creek will be used as the barge

of Sir Joseph Porter K. C. B. and his

crowd of "Blushing Beauties," and shall

be greeted at night performance by a

brilliant display of fireworks by the ship's crew from the deck of the Pinafore.

Little Buttercup will paddle her own

canoe, nothing of the kind ever

THE NEWS.

THE estate of the late Walter M. Gibson, Prime Minister of Hawaii, is estimated to be worth more than \$1,000,000.

MRS. ASHTON DILKE told the members of the Women's Club of Chicago that she smokes cigarettes and likes decollete dresses.

THE courage displayed by Lord Lonsdale in pushing on towards the North Pole deprived of the services of his valet has not been equalled since Berry Wall started out on his honey-moon without a trunk.

AN interesting mathematical problem presents itself as follows: If five relatives fight over the will of a man who leaves \$5,000, how many relatives will squabble about the fortune of the late M. Polikoff, the railway king of Russia, who died worth \$30,000,000?

SENATOR STANFORD has had very hard luck of late. Last Sunday night his \$10,000 horse, Harcourt, died of pneumonia. Tuesday a large royal-blooded mastiff owned by the Senator died of the same disease at a dog hospital in Washington. On Wednesday the Stanford stables at Paola were burned.

THE time is at hand when the famous men of the earth go forth to pursue Izak Walton's favorite sport. Gov. Lounsbury and his private secretary spent last Saturday fishing in the brooks around Simsbury, Conn. It is well for a great man to lay aside the rod of empire once in a while and wield for a time the fishing-rod.

Mrs. Mancell Talcott, who recently died in Chicago in her sixty-eighth year, gave away \$300,000 in charity in the last ten years of her life. She used to pick up children in the streets and buy them shoes and clothes. She established two day nurseries in Chicago and the drinking-fountain in Garfield Park was erected through her generosity.

THE National Museum at Washington has been presented with a valuable collection of Indian relics gathered by J. Isham Allen, of Montana Territory. Mr. Allen went to St. Louis in 1847 with his parents. He became fascinated with wild Western life and left his home to visit the Rocky Mountains. He spent many years among the Indians and learned their language. He was for a long time interpreter at the Crow Agency, where he was called the "necklace" by the Indians, from wearing black silk caravat. He is now a prosperous merchant at Stillwater, Mont.

A GEORGIA paper amuses readers by a story about the domestic fowls of the owl family. It says that in the early spring the old hen owl lays an egg and immediately sets on it till it is hatched, and then hovers the little fellow till it becomes full fledged. When this is done she lays another egg, and the young owl assumes the maternal responsibility to hatch out that egg and rear the young owl. By that time the owl number one is able to fly away, and number two takes his place, and hatches out the next egg. This operation continues as long as the season lasts.

IT may seem strange to those who never visited the United States Senate that two members of that body should be able to speak at the same time for any extended period. On Wednesday, however, Senator Brown, of Georgia, and Senator Reagan, of Texas, arose together to address their colleagues. Senator Brown, as is his custom, proceeded to read his remarks, while Reagan began his speech on the impromptu plan. Without noticing one another, the two statesmen continued to deliver a kind of oratorical duet for some minutes. The Galleries laughed, and finally the presiding officer silenced one of the speakers.

CAPT. WILLIAM H. BARCLAY, a pension agent residing in Pittsburgh, Pa., has just drawn \$75,000 in a lottery. A while ago he purchased two half-tickets at \$5 each. Thursday he was notified that ticket No. 12,615 had drawn the capital prize of 150,000. As this is the number of one of his half-tickets he is entitled to \$75,000. The other half-ticket bearing the same number is held by five Philadelphia mechanics. A short time ago Capt. Barclay won a \$1,000 prize. He has spent about \$200 in the purchase of lottery tickets. Anybody who is inclined to tempt fate, however, after reading this item should remember that most of people who buy lottery tickets draw blanks.

MASTOID DISEASE.

The Case of Mr. Conkling from a Medical Standpoint.

Anatomy of the Mastoid Cell—How Disease of the Middle Ear Sets Up Meningitis—Surgical Treatment—Chances of Recovery.

The very serious case of ex-Senator Conkling has directed universal attention toward diseases of the organ of hearing and emphasized the danger that attends all forms of inflammatory affections of this delicate apparatus, says a writer in *The St. Louis Globe-Democrat*. When it is known how common such inflammations are, especially in the earlier years of life, as complications of the infectious diseases—scarlatina, measles, small-pox and the like—it is remarkable that fatal results are not more often reached. It is likely that large numbers of cases appearing upon the mortality lists, as due to convulsions, to meningitis, to paralysis, and even as inflammations of the stomach or bowels, are in reality cases of the internal or middle ear, which have not been recognized by the careless or ignorant physician in attendance.

AN INCIDENT OF THE BLIZZARD.

Mr. Conkling's case was apparently begun by an exposure to cold and dampness during the great blizzard which swept over the Eastern states during the first part of March. At first there was an acute inflammation of the middle ear (tympanum), which ended in suppuration. This was very properly treated by perforation of the drum membrane and allowing the matter to escape freely through the external opening. But the trouble did not stop here. Back of the middle ear, and communicating freely with it, are situated the mastoid cells, which are air spaces varying in size according to the age and development of the sufferer. These cells are situated in what is called the "mastoid process" of the temporal bone, the prominent nipple-shaped elevation to be felt just behind the external ear, and to which several important muscles are attached which tend to sustain the head firmly upon the shoulders. These air cells are lined with mucous membrane which is continuous with that of the middle ear, and through it with that of the throat and breathing passages generally. They seem to modify the sensation of sound in some way, and are considered as accessory to the organ of hearing.

At birth there is usually one mastoid cell to be found, located just back of the middle ear. This remains the larger throughout life, as long as there is no disease here located, and is called the "mastoid antrum." It is the point the surgeons must penetrate in operations on the mastoid process for the purpose of evacuating pus, and its location must be well known.

It is rather remarkable that after the pus had been removed from the middle ear, Mr. Conkling did not go on to complete recovery, as is the rule when such cases are properly and attentively treated. It is thought that his exhausting labors and advancing age had deteriorated his constitution and rendered him less able to resist the inflammatory process when it had once commenced. It is also very probable that the disease of the middle ear was not properly and thoroughly followed up until it was cured. Otherwise it is difficult to understand why the process did not stop before so much damage was done.

HISTORY OF MR. CONKLING'S CASE.

The case went on in the way such ones usually do. At first some discomfort, some pain at times, some interference with hearing, until finally the pain behind the ear becomes more and more intense, redness and puffiness show over the mastoid process, and a physician is called. By this time the chances are pretty well balanced, i.e., the prospects of relief by a surgical operation are about equalized by those of a speedy and fatal extension of the trouble to the membranes of the brain (meningitis).

The part of the temporal bone in which most of the internal ear is situated is the densest bony structure in the body, as his name implies, i.e., "petrous" or stony bone. In spite of this, inflammation seems to have no difficulty in passing through its substance from one side to the other. This seems to be done by following the blood vessels and nerves where they perforate this bone for the purpose of conveying nutriment to every part. What is true of the hard, dense portion of the temporal bone is doubly true of the mastoid portion, which is essentially of a very different structure, light and spongy throughout where it is not divided into air cells of varying degrees of magnitude.

As before intimated, proper and thorough treatment of middle ear disease is generally sufficient to pre-

vent extension of the disease into the mastoid cells. But there is at least one exception to this rule. When disease of the middle ear has lasted for a long time, tumors of a polyphoid character are apt to develop in that cavity. These are liable to act like a valve, retaining the pus and decomposing secretions to act as still further sources of inflammation. In such cases the best directed treatment fails to prevent the extension of the disease backward toward the mastoid cells.

The only chance to do good in such a case is to operate early and make the operation a radical one.

WHEN THE BONE DECAYS.

When the bone decays it may do so in two ways: In one form, caries, it may break down into minute particles and be discharged with the pus and secretions; in another form it may separate in large pieces (sequestra) as is the case with dead bone in most other localities in the body. There is still another form in which the process shows no tendency to become limited, but spreads without forming any line of separation between it and the healthy structures. The form known as caries attacks the inside of the middle ear, as a rule, but may be met with in all parts of the hearing apparatus. Death of the bone in comparatively large masses with separation of pieces of considerable magnitude is most often to be observed in the mastoid process, as an extension from the middle ear disease.

The proper treatment of caries of the middle ear is that of caries elsewhere; to scrape away all diseased bone and enforce absolute cleanliness in the subsequent treatment. This latter means naturally the free and judicious use of antiseptics. When the disease is more extensive, when there is a bone abscess forming, an accumulation of pus and decomposing secretion that are exerting pressure in all directions; where the pain is great and there is imminent danger of extension of the inflammation inward toward the membranes of the brain; under such circumstances the remedies must be much more heroic. That the operation is so frequently a failure is mostly due to the fact that it has been deferred too long, until meningitis has fairly begun. After the meninges (membranes of the brain) have once begun to develop pus it is practically hopeless to attempt any curative treatment.

The first thing to be done in the management of a case of mastoid disease is to cheer cut the middle ear and keep it clear. This is sometimes sufficient to stop the main disease, but must not be depended upon to effect a cure. The most secure method is by incision down to the seat of inflammation, and release of all tension by a free opening into the disease parts.

WHEN AN OPERATION IS NECESSARY.

The following are directions given by Prof. Pulitzer, the highest authority on the subject, relative to the time when such an operation is necessary:

"1. Purulent inflammation of the mastoid process, appearing in the course of acute suppuration of the middle ear, where the persistent severe pain in the bone is relieved neither by the application for several days of cold by means of the ice bag, nor by Leiter's cooling apparatus, nor by Wilde's incision."

[Leiter's cooling apparatus is a metallic tube, arranged to convey a current of water at any temperature, and for any desired time, around the mastoid process. Wilde's incision is a cut down to the bone and through its covering to relieve outside tension and permit matter to escape without burrowing in every direction between the bone and muscles.]

"2. Painful inflammations of the mastoid process, occurring in acute and chronic suppurations of the middle ear, frequently preceded by great infiltration and redness of the external integuments, when these are caused by stagnation of pus in consequence of contractions of the external meatus (opening) or of numerous growths filling up the tympanic cavity and causing the perforation. (Tympanic cavity is that of the middle ear.) The operation is necessary when several attempts to remove the obstacle to the escape of pus have failed, and especially so in all cases of suppuration of the middle ear when the discharge suddenly ceases while the inflammatory symptoms in the mastoid continue. The indications exist in such cases, even if the soft parts over the mastoid process are not swollen or infiltrated.

"3. Persistent pain in the mastoid process, when at the same time the superior wall of the meatus (opening from the outside toward the middle ear) is bulged out by the inflammation having been transmitted to it from the mastoid cells, and when, after incision of the suppurating wall of the meatus, the mastoid abscess is either not empti-

ed at all or only insufficiently, and when the symptoms indicating retention of pus in the mastoid process remain unabated.

"4. Obstinate pain in the mastoid, continuing for days or weeks without appreciable stagnation of the pus and external swelling, especially if the bone is very sensitive to pressure, as then there is probably a deep-seated abscess within the mastoid which does not communicate with the tympanum."

"5. As a vital indication, in every suppuration of the middle ear combined with inflammation of the mastoid, in which fever, vertigo and headache are developed during the course of the affection, symptoms which may fortell the approach of a dangerous complication. In such cases the indication is vital."

When performed in time, by competent operators, this operation of opening the mastoid cells has been quite successful. Thus of Schwartz's 100 cases, seventy-four were cured, six not cured and twenty died. The deaths were mostly from meningitis or from abscess of the brain. In only one, it seems, was the operation the cause of the fatal result. In this a splinter of bone perforated the outer membrane and set up a meningitis.

MODE OF OPENING THE MASTOID CELLS.

There are two methods of opening the mastoid cells in use: One by boring with drills, the other by chiseling. Many forms of drills have been devised for this purpose. A solid, triangular borer, like the center-point of a common trephine, of the right size and fitted to the common cross-handle of a trephine, so that the whole instrument looks something like an ordinary gimlet, is probably as good a shape as can be devised for this purpose. A number of these, with different forms of points, should be at hand, each adjustable to the handle already mentioned. If the instrument is kept pointed in the right direction there is no danger of doing any great harm, such as opening one of the great veins (sinuses) of the brain or of reaching the brain itself. This could only happen to an incompetent anatomist, and such have no right to venture on an operation of this kind.

To reach the bone the incision should

be made down to the bone close to the insertion of the auricle (sheil-shaped external ear) and slightly curved toward the front. From a point of this

first incision about opposite the middle of the external opening of the ear (meatus) a second one is to be made backward and slightly upwards, about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch long. The covering of the bone (perosteum) should now be turned back so as to expose the whole mastoid process. If there is a fistula or perforation of the bone made by disease this will show the direction of the diseased cavity and should be enlarged with a bone gouge and all softened bone removed, of course without using too great violence. If there is no fistula, and firm pressure with a drill reveals no softened bone, an artificial opening must be made, the direction of which must be guided by known anatomical facts. The size of this opening must be left to the surgeon's judgment and the circumstances of the case as he finds them. If it is evident that the opening must be kept open for some time it is best to make it large. If it is to be closed within a few days or weeks, it should be rather small. All decomposing bone, pus, masses of cells etc., must be thoroughly removed by syringing with some antiseptic solution, such as carbolic acid in water, 1 to 60. The interior of the mastoid having been reached, the partition walls between the cells are to be broken down so far as necessary, and all contents showing signs of disease are to be washed away, care being taken not to use any violence that might lead to perforation of the great sinus which becomes the jugular vein when it emerges from the skull into the neck.

REMOVING CARUS BONE.

In removing deep-seated carious bone the dental engine has been found to be a most delicate and rapidly marking instrument. In the hands of an able operator nothing can exceed the accuracy and rapidity with which it can be used. The perforation of the bone should be continued until communication is established between the external openings and the inner of the mastoid cells—before referred to as the "rectrum." This is for the purpose of securing certainty of exit for the products of inflammation by the outer openings, by the tubes that leads from the ear to the throat (Eustachian tube), and by the external ear.

After the operation is completed the opening is to be syringed with a warm solution of carbolic acid (1 to 6^o), and thorough cleansing must be attended to several times a day at first. Later this may not be done so frequently. At first several times, then twice, then once a day, as long as there is any discharge of pus, and the external wound must not be allowed to close until there is no further discharge of pus. The duration of treatment in curable cases may vary from a few weeks to two years or more.

PERTINENT POINTS.

The girl who won't be won, usually remains one.—*Washington Critic*.

A howling swell—Toothache.—*Baltimore Free Press*.

Now the trout fisherman will begin to reel in his line and to reel off his lies.—*Boston Post*.

You can kill a stream by damming it, but you can't kill a cat that way.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

With regard to sparkling over the fence gate, a good deal can be said on both sides.—*Texas Siftings*.

A man has just died from the effects of Kentucky whisky. He was not a Kentuckian.—*Detroit Free Press*.

Allegheny had a Kindersymphonia last night. Does not this name kind o' seem funny?"—*Pittsburgh Chronicle*.

A Fall River bank is called the Metacomet. Many of the Cincinnati depositaries look as if they had, too.—*Puck*.

Teacher—"John, give me a sentence containing the word contents." John—"The contents of a cow is milk."—Teacher.

Jack Goodfellow's small brother—"Jack, is there any past tense of due?"—Jack (gloomy)—"Yes, due."—*Harvard Lampoon*.

The Crown Princess of Germany rarely smiles. How different from the Crown Prince of Great Britain.—*Boston Transcript*.

A Pittsburg editor says: "Husbands are not made to order." We'll bet he can't convince most wives they are not.—*Washington Critic*.

"You are a jewel," said the gushing young man to his girl; "and I'm going to have you set." And then he quietly took her in his lap.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

"What are the elements that will save our country?" asked an orator, pleadingly; and a man in the audience responded: "The American element for one."—*Texas Siftings*.

He was a base ball player, and he asked a girl to marry him. "Out on first," she said, with a cold, rejective smile. "Don't flatter yourself," he replied, as he picked himself up, "it's out on third."—*Washington Critic*.

The elder of the two: "Hol' on, boy! Don't put no water in dem cans to-day. Fill 'em up wid snow. Dat's de samé color as de milk; an' we must be jes as honest as we kin whenever we git the chance."—*Harper's Bazaar*.

"All things come to those who wait." Foreman Printing Room: "The 'devil's fallen in the big press, an' is all chewed up!" Local Editor: "That's somethin' like. I've got just an inch space left in the obituary column."—*Tid-Bits*.

"BILLY" COOK DEAD.

One of Tweed's Lieutenants Closes His Career—A Very Expensive Clerk.

"Billy" Cook, who left New York with \$300,000 at the time of the Tweed scandal, is dead in Paris, says *The New York Herald*. For years past he had been an invalid. His sealed will is in the hands of M. Valois, a Paris lawyer.

When the Tweed ring came to grief early in the 70's Cook was clerk in the department of public works at a salary of \$2,000 a year, but lived at the rated of at least ten times that amount, and was spoken of as an open-handed liberal fellow.

His apartments in the upper part of the city were fitted up with ebony furniture of the best make and filled with rare paintings and bric-a-brac. The tableware was of solid silver and everything was of the most expensive kind. But as his bills were promptly paid by Comptroller Connolly, after they had been raised 100 per cent, or so, "Billy" was not called upon to practice economy, and entertained his friends in right royal style.

Cook was very near to Tweed in these balmy days, but as he never came to trial the exact amount of his pilfering was never known. It was said that he had realized at least \$500,000. When the crash came he was indicted in company with Peter B. Sweeny, Andrew S. Garvey, William M. Tweed, and the other members of the ring, but receiving the "tip" in time, fled to England.

Just before his departure he married a ballet girl abroad. After remaining in England for a time Cook went to Paris, where he had since resided.

Early in 1882 "Billy" returned to this city, but not until the time fixed by the statute of limitations had expired. Soon after his arrival a nolle prosequi was entered in his case, as in that of Peter B. Sweeny, and he became once more a New Yorker. His long residence abroad, however, had unfitted him for life in his native country, and he soon returned to Paris.

Good base ball pitcher, like a pretzel, in his twist.—*New York Journal*.

FARM AND HOME.

How to Make a Bed.

In the first place, if there are springs on the bed, these should be covered with some stout, unbleached cotton to prevent their rusting or wearing the mattress. This may be removed at any time, washed and replaced on the springs. It should be made in the form of a large sheet, to cover all the springs, and fastened at the sides and top of the bedstead. The mattress should be turned frequently, so that the wear of the springs may not come all on one side. If there are two mattresses change them about often, so that one may not become hard and lumpy from being always at the bottom. It is a good plan when making the bed to turn the mattress over from side to side one time, and from head to foot the next, so that it will wear even.

Before leaving the room in the morning take all the coverings from the bed, shake out each one and put them on chairs near the windows to air. Remove the pillows in the same way, and if there is a feather bed shake it up well, but do not turn; open the window, go out and close the door, and let air an hour at least. Do not, as many do, put the bed clothing out on the window sill; it doesn't look nice, and will not air as well as though placed on the chairs. Never put a feather bed at window to air, for it will not air as well in any way as though left on the bedstead. If the bed is in such a position that the sun shines on it, move it from the window or draw the shade down while the sun is on that part of the house, for never on any account should a feather bed be put in the sun. The sun draws the oil out of the feathers, making them soggy, so that they mat together. A bed put out in the sun will soon lose any lightness it may possess and become hard and lumpy. Go into the room once or twice while it is airing and turn the covering so that every part of it may get the air.

When ready to make the bed turn over the feather-bed, afterward working the feathers back and forth, up and down, until the bed is even. Now smooth all over with the hand. If the bolster has not a case—for some women do not think it necessary—place it at the head of the bed, but if encased it does not need to go on until after the first sheet. Put on the under sheet, deep hem at top, wrong side up, so that when turned down at the top the right side will be seen. Put on the blankets if double with open end at top. The quilts and comforters put on next, and last of all the spread. Tuck all the coverings in neatly around the bed, smooth the top of the bed with the hand until it is level, turn down the top sheet the depth desired, tuck it in at both sides, shake and smooth the pillows, put them on, and the task is completed.—*American Cultivator.*

Dehorning Cattle.

The feasibility of dehorning cattle is at the present time exciting considerable discussion among farmers. The following communication on the subject, from F. S. Stockwell, of Belvidere, Ill., appears in the Kansas City *Livestock Indicator*: The first day after dehorning, the cows, thirty-five in number dropped off seventy pounds in milk, but after that they gave more than for ten days previous to dehorning; then we had to change the feed. We had been feeding shocked corn (yellow dent) with the corn and fodder cut together, one-half an inch in length, with one feed of four pounds of clover hay for one day, with wheat middlings for ground feed. Then as the clover was all gone we gave them cut sheep oats in the place of the clover, and they began to shrink in milk and continued to do so for ten days, during which time they lost 110 pounds of milk per day.

I suppose that one prejudiced against dehorning would say that that is what one gets for sawing the horns off, but not so with me. Two years ago Jan. 10 we were milking twenty-seven cows, and a part of my clover was covered with straw; we were feeding cut corn same as now, and as the clover was all fed out that was not covered with straw, I thought we could get along without the clover until the straw could be used off, and in one week we were 100 pounds of milk per day short. Thinking this would not do, we moved the straw and soon gained back our 100 pounds of milk. The clover lasted until two weeks before we turned to pasture, when we put out oats in the place of the clover, but with the same loss of milk as before. As to yield of butter at that time I can say nothing, but this time I have weighed it and find the yield a little better per 100 of milk than it was before the change of feed and dehorning.

I am sorry that we could not have

followed this farther without the change of feed, but the clover was all gone and no more to be had at any price. I can only say that I am more pleased with dehorning so far. What effect it may have in time of course I cannot tell, but have no fears of any bad results, but shall watch it closely.

Sweet Corn Fodder.

The value of sweet corn as a fodder crop does not seem to be properly appreciated by the farmers, writes a correspondent from Delaware. For the past five years we have raised it, and I stand good for the saying "that it is the best food for dairy cows that we can grow here." While our common field corn will produce a larger quantity of fodder than sweet corn; yet the quality of the sweet corn as a butter and milk producing food more than makes up the deficiency in quantity. Our first green feed for cows in the spring is rye, next orchard grass or lucerne, then clover. By the time this is gone our earliest sweet corn is beginning to tassel and we commence to feed it to the cows. Of course we feed in small quantities at first and gradually increase the feed until we get up to a full ration. Our plan is to sow the corn middling thick and then thin it out as we feed it (using a corn knife with a curved blade inserted at right angle to the handle to cut the fodder). We thus leave part of the corn to mature. This is done only with what we use to feed from during the summer. After we commence feeding the green sweet corn fodder the cows do not care for clover, and will even refuse to eat it, though green and fresh, unless they are very hungry. The fodder, to be the best for winter use, should be cut soon after the ears are formed and put in small shocks. Care should be taken not to get too much in a shock, as it would mold. Sweet corn fodder cured in this way is even better than blades for cows. There is no waste, as the cattle eat it up clean. It increases the flow of milk, and taken altogether, it is the best and cheapest for winter or summer that we can produce for our cows.—*Practical Farmer.*

Damp in Wells.

As this is the season of the year when farmers clean their wells, and so many receive serious injuries by going down in them, frequently death resulting, timely hints cannot come amiss.

The poisonous air often found in wells, which frequently causes immediate suffocation in persons descending into them, is carbonic acid gas. It accumulates in the bottom of the wells simply because it is much heavier than atmospheric air, and settles into them by the force of its own weight. It is largely absorbed by water, and thus rendered harmless, and for this reason most frequently accumulates in old wells where there is little or no water. It is always advisable when about to descend into a well which has not been used for some time, or one in which the water has become quite low, to let down a burning candle first. If the air in the well is heavily charged with carbonic acid gas the light will go out, and as a rule it may be said that when there is not enough oxygen in the air to sustain the combustion of a candle, with this air cannot be safely breathed by human lungs. When the air in wells is too impure to enter, it may become purified by agitating, so as to drive part of the carbonic gas out of the well, and drawing in atmospheric air to dilute the remainder. This is most frequently done by exploding a charge of gunpowder in the well.

A similar way of purifying the air is by lowering a vessel containing ignited charcoal nearly to the bottom.

Red-hot coals have property of absorbing the many times their bulk of this gas, and when cooled they may be drawn up, ignited and lowered again. A well which a candle would not burn within twenty-six feet of the bottom has been purified by this plan in a few hours.

Turning a stream of water into the well will also soon absorb the injurious gas; or if the well can be ventilated the gas can be soon removed by this means.—*Talmadge (Neb.) Tribune.*

Farm Notes.

The chubby sow is always a poor breeder.

Prune any time the weather is fit and keep the knife sharp.

There is now a market for quills plucked from the turkey.

For fertilizing purposes there is no more valuable form of potash than wood ashes.

Be sure and plant good seed potatoes even if the seed be costly. But do not plant too many acres.

Good roads are the most obvious marks of advanced civilization, and are essential to general prosperity.

When a wood-screw gets loose take it out, plug the hole with cork and insert the screw. Make it "tight as wax."

Try half a pint of kerosene in a quart of buttermilk, sponged over calves, colts, pigs or other stock to destroy lice.

Did you ever try making an ornamental hedge of sweet peas? Try it once, and we feel sure that you will be pleased.

Clover will cover the ground and make a good show if sown thin, but it will be finer and make a better hay when thick.

Do not be in haste to have newly hatched chickens eat; they need nothing for twenty-four hours after leaving the shell.

A farm hand who frets and fumes at his team better be discharged before the bad temper is reproduced in the team.

Saving the fine stuff from the hay and running it through the fan for the seed is "small economy," but often a very wise one.

Galvanized barb-wire will last many years without rust or harm, if only painted; it requires frequent repainting, or it will rust.

Many men, and women, too, wear themselves out with work which is ineffective, because it is done at the wrong time.

During the agricultural discouragements of the past few years many a farmer has found his hogs the most satisfactory produce he has been able to place upon the market.

The warm days are trying on horses not used to steady work in spring. They should be handled very carefully. Their feed is a matter of vital importance and should be looked after in a judicious manner.

The character of soil for most successful oat culture is a light and reasonable fertile clay, and should be tilled or compacted thoroughly after plowing, quite as carefully as though it was being prepared for wheat.

Household Hints.
Sweet, light, fine-grained bread, twenty-four hours old, makes the best sandwiches.

Never send to the table the same food for three meals in succession, unless varied in some way.

Tomato omelet—Season a can of tomatoes with salt and pepper, add an onion finely minced, and spread over a hot, plain omelet.

A good cook throws away nothing. Every piece of bread, every inch of meat, every particle of vegetable, can be turned into something palatable.

Mayonnaise dressing, made with the yolks of two raw eggs, stirred with the best olive oil added drop by drop, is the foundation of the best salad dressing.

Sunlight is often the very best medicine, especially for children and elderly people, and the more hours of it they get the better are their chances for life and health.

Butter taffy—Two cups sugar, one cup water, two tablespoons of vinegar, one and a half tablespoons of butter. Boil twenty or thirty minutes and pour in buttered tins.

Apple butter pie—Two eggs, two heaping tablespoonsful sugar, one tablespoonful flour, one teaspoonful apple butter, half teaspoonful allspice, and milk to fill the pie.

Rise early, exercise freely in the open air, and do not sleep in the daytime. Eat light suppers and retire at regular hours. Sponge the body with tepid water, and rub briskly with a coarse towel.

White fruit cake—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, one pound of almonds, after they are blanched, one coconut gratin, three pounds citron cut fine, whites of sixteen eggs.

Winter night clothes should be made of flannel, sufficiently long to cover the feet and prevent contact with cold sheets. Do not give a child paregoric or soothing syrup for sleeplessness or fretfulness.

Fried Oysters—Out of their own liquor into crackers meal, coat well, dip in beaten egg and then in cracker meal again, fry four or five minutes. Oysters look twice as large as they really are when double-breaded.

Ex-Atty. Gen. Brewster.

Benjamin Harris Brewster was quick and brilliant as repartee. Arguing a case before the celebrated Judge Sharswood he made a statement of the law on a point in question. The judge interrupted him with: "Mr. Brewster, you knew very well that that is not the law." "It was the law," was the answer, like a flash of lightning, "before your honor spoke!" On another occasion a friend attempted to banter him on his fondness for the lady whom he afterward wedded. "She is," remarked his friend, "quite a charming lady." "Well," said Mr. Brewster, "what is that to me?" "Why," said the other, "it is rumored that you are going to marry her." "Well," said Mr. Brewster, "what is that to you?"

Mathew Arnold.

Mathew Arnold's sudden death brought to a stop the discussion of his strictures of America. The critic's sharp pen becomes tender when the death of his victim is announced. In life, one fault has stood out on a hundred virtues, like an ugly wart on a beautiful face; in death a single virtue casts the mellow light of palliating smile upon a hundred faults. We do not believe that Mathew Arnold was a great man. He was a man who could wring anguish out of a fault, but who could not make a virtue laugh. He was a gleaner of faults, a gatherer of the error of other men. If he saw a smile, he turned away with a frown. If he heard a laugh, he cleared his throat with harsh and grating sound. His intellect was bright, but it was cutting; his mind was a mirror, but it only held itself up to those who had ugly faces. He was a man of great learning, but he produced nothing that will live. He had great capacity of reception, but not the immortality of creation. He would have slaughtered Goldsmith, but Goldsmith wrote the "Vicar of Wakefield;" he would have scorned Dickens, but Dickens wrote "David Copperfield." To Mathew Arnold, the weeds had choked the flowers to death. To him the poison vine had killed the honeysuckle. A carpenter, a man who would condemn you if there were a turned letter in your composition; a man who shivered as he turned away from the sun-light, and who had himself felt because he was cold.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Danger of being a Human Being.
Heredity is puzzle. It seems to be easier in this world to inherit bad qualities and traits than good, but both sorts make such leaps and jumps, and are so inclined to go off on collateral lines, that the succession is difficult to calculate. The race is linked together in a curious tangle, so that it is almost impossible to fix the responsibility. Defects or vices or virtues will not always go in a straight line. The children of deaf-mutes, for example, are not apt to be deaf-mutes, but the cousins of those children may be deaf-mutes, showing it is said, that some remote ancestor of both had some mental or physical defect, which has been transmitted to posterity, though not in the form in which he was afflicted. In most cases we cannot do anything about it; the older our civilization becomes the more complicated and intricate are our relations, so that it has already become a dangerous business to be a human being at all. It is not always certain that if a man eats sour grapes his children's teeth will be set on edge, but the effect of the sour-grapes diet may skip a generation or two, or appear in a collateral line. We try to study this problem in our asylums and prisons, and we get a great many interesting facts, but they are too conflicting to guide legislation. The difficulty is to relieve a person of responsibility without relieving him of his responsibility for his own sins.—Charles Dudley Warner, in *Editor's Drawer*, *Harper's Magazine*.

"A good cook throws away nothing," says a writer on culinary affairs. Probably that's the only reason the family gets anything after she provides for her relations.

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Political Blindness.

It must be said that many leading republicans are overburdened with indiscretion. An issue is forced on protection to American labor. An open avowed bid is made for the labor vote. Senator Dorsey of Nebraska frankly avows that the entire result will turn on the vote of 75,000 working men in New York City.

In the face of this issue made in the platform Harrison is nominated for President, who voted for and favored the importation of Chinese labor, who is himself a representative of aristocratic and monopoly interests that will soon enough be portrayed and magnified.

But Senator Ingalls becomes the first to announce the insurmountable objection to Harrison, because of his position on the Chinese question. Then come strange encomiums upon his character because of his dignified bearing and disposition to court only the society of the learned and cultured, with the apology that this is because of his tastes and not because he is aristocratic, an explanation that most laboring men will not be able to comprehend, especially in view of what Ingalls remarks of his views on Chinese labor. But as if this is not enough, his partisan admirers go on to say that he might have been elected governor of Indiana in 1876, if he had "taken off his kid gloves," but that he would not do that to win popular favor.

And this is the kind of argument already put forth by his republican friends, even before the ink is dry that recorded his nomination,—by friends who are to make him the standard bearer of labor. Well may he ask to be saved from the support of such friends.

The nomination of Morton, was even less consistent, of his run on a labor platform.

He is not only a New York banker and leader in money syndicates, and trusts, but he is also a British Banker, having a bank in London as well as in New York.

This is not to his detriment as a man and a citizen, as the world goes, but it forcibly illustrates the inconsistency of politicians and the absence of moral principle.

Senator Dorsey, of Nebraska, frankly told the Kansas delegation in Chicago that not the tariff nor protection, nor prohibition would turn the scale this year, but that the round dollar put into the hands of the 75,000 hack drivers and street workers in New York City would do it. It was a bold frank admission from a leading republican politician, only equaled by the daring, out spoken declaration of Ingalls, and the Republican papers that are so generously telling the truth about the dignity and reserve of the head of the ticket. It would seem that the very gods have conspired to dethrone the idols set up in Chicago when their worshippers so expose their deformities.

What has become of republican tact and policy when a campaign is opened by such blunders? Are the leaders demented, and have the party organs passed into the hands of babes and sucklings? Indeed it would seem so.

The individual who will reap the greatest benefit from the recent Chicago convention is a patent medicine man who makes Tippecanoe Bitters. It will be to him a big advertisement. All the papers will talk Tippecanoe, and four-fifths of the present generation will not know what it means, while the quack doctor will turn it all to his account, Tippecanoe Bitters will win and the anti-saloon "well directed effort" plank will help sell an immense amount of alcohol under the catching name of Tippecanoe.

A dispatch from El Paso, Tex., says information has been received there from the flooded districts in Mexico that 1,500 lives were lost by the inundation, and that 1,000 bodies have been recovered. Leon is a city of 100,000 inhabitants, and a large part of the city is in ruins. The Mexican collector of customs at Paso del Norte received an official dispatch stating that 103 miles of the Mexican Central railroad is impassable, and that it will be ten days before mails can get through, and twenty days before freight can be moved.

What Ingalls made the statement that Harrison's record on the Chinese question would be against him, he referred to the fact that Harrison voted against the restriction of Chinese immigration and favored making them citizens. This, it is said, will alienate the vote of working men. Ingalls knew it would all come out in the campaign.

One danger to the republican party may be found in Griffin's silly idea that the sturdy prohibition party in New York will be broken by the flimsy temperance plank in the platform. It will simply spur up the party to more vigorous work. It will give a lesson in "well directed efforts."

How absurd to talk of Blaine as the greatest of living Americans, when there are hundreds greater, and thousands eclipsing him in scholarship.

Harrison was not a very dark horse. There are many croakers who are not frogs.

All the republicans have to do is to go in and win.

John J. Ingalls may yet learn that the party has a leader.

Ben Harrison will see that the party has sufficient protection.

Next year Cleveland can go a fishing, and Gov. W. Glick, can cut bait.

Within six weeks Grover Cleveland will think the old Harrison's after him.

The younger Harrison can get along without the hard cider or log cabin.

Steve Elkins, the star route boddler, said it was Blaine or bust. It was not Blaine.

Harrison is a good prohibitionist, but Fisk will still be considered better by his party.

Since the nomination of Harrison and Morton there are lots of fellows who won't be loco foco any more.

The prohibitionists are elated over the situation. They assert that they have the clearest running Brooks.

There is already one democrat who has declared for Harrison. It is his brother who lives in Kansas City.

Rev. C. Holman has a badge of General Wm. H. Harrison, grandfather of the coming president of the United States. At the top is inscribed, "In Memory of the Departed." At the bottom is "Sir—I wish you to understand the true principles of the government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more." These were the dying words of Harrison. This badge is 47 years old, and is quite a curiosity. It will also help to serve for a token in the coming campaign.

Goo. W. Reily, mayor of Caldwell, was in the city yesterday. He was in good spirits over the crop promises. He says in his part of the state the corn yield will be immense, and that corn has already begun to form tassel. It is hardy and will mature early. Everywhere along the railroad between here and Caldwell we saw the richest fields of grain on his trip here that he has ever seen in any year. Business in Caldwell, he says, is good, and gets better as the hopes for a great harvest become brighter and the frequent rains make it surer. As to prohibition, he said, the law is enforced in his city and the nearest place where the illegal traffic is carried on to any large extent is Wichita. He was surprised to see Topeka so busy and prosperous as she is this year, said all Kansans like to hear of the progressive strides the capital city is making.

Rev. Dr. S. E. Pendleton, presiding elder of the Atchison district of the Kansas M. E. conference, officiated at the Kansas ave. Methodist church on Sunday and Monday the first quarterly meeting service for the new conference year. He preached twice on Sunday and again last evening. All three of the sermons were masterly efforts, not often equalled and rarely excelled—a combination of metaphysics, logic and practical truth, surcharge with pathos, and of the most pronounced orthodox Methodistic fashion. Dr. Pendleton made a fine impression on his people during this, his official visit.—Atchison Champion.

A woman accused of being a witch was publicly burned alive in a town in Peru recently.

Stoats and weasels are being imported into New Zealand in great numbers to destroy the rabbits.

Minnie Lewis of Butler, Pa., was choked to death by a snake while gathering flowers June 10.

An artesian well at Santa Barbara, California, yields more than a million gallons of water daily.

The contract is about to be made to build the Eads railway across the isthmus of Tehuantepec.

Twelve cents a day is the highest cost of feeding a passenger on the trip from China to San Francisco.

Twenty-five varieties of apples from one farm was exhibited at an agricultural show, by Pennsylvania farmer.

Alfred M. Horton, of Middletown New York is totally blind, and yet is an expert in the use of carpenter's tools.

Americans are now quite the fashion in Paris and in London. The increased popularity is deserved by improved behavior.

A nice Pasadena, California home lot set to trees in full bearing is said now to be offered in exchange for a horse and buggy.

The demand for lumber resulting from a building boom in Northern California, is so great that the mills cannot fill their orders.

A rabbit's eye was recently used to replace the blind eye of a colored man, who at last accounts was comfortable and hopeful.

From recent tests at the English diary, shows, the night milk is proven to contain more solids than the morning milk.

Be certain that there is plenty of water where the cows are turned out to pasture. Clean, pure water is indispensable to milk cows.

In South Australia, the present season is fine. One farmer says he has already shorn 112,000 sheep and sent away 600 bales of scoured wool. He expects to shear 290,000. He has 230,000 lambs.

THE STARRY FIRMAMENT ON HIGH.

Sang Addison. But hadn't you, for a few years at least, rather look at the firmament from the underside.

You can do it by observing the laws of health and resorting to that cheat—the grave medicine

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Insanity, according to statistics, is increasing faster than any other disease. Is your eyesight failing? Your memory becoming impaired? An all-gone feeling on slight exertion upon you? If so, and YOU KNOW whether this is so or not, do not neglect your case until reason totters and you are an imbecile, but to-day WHILE you have REASON, use your

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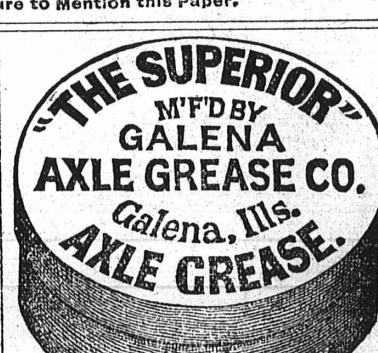
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