

# SPIRIT OF KANSAS

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One old Hutch does more harm to the country, than a dozen blatant and unrepentant rebels, or twice as many anarchists.

### Crop Reports.

From the report of Department of Agriculture it appears that there was the promise of the greatest crop of corn, with one exception, since 1879. In 1885 was the largest crop on record. Since the date of this report severe frosts have injured the crop badly in New England and New York.

Had the frost held off two weeks the crop would have been safe, but now there must be a large loss in the territory mentioned. But as this is not comparatively a large corn growing section, the loss from the frost will only depreciate the entire yield of the country a very little. It is possible that the larger amount planted will make up for the smaller yield, thus bringing it up, or nearly, to the immense crop of 1885.

It is fortunate there is so large a crop of corn, as that of wheat is the smallest, with two exceptions of any returns that have ever been received at that department.

There will be a deficiency in both winter and spring wheat. Chinch bugs, early frosts, drouth and blight are some of the causes of the failure. With a good export demand there is a prospect of higher prices for flour and mill feed from wheat. The prospect is also somewhat unfavorable for oats, the average being 87.2. Heavy rains, winds, dust, etc., are the causes mentioned for the deterioration of the crop. Rye is spoken of as good, and barley stands at about the same figures as oats. The average condition of potatoes for the country is expressed as 91.6, which would appear to be pretty good.

In New England potatoes are generally reported as rotting, especially the late ones, and will be far below the above average.

### Wool and Woolens.

In a recent report, Government Statistician J. E. Dodge, of the National Department of Agriculture, offers some important figures respecting the wool industry.

The first table gives the number and value of sheep and production of wool in the United States from 1870 to 1887, from records of estimates of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture. It shows an increase in the number of sheep from 1870 to 1883 of about sixty per cent., and of wool product about eighty-eight per cent., due to development in breeding. The second table is the also familiar one of the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department, showing the imports and exports of wools at the ports of the United States from 1870 to 1887. It shows an increase in importations from 49,230,196 pounds, valued at \$6,743,350 in 1870, to 70,575,478 pounds, valued at \$10,946,331 in 1883; 129,084,958 pounds valued at \$16,746,081 in 1886, and 114,038,080 pounds, valued at \$16,424,479 in 1887. Mr. Dodge says:

"These imports are in very small part clothing or combing wools, so that the mills producing cloth of all kinds use very little foreign wool. These imports are mainly carpet wools. The carpet manufacturing being very important, making all but two or three per cent. of the carpets used in the United States."

### The Lotus.

It is not generally known that the genuine Egyptian lotus is found in America. Such, however, is the case. Only two localities are known to furnish it, and both of those are near Chicago. Grass Lake, of the Fox Lake district, has a body of nearly two hundred acres of this singular and beautiful plant; and there is another locality in the Tolleston marsh, in Indiana, which is covered with it. The leaf is perfectly round, and is supported at some distance above the water on a long round stem. The leaf is as large around as one's hat, and when water is poured upon it, it resembles liquid quick silver. The large flower is bright yellow in color, not unlike the yellow water lily, and is a beautiful sight when thus seen massed in large banks.

The Rapid Transit company has let the contract for the equipment of the entire line with electric apparatus, their intention being to operate the system by electricity instead of steam in the future. Five cars are to be in operation on January 1, five more on February 1, and twenty more on April 1. The system is known as the over-head system, the power being received from a wire suspended over the center of the track. Each car will have two ten-horse power motors (or dynamos) which are placed under the floor and are not visible. A soft iron plating or shield operates the motors from the floor, and by this means the electricity is confined and the magnetizing of watches of passengers is prevented. The motors are sufficiently powerful to draw one or two additional cars.

There is a firm in Chicago, Mitchell, Watson & Co., engaged in insuring Kansas property, at low rates, in companies not authorized to do business in this state. Superintendent Wilder says the companies are wildcats and the insurance too cheap.

Chief Justice Fuller is the eighth chief justice of the supreme court. French papers avow that the king of Italy is in a dying condition.

In September one firm in New York manufactured 77,000,000 cigars.

The house in Swiss town of Brugg where Pestalozzi died has been marked by a memorial tablet.

The Persian minister has taken a house in Washington, and is now enjoying the sights at the capital.

The cotton crop at the south is very large over 7,000,000 bales. In consequence speculators in jute bags used for cotton bales tried to corner the market; but the enterprising cotton growers are now bagging their cotton in home made course cotton sheeting.

The quality of milk which a cow can produce depends upon her breed and individuality, and in this sense, the quality of the milk is more dependent upon breed than feed. On the other hand the quality which any given cow will produce is very largely dependent upon her feed.

Barbed wire fence is cheaper than any other fence; the objection to it is that animals sometimes are injured by running against it before they see it. This is easily prevented by throwing up a ridge of earth two or three feet high under the wires leaving a trench on either side; or where there are plenty of stone build a rubble wall three feet high under the wires.

The thirteenth regular and fourth annual meeting of the New England Meteorological Society was held on Tuesday, Oct. 16, at 3 p. m., in Boston at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, room 14. The Council presented a statement of work of the past year. Papers are expected from the following: Miss Marion Talbot, "Organic Matter in the Atmosphere;" Mr S. P. Fergusson, "A New Self-Recording Rain Gauge;" Mr A. H. Clayton, "Diurnal Cloud and Wind Periods at the Blue Hill Observatory."

Buyers and sellers will both be ready for the fall trade just as soon as the political nonsense ends early in November.

Mr. Charles York former proprietor of the Tenth street Vienna Bakery, left this afternoon for his old home in Maine.

The Santa Fe engines are being thoroughly overhauled and tested at Kansas City, and experimental fast runs will be made on every trip. This is being done to test the speed which can be attained.

An agent in Wichita has been working for the "Scottish Rite Knights Templar and Master Masons' Aid association," of Dayton, Ohio. Superintendent Wilder says the association is violating our laws.

One, H. J. Wyman, issued policies in Hiawatha last week for an accident Masonic association of Westfield, Mass. When it was learned that he was acting illegally, the money paid in premiums was demanded of Wyman, and he paid it back. He has been in other Kansas towns. Beware of him and his company.

A change in the time table of the Union Pacific railway takes effect to-day. The afternoon express for Kansas City leaves at 3:25 p. m., instead of 2:55 p. m.; the morning express for Kansas City leaves at 4:45 a. m., instead of 3:58 a. m., and the night express for Denver leaves at 11:45 p. m., instead of 12:01 a. m.

Thirty-one car loads of cattle came in from the southwest yesterday on the noon freight on the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska railway, going east.

By the new time table which goes into effect on the Santa Fe next week, the California trains which have been run via Ottawa on the Southern Kansas for several months, will be restored to the main line and will run via Topeka. A New Mexican train which will be put on, will also run via Topeka.

It seems there is still some doubt as to the Sixth street viaduct. The Santa Fe road proposed to give \$18,000 toward the construction of the viaduct as its proportion of the expense, providing the city would build the viaduct and exempt the road from the maintenance of the structure. This proposition the city refused to accept.

The Santa Fe will completely change the present system, and all trains for California will leave about 11 o'clock in the evening, and east bound trains will arrive from California about midnight. Trains on the Chicago division will connect with the regular western trains. There is a strong rivalry between the Santa Fe and Union Pacific and the public will reap the benefits from quicker time and closer connection between this city and the Pacific coast.

If the new court house is built on the six lots obtained by the county by fraud, the people, or the commissioners, who become responsible for it, will entail upon the county a cause of endless future regret. A new court house, worthy of the capital of the state, is an urgent necessity. It is not to be a thing for a day, but for all future. It really ought to take a whole block, in no case less than half a block. The court house, like the new bridge, wants to be built with an eye to future more than to present wants.

The old bridge might be removed, and if the channel of the river is narrowed as it ought to be, it would make two bridges of sufficient length for two other streets. The land that might be redeemed by filling one half the river and would be worth all that the entire three bridges would cost.

The new cars of the Topeka Rapid Transit company, which will be run with electricity, will also be lighted by the same agency, the light being manufactured by the company. There will be five incandescent lamps in each car, three in the center and one at each end.

Charles S. Glead will accompany Governor Humphrey through the remainder of the campaign.

E. B. Cowgill of Sterling, the state sugar inspector, is in the city for the purpose of inspecting the product of the Topeka sugar mills. He has just returned from the factory at Conway Springs, where he inspected 140 barrels, and he has inspected over 800 barrels at the Fort Scott works.

Be discreet in all things and so render it unnecessary to be mysterious about any. There is nothing mysterious about the action of Warner's Log Cabin Hope, and Buchan Remedy. It puts the stomach in healthy action. Good digestion and health naturally follow. Be discreet and use this, the best remedy.

## People who Think

Of getting any iron or wire work for their homes or business buildings, (such as fences or structural work) or desire to see what a lot of convenient wire and iron things they might have

Are invited to call at the office of this paper.

Everybody feels thankful that a dull political Campaign is nearly over.

The cars of the Topeka City Railway company will soon be heated by a small coal stove, which will take less space than that occupied by a single passenger. The stove will be placed in the end of the car and in the cold winter weather, the cars will be kept comfortably warm. The open cars will be supplied with glass ends and are quite comfortable at present, but they will soon be replaced by the closed cars for the winter.

For the past two years there has been a fight in the Forbes school district in Menoken township, on the proposition to erect a new school house. A good deal of bitter feeling on this question has existed among the farmers of that district, and the case has been in the district court several times. About two months ago an election was held in that district to vote bonds to erect a graded school, and Judge Guthrie gave the order for the erection of the new school house. The building was put up close to the old one, and the frame work was all completed and ready for the plasterer. Monday night about 1 o'clock the neighbors were awakened by cries of fire, and the two buildings were discovered to be in flames. A strong odor of coal oil could be smelled for some distance. Some person who was opposed to the new school house, saturated it with oil, and burned both of them up, and now Forbes district is without a school house. Great indignation prevails in that community, and should the perpetrator of the fire be apprehended he will be dealt with to the full extent of the law.

### A New Bridge.

A charter has been filed for the Topeka Bridge Construction company, capital stock \$500,000. Incorporators: George H. Evans, J. S. Earnest, J. B. Parnham, W. W. Manspeaker, C. E. Lane, Edwin A. Austin, William M. Dignon, Dr. J. B. Hibben, W. T. Cavanaugh, R. B. Kepley, J. A. McCall, Topeka, and J. J. Cox, Lawrence.

The charter states the purposes to be, "To build a bridge or bridges at some point or points within the city of Topeka, Kansas, between the point where the east line of the state insane asylum grounds strike the Kansas river and the point where the west line of Billard's farm strikes the said Kansas river, and to own and operate the same; also to build, own and operate bridges for toll at any point or points within or without the state of Kansas, and to sell or dispose of the same at pleasure and generally to engage in bridge building and construction business."

Mr. George H. Evans stated that they proposed to build a toll bridge across the Kansas river; Topeka avenue and Buchanan street is also mentioned. He did not believe the Kansas avenue bridge could stand another year. It is now in a very dangerous condition, and likely to fall any time. Another bridge would be absolutely necessary. He says 300 teams cross Kansas avenue bridge every hour, and a small toll would amount to considerable.

A toll bridge over the river within the limits of the city would be a convenience that the people of Topeka would not favor. Such things are not in harmony with the spirit of the age. Toll bridges and toll roads—the granting of special privileges of this kind have been outlawed.

No one will have reason to find fault if a company sees fit to build one or more bridges over the Kaw. The people however demand a new copacious bridge in place of the one now in existence, and it must be free. It need not be one half the length of the present structure, and will therefore accommodate more travel. If made of stone, and as wide as the avenue, it will accommodate all the travel of the street whatever it may be. If the river is reduced one half in width, other bridges can be made much cheaper, if needed. No corporation should be permitted to build toll bridges to the present or future detriment of the public interests.

**THE BEST WAY**  
To get a First-Class Watch in our Co-Operative Clubs.  
Fine Watches at the Lowest Cash Prices, ONLY \$1.00 A WEEK.  
Thousands of the best \$38 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-Operative Clubs.  
The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have in addition, numerous other improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only Dust and Damp-proof Movements made in the World, and are jeweled with Genuine Rubies. The Patent Stem Wind and Set is the strongest and simplest made. They are fully equal for appearance, accuracy, durability and service to any \$75 Watch. Price in our Co-Operative Clubs, \$38.00—either all cash down or \$1.00 per week.  
An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each watch.  
Keystone Watch Club Co. Main Office in Company's Own Building, 504 Walnut St., PHILADELPHIA, PA. Agents Wanted.  
AJAX Watch Insulator \$1.00  
A perfect protection against rust, and fits any watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price. We refer to any Commercial Agency.

A secret club of anarchists, is said to exist in this city.

As the result of a compromise, the jury in the case of Lewis Sells vs. The City of Topeka for damages resulting from a change of the grade of the sidewalk in front of plaintiff's premises on Kansas avenue, returned a verdict for \$1,200. The decision will give general satisfaction and is eminently just. After once establishing a grade, the city should be responsible for damages resulting from changes. Otherwise people have no protection when making improvements. We understand that the grade in some streets in North Topeka has been changed not less than three times, and some houses that were once on the grade are now below it, and the lots are flooded in time of heavy rains. Competent city engineers and judicious city councils are good things for young cities to begin with.

### Students, Visit the Library.

During the last year Mr. Olin Davis, librarian, has often expressed a willingness to cooperate with the teachers in making the city library an auxiliary of the schools, and teachers were invited to bring their pupils and spend an hour reading and selecting suitable books. Acting on this Mr. Barber and his class, 7 B, of Harrison school, spent a pleasant hour last evening in the private office of Mr. Davis.

The table was loaded with a selection of the best and purest books, especially those referring to the study in history of the 7 B grade.

Arrangements were made for those pupils who had no cards to get them, and each pupil went home with a long and carefully prepared list of the books they wanted, and which were approved by their teacher and librarian.

Both teacher and pupils feel highly pleased with the kind reception given them, and expect to spend many hours in the reading rooms of the library.

The teachers are heartily requested to call on Mr. Davis and arrange for such evenings as that enjoyed by the Harrison pupils.

## The Spirit of Kansa

TOPEKA, - - KANSAS.

The boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia has never been definitely settled, and dominion officials are now claiming that the rich fields on the Yukon are in the territory of the dominion.

GOVERNOR LUCE, of Michigan, is said to be the first governor of that state who has lived within his salary. As his salary is but \$1,000 a year Governor Luce has certainly demonstrated the right to be called an economical man.

M. KEROVATZ, a chemist of Brest, electrolyzes bodies after death. By his process the body is encased in a skin of copper, which prevents further change of chemical action. If desired, this may again be plated with gold or silver, according to the taste or wealth of the friends of deceased persons.

The St. Paul Globe says that the young German emperor seems to be impatiently waiting for some one to knock the chip off his shoulder. The counsils of his father and grandsire have apparently left in his mind no sense of appreciation, and German's twenty year's of peace are liable to be broken at any moment.

The man-eating shark, it is said, has been utilizing the Suez canal as by far the least tiresome route from the Indian ocean into the Mediterranean, and has made himself so conspicuous along the Adriatic shores as to frighten bathers and disgust the landlords at seaside resorts. The shark was hardly known in these waters until after the canal was opened.

On the road from Bar Harbor to Hull's Cove, Mount Desert, shamrock grows in great abundance. It is said that many years ago a vessel from Ireland having some shamrock aboard was wrecked on the coast of Mount Desert near this spot, and that the plants washed ashore took root and formed the nucleus of the present prolific growth. Nowhere else in Maine is the shamrock to be found.

An enterprising cigar dealer in New York has hit upon a scheme whereby he earns a neat little sum aside from his regular business receipts. He buys up all the cigarette pictures he can lay hands on, purchasing them from boys and men at from 1 to 5 cents apiece. People, especially ladies, who are making collections of pictures of ball players, actresses and the like, will pay liberally for missing portraits. Ball players and race horses are in the greatest demand. He generally disposes of his pictures at from 10 to 25 cents apiece.

A CHEAP and most desirable traveling bag, much in vogue in England now, is made in neat's hide, lined with satin, opening with square mouth and fitted with bottles and brushes. Those who do not care to be troubled with a bag can have a small, flat leather case, called a suit case, but quite as convenient for women as for men. The dressing table fittings are movable and are fitted into the sides and leave the space in the center free and large enough to hold a man's suit or the night gear of a woman. They are made in leather.

The tops of pine and spruce trees are now utilized in the manufacture of paper. The discovery is of immense value as it makes marketable a vast mass of what has hitherto been waste material. Hereafter the branches of all evergreens will be gathered and after a process of steaming to extract the resinous matter will be ground into dry pulp, which may be shipped to any distance. It looks as though in time there will be absolutely no waste in any department of agriculture. Means of utilizing what has always been regarded as waste matter are being constantly discovered.

HERE are two young men who are practical Christians, and apparently worthy of their high calling. One is Perry S. Grant, rector of an Episcopal church at Fall River. He has many mill people in his parish, and is so much interested in his work among them that he has declined flattering offers from New York and from Boston and Providence. The other is Rector Perkins, of a little Episcopal parish near Salem, N. J. He gives his services without pay; and recently when his people made up a nice purse for him he refused it, saying that he had all the money that he needed, and that it should be used for the improvement of the church.

## "LET US KICK."

BY M. QUAD.

I really and truly believe that the day will come when the kicker will be classed where he belongs and be entitled to the reverence due him. I look upon him as a philosopher and a philanthropist. He stands forth one man out of ten thousand. He is actuated by the most unselfish motives. He is the real reformer.

I am not a kicker. I am simply taking the preparatory lessons to enable me to blossom out. The other day when I bought a ticket to go east they told me at the ticket office:

"While the train does not leave until about 11, the sleeper is open at 9, and you can go right to bed and wake up at Niagra Falls next morning."

I entered the sleeper at half-past 9 and went to bed. That is, it is called going to bed. You are boxed up, boxed in, surrounded and smothered and charged \$2 for the misery. A sleeping-car is a mockery, a fraud and a deception. The avarice of the companies results in misery for the passengers. Four other persons had gone to bed, and at 10 o'clock we were all asleep. At that hour two men entered with a great clatter. They were talking loudly, and they sat down and continued it. I waited fifteen minutes for one of the other sleepers to kick. No one uttered a protest. Then I rose up and asked:

"Do you men know that this is a sleeping-car?"

"We do," they answered.

"And do you propose to continue this disturbance?"

"We propose to talk as long and loud as we please!"

I called the conductor and inquired:

"I have paid for a berth in which to sleep. I can't sleep for this disturbance. Will you stop it?"

"Really, I can't," he answered.

"Are there no rules?"

"Yes, but people in a sleeping car must expect to be disturbed."

"Oh, they must. Very well—see me later."

Four others came in with their racket, and they kept their chatter going until 11 o'clock. At 11:30 the lights were turned down and everybody was ready for sleep. I had been patiently waiting for this. Lying on my back, arms locked over my head and my palate down, I brought a snore which went thundering over that car in a way to open every eye. After two more a man called out:

"Thunder and blazes, but we've got a whale aboard!"

After three more they began to yell at me from every berth. I put in two extra ones, and the porter came down and shook my arm and said:

"Heah—you—stop dat!"

"Colored man!" I said, as I looked up at him, "if you come here and do that again I may fire upon you!"

As soon as he had gone I went back to business. When a man sets out to snore for revenge you'd be surprised to know what a success he can make of it. In five minutes they were calling for the conductor. He came down and parted the curtains and said:

"Hey—you—wake up! Your are disturbing the car!"

"Conductor, haven't I paid for this berth?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Is there any rule which prohibits snoring?"

"No, but—"

"Then you keep away from me! I have a revolver, and I might take you for a robber!"

Then I returned to the main question. I snored in every key of the scale. I snored for blood. I had every person in the car swearing and ready to fight, and they sent for the passenger conductor. He refused to interfere. Several chaps volunteered to "pull me out o' that," but when they came close enough to see the muzzle of a revolver they fell back. At 2 o'clock in the morning they held a convention and as the result one of them asked:

"Stranger, can we buy you off?"

"No sir."

"Is there any way on earth to stop that bazoo of yours?"

"There is. The four of you who came in last were grossly selfish. You had no care for the rights of others. The four here before I came were disturbed but hadn't the grit to kick. Now, then, promise me on your solemn words that if you ever enter a sleeping car again you will respect the situation and I will let you off."

Every soul in that car made the promise, and half an hour later were all asleep.

When I reached Philadelphia I passed the baggage-car just as my trunk came out. The baggage-man gave it a whirl and a push, and it landed on one end on the truck and there was a smash.

I at once secured his name, street and number, and when his car was clear and he came down, I said:

"Let us see what this damage amounts to."

"What in—have I got to do with your trunk?" he exclaimed.

"You flung it out in a reckless manner. No railroad has any more right to damage my trunk than to damage me."

"Go to Halifax!" he sneered as he walked away.

I got the broken trunk to the hotel, had the damage estimated by a trunk-maker, and then went down to headquarters and said to the manager of the road by which I had come in:

"This morning my trunk was dam-

aged \$4 worth by careless handling. Here is the address of the baggage-man. Who shall I sue?"

"You saw the trunk damaged?" he queried.

"I did and I have witnesses."

"Wait a few minutes."

He sent a messenger after the baggage-man. When the latter came he was asked:

"Did you damage this man's trunk this morning?"

"It accidentally fell."

"Did you tell him to go to —?"

"He was too fresh."

"It is you that are too fresh, sir! Pay this man his damage, and if there is another complaint you will lose your place."

You know what a buffet car is, of course? It is a cross between a fifth-class restaurant and highway robbery.

There may be some entitled to patronage and respect, but they are always attached to the train just ahead of or behind mine. On this same trip I was obliged to order a lunch in a buffet car. The waiter brought what he called coffee. I asked him to name it and he gave it that name. I told him to throw away the cup and make a new cup twice as strong. The second cup had a faint taste of coffee. When he had quadrupled the amount of coffee I had a bill of 50 cents to pay for the single cup, and it is about what you would get in a dollar a day hotel.

Then I gave him ten cents for a couple of spoonfuls of his raw coffee and a few hours later I walked in on the manager of that division, spread the stuff before him and asked:

"Did you buy this stuff to feed travelers on at 200 per cent profit?"

"This is half chloory," he said as he examined it.

And the rest is the cheapest of Rio. It is the stuff served out on buffet car No. —."

"What?"

"I got this from the waiter."

"The soundrell! There is trickery here! I buy the best O. G. Java, and my orders are to serve as good coffee as can be found at the Fifth Avenue."

Well, the waiter had been playing a little game of his own, and he got the bounce for it and the manager thanked me for meddling. Now, here were three kicks. The row in the sleeping car was a lesson to stick by a dozen travelers for years to come. That baggage-man will be careful of your trunk and more careful of his language for many a day, and when you order a cup of coffee on the buffet car between Buffalo and Hornellsville, you will get what you ask for. Is the man who kicks a crank or a humanitarian?

## Lime Water in Diphtheria.

Lime water is an admirable remedy in cases of diphtheria. Its local effect is most useful in cleansing and purifying the fauces, and its mode of application is the easiest imaginable. It requires no spray apparatus, no douching, and no effort at gargling. It is sufficient to have the patient slowly swallow a teaspoonful or more every hour, in order to get good results from its use. This fact is of the greatest importance in treating children, who are too often cruelly tortured in the attempt to make local applications to the throat. Lime water can be given easily, and is taken readily by children; and there are, we believe, few cases of diphtheria which require a more energetic local treatment than the one just described. In fact, we think that an early clearing out of the bowels with calomel—sometimes in massive doses—followed up after a short interval by the administration of lime water and the use of a suitable tonic and roborant regimen, constitutes a method which comes the nearest to being of universal applicability of any one with which we are familiar and we think that the use of the lime water is of more consequence than any other part of the treatment, except it be the preliminary purgation. —*Medical and Surgical Reporter.*

## Fire-Proof Building Material.

The Real Estate Record says that fire ruins show that porous terra cotta bricks and blocks best resist fire, water and frost. Next to these in the order of fire-resisting qualities comes concrete and burned clay work. In the best work done, the iron work is incased in porous terra cotta, tile or brick work in roof, floor, and tile construction. The hollow tiles are faced with vitreous tile, slate or any good weather-proof coating, or with a single thickness of brick. Iron and steel framework, incased in fire-proof materials, gives the best possible results. There is a growing preference for light porous walls of hollow material protecting an iron or wooden framework. Massive and heavy walls of brick or stone will do for architecture, but they are not as much of a mechanical necessity as they were regarded a few years ago.

## That Explained It.

At the New York hospital: Surgeon—What brought you to this dreadful condition? Were you run over by a street car? Patient—No, sir; I fainted and was brought to by a member of the "Society of First Aid to the Injured." —*Life.*

## Where Ignorance is Not Bliss.

It is the man who cannot write who makes his mark in the world. But life is full of crosses to him if he has to sign his name often. —*Boston Courier.*

## Stone-Carving.

A great deal of the ornamental stonework which has been done in some of our best buildings in recent years has been cut after the stone was in position. This is common indeed in the larger cities. Within a short time this process was rare. We can remember, in 1873, that in Boston the practice was only then coming into general use. It was introduced by a number of architects who had studied abroad. At that time in a number of cases it was more of a fad than a necessity, as considerable stone cutting was done in the building which might better have been done elsewhere. But as the general character of the design changed, work of this kind became more rational; though in some cases, as at the present time, it was carried to an unwarrantable extent. The practice of stone-carving was probably developed most fully in France, where an extended use is made of the soft Caen stone. There the moldings as well as the more ornamental carved and decorated portions are worked out of the building. It is quite absurd to do this to its fullest extent in the case of granite, hard limestone and even brown sandstone, as was done to a certain extent in the east several years ago. Certain carved and highly decorative portions can best be done after the building has been finished otherwise. But a mere mania for imitating foreign methods without the exercise of reason, is absurd indeed. Some of the foreign methods of building are better than ours; some of them are not so good. If we can only use sense enough to discriminate we will be fortunate indeed. The extremes of patriotism or mania for foreign imitation are alike unsatisfactory. We remember a visit to Trinity College at Hartford, a few years ago. They had some very beautiful buildings after the designs of Mr. Burges, the English architect. They had this work in all its beauty, but they had not imported the English climate; they had the same old New England climate with English windows, sashes and grates. We were in a number of students' rooms and found them cold and miserable. There is nothing better than the American windows for the North American climate, particularly that of the colder portion. The English windows are suited to the English people and their climate. In the matter of stone-carving there is no need of doing it in the building merely because someone else does it. It may be done because there is a good reason for it. Under certain conditions the reason may not exist. Mere imitation is a sign of decadence. —*National Soldier.*

## Accommodating a Stranger.

"Look at that bill," said a young man as he entered a bank on Griswold street a day or two since and laid a "ten" before the cashier.

"Yes; I'm looking."

"Is it all right?"

"No, sir. Bank has been busted two years."

"It's teetotally no good, eh?"

"That's it. Did you take it for good money?"

"I did. I was coming in with the St. Thomas excursion with my girl, and a stranger wanted change. I accommodated him."

"Yes."

"And I am here in a strange town, dead broke, and a good-looking girl expecting candy, peanuts, ice cream and street car rides. Say!"

"Well?"

"After kicking myself twice around the square, what shall I do next?"

"Pawn your watch."

"Haven't got one."

"Anything else?"

"No."

"Any friends to borrow from?"

"No."

"Then be taken suddenly ill and sit in the depot all day."

"I'll do it! I'll have to do it! And I'll sigh and groan and kick and cough and take on, and the gal will never know what hit me. Thanks, old fellow—life is worth the living after all." —*Detroit Free Press.*

## Things You May Have Forgotten.

A square mile contains 640 acres.

A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.

The first steel pen was made in 1830.

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

A hand (horse measure) is four inches.

Watches were first constructed in 1476.

A span is ten and seven-eighths inches.

The first lucifer match was made in 1829.

The value of a ton of silver is \$37,704.84.

A hurricane moves eighty miles per hour.

The first iron steamship was built in 1830.

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-27.

Modern needles first came into use in 1545.

Coaches were first built in England in 1569.

The average human life is thirty-one years.

One million dollars of gold coin weigh 3,685 pounds avoirdupois.

One million dollars of silver coin weigh 68,920.9 pounds avoirdupois.

## Wicked Old World, Isn't It.

One touch of selfishness makes all the world a skin. —*Lucyline.*

## HERE AND THERE.

More than 1,000 steam and hand laundries with an invested capital of about \$4,000,000, are required to keep the Yankees in clean shirts and collars.

A South Carolina baby wandered out among the cucumber vines and fell asleep, and while he was helpless the vines grew around him and smothered him to death.

It is figured that if not another whale were killed for the next fifty years the increase would hardly make good whaling at the end of that time. The whale as a monster must go.

A Connecticut couple couldn't agree on a physician to attend one of their children, and a squabble which followed now has its outcome in a suit for divorce instituted by the wife.

There is only one way to eat corn off a cob, and that is to take the ear in your hand. Holding the ear down with your foot and gnawing the corn off is tabooed in mannerly society.

About 6,000,000 letters went to the dead letter office last year, and if you haven't heard from your girl since January 1 this statement may relieve your mind. She forgot to put on a stamp.

A New York submarine diver has covered himself with ridicule by expressing his belief that there are no mermaids. If there are no mermaids what can we bring up our children to believe in.

The handsome daughter of an Iowa farmer was prevented from marrying a negro farm hand, and she did just what she ought to have done before she fell in love with him—committed suicide.

An enterprising manufacturer has produced a new kind of cloth which is an excellent imitation of chamola skin. In fact, so complete is the deception that every one who sees it pronounces it a skin.

Place a wooden pallet ten feet away and give a woman a dozen peach-stones and she can pitch an average of two in the pail. A man can land ten or eleven. 'Nother reason why man is the superior animal.

The age at which most suicides take place in this country is 33. It would seem that in early middle life the disappointed hopes are most keen and the effects of an ill-spent youth most disastrous. At 35 many Americans feel the wearisomeness of old age.

Fishermen seeking sea bass off the coast of Monterey, Cal., came upon a gigantic sunfish and succeeded in capturing it after enveloping it in about 100 fathoms of net. It weighed 4,000 pounds, and efforts were made to preserve and send it to San Francisco, but they failed.

"It is alleged that a fisherman caught a bass weighing ten pounds," says a Troy paper. We never could see why the man who fishes should be suspected of lying. As a matter of fact, not one man in one hundred ever lies about his fish.

Charles Dyer, of Indiana, bet 50 cents that he could cross a highway before a railroad train could hit him. Charles lost by a few seconds, but there is no need to read him a sermon about it. They haven't found but half of him yet.

One Banks, a young man from New York city, recently fell headlong over one of the Katerskill falls, in the Catskill mountains, a distance of 80 feet. He landed in a pool of water and was thus saved from instant death. He was badly injured, though, and it is thought will die.

In consequence of a municipal decree in Paris lowering the price of bread the bakers of St. Denis closed their shops. The working people becoming incensed plundered some of the shops and a few have been reopened. Many arrests were made and great excitement prevails.

A woman in Denver was so sensitive that when her husband called her a slouch she took poison and died. An average eastern woman would have simply replied: "You're another," and in ten minutes the storm would have been over.

A London preacher placarded the city with notices that he would preach in Spurgeon's Tabernacle on the subject: "—;—;—;—." There was a large congregation, to whom he announced the text: "Stand thou still awhile," and then said that his subject was "The Pauses of Life."

Anxiety concerning the fate of Stanley is greatly increased by the tidings of the murder of his chief lieutenant, Major Barleot, by his Manyma carriers. It is seriously feared that Stanley has also fallen victim to the treachery of Tippon Tib, who organized the native portion of the expedition.

Dynamiters are not yet altogether extinct in Chicago. The police last week discovered and captured another Anarchist, Charles L. Bodendick, who, in a rear room in a small west side boardinghouse, manufactured dynamite bombs. Several detectives are trying to ascertain whether the man had accomplices.

It is suggested that American women who ride should no longer follow the English fashion of sitting on the left side of the horse. There the custom of turning to the left on the road places the lady away from the wheels of any vehicle she may meet. But her common sense dictates that the woman sit on the right. They have good precedent. The Princess of Wales, for special reasons, always does, and the Empress of Austria sits either way.

Mrs. Jennie Robinson, wife of William Robinson, a wagonmaker of Gosport, N. Y., lost the sight of an eye recently, and the sight of the other was affected. She had the best medical aid, but without success. Her blindness dates from October, 1887, and came on suddenly. In the same manner she awoke Thursday morning and found that everything was bright and plain before her. The sight of both eyes was thus restored as it were by a miracle.

The soldiers of Liu Tsin Tan, governor of a province in Chinese Turkestan, having been without pay for six months, and being unable to induce the governor to receive a petition from their committee, chose eight soldiers for lot to blow up the governor's house. They laid a mine under the palace and charged it with 240 pounds of powder. Half an hour before the time set for the explosion one of the conspirators weakened and confessed. The mine was flooded, thirty soldiers were killed, and 100 more arrested and held for sentence.

### WHY WOMEN FAIL.

#### Need of Special Training for Ordinary Occupations.

"I wonder any man alive Should ever rear a daughter." Even so long ago as the date of this old opera, we unfortunate women were left to be an inconvenience and a perplexity, and the recent correspondence on the subject of "Our Daughters" in a daily paper has clearly proved that a quiverful of daughters is by no means regarded as an unmitigated blessing.

Some of the correspondents wrote as though drowning were a trifle too good for the unlucky surplus—some eight or nine hundred thousand—for whom there are no husbands available. I think it is time that some woman should protest against the commonly received idea that all English girls are brought up to regard marriage as the end and aim of their existence. Providence created the woman as a helpmeet for the man, it is true. But that was when there was only one man, and even then Providence granted her a separate soul and an individuality of her own.

Now that there are more, far more, Englishwomen than there are Englishmen, it is surely time that we should look things in the face and recognize the fact that there are too many of us to be disposed of matrimonially. With a sentiment that was partly composed of chivalry, and partly arose from reluctance to place women on the same intellectual footing with themselves, men have for centuries kept us back, supported us by their own labors, and surrounded us with every comfort possible to their efforts, denying us only the delicious luxury of independence. Legally, we were classed with children and fools. Until a few years ago, women with husbands had no property of their own. Every thing belonged to the male partner in the unequal bargain. The laws concerning us were framed upon the supposition that we were unfit to deal with property.

But of late a juster and more equitable state of things has come about, thanks to the kindly exertions of some few men, who perceived the injustice of treating women as though they were idiots. But men at large are now beginning to reap the harvest they themselves have sown. Had daughters seen given half the chances bestowed as a matter of course upon sons, the present generation of girls would be at least as self-supporting as their brothers. But fathers have not yet awakened to the truth that their daughters could and would make their way in the world quite as well as the sons. The outcry as to what they shall do with their daughters is merely the natural consequence of what they have done with them hitherto. The ordinary father thinks he has done all his duty by his girls if he has them well-educated at some fashionable school, where every girl is taught exactly the same things quite apart from her special capacities or her individual tastes.

The sons are brought up to professions, as a matter of course. Money is lavished on them; so much money, in fact, that the father is often unable to execute the insurance on his life that would make some provision for his daughters in the event of his death. We all know what happens when the bread-winner dies. No need to describe the miseries endured by girls who have always been sheltered in a happy home, and who find themselves thrown on the cold world without any equipment against its rigors.

But fathers are now beginning to awake to the exigencies of the case. Sensible men realize that the education obtainable at the ordinary fashionable schools is no education at all in the true sense of the word. It is a laying on rather than a bringing out. What a girl needs is that whatever latent lies within her shall be brought forth, developed and cultivated to its very highest pitch of perfection. What is her favorite pursuit, next to novel reading, tennis playing and consuming sweets? Every girl has some special aptitude, and in it should be recognized the germ of future independence.

Even the so-called stupid girls can do some one thing better than other things, and the full battery of education should be directed straight upon the one point, instead of being fruitlessly wasted upon the inevitable piano water-color drawing and the usual smattering of continental languages. Why on earth should every girl learn music? Nine-tenths of those who do are absolutely destitute of the musical sense. To them it is unmitigated drudgery, and of what possible use is it to any one else? What has not suffered from them and their dreadful "practicing"? It is pure waste to teach them, and the miseries endured by their wretched instructors can never be estimated. The false notes that jar upon the sensitive, musical ear; the heavy, soulless touch; the repetition of precisely the same mistakes, notwithstanding constant correction; these things must make the life of a music teacher a hard one. And why should every girl be taught to play on the piano?

It is by no means the ideal instrument at its best, and nowadays no one who can help it, ever listens to an amateur. The time that is devoted to such lessons would be much better spent in learning some more congenial lesson.

Perhaps the root of this universal piano-learning is that men are supposed to like wives who can play. But

the inefficient performers invariably "give up their music" when they marry. Fortunately for their near neighbors the piano is seldom opened. It is but loss of time to learn it, unless there is a decided taste for music. Dancing is a necessary accomplishment, of course. No girl gets on in society who does not dance, but there are signs of the decadence of this social pastime. On the whole, the so-called "accomplishments" of the modern girl are undergoing a radical change.

The useful is beginning to supersede the superficial. If only every father would have his daughters technically taught some profession or business, in the same way that his sons are, he may safely leave the rest of the matter to the girls themselves. Provided with the means of independence, they will readily find a way to utilize it, and with women ready to face the work-a-day world, a thousand new ways will be found in which they may profitably busy themselves without encroaching on the domains of man. Thoroughness is what we want. It is one of the rarest qualities in the world, and the woman or girl who has learned to do even the simplest task with absolute and perfect thoroughness is never likely to fail for want of occupation. There is abundance of demand for such as these. Thoroughness, even in some simple matter, develops conscientiousness, which, indeed, may be called a part of true thoroughness.

And what a rare treasure is the conscientious, thorough woman when found! England is full of failures, both men and women, who have failed from lack of this very quality. That women should fail is only to be expected, for they have enjoyed no advantages of training or special education as men have. It is almost impossible to get a good governess who combines with the talent of teaching the no less important faculty of moral training. The great mass of nursery governesses and companions are absolutely inefficient, these two occupations being only resorted to by those who are quite incompetent to follow any other.

It is almost equally difficult to find a satisfactory dress-maker or seamstress. They are nearly all superficial and unthorough, to coin a word. But with special training and technical teaching a new era may be hoped for. Women have been wasted, for the most part, until now, and with the development of their working faculties will come a great surprise for those who have for so long a period underrated their powers. Woman has till lately been regarded rather in the light of a cadenza in music, or a flourish in calligraphy; something ornamental which has no absolute *raison d'être* and which could easily be spared.

There is just this germ of truth in the idea that we are certainly supplementary, so to speak; and in looking about for occupation we must bear that fact in mind, and seek for work that is supplementary to that of men. We shall thus have a better chance of success than we would be likely to secure by coming directly into competition with them. This idea may seem abject and "very 'umble" to some of the strong-minded ladies of whom we wot, and whose device appears to be *aut Cesar, aut nullus*; but, after all, there are thousands of women who prefer the situation of *Cesar's* wife to being *Cesar* himself; and who, from choice, select those occupations that appeal to the more graceful fancy of a woman, that need her lighter touch, her delicate sense of neatness and order, and appeal to her especially just because she is an educated gentlewoman, and not a man.

Twenty years hence it will be found that numbers of new and now undreamed-of occupations will be open to Englishwomen, and they will be able to rejoice in the pleasing circumstance that no man need bewail the surplus of unmarried women, but rather that all sensible male beings (there will be more of that sort then) will congratulate themselves upon the fact that there is an unmarried surplus to make the outside world pleasanter and brighter, and to make many things go smoothly that now jar and creak and work unsatisfactorily for want of the gentle and discriminating touch of the well-trained feminine hand.—*Mrs. Humphrey, in London Society.*

True Rest.  
Rest is not quitting  
The busy career,  
Rest is the sitting  
Of self to its sphere.

'Tis the brook's motion  
Clear without strife,  
Feeling to ocean,  
After its life.

'Tis loving and serving  
The highest and best,  
'Tis onward, unawaring;  
And this is true rest.

—Translated from Goethe by J. S. Dwight.

#### Death-Giving Oxygen.

It is a curious fact, discovered by Dr. B. W. Richardson, that pure oxygen becomes devitalized by repeated inhalations. Animals confined in a current of freshly-made, pure oxygen were differently affected, but never became sleepy; but when the oxygen, once inhaled, was freed from all known impurities and again supplied, the animals became drowsy, fell asleep, and under successive inhalations of the purified gas, expired. It was evident that, in breathing, the oxygen had undergone some change unknown to the chemist. What the change is can only be conjectured, though Dr. Richardson has found that if the exhausted oxygen be electrically charged it is revitalized, and will again support life.

### WAR'S NEW HORRORS.

#### The New Explosives and the Havoc They will do.

After all, it has been found impossible to leave the question of high explosives out of the programme of modern warfare; and we have just learned by practical demonstration on our shores that we have neglected to provide ourselves with a formidable weapon of war which is already in the hands of the foreigner. France has not neglected this question, and she is ahead of us. Her chosen explosive is melinite, and with this she has armed herself to an extent which may be known to our war office, but of which the British public have no conception. All the requisite materials, in the shape of steel projectiles and the melinite for filling them, have been provided for the French service, and distributed, so as to furnish a complete supply for the army and the navy. Whatever may be said as to the danger which besets the use of melinite, the French authorities are confident that they have mastered the problem of making this powerful compound subservient to the purposes of war. No doubt they have some painful experiences to record. An accidental explosion of melinite shells took place last year at the government arsenal at Belford, and it is acknowledged that five soldiers were killed and eleven seriously injured. But, according to another account which reaches us, the mischief was more serious than this, and of those who were killed the destruction was so complete that only a few fragments of their remains could be found. Concerning the composition of this explosive great secrecy is observed by the French government, as also with regard to the experiments that are made with it. But the Armstrong company at Elswick have secured possession of melinite by virtue of a compact with M. Turpin, the inventor, and have supplied our government with projectiles containing this destructive compound. Col. Majendie states that melinite is largely composed of picric acid in a fused or consolidated condition. Of the violence with which picric acid will explode an example was given on the occasion of a fire at some chemical works near Manchester a year ago. The shock was felt over a distance of two miles from the seat of the explosion, and the sound was heard for a distance of twenty miles.

The conduct of the French in committing themselves so absolutely to the use of melinite as a material of war clearly signifies that with them the use of such a substance has passed out of the region of doubt and experiment. They have not arrived at this point hastily. Their experimental investigations extended over a considerable period of time, but at last the stage of inquiry gave place to one of confidence and assurance. So great is the confidence of the French government in the new shell that it is said the French forts are henceforth to be protected by a composite material better adapted than iron or steel to resist the force of a projectile charged with a high explosive. In naval warfare the value of shells charged in this manner is likely to be more especially shown in connection with the rapid fire guns which are now coming into use. The question is whether the ponderous staacata fire of monster ordnance may not be largely superseded by another mode of attack, in which a storm shell charged with something far more potent than gunpowder will be poured forth a constant stream from numerous guns of comparatively small weight and calibre. Two new features in modern warfare have to be carefully considered—the greatly increased power in the shells and an immense advance in rapidity of fire. When a violent explosive is used, the effect is intensely local. This is proved by various experiments, and was shown in the case of the dynamite outrages some time back, when everything close at hand was shattered and pulverized, but the more wide disturbance effected by gunpowder was singularly absent. It is the detonating character of a high explosive which makes it particularly formidable when launched against armor. Combined with rapidity of fire, these shells cannot but prove formidable to an armor-clad, independently of any damage inflicted on the plates. The great thickness now given to ship armor is accomplished by a mode of concentration which, while affecting to shield the vital parts, leaves a large portion of the ship entirely unprotected. On the unarmed portion a tremendous effect will be produced by the quick-firing guns dashing their powerful shells in a fiery deluge on the ship. Should the vessel roll while under fire, her deck will be a tempting mark. What this means may be exemplified in the case of the *Victoria*, with her seventy feet of beam. When she rolls ten degrees toward the enemy her deck will be equivalent to a thinly armored target twelve feet high. Altogether the new force which is now entering into the new composition of artillery is one which demands the prompt attention of the British government, not in the shape of a long and exhaustive inquiry, but rather in the form of prompt and vigorous action. While we are experimenting others are arming.—*London Standard.*

#### Looking on the Bright Side.

Edwin—Dearest, your cruel father kicked me down the steps last night.  
Angelina—Don't complain, darling; submit to fate. Just think how lucky you are. Suppose I lived on the third floor!—*Town Topics.*

### How Lovely Woman Drinks

The hottest day this summer two young ladies approached the ice water tank in the waiting-room of the Staten Island ferry. They wanted a drink of the water. Near by stood a man who also wanted a drink of the water. He'd been out with the boys the night before, and he wanted a drink of it pretty badly.

"You drink first, Flo," said one of them.

"Oh, no; you, Bess."

"Never! Go on, Flo."

"I won't do it. Drink yourself, Bess."

There are now two men waiting.

"I think you're mean—when you know I want you to."

"I don't care—you've got to drink first, because I won't."

"Well, then, if I must, I suppose I must."

There are now four thirsty men in line waiting anxiously.

"My, but it's cold."

"Is it?"

"Awful."

"Don't drink it too fast or it'll make you sick."

"No 'twon't. I ate three dishes of ice cream with Charlie the other night as fast as I could swallow them, and it didn't make me sick."

There were eight men waiting to get a drink now.

"This cold, isn't it, Bess?"

"Cold as ice."

"I s'pose there's ice in it."

"Of course."

"I'm going to drink real slow."

"That's right—the boat won't be here for a long time."

Sixteen men.

"It hurts my teeth."

"Does it?"

"Yes—makes 'em ache."

"It never does mine."

"It always does mine—real hard."

"That's funny."

"It does, though. Don't you want some more?"

The census was taken at this point and thirty-two men found gazing longingly at the ice-water tank.

"My, I guess I did want some more."

"Course you did—drink a whole lot."

"Don't you want some more?"

"Yes—after you get through."

"I've got enough—couldn't drink another drop."

"Oh, yes you can."

"No, I can't."

Sixty-four men reported. Those who had first fallen into the line were now speechless with thirst.

"I'll just kill myself drinking so much—I know I shall."

"Oh, no you won't."

"But the horrid stuff is so awfully cold."

"That don't make any difference."

The crowd of thirsty men was now too long to count, but a careful estimate placed the number at 123.

"Let me have just a little more."

"Why, you'll kill yourself—I never saw anybody drink ice-water so in my life."

"Oh, pshaw, I haven't drunk much. You'll want some more yourself before you go."

"Don't know but I will—just push down on that thing again, won't you?"

"Oh, here's our boat—hurry up or we'll get left!"

And then the dear creatures left the tin cup swinging at the end of the chain and rushed for the gate.

Then that crowd of men fought with one another, and surged around that water cooler, and those who were not too far gone with thirst made remarks short but deep; and perhaps a quarter of them managed to get a drink before the boat started.

#### A Remarkable Case.

A most remarkable case has just come to light in Strasburg, Lancaster County. Two years ago Edward Martin, son of Dr. J. C. Martin, went to Florida, where he embarked in the banking business. On the 22d of January he suddenly disappeared. His affairs were examined and found all right. He was finally discovered in Key East, and has just been brought home from that place.

He says from the time he disappeared until found everything was a blank to him. He found himself on shipboard on January 27, bound for Key East, and registered as J. P. Williams. He believed that to be his name, and went to Key East, where he secured work. After a time he went up to Baltimore, and from there came to this city.

While here he failed to recognize anything familiar, not even the university, from which he graduated in the department of pharmacy. He finally boarded a sponge vessel and returned to Key East, where he found a letter awaiting him. It had been written by his brother, J. R. Martin, making inquiries about the lost Edward Martin.

The latter, still unconscious as to his identity, said he did not know Edward Martin and signed the letter "J. P. Williams." When he was brought home he failed to recognize his parents. While still in good physical condition, his mind remains a blank to all that has occurred prior to the 27th of last January.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

#### Wonder that More Bodies are Not Sick, Then.

When the head is sick the whole body is sick.—*Dutch Proverb.*

### AN UNLUCKY STROKE.

#### How a Man Lost Ten Thousand Dollars by His Own Carelessness.

I took my papers and tried to read, but I lost all interest in reading, and drew my chair close to the table to watch the game, writes a professional story-teller in the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*. I looked on for awhile, and became perfectly disgusted with the players, to think what clumps they were. Why, they didn't know how to play. Here was another evidence of my luck. If I hadn't sworn off I might have won a couple of hundred dollars. I watched their game so long that I thought I would risk \$50, and if I lost that I would quit, and—well, \$50 more or less for expenses wouldn't cut much of a figure. So I went to the captain, and bought \$50 worth of corn. They used corn in those days having no chips, as we do now. I started in to play, and after awhile, lost all the corn I had. It was not my bad playing, but simply hard luck. I thought I couldn't always lose, so I invested \$100 more in corn, and to make a long story short, I lost that. After losing \$150 I became desperate, and played with great recklessness. I invested the balance of my money in corn, and had lost all but five or ten grains, which I had in my coat pocket, when the boat whistled for a landing. The first mate rose and said:

"Gentleman, I am very sorry, but we have to take on some wood at this station, and my services are needed. You, gentlemen, continue the game, or wait until we get under steam again, and I will join you."

After awhile we agreed to wait for the mate. I thought I would take a stroll on deck and get some fresh air. I walked down the gang-plank, and where the boat had landed there was a great, large house. I could not tell what kind of a house it was, as the night was pitch dark. I walked up to it and felt that there were holes in the side. I ran my fingers through the holes, and imagine my surprise when I found it contained corn. I had accidentally run across a corn crib. I was not of a thievish disposition, but I thought if I took an ear of corn and I won, why I would place in my pocket what I had taken and only cash what I had really won; but, on the other, if I lost—well, it was like a drowning man catching at a straw. So I took an ear of corn and placed it in my pocket and commenced shelling it. In the course of half an hour the boat started down the river and we resumed the game. From the start I commenced winning. Everything I drew to I got. I won pot after pot. About three o'clock a. m., some one proposed that we have a jackpot and quit for the night. Everybody agreed. There was something like \$5,000 in the pot, and I won it. Every one commenced counting their corn to cash in, and I commenced counting mine. I was winner over \$10,000, when the captain said:

"Hold on there. I didn't issue any red corn."

There was a stir immediately. The captain wanted every body searched, and in going through my pockets he discovered the ear of corn which I had taken, which proved to be red. In taking out the corn I had won some of the red corn got mixed in with the white. Some of the men wanted to shoot me; others wanted to lynch me, but the captain said no, he would not cash my corn and would put me off the boat. Immediately he stopped the boat and sent me ashore without a nickel. I walked back until I had gotten as far as the crib of corn, and it proved to be a crib containing 75,000 ears of white corn, and the one I got was the only red ear in the crib.

#### Mr. Gladstone's Library.

Mr. Gladstone's study at Hawarden Castle is rather curiously arranged. The walls are covered with books, and volumes are also massed in large shelves jutting out from the walls into the room. Between each partition of books there is room to walk; thus the saving of space in arranging the library in this manner is enormous. The stock of books, perhaps, exceeds 15,000 volumes, and not withstanding this large number Mr. Gladstone has little difficulty in placing his hand upon any volume that he may require. There are three writing-desks in the room; one is chiefly reserved for correspondence of a political nature, and another is used by Mrs. Gladstone. Looking out of the study window the flower beds facing the castle present a picturesque appearance, while the heavily wooded grounds beyond stand out in bold relief and form a massive green background.

#### The Mystery of the Comb.

It would be curious to know what mystic meaning our forefathers attached to so simple an act as that of combing the hair. Yet we learn from old church history that the hair of the priest or bishop was thus combed several times during divine service by one of the inferior clergy. The comb is mentioned as one of the essentials for use during high mass when sung by a bishop, and both in English and foreign cathedrals they were reckoned among the costly possessions of the church. Some were made of ivory, some were carved, others gemmed with those specially known to history as the combs of St. Neot, St. Dunstan and Malchias. That of St. Thomas, the martyr of Canterbury, is still to be seen in the church of St. Sepulchre, at Theford, and that of St. Cuthbert at Durham cathedral.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

# TOPEKA, KANSAS.

October 20, 1888.

**Improved stock is all the fashion throughout the western stock-growing states. The advocates of scrub stock have gone where the woodbine twined.**

One of the prettiest ways of wearing flowers is to arrange them in a long graduated trail from throat to waist. Make very full at the throat and taper to a single flower.—Ex.

Forepaugh is for Cleveland, Barnum for Harrison, Leu Sells is for Harrison and Allen Sells for Cleveland. So it is an even thing in the circus.

Sunflowers are used in Wyoming Territory for fuel. The stalks, when dry, are hard and make a hot fire, and the seed-heads with the seed in are said to burn better than coal. An acre of sunflowers is said to furnish fuel for one stove for a winter.

The transportation of the great Michigan fruit crop to the Chicago market is one of the most important factors in the business of the lines that ply on Lake Michigan. The steamer Puritan alone brought over 50,700 baskets of peaches in three trips last week.

The sorghum analyses for test of quality of some forty varieties, and multitudes of variations in the best varieties, were completed this week. The per cent of cane sugar in the juice varies from one and one-half to sixteen and one-half in rough numbers.

The farmer who strays off habitually to town or elsewhere for pastime loses interest in his work, forgets what is to be done, and goes down to the dogs by sure degrees, leading a pinched and miserable life on land that might have supplied him and his with more than competence.

The Industrialist, published at the Agricultural College, at Manhattan, regretting that the New York Tribune has cut down its agricultural page, says: "Good agriculture is vastly better than the poor old tariff, for our table." This is the opinion of all reasonable people. The "poor old tariff" is a question that political demagogues have hatched up to make an issue between parties. The tariff is not a question for parties, and can never be dispassionately considered in the heat of a political campaign.

According to Prof. Sargent, the strongest wood in the United States is that of the nutmeg hickory of the Arkansas region, and the weakest is the West Indian birch. The more elastic is the tamarack, the white or shellbark hickory standing far below it. The least elastic, and the lowest in specific gravity, is the wood of the Ficus aurea. The highest specific gravity, upon which in general depends value as fuel, is attained by the Bluewood of Texas.

It appears from the London Horticultural Times that English fruit and vegetable growers have found a way to circumvent the dishonest salesmen of Covent Garden Market. By putting letters in the bottom of the packages, (with stamped envelope for reply) they discovered that the purchaser paid a much larger price than the salesmen reported. Then the growers swooped down on the salesmen and made threats of prosecution which compelled them to disgorge every farthing they had withheld.

Manufacturers estimate that twenty per cent of the wear of machinery comes from neglect to keep the bearings properly oiled. The object of oiling is to keep the wearing parts from grinding each other out, and good oil keeps the parts from coming in contact, as they roll or slide on the slippery surface. The best oil that will not "gum" is the only oil that should be used, as it is the only oil that accomplishes the purpose for which it is intended. Good oil spreads quickly, and friction is reduced to the least possible amount. If too much oil is used it is wasted; if too little, the metal expands, and the bearing surfaces are out by wear.

How paterfamilias is going to pull through the coming winter, is the most serious problem of the day. With sugar going skyward, bread on the rise, coal at a figure fit to take your breath away, and a large deficit in the catch of the sealing fleet, what is the old man going to do?

We have received a copy of "The Primitive Catholic," published at Brooklyn, N. Y., whose field of labor is the war upon the Roman Catholic church. It is published weekly at \$100 a year, by E. H. Walsh, a former Trappist monk.

The Effingham Times says: Mr. Hefflinger brought a beef into our office that weighed 104 pounds, and measured 21 inches in length. He also brought in two potatoes, that weighed over a pound a piece, and Mr. Mahaffy brought in some hickory nuts that took only 18 to weigh a pound. They were as large as a good sized peach.

## Kansas in Early Times.

The following letter from E. A. Kimball, now, and for many years past, connected with the Illinois University, to his son E. R. Kimball, of this paper, is not without local interest:

Champaign, Ill., Aug. 25, 1888.

My dear son:

I enclosed I send you a poem written during the dark days of Kansas: the young lady who wrote it, went out with her sister in the same party with me, in 1856. I wonder if they, or their descendants, are still in Topeka. I went to Topeka soon after the first houses were built, when many people were living in "dug outs." I cooked my own flap jacks in a new one story house on the main street that ran north towards the Kaw river. I became tired of walking, and one day I saw a "big Injun" come in with two ponies. I approached him, and asked him if he wanted to sell—his beady black eyes snapped as he looked at me and said,—"Kaw"—simply that and nothing more. I concluded I had addressed the wrong person, and did not renew the conversation.

Among our party, there was a woman and two young daughters, by the name of Hall, I think, who came from Stoneham or Reading, Mass.; her husband had been in Kansas for a year, and taken up land southwest, or south of Topeka, and they were going out to join him. The children were wonderful singers, and were the delight of all on the train, and also on the boat as we were steamed up the muddy Missouri.

Mr. Hall had not gotten a frame house built, and so Mrs. H. and the two girls had to go into a sod cabin with an earth floor. I went out with them to the place, and when she came to the house, she broke down and the tears came in torrents, so great was the change from her eastern home. But the next morning when I went out, she had recovered and was cheerfully arranging things to make it seem more home like. I wonder if any of them are left in Topeka?

I sold my Sharp's rifle to the young man I roomed with there, for \$50, "Kansas Scrip," which I still have. Funny you should have returned to that spot.

Your father,  
E. A. K.

The following is the poem referred to in the above. We learn that the Misses Kate and Carrie Whiting were not relatives of the Whitings now in Topeka, and that one of them is living in New Mexico.

## Song of Freedom.

(Airs. A life on the ocean wave.)

By Kate  
A life on the Kansas plains  
And a home 'mid the prairie flowers,  
Where broad and fair domains,  
And love-lit homes are ours.  
Brave men and women fair  
All o'er this land have strayed  
And here will they abide,  
Till Kansas free is made.  
Chorus. A life on the Kansas etc.  
The free and glorious North,  
And Southern clime so dear:  
Their brave sons have sent forth,  
To fight as freemen here,  
Together labor all  
As brothers kind and true,  
And when our country calls,  
Our duty we will do.  
Cho. A life on the Kansas etc.  
We battle for our homes  
And friends to us most dear:  
Their song of Freedom comes,  
Our hearts to bless and cheer.  
Oh, swell it higher still,  
That all may hear its notes,  
That all may list who will,  
As o'er the land it floats.  
Cho. A life on the Kansas etc.  
The truth of woman's love,  
And the plight of woman's prayer,  
Where'er our steps may rove,  
Will still be with us there.  
Be this our firm resolve  
That on these prairie trees,  
Shall never more be known,  
The bonds of slavery.  
Cho. A life on the Kansas etc.  
Then rouse ye, freemen all  
Gird on your armor bright  
When Freedom's voice shall call,  
And join the ranks in fight.  
Be this our noble song  
May it echo glad and free,  
Be this the nation's cry,  
And watchword—Liberty.  
Cho. A life on the Kansas plains,  
And a home 'mid the prairie flowers  
Where broad and fair domains,  
And love-lit homes are ours.

Copied for E. A. Kimball, by Carrie W. Whiting, Topeka, April 24, 1856.

## Good Templar Work.

Last week the Grand Lodge of Good Templars met in this city and elected Amanda M. Way grand chief templar. She has been an active member of the order for thirty-four years and has twice before this been elected to this position and has labored in different sections of our country. This year she will give all her energies and experience to building up the order in this state, and as a beginning organized a lodge in Ladies' Library hall, with twenty-one charter members, in this city. The officers are M. E. Bonidin, chief templar; R. H. Hunter, vice templar; E. W. Kirman, secretary; Mary A. Hunter, treasurer; Jessie A. Austin, financial secretary; Rev. George Winterbourne, chaplain; John Winterbourne, messenger; M. F. Chadwick, guard; F. Hunter, superintendent.

The order is non-partisan, while uncompromisingly contending for prohibition. All can unite here who believe in total abstinence and absolute prohibition.

Two of Leavenworth's leading hotel proprietors are in jail for violations of the prohibitory law. Both are allowed the freedom of "trusties," and do not have a hard time of it. They are old citizens of Leavenworth and have always enjoyed the confidence and respect of the citizens.

## Feeding Pigs.

Prof. T. Hunt, of the Illinois College Farm, concludes as follows in summing up the result of his experiment in feeding pigs:

1. It requires 1880 pounds of skim milk to produce one pound of pork when fed with cornmeal in ratio 11-7 to fattening hogs.
2. Skim milk could not be economically fed to fattening hogs unless it was a waste product which could not be otherwise utilized.
3. It required on an average 4 1-2 pounds of shelled corn to produce one pound of pork during an average period of four weeks, or one bushel produced 131-2 pounds.
4. It required 4 1-2 pounds of cornmeal to produce one pound of pork, or one bushel of corn made into meal and fed produced 12 3-4 pounds of pork.
5. When dry, shell corn is more economical than cornmeal to feed to fattening hogs.
6. It required 71-8 pounds or one-fourth bushel of ground oats to produce one pound of pork, when fed with equal parts by weight of cornmeal.
7. One bushel of corn is worth nearly three bushels of oats as food for fattening hogs.
8. Corn-fed pigs gained about 4 1-2 pounds per week, and ate about twenty-one pounds of corn per one hundred pounds of live weight.
9. Pork was produced during the cold weather, with corn at twenty-eight cents per bushel, for less than three cents per pound.
10. An insufficient food supply for two weeks caused a very considerable loss in feeding thereafter.
11. Indian corn is the most economical pork producing material during the winter months in regions where extensively grown.

## Pardons asked For.

The following applications for pardons have been presented to the state board of pardons.

John Horn, Leavenworth, convicted December 30, 1882, of grand larceny, sentenced to eight years.

John Hendley, Chase county, convicted December 31, 1887 of seduction, sentenced to one year.

C. E. Mason, Wilson county, convicted October 7 1887, obtaining money under false pretenses, sentenced to three years. John Luppy, Montgomery county, convicted January 2, 1888, assault with intent to kill sentenced to one and one-half years.

Elmer McFadden, Logan county, convicted June 15, 1888, assault with intent to kill and sentenced one year.

O. S. Kyser, of Elk county, convicted May 31, 1888, embezzlement, sentenced to one year.

W. W. Magruder, Kingman county, convicted May 26, 1888, assault with intent to kill, sentenced to two years.

Fred Blue, Stafford county, convicted June 23, 1888, assault with intent to kill, sentenced to one year.

Charles Harris, Sedgewick county, convicted October 14, 1887, horse stealing, sentenced to three years.

Siggle S. Spangler, Ness county, convicted June 3, 1888, man slaughter in third degree, sentenced to one year.

George A. Eddy, the receiver of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, and his associate, H. C. Cross will make a tour to look after the construction of ten miles of road from Dallas to Waco, Texas, the "Dallas branch" which must be completed by the 26th of December to vest the title of certain bonds, aggregating \$10,000, to aid in the work, which were voted to the road. They will be ready to start on their return Thursday to visit Parsons, Ft. Scott, Sedalia and Kansas City, which have applied to the receivers, through representatives, asking for the location of the general office, and they expect by Saturday night, to be able to decide and announce where the headquarters will be established.

There is a movement on foot to petition the council to pass an ordinance requiring all property owners to hang their gates so that they will swing to the inside. Several accidents have occurred lately by gates being left open through carelessness, so that pedestrians ran into them or fell over them, and those who are obliged to be out much at night are anxious to protect themselves, if possible. The change would cost but a trifle.

Every day is a little life and our whole life is but a day repeated. 'Tis not best to suffer pain for even one little day, when one application of Warner's Log Cabin Extract will drive it quick away. Nothing better for external or internal application.

## Four Books Learned in One Reading.

A Year's Work Done in Ten Days From the Chaplain of Exeter College, and Houghton Syriac Prizeman, Oxford.

Dear Sir:—In April, 1885, while thinking of taking orders in September, I suddenly received notice that my ordination examination would be held in a fortnight. I had to break up my home, and, as a consequence I had only ten (10) days in which to prepare for the Exam. I should recommend a year's preparation in the case of anyone so utterly unprepared as I was; but your System had so strengthened my natural memory, that I was able to remember and give the gist of any book after reading it once. I therefore read Lightfoot, Proctor, Harold Browne, Mosheim, &c., &c., once, and was successful in every one of the nine papers. The present Bishop of Edinburgh knows the facts, for he lent me the books. Faithfully yours,

(Rev.) JAMES MIDDLETON MACDONALD, (M. A.)  
To Prof. A. Loisette. Coll. Exon. Oxon., Sept. 1888.

## BEFORE IT IS BORN.

Some Startling Statements of General Interest.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, on being asked when the training of a child should begin, replied, "A hundred years before it is born."

Are we to infer from this that this generation is responsible for the condition of the race a hundred years from now?

Is this wonderful generation the natural result of the proper diet and medicines of a hundred years ago?

It is conceded in other lands that most of the wonderful discoveries of the world in this century have come from this country. Our ancestors were reared in log cabins, and suffered hardships and trials.

But they lived and enjoyed health to a ripe old age. The women of those days would endure hardships without apparent fatigue that would startle those of the present age.

Why was it?

One of the proprietors of the popular remedy known as Warner's safe cure, has been faithfully investigating the cause, and has called to his aid scientists as well as medical men, impressing upon them the fact that there cannot be an effect without a cause. This investigation disclosed the fact that in the olden time simple remedies were administered, compounded of herbs and roots, which were gathered and stored in the lofts of the log cabins, and when sickness came on, these remedies from nature's laboratory were used with the best effects.

What were these remedies? What were they used for? After untiring and diligent search they have obtained the formulas so generally used for various disorders.

Now the question is, how will the olden time preparations affect the people of this age, who have been treated, under modern medical schools and codes, with poisonous and injurious drugs. This test has been carefully pursued, until they are convinced that the preparations they now call Warner's Log Cabin remedies are what our much abused systems require.

Among them is what is known as Warner's Log Cabin sarsaparilla, and they frankly announce that they do not consider the sarsaparilla of so much value in itself as it is in the combination of the various ingredients which together work marvelously upon the system. They also have preparations for other diseases, such as "Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Log Cabin hops and buchu remedy," "Warner's Log Cabin tonic," "They have great confidence that they have a cure for the common disease of catarrh, which they give the name of "Log Cabin rose cream." Also a "Log Cabin plaster," which they are confident will supplant all others, and a liver pill, to be used separately or in connection with the other remedies.

We hope that the public will not be disappointed in these remedies, but will reap a benefit from the investigations, and that the proprietors will not be embarrassed in their introduction by dealers trying to substitute remedies that have been so familiar to the shelves of our druggists. This line of remedies will be used instead of others. Insist upon your druggist getting them for you if he hasn't them yet in stock, and we feel confident that these new remedies will receive approbation at our reader's hands, as the founders have used every care in their preparation.

Chief of Police J. F. Carter has received another letter from Mrs. Clancy, the wife of the man who committed suicide in Topeka last August. She says she will soon come to Topeka to thoroughly investigate all matters connected with the affair, and find out just where every cent of the money found upon the dead man went. No money has been sent her yet, though a considerable sum remained after all expenses were paid.

**LOG CABINS**, lacking elegance, were yet comfortable homes. Health and happiness were found in them. The best of the simple remedies used are given to the world in Warner's Log Cabin Remedies made by Warner of Safe Cure fame. Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla.

## How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props.; Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transaction, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Traux, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.

E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier, Toledo, National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood, and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

## A Water Reform.

Mr. Fuller, a member of the United States Surveying corps, has been in the city for a few days visiting relatives and leaves to day for Pueblo to examine into the practicability of constructing a system of storage reservoirs to irrigate not only the desert lands of Colorado but also furnish a more steady and abundant supply to all the region lying between the Rockies and the Missouri river. The scheme of a federal system of mountain reservoirs, to be built and controlled by the government, is a comparatively new one. It has been talked of for two or three years, but less than a year ago was brought prominently into public notice by the action of Governor Thayer, of Nebraska, who secured the cooperation of the governors of Kansas and Colorado in addressing congress on the subject.

In brief, it is claimed that the settlers who have taken up vast tracts of so-called "arid lands" in Wyoming and Colorado, where irrigation alone is depended upon to raise crops, are wasting the water of the rivers which take their rise near the Great Continental Divide. The small ranches are generally located right on the banks of the main streams and their tributaries, or at least in the valleys, which are in no case very wide, and their demands would have no serious effect on the general water supply for the great plains below. But there is a class of heavy land owners, chiefly foreign capitalists and companies who hold millions at their command for development purposes, who take up tracts covering thousands upon thousands of acres and build ditches larger than the Wabash & Erie canal or any other canal known in this country. Single individuals hold ranches, the fencing on one side of which extends for twenty-six miles in a straight line, and generally encloses a river or creek on both sides, so that it is impossible for stock to get at the water, or for smaller ranchmen to secure enough to irrigate their desert claims. In one instance a corporation, by no means the largest in that region, holds 267,000 acres of land and is able to fence in an equal amount of public land, despite the alleged vigilance of "special agents" from Washington.

Ditches, or rather canals, are cut, extending from ten to thirty miles in length. They take out water generally as near the source of a stream as possible, carrying a tremendous volume and distributing it over the sandy plains, which immediately become as valuable as the best valley lands. There are so many of these big ditches that they do reduce the volume of water carried in the larger streams and entirely exhaust the tributaries. Notable is this true in the case of the North Platte and South Platte rivers, which rise in Colorado, are fed by the melting snows from the mountains, and uniting flow through the entire length of the state of Nebraska from east to west. That once mighty stream, the Platte, an Indian name signifying "shallow water," is now dry during the greater part of the year, and farmers and ranchmen who once depended on it are compelled to move from its vicinity and either get back into the rain belt or go higher up into the mountains.

It is claimed that this is due to the fact that the Wyoming and Colorado people waste the waters of the Platte at the outset, thus depriving the plains settlers of something which of right belongs to them. What is true of the Platte is also true of other streams which flow into and through Kansas.

It is proposed as a remedy for this growing evil, which threatens to depopulate the treeless tracts extending from the foot of the Rockies to the Missouri river, that the federal government shall intervene; that congress shall appropriate a few millions to construct vast reservoirs up in the hills, that it shall dole out the water so as to make it go around as far as possible and give everybody an ample supply for all purposes. Such an expenditure, it is urged, finds precedent in the federal aid extended the farmers and planters of the southern states in building levees along the Mississippi to protect their lands from overflow. It is urged, too, that the reservoir scheme is practicable and will soon become absolutely indispensable.

The bread question is one that just now comes nearer home, than the tariff.

People who think for themselves understand that the demand for tariff regulation changes with times and circumstances. A tariff such as was most needed in 1824, may not be at all what is need in 1888.

Of the building of railroads in Kansas there is no end, at least, not yet. Within the past two years the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska, or the Rock Island, as it is most frequently called, have constructed and have in operation 1,560 miles west of the Missouri river. Nearly this entire mileage has been constructed since last October.

The bank reports of the city show outstanding loans amounts to \$2,638,000, and cash on hand subject to check over \$1,500,000.

# TOPEKA, KANSAS.

October 20, 1888.

Monuments of sugar or of salt might be made in every county in Kansas.

We can find a market for all our sugar, but what shall we do with the world of salt, we are finding.

A frightful railroad accident occurred last night, on the Lehigh Valley railroad in Pennsylvania, in which fifty people were killed outright and as many more frightfully wounded.

We clip the following from the St. Marys Gazette, being a portion of an exhaustive account of the St. Marys coal and salt find: "At the old coal hole brine is still flowing out in Artesian style and it is from this brine that the excellent quality of salt is being manufactured that has challenged the admiration of the people wherever it has been exhibited. It is this salt that captured the special premium at the state fair. There is no salt manufactured that will compare with it in the United States for dairy and general use."

### Man's Part in Housekeeping.

A man should first of all help his wife in planning her work. Let every husband give his wife the benefit of his practical business experience, and advise with her how she may best arrange and time her several duties that they may least conflict.

In the second place, the husband should give the wife the full amount of money necessary properly to care for the home.

Third, he should see that she has the best tools that can be had to lighten her labor.

Fourth, he should by every possible means shorten her hours of labor. If he finds that she is obliged to work earlier and later than he, then he should at once give, or procure for her such assistance as will make their working hours more equal.

Fifth, realizing that for her labor she receives no direct compensation, he should, at least, be careful to give continually that reward of cordial praise which costs him nothing and so much pleases her.

Finally, the man must recognize that many of the domestic duties are essentially proper to him, and not to the woman; such are all that require great physical exertion. Therefore, not only should proper implements be generously furnished for the woman's use, but all the materials she must use should be provided and made easily accessible. Plenty of coal, wood and kindlings should be kept near the place where they are to be burned, water should be supplied so as to be handy and abundant, plenty of books, shelves, closets, etc., should be arranged to the best advantage.

At housecleaning time the man should either move or get moved the heavier articles of furniture; he should attend to the cleaning and putting down of carpets; the setting up of stoves and the like; in a word he should assume the responsibility for all heavier and more disagreeable duties connected with good housekeeping, and be willing, on occasion, to take a hand in those which are lighter.

But if he won't do these things that he ought to do, let him at least have grace enough to keep out of the woman's way while she is doing them for him, and refrain when they are done, from rewarding his overworked help-mate with cross and complaining speech.

### Grasses in Kansas.

A recent trip to southwest brought to light—by one day's collecting—four native grasses, hitherto unknown to the state, says the Industrialist of Manhattan. Hitherto nearly one hundred and forty species (including all varieties, in the botanical sense) have been reported by Mr. J. H. Caruth in his catalogue and subsequent lists. Eliminating those incorrectly identified we may yet believe that it should amount to over one hundred and twenty-five. More than a dozen new to the state have been recently found, and there are doubtless several species yet undetected. It would seem, then, that a correct and full enumeration would carry the list to about one hundred and fifty forms. Fortunately there has just been established at Garden City an experiment station for testing western grasses. It is in charge of the botanist of the department of agriculture at Washington, Dr. Geo. Vasey, the well known authority and specialist of this group of plants. It will be some time, of course, before the experiments undertaken there will be of great benefit to the people of the west; this is true, however, of all experiments, wherever and however performed. There must be repetition after repetition and early conclusions either verified or overthrown. But whatever conclusive results may be arrived at ultimately, whether favorable or unfavorable to many or any of our native grasses, it is a valuable undertaking.

### Texas Cattle Interest.

John S. Andrews was recently interviewed on this subject. What he said was substantially as follows: Nine tenths of the hotels, railway eating-houses and restaurants west of the Missouri river, are supplied with ice box meat, shipped by the big four in little boxes in which the meat is backed up in zinc compartments. This meat is composed chiefly of loins of cattle known to the trade as canner's stuff, that is, old skinny cows, stags and bulls, classes that fetch the very lowest prices, and which people with means to procure a better class of meat never knowingly buy. These loins are not hung up in chilling rooms in the manner in which the quarters are hung up, but thrown together with ice if the weather is such as to make them spoil, and sent off in these ice boxes to supply the demands of commerce. The worn-out substances of the body of the animal, which during life pass off through the pores, are retained, to a great extent in meat of this character, and aside from the well-known fact that meat is injured by direct contact with ice, this meat contains poisonous substances injurious to the health of those using it. Recently at North Platte, Neb., over twenty persons became very sick from eating this meat, and still more recently a number of passengers, including T. T. D. Andrews, president of the International Range Association, were made sick by eating ice box meat on a Fort Worth and Denver dining car. The symptoms of the illness resembled those of cholera. Similar results from eating this meat have been reported from various sections of the west.

### Dignity of Farming.

We hear a great deal said at times of the dignity of farming and the independent life of the happy farmer. Do some farmers this sounds like the severest irony. Again we hear a great deal—about campaign times—of the wrongs and oppressions of the poor, down-trodden farmer, which, on the other hand, provokes an expression of contempt. The fact is, that whether farm life is dignified and independent or a grievous burden depends mainly on two things—if his business is profitable and whether the social surroundings are pleasant. No man can feel much pride in a profession that is not fairly profitable, nor can he conduct even a profitable business with pleasure unless his social surroundings are congenial. For farming to be profitable it must be conducted on improved methods, or methods which will enable the owner to compete with other farmers, and those branches of farming must be made prominent to which the farm itself, the climate and location are peculiarly adapted. There are locations, plenty of them at that, where scrub cattle should be selected, because the environment will produce nothing better and these can be produced at a minimum of cost, so that practically the small proceeds are really all profit. There are even farmers whom we would earnestly dissuade, if necessary, from buying improved stock, because their habits, tastes and methods are such that under no circumstances could the result be anything but disastrous. Fortunately it is not necessary for us to do this, as this class seldom subscribe for an agricultural paper and would not read it if it were given them. When this class of men are located on rich land and in a climate adapted to the tame grasses, they are out of their proper environment and should remove to such regions as will produce, with little or no expense, the kind of stock that corresponds to their stage of advancement. If they do not then feel the dignity of farming, they will at least be independent and contented.

One of the best ways to gain knowledge respecting the fitness of those who are nominated for official positions is that of learning what their reputation is where they are best known. This we are reminded of by the fact that Miss Della Stearns, who is county superintendent nominee, is spoken of in terms of commendation by Rossville people in general, among whom she has lived many years. They bear willing testimony to her untiring energy, her ability, general aptitude, and conscientious discharge of all duties assumed. So far as we can learn, her fitness for office will be a larger factor than party politics on voting day.—Rossville Times.

### Heavy Horses.

If we may judge from the number of advertisements in our western exchanges, the Percheron and Clydesdale breeds of horses are attracting great attention among the horse breeders of the west. This is a good sign; the most useful horse for the average buyer is not your racer nor high-bred trotter, that can oblige everybody on the road to take his dust, but the quiet nerved, gentle, heavy Percheron. The trotter is indeed a fine thing for those who can afford the luxury of riding at railroad speed over the road, but the buyers who want such horses are few compared to the countless thousands who need a serviceable draught horse.

### Log Cabin Logic.

**Brawn and Brain!**  
The powerful engine with its wonderful propelling power, coupled to the long train full freighted with the richest fabrics of the intellectual looms of the centuries—what obstacles can stay the progress of this mighty force, when once under full steam along life's highway?  
The American with brawn and brain does not see the necessity for the titles of nobility, does not care, for elevation by descent, he can reach out and pluck the stars.  
But with brawn or brain impaired a man is badly handicapped in the mad race for success which is the marked characteristic of the present age.  
The physical system is a most intricate piece of machinery. It ought to be kept well regulated, so that it will work harmoniously in all its parts, then it is capable of an immense amount of work.  
It is said that a watch, if expected to keep perfect time, must be wound daily. It will not keep good time unless it "runs regular." More men break down because they don't "run regular" than for any other reason.  
It is claimed by physicians that few men are killed by hard work. It is to the irregularities of modern social life that the high death rate is due. Men burn their candle at both ends then wonder why it burns out so quickly.  
The main thing in keeping the human machine in good working order is to keep the regulator all right. "The blood is the life," and sound health is assured so long as the blood flows through the veins a limpid stream of purity.

Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin sarsaparilla, the old fashioned blood purifier, prepared after the best formula in use by our ancestors in good old Log Cabin days, and with the vigor of brawn and brain which must ensue, in your life's lexicon you will find no such word as fail.

It seems that the absolute necessity of a new bridge across the Kaw has been forced upon the city council. Of course the bonds will be voted for the purpose. There will be no necessity for spanning over half the present width of the river bed, and it is hoped that at this time the great importance of narrowing the river at least one half, will receive special attention. In building the bridge if the solid roadway is extended to the island, the bridge will be reduced in length one half, and the accretions that can readily be made, will more than double the size of the city park, and the ground thus added to city property will be worth a large part, and perhaps the entire cost of the bridge. The whole plan of reducing the width of the river one half from the Rock Island to below the Santa Fe bridge, is entirely feasible. Less than twenty miles this side of Kansas City, the river is not over one third its width at this point, and at its mouth is not over one half as wide. The matter is one of importance to the city, and will be more so in future. Now is the time to take first steps in this improvement.

### Fat and Lean Meat.

We are glad to see that the markets of England are said to demand lean pork rather than that which is over fat; that is to say, pork in which the proportion of fat is not excessive; we are of the opinion that there is altogether too much fat in proportion to the lean in our hogs, our sheep, our beef and our poultry.

It is coming to be understood that an annual need not be very fat in order to have his meat tender and toothsome; to produce such meat requires a young animal, grown quickly upon nutritious food, such as clover, grass, wheat bran, oats, beans and oil cake; the temptation in our country, where maize is cheap, is to feed it alone and in excess, yielding meat of excessive fatness, but really far less desirable as food than meat can be produced by a more varied system of feeding with, we believe, quite as much profit to the feeder.

We would suggest to our readers to try a mixture of corn meal with bran, oil meal, either lincseed or cottonseed, oats or beans ground with corn; and for poultry a mixture of scraps and meal.

Subscribe for the Daily News, the only good Republican daily paper in North Topeka. Terms \$3. per year.

Go to Mrs. L. L. Barbers for everything in the line of fashionable millinery, 824 Kansas Avenue North.

The Union Pacific has just joined hands with the Wabash & Western to run a sleeping car without change every day between St. Louis and Cheyenne, where close connection will be made by trans-continental passengers with the overland flyer. This arrangement goes into effect to-morrow, when the first car leaves Cheyenne for St. Louis, but the first west bound car will not go until Monday. It is thought that the scheme, which at the rate of speed proposed will land passengers going by way of St. Louis, in Kansas City, Denver, Cheyenne and at points beyond several hours quicker than by way of Chicago, will induce the Iowa lines to again establish their fast train systems between Chicago and the Missouri river.

**ELECTRIC BELT FREE.**  
To introduce it the undersigned firm will give away in each locality to those likely to make good agents, a few of their \$5.00 German Electric Belts. (U. S. Patent 857,447).  
Invented by Professor P. H. Van Derweide, President of the N. Y. Electrical Society, and late Professor of Chemistry of N. Y. Medical College. They offer a reward of \$500.00 for any belt they sell that does not generate a genuine electric current. They are making most marvelous cures in cases of Catarrh, Rheumatism, Lung-troubles, Female complaints, Nervous debility, Paralysis and many other ailments in which medicine fails. We would advise all who are ailing to take advantage of their offer and write to them at once, addressing German Electric Belt Agency, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y. A letter or postal card sent to them will receive immediate attention.—N. Y. Weekly Star, Aug. 29.  
The above from the N. Y. Weekly Star still holds good. Write us to-day as this will not appear again. Electric Belt to AGENCY, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"CHEAPEST AND BEST" is a combination as difficult as it is desirable; but "Peterson's Magazine" has certainly accomplished it. The November number is a gem in every respect. In addition to a lovely steel-engraving, there are three full-page wood illustrations. One of these is an admirable portrait of Bismarck, who forms the subject of the opening article, which is capably illustrated and gives various interesting incidents of his life new to American readers. The stories are by popular authors and are up to the usual high standard of excellence. In the fashion department, beside the handsome double dress-patterns, there are scores of dainty dress-patterns and designs for the work-table, etc., many of them suggestive of very pretty Christmas-presents. It is time to think of a magazine for next year, and we cannot too heartily recommend "Peterson." It stands high among the first literary monthlies; and, as a fashion-periodical, none can equal it. Every lady should take "Peterson." The terms are only Two Dollars per year, with greatly reduced rates when taken clubs, and with unusually fine premiums to those getting up clubs, viz: Three copies for \$4.50, with the beautifully-illustrated book of poems, "Buds and Blossoms," or a large engraving, "The Morning Greeting," for premium; four copies for \$6.40, or six copies for \$9.00 with an extra copy of the magazine and either "Buds and Blossoms" or the engraving as premiums. For larger clubs, still greater inducements. Any lady can, with a little effort, secure one or more of these premiums. Specimens sent free to those who desire to get up clubs. Address PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia Pa.

LIVE OAK, ALA., Dec. 13th, 1886.  
Messrs. A. T. SHALLENBERGER, & Co., Rochester, Pa. Gents—Last spring I received by mail a bottle of your Antidote for Malaria for my brother, who had chills for more than six months. He frequently broke them with Quinine, but they would soon return. I gave him the Antidote and he has not had a chill since. It has made a permanent cure.  
Yours truly,  
W. W. PERDUE.

Warden John Smith of the penitentiary passed through the city yesterday on his way to Barber county in charge of two prisoners whose cases had been given a rehearing by the supreme court, which directs that they be given a new trial. One is Fred Severmond, for robbery in first degree, ten years, and George W. Ayer for perjury, one year. They have served but a short period of their term.

M. Reiser, of Rossville, has 115 acres of wheat sown. It is all looking thrifty and well, much of it thoroughly covering the ground. He has also considerable of the last wheat crop on hand. His full-blooded 3-year-old English Shire horse is a fine one. It cost him \$1,000, when 22 months old.

The following is from Grantville correspondence in yesterday's Mail: "Scores of farmers down here would like to know if the county commissioners of Shawnee county are dead, or only sleeping. McHenry has closed his gates, and to go around by Mr. Clark's requires the opening of six heavy gates. But most of the travel is now by way of the old ferry and many of those who have been in the habit of trading in North Topeka now do not go over there, but trade on the South side. We think that North Topeka should hold a public meeting and demand the rebuilding of this bridge at once."

The Industrialist of Manhattan Agricultural College says: Secretary Graham is keeping the horse and cow in good cheer at his bachelor quarters while Mrs. Graham and the children pay a visit to Grandma in Meuken.

Complaint is being made by our citizens of Fred Fensky, who is cutting down the large trees on the island in the middle of the river, and the way that he is trying to form a peninsula. This matter should be looked into, and the ownership of the island discovered.

Stoves have been put in the closed cars on the Rapid Transit lines, so that early morning, and evening travel is now as comfortable as any of the company's patrons could desire.

Mrs. Mary A. Hart, the mother of Charles Bridge, one of our real estate men, has returned to the North side from a visit of a month in Ohio. She intends to visit a couple of weeks here, before returning to her home in western Kansas.

E. T. Matthews received a letter yesterday from his brother who resides in Newton, Ala. He says that crops this year in that section of the state are excellent, and two new railroads are being built through that place. Times are good, and the farmers are in a prosperous condition.

The next meeting of the Soldier township Chatauqua Literary and scientific circle will be held at the residence of J. G. Knox, one-half mile north of Fairview school house, at 8 p. m., Saturday evening, October 20, 1888. All persons desiring to become members of this organization are cordially invited to be present at the meeting, as regular work will begin with this meeting.

The City Street Railway company have put in the glass ends on the new Fullman summer cars, which add not a little to the comfort of passengers. The cars will be run in that shape until winter comes and the closed cars put on for the hard weather.

The ladies of the silver Lake Woman's Relief Corps realized from the sale of tickets for the crazy quilt at the reunion last week, exactly \$100. One-half of that sum will be applied to the relief fund, the other half to the general fund.—(Silver Lake correspondence of the Mail.)

On account of the repairs which are being made in the office of the clerk of the district court, that officer has removed his books to the office of the register of deeds, where he will transact his business until they are completed.

Mrs. J. W. Priddy, of Quincy street has returned to her home from her eastern trip.

Miss Rachael Cohn, of Lawrence, is visiting her friend Miss Bernstein, 834 Kansas avenue.

September was simply superb. Kansas never had a finer September than the one just passed, and that is saying, in effect, that a portion of the globe ever had four months of more enjoyable weather. October holds fair to maintain the record, at least a month more of this fine weather may be looked for.

See—Our "News" new sign. Isn't it a dandy?

E. Braizer, purchasing agent for the North Topeka Rapid Transit, has returned from a trip east, where he has been to purchase rolling stock for his road. Work will now be pushed rapidly ahead.

The Santa Fe employs a force of fifteen in the architect's department in this city, which was yesterday cut down to eight. This reduction is presumably owing to the fact that winter is near at hand and with its advent there will be an end to building for the season.

Because of "Old Hutch's" squeeze, Baker's loaves will resume their original size and the price will be raised to 4 cents for half and 8 cents for whole loaves, from 3½ cents and 6½ cents as heretofore. The loaves will weigh a pound and two pounds instead of thirteen and twenty-six ounces, and a quarter will buy five instead of six as before.

Topeka millers were paying as high as \$1.03 per bushel for wheat yesterday, which is said by an old timer to be the biggest price ever paid for that article in this state.

Regulate the Regulator with Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, manufactured by proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure. Largest bottle in the market. Sold by all druggists.

## THE CHIMES OF AMSTERDAM.

Far up above the city,  
In the gray old belfry tower,  
The chiming ring out their music  
Each day at the twilight hour;  
Above the din and the tumult,  
And the rush of the busy street,  
You can hear their solemn voices,  
In an anthem clear and sweet.

When the busy day is dying,  
And the sunset gates, flung wide,  
Mark a path of crimson glory  
Upon the restless tide,  
As the white-winged ships drop anchor,  
And furl their snowy sails,  
While the purple twilight gathers,  
And the evening crimson pales.

Then from the old gray belfry,  
The chiming peal out again,  
And a hush and the tumult,  
As they ring their sweet refrain;  
No sound of discordant clangor  
Nor of the perfect melody,  
But each, attuned by a master hand,  
Has its place in the harmony.

I climbed the winding stairway  
That led to the belfry tower,  
As the sinking sun in the westward  
Heralded twilight's hour;  
For I thought that surely the music  
Would be clearer and sweeter far  
Than when through the din of the city  
It seemed to float from afar.

But lo, as I neared the belfry,  
No sound of music was there,  
Only a brazen clangor  
Disturbed the quiet air!  
The ringer stood by the keyboard,  
Far down beneath the chiming,  
And patiently struck the noisy keys,  
As he had uncounted times.

He had never heard the music,  
Though every day it swept  
Out over the sea and the city,  
And in lingering echoes crept,  
He knew not how many sorrows  
Were cheered by the evening strain,  
And how men paused to listen  
As they heard the sweet refrain.

He only knew his duty,  
But he did it with patient care;  
But he could not hear the music  
That flooded the quiet air;  
Only the jar and the clamor  
Fell harshly on his ear,  
And he missed the mellow chiming  
That every one else could hear.

So we from our quiet watch-towers  
May be sending a sweet refrain,  
And gladning the lives of the lowly,  
Though we hear not a single strain.  
Our work may seem but a discord,  
Though we do the best we can;  
But others will hear the music,  
If we carry out God's plan.

Far above a world of sorrow,  
And o'er the eternal sea,  
It will blend with angelic anthem,  
In sweetest harmony;  
It will ring in lingering echoes,  
Through the corridors of the sky,  
And the strains of earth's minor music  
Will swell the strains on high.  
—*Minnie E. Keowny, in the Congregationalist.*

## Rob's Opportunity.

Rob Dayton was putting himself inside the overcoat which, as his mother saw with some concern, was daily growing too small for him. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that Rob was growing too large for it. Certainly his legs and arms were pushing their way in the world vigorously, and the boy gave promise of becoming a tall fellow, as his father had been; strong, too, and able to hold his own.

"You'll never get your money's worth out of that coat, Robert," said Mrs. Dayton, sighing as she held her fat-iron near her cheek to test the degree of heat before pressing it on the faint baby's dress which lay upon her skirt-board.

"La, me, mother!" exclaimed Rob's sister Kate, looking up from her sewing with a merry laugh, "how you do borrow trouble, to be sure. Rob may come into a fortune before next winter comes; and this cold snap has no business here, now that spring has fairly begun. Who ever heard of a hard frost anywhere else so late in the season? But the cold hangs on in Dakota. I almost wish we were back in Vermont again. But here or there, I believe that Rob is bound to win."

Her blue eyes snapped. She threw down her work, and stepping impulsively to the big boy, who now had on his woolen muffler and his mittens, and cap in hand, was preparing to pick up his basket and trudge off to his day's work, she gave him a hearty kiss.

Kate Dayton was a perfect sunbeam, as fond of laughing and hoping as her mother, poor soul, was of predicting evil and shedding tears. But her mother, as she often said, had seen a great deal of trouble, and had fallen into the habit of being rather doleful.

"To think, she said tearfully, as she hung the dainty baby gown on the clothes-horse, "that here I am, at five-and-forty, doing fine laundry work for a living, while my daughter wears herself out for a pittance over plain sewing, and my son sells apples and sandwiches on a train. It's no wonder I am discouraged. And your father was a doctor, and had such bright prospects."

"For my part, mother," answered Kate, sturdily, "I see a good deal more reason to be thankful than discouraged. Rob's sandwiches are the best sandwiches ever sold on a train; and I may say so boldly, for I make them myself. Your ironing is simply superb, and Mrs. Mainwaring's little folk look three times as pretty as they would if anybody else attended to washing their clothes. As for my sewing, it is good enough to take a prize at the county fair; and so, in my opinion, we are three worthy members of society. Father would approve of us all."

But Mrs. Dayton refused to smile. She was what some learned people call a pessimist; and pessimists are fond of looking on the dark side. Indeed, they do this so constantly that so far as the bright side is concerned, they become color-blind, and can not see that it exists at all.

Rob, for his part, was neither a pessimist like his mother, nor an optimist—which is a person who takes rosy views of life—like his sister. He was just Rob; a big, good natured, honest lad, strong for his age, rather silent, and afraid of nothing under the sun, if he knew he was doing his duty. Dogs and little children liked Rob Dayton, and ladies always had a kind word for him. He was the sort of boy you would be glad to meet if you were going down a lonesome road when night was coming on.

He had been trainboy for two years on the branch railway between C— and his little village home, and the regular passengers had grown fond of him, while chance travelers were generally ready to buy from his basket, and the conductors and brakemen were always willing to do him a kind turn if they could.

While his mother was grieving because her son was only a train boy, he was qualifying himself by thoroughness and fidelity to be a great deal more by and by. And his sandwiches were very good. Kate took care of that.

Arriving at the station a few minutes before the train was ready, Rob found Mrs. Mainwaring waiting for him. She was sitting in her pretty phaeton, her cream-colored ponies fretting to be off, and she beckoned in a friendly way to Rob.

"Dorothy is coming home on the down train, Rob. Please have an eye to her, and help her with her bundles. You know it will be dusk before the train arrives, but her father or I will be here to meet her, and we'll give you a lift home."

In Rob's village the people were very neighborly, and Judge Mainwaring's wife could be motherly even to the son of her laundress. She had a genuine respect for Mrs. Dayton, whose clear starching, fluting and ironing were done as only a lady does her work, with a finish and nicety worthy of an artist. She had known Dr. Dayton and had suggested long ago that she should take boarders, or teach a kindergarten, but she had agreed with her husband, the judge, that Mrs. Dayton was very sensible to do the work she knew best how to do, and in which she could succeed. Far from looking down on her, she honored her for her persevering independence.

Rob went up and down the cars, disposing of the goods in his basket. The interval between the morning and evening trains was brief, and when it was time to return he looked for pretty Dorothy Mainwaring, found her a seat, spread a rug over her lap because it was growing chilly, and from time to time said a pleasant word to her, as he passed the place where she sat.

Dorothy had been away at school for a month, and was going home today to stay until Monday. Once a month, on Friday afternoon, she had that privilege. She was a pretty little girl, plump, and dimpled, with pink-tinted cheeks, yellow hair, and laughing brown eyes. When Rob had sold his last sandwich, and his last apple, he put his basket away, came and sat by her side, and the two children chattered precisely as if Rob had been Dorothy's big brother, or rather, Dolly's brother, and Rob listened, now and then gravely putting in a word.

She was telling him of Chico, her pug, and how glad he always was to see her coming home, of the gold medal she hoped to win, and of the severity of her music master, mixing one thing and another in Dolly's own way, when suddenly the gay little tongue was arrested. Thump! Bang! Bounce! Something was the matter. The train veered and swerved from side to side with a sudden sea-sick motion; ladies screamed, gentlemen clutched the backs of seats—the train was off the track.

"The stove! The stove! The cars will be on fire!" somebody shouted despairingly; but even as the stove trembled and shook, and the red-hot coals, glowing as in a fiery furnace, threatened to pour fourth a stream of death and destruction, that danger at least, was averted.

Bob Dayton had sprung to the rescue. His strong hands were incased in leather mittens, but the mittens were not strong enough to prevent the brave hands from being desperately burned, as the stove was steamed and held in its place for the minute or two during which the train kept up its giddy rocking and swaying. When presently the locomotive was stopped, and the passengers, terribly frightened and shaken, stepped out into the road, Bob, great fellow as he was, and with the pluck and nerve of a grown man, did what he never had done before, sank back in a dead faint on the floor.

Fortunately the accident was due to a loosened tie, had occurred near home, and, as alarming news travels fast, it was not long before the news that something had happened reached the station, where the cream-colored ponies with Mrs. Mainwaring, were awaiting Dorothy.

To put them to their utmost speed was the work of an instant; and as the phaeton drew up beside the way, and the motherly arms enfolded the sobbing little girl, all trembling with excitement, the story of Rob's heroism was speedily told. He was carried home in state, and there was no more sandwich vending possible for many a day.

But while the poor burned hands were slowly healing, Rob had time to read and study; time to pore over the beloved chemistry which had always allured him; time to show Dorothy's father and mother that there was a good deal more in him than they had ever supposed. Rob's opportunity had come. If we do our duty in the place where the Lord puts us, the opening to

something wider always comes in the Lord's time. If we are diligent and faithful in a lowly calling, we prove our worthiness of a higher, and are certain, when God thinks it best, to find our niche.

All things work together for good to those who love God. And one among other ways of showing our love to him is in being grave and uncomplaining whatever work He gives us to do.

Dorothy's hero, as her teacher called him, was not forgotten by the grateful passengers on the train. Presented with a scholarship in an academy where he had special advantages for following his natural bent, a sum was given him which paid his board for a long time. Faithful and quiet as ever, he made use of his time so well that he is to-day a successful physician, and the clouds of solicitude have quite vanished from the brow of his happy mother.

As for Kate Dayton, she is the wife of a home missionary, and has plenty of trials and privations; but she is still a womanhood what she was in girlhood—a sturdy, self-reliant, straightforward person, who is a sunbeam wherever she goes.—*Margaret E. Sangster, in Congregationalist.*

## Four Thousand Words Per Minute.

Mr. D. H. Craig, formerly manager of the associated press, has devoted nineteen years to the development of machine telegraph, and claims to be able to telegraph 2,000 words per minute from each end of a wire, total 4,000 words in sixty seconds.

The messages or reports are legibly and uniformly recorded in ordinary telegraph characters, which can be read by clerks familiar with them at the rate of about one hundred words per minute.

Messages to be sent over the Morse lines must first be written or printed, but a message to be telegraphed by the new system must first be perforated, for which Mr. Craig has a beautiful little machine, 8x10 inches, with two banks of keys called a "composer," which even a child can operate reliably, and quite expertly after a reasonable amount of practice, fifteen to thirty words per minute can be perforated. Simultaneously with the perforations, the machine prints, in plain Roman letters, every word of the message, which is retained while the perforated message is sent to the telegraph office the same as a message is sent in manuscript to be telegraphed over a Morse line, with this difference—the machine will be transmitted to destination at the rate of 1,000 to 2,000 words per minute and be legibly and accurately recorded in telegraph characters, and the Morse message will be telegraphed by the hand-key system at the rate of fifteen to twenty-five words per minute, and be recorded by "sound" reading in ordinary manuscript. It is claimed that the machine record is three times more accurate than "sound" recording.

With the regular office perforator experts do reliably fifty words per minute or 3,000 words per hour, and it is claimed by Mr. Craig that the actual cost of transmitting 1,000 words 1,000 miles is not over 2 cents.

The cost of paper to transmit 1,000 words is 1 cent and 2 cents for recording paper. Experts, young men or young women, do perforating for 10 cents per 1,000 words, and the same for copying on the typewriter—total, 25 cents for completing 1,000 words. On this basis it would cost for labor and paper less than \$30 to telegraph and complete forty-eight columns of this newspaper from New York to Chicago.

Mr. Craig has also devised a new telegraph wire made of pure copper with a slight mixture of silica, which is said to increase the tensile strength to twice the strength of steel of equal size, the exact tensile strength is reported as 133,000 pounds to the square inch.

No. 4 gauge wire weighs over 900 pounds per mile and has but one ohm of electrical resistance per mile. With such a wire extending from New York to San Francisco, the electrical resistance would be about 3,000 ohms, while a majority of the telegraph wires between New York and Washington show an electrical resistance of more than 4,000 ohms—thus the new silicized copper wire will bring San Francisco nearer to New York, electrically, than New York, is to Washington.

The Origin of Boodle.

It is probably derived from the old English word *bottel*, a bunch or a bundle, as a bottle of straw. "The whole kit and boodle of them" is a New England expression in common use and the word in this sense means the whole lot. Lately boodle has come to be somewhat synonymous with the word *pile*, a term in use at the gaming table, and signifying a quantity of money. In the gaming sense, when a man has "lost his boodle," he has lost his pile or a whole lot of money, whatever amount he happened to have with him. The word may be an Anglicized form of the German word *beutel* a purse, and in a figurative sense money.

Does Not Apply to "Fly" Flies, Though.

A Michigan woman by actual count caught 19,000 flies on fly paper in nine days. The flies like fly paper; in fact, they are "stuck" on it.—*Chicago Herald.*

## Stopping Runaway Horses.

A Boston correspondent of the Woonsocket Patriot tells how a young policeman, Charles Wayne, stops a runaway horse: "When you see a runaway coming, do not try to check him by a rush from the opposite direction or the side, for you will be immediately knocked flat by the collision, but instead prepare yourself for a short run with the horse. Measure with your eye the distance, and start for the run while he is yet some way off, perhaps ten feet in the case of fair to medium runaways. You may depend upon his keeping a straight line, for a really frightened horse is half blind and would not veer for a steam engine. He will go straight ahead until he smashes into something. So do you get close to the line on which he is rushing, and, as he passes you, grab the reins near the saddle. Gather the reins firmly, and then, leaning backward as you run, give them a powerful yank. You may be able to brace yourself somewhat as you give this yank, half sliding on your feet. The strong jerk on the bit tells the horse that he again has a master, and prepares him for the final struggle. A step or two forward after the first yank, do it again. This is the finishing stroke. It never fails when given by a determined man. The horse is on its haunches. Keep a firm pull on the reins till you grasp the horse by the nostrils, and hold him so till he is pacified."

In stopping a span of horses Maynes tries to get on the side of the wilder one, as if pulled to its senses the other one can be managed. The task is easier if the horse has a curb bit. A runaway may also be stopped by the driver in the same manner: "If you pull steadily with all your strength on a curb bit," says Maynes, "the effect on the horse's jaw is just what it is if you tie a cord tightly about your finger. The blood doesn't flow and the finger becomes numb. After a firm pull has been maintained on the horse's mouth for a while it ceases to have any effect. You cannot then force him out of a run if he is frightened. But give him his head a little till the mouth recovers from its numbness, lash him with the whip if you have a free road, and then give a sudden yank. He will come down. If the first yank isn't enough, give him one more. There isn't a horse on earth which can run away with a competent driver if the harness holds." Maynes has risked his life a number of times, and has had some perilous encounters before subduing frightened animals. He has received a medal from the Humane Society and \$50 from the cab company.

## Story of a Lost Trap.

Here is a good one from the Vassar (Mich.) Times: About forty years ago, Lovira Hart, of Tuscola, came to this county and did the pioneer act with the other boys. He caught muskrats, speared fish, and set traps for larger game. One of his traps which he had set became missing one morning, and could nowhere be found. Thirty years after that incident, a man over in Genesee county felled a large beech tree, in the top of which, thirty-six feet from the ground, in a limb measuring about seven inches in diameter, this identical lost trap was found hanging by the chain, the wood of the limb having entirely grown around it to the thickness of from one to three inches. A bone from the leg of some animal, presumably a panther, was found in the trap, thus showing that the animal had climbed a tree where the chain of the trap had caught, firmly imprisoning whatever was in it. The trap with the wood grown around it is a great curiosity, telling as it does its wonderful story, and Mr. Hart has kept it as such until recently, when he sent it by express to the museum of the agricultural school at Lansing.

## Protection for Messenger Boys.

The bell boys in the big hotels all over the country tell their employers astonishing stories of the freedom with which the average lady boarder behaves in their presence. No matter what their attire may be, it is a common thing for women to ring for these servants and then to bid them enter the room and take their orders. Not infrequently they disclose their domestic unhappiness to these boys and employ them to spy upon their husbands and report their behavior, the number of drinks they take and all the rest that they do. On account of similar and far more improper experiences that messenger boys have, the American district managers in several large cities have ruled that no boys under 16 years of age shall be employed in the service. In the legislature last year Assemblyman Youngman, of Albaa, introduced a bill, that is now a law, forbidding the sending of these boys to disorderly resorts.—*New York Sun.*

## Not Fitted For the Business.

"That little boy of yours is not adapted for the undertaker's business," explained an undertaker to the boy's mother, who inquired why he had been discharged. "What's the trouble with him?" "He hasn't a realizing sense of what is due the afflicted. Day before yesterday Mrs. B. buried her fourth husband. I sent your son up to learn at what hour she wished the ceremony to take place, and he asked what her regular time of day was for burying husbands. I expect to lose her custom entirely."

## TRAPPED FOR HIS FUR.

Something About the Muskrat and How He Lives.

As no one class of fur is more in use than the muskrat (under more pretentious names), a few notes on the habits and manners of life of this animal may not be uninteresting. The muskrat, generally called muskrat, frequents all our streams and creeks, and, being an animal of great adaptability, is equally at home in the pond, creek, marsh or beaver meadow, varying its habits to meet the requirements of the locality in which he may be living. The muskrat is somewhat smaller and not unlike in shape the groundhog, being, however, much sleeker and minus the bushy tail. In color he is a grayish brown, ears small, set well back on the head, and serving him much better than his eyes. I have often allowed them to swim right within a few feet of me in full sight, when the breaking of a twig or a light splash would send them under, says a correspondent of the Toronto Globe. The feet are neatly and delicately formed, being webbed for swimming and armed with very serviceable claws for burrowing. The most peculiar feature, however, is the tail, which is of a shape and style quite his own. It is eight or nine inches in length, quite devoid of anything in the way of hair, saving a little short, stubby growth, and is quite flat, lying with the edges up and down in the water, and answers as rudder most admirably. When he is staying in a pond he likes to make some hollow floating log or empty stump his headquarters. If these are not just available, he will burrow in some clay part of the bank, at being the next easiest way of getting a house. If in a marsh or meadow he runs his burrow a few feet back from the creek, or some pool having connection with it, the rear of the burrow being above water level, often within a few inches of the surface of the ground, the entrance being under water. There are generally two or three approaches to the burrow, so that in case danger is suspected at one he has the choice of the others. They breed generally three times during the season, that is between early spring and fall, two or three being produced at a litter. As long as the young rats are unable to support themselves the parents are very assiduous in supplying their wants, but as soon as they are considered able to forage for themselves they are hustled out of the old home with scant ceremony, and as a rule with bodily violence on the part of the old couple. Their food consists of slugs, clams, fish, etc., and such soft roots as are found in their vicinity. Whether it is that the muskrat find bass more toothsome or more easily caught than any other fish I cannot say, but the bones of that fish are always found in greater numbers around their houses than those of any other fish. As cold weather comes on they prepare for it by selecting some hollow log or stump, or if these cannot be had they build a house on some stump above water of weeds and sticks very roughly thrown together, and in these places lay up a stock of food for winter. In marshes and meadows they select some little knoll in the water, put up their house among the grass, and lay in their stock. These houses are generally eighteen inches or two feet in height, and reflect very little credit on the muskrat as a builder, his architectural powers being a long way behind those of his clever cousin, the beaver. When the waters are closed with ice he takes to his house and is no more seen until the lengthening days of spring promise him an early release. At that time he may occasionally be seen sitting on the ice at the edge of some air-hole basking in the sun, or perhaps looking about for some possible morsel for his sharpening appetite. But it is not easy getting close to him, as he is quite shy after his long seclusion and is very suspicious at first. As soon as the waters are free of ice they make the utmost use of their liberty, and morning and evening can be seen in great numbers in the ponds swimming to and fro, leaving, like small ships, a long wake in the still waters behind them. One very peculiar characteristic of this animal is that if he happens to be swimming alarmed, but on coming out in the evening he becomes quite indifferent to danger, and will stand lots of stone throwing before being persuaded to abandon his course, whereas during the day the first stone sends him down in the most undignified alarm. Trappers begin to catch them in October and on until the streams close up, and again as soon as the river breaks up in the spring for a few weeks until the weather becomes too warm. The fur is most valuable in the early spring, but turns very rapidly after he comes out of his house. Some idea of the vast amount of muskrat fur used may be had when statistics show that there are more pelts of this one animal brought every year to market in this country, than of all other fur-bearing animals put together. As we hear very little of muskrat fur in a made up condition, the wonder is what becomes of it all. It is turned over to the furrier, and in his hands the best of it goes in for a low grade of otter and plucked beaver, and of the less valuable skins most of our cheap caps and lighter furs are made.

## And the Sky is Painted Red.

When the drummers of Nebraska form a parade the stars sing together.—*Nebraska Journal.*

## FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Water in Feeding Sheep.

It is a very common notion that sheep need very little water, some going even so far as to assert that they do best if entirely deprived of it when at pasture, and given but a scanty supply when kept on dry feed. Nothing could be more erroneous. Of every 100 pounds live weight, no less than 75 are simply water, and every article of the solid part is taken up by the "absorbents" only as dissolved in water, and the process of digestion can be carried on only when the forage and grain are floating in water. The fact is, few animals drink more, in proportion to their weight, and none drink so often as sheep when the water is accessible. Even when fed two full rations of roots per day, they will be found, though drinking but little at a time, drinking many times a day.

The water must be clean that is given for drink to any kind of stock to have them do their best. But while cattle, or even horses, can be accustomed to dirty water, or that quite foul with the soaking of the manure piles, that they will temporarily drink it almost in preference to pure water, sheep will never become used to such water, and will absolutely suffer from thirst before they will drink even a limited quantity. They are quite as particular about the cleanliness of their drinking dishes. Let a sheep put merely its foot into one of these, or let the shepherd wash only his hands in one, or let the least particle of manure fall into it, and no sheep will do more than "snuff" the water until the vessel is cleansed and filled afresh. It is, therefore, essential that the drinking vessels should be so placed that no droppings can fall into them and that the sheep cannot put their feet into them, and at least twice each day every one should be looked at, and if any way fouled it should be emptied, scrubbed out and refilled with clean water.

It is a common practice to compel sheep to take what moisture they must have by eating snow, or by drinking water from ponds or troughs out of doors, and often containing ice, or frozen over. This is not only cruel, but foolish as well. Nothing taken into the system as food or drink can be appropriated or even digested until it is warmed to the temperature of the stomach, which is fall blood-heat or a little more. And as all the animal heat comes from the consumption of food, and at a great disadvantage to its generation, it seems absolutely foolish to pump water from wells (from which source most stock water is supplied) usually at a temperature as high as 60°, and allow it to cool down to 32° before it is drunk by the lambs.

The rule, then, in watering feeding lambs is to give them plenty, to furnish it clean and in clean drinking vessels, and either to pump it directly into the troughs from the wells or to keep it in tanks in the barns, where it will remain at least as warm as it came from the well, and, better, if it could be artificially warmed to about 70° or 75° before it is given to the lambs.—*Practical Farmer.*

### All Work on the Farm.

Spring is not the real busy season. It is a time when work must be hurried, in order to take advantage of the early rains, and allow the plants as long a period as possible for growth, but the fall is the season when the work of winter must be done before severe weather approaches. Fall work is often done too hurriedly, the consequences being that many things are neglected that should receive careful attention. Certain kinds of work are postponed until winter, but work that can be done now must never be put off until later, as it may never be reached. When a farmer is so busy that he can not do all that should be done he needs more help and should procure it. To attempt to do in the future that which should be done now will entail greater labor and expense than are demanded.

The mending of the fences and repairing of the ditches and drains are usually laid aside, along with cutting the supply of wood for winter employment, but, though this has been the custom in the past, yet it is doubtful if such work can be economically done in winter. Digging post-holes when the ground is frozen, and hauling wood over rough roads, or being caught with a load in a snow-storm, are more laborious than doing the work in the fall, when the materials for building can be more easily procured and the work done in a shorter time. All the outdoor work should be done before the winter comes on. The winter will give ample employment with inside work. Manure making and stock feeding are jobs for winter, and much of the grain can be threshed and cleaned later on. If any of the work to be done is to be postponed let it be such as can be done under shelter.

All land intended for spring seeding should be plowed in the fall, not only for the purpose of avoiding the hurry of work in the spring, but also to assist in getting the land in better condition. There is no surer remedy for destroying cutworms in the soil than fall plowing, which opens the soil to the frost, thereby not only destroying the worms and other insects, but also assisting to pulverize the soil by alternate freezing and thawing, the expansion and contraction causing all lumps and clods to fall to pieces. Where the soil is well drained no plowing will be necessary in the spring, if the ground be well broken late in the fall, but on some locations a one-horse plow may be used crosswise on furrows that were made in the fall. If the outside work can be done before winter the spring

will open with the heaviest portion of the work done, leaving only such as can not be done at any other season except in the spring.—*Philadelphia Record.*

### How Much Stock Can I Winter?

This is a very important question to be settled upon every farm and it should be settled now. Why at this time? Simply because each farmer for himself should make an accurate invoice of the food in sight upon the farm, and, if he does not intend to buy more, he should thin the live stock down so that the number to be kept may tally properly with the food provided for the approaching winter months. Stock sold in the fall, when in good condition, just off grass, will generally bring fair prices, and it will be found to be materially better to err in one's estimate in the direction of surplus of feed than in having a surplus of cattle at the close of the winter. The feed will be salable, while the cattle hardly will be except at the buyer's own low figures. Feed if not sold, if prudently taken care of, will keep, while the loss of one beast or a material shrinkage on all should settle the question with every farmer as to repeating this ruinous sort of live stock husbandry. When men cast about toward spring for the purpose of buying their cattle, they know very well that the intending buyer occupies in this case the position of the intending seller who has good cattle well fed. In other words, within certain limits he can dictate terms.

Depression in live stock interests has an opposite effect to what it should have. I refer to the almost invariable neglect of animals on the farm when prices range low. Under these circumstances it is only the best that are readily salable. When a merchant has a line of goods that sell at sight—are in active demand—he is indifferent as to whether he keeps them under the counter or on top displayed at their best, while such as are not in demand require to be brushed up and put in an attractive form. Hence, farm animals of every sort can receive their proper deserts by being carefully assorted, divided into classes according to the feeding capacities of each, and stabled with care, or in a measure indifferent, as they show more or less sensitiveness and tendency to shrink on exposure. A sheep in the south is more to some than a warm stable is to others, and the average farmer would discriminate between his beasts as he does between his potatoes and certain sorts of fruit, as to their capacity to stand cold, he will have taken a step in advance.—*Rural New Yorker.*

### Farm Notes.

Spinach and salsify are very hardy, and are really winter plants, as they require but little protection in winter other than a light covering. Spinach seed may be planted now, but spring is the period for planting salsify.

The great preponderance of testimony shows that soft food is better for cattle than is dry feed, and that in the dairy there is no trouble, with plenty of ensilage, to keep up a summer flow of milk all the year.

September should be late enough for the sows to farrow the fall pigs. It is of but little if any advantage to have pigs come in the fall, but, if such be the case, they should have time to make considerable growth before cold weather sets in.

Parsnips and carrots are not injured if stored outside in mounds, and in sections where the winters are not severe they may be left in the rows, with only a slight covering. The proper way to store them, however, is in a cellar, in bins, so as to easily handle them when they are wanted for feeding.

Ladies should make preparations for taking in the flower plants for the winter window garden. Frost may put in an appearance at any time at this season, and the location for the plants should be made and the supply of pots procured. Slips can be made now with better advantage than later on.

If the ground is damp a one-horse plow should be run through the spaces between the strawberry rows in order to allow the surplus water to flow off in winter. Strawberries are partial to somewhat damp location, but in the winter and early spring, when heavy rains cause the water to stand on the plants, it is injurious. The frost will also leave up the plants if the ground is too wet.

The most of the small fruits are less unfavorably influenced by a somewhat shady location than are vegetables. Protection from too much sun seems to be a decided advantage. This is especially the case with gooseberries, currants and blackberries. The largest and most luscious of blackberries are generally to be found hidden under the densest foliage.

In developing cows for butter the feeder should be sure that he does not overfeed, but as he finds they eat with a good appetite he may add a little more to each feed, and so continue gradually to increase the feed as they will bear it. This power of digestion will increase, and he may gradually increase the milking capacity of his cows and their production of butter. The skill of the feeder has much to do with the result.

Reports from breeders who have given the mutton breeds a trial show that it is not unusual to produce wethers that will weigh 200 pounds when 1 year old, and lambs can be easily made to weigh 60 pounds when 3 months old. There is also a fair crop of wool secured, but it is more profitable to produce mutton. The mutton

of a well-bred sheep not only gives a profit by reason of the extra weight attained, but a higher price is also received owing to better quality as compared with the ordinary common sheep.

Economy with the corn crop means that the fodder should be stored under cover and not left standing in the fields as is often practiced. Good fodder is valuable and highly relished by all classes of stock, but it can be injured by exposure as easily as hay. No matter how much care is taken the shocks will plow over in winter, by which means a large share of fodder is ruined by being on the ground. If cattle are turned in on it they will trample a portion of it also. The barn is the proper place for it.

### The Household.

**A DREAM CAKE.**—Make a rich batter and bake in three layers. The layers should be frosted with confectioner's sugar and the white of eggs. The frosting for the first layer should be flavored with lemon, for the next layer with vanilla, and the top layer should be flavored with a few drops of rosewater and thickly covered with cocoanut.

**SUCCOFASH.**—Two-thirds of green corn cut from the cob, one-third the quantity of Lima beans. Put all into boiling water to cover them and stew gently until very tender, stirring occasionally. Pour off nearly all the water and add a large cupful of milk; continue stewing until quite rich, nearly an hour. Then stir in a large lump of butter, rolled in flour, a tablespoonful of butter, a tablespoonful of cream; pepper and salt to taste.

**GRAPE PRESERVES.**—Take the grapes from the stems wash them; put them on to cook with fresh water enough to prevent burning; cook very slowly; as soon as the skins burst the seeds will begin to escape from the pulp and rise to the surface; skim them out as they rise until none remain; stir the grapes frequently from the bottom of the kettle to prevent burning, and also to be sure that the seeds are all removed. Add pound for pound of sugar and boil ten minutes.

**ROAST DUCK STUFFED WITH CELERY.**—Clean and wipe the ducks carefully inside and out with a wet cloth. Use the usual dressing add one-half the quantity of stewed celery (or fresh, as you choose), and a minced onion. Stuff and sew up as usual, reserving the giblets for the gravy. If tender the ducks will require an hour or less to roast. They should be well basted. Skim the gravy before putting in giblets and thickening. Stew the giblets first in a little water, then chop them fine and add water and all to gravy in dripping pan with a spoonful of browned flour. Serve with grape or plum jelly.

**MUTTON BROTH.**—Take of the loin of mutton 1 pound, without any bone, and three pints of water. You can put the bone in, too, if well cracked, but there must be the full amount of meat. Simmer gently until reduced to rags, throwing in when nearly done a little salt and onion to taste. Pour the broth in a bowl to get cold, so that all the fat can be taken off. Boil either barley or rice separately until soft and add to broth as you heat it for use.

### The Mitten.

Simpson Green I hate like smoke—  
We was arter the same gal.  
Lae's nite in a crowd he spokey,  
"There was Zeb, an' Cy, an' Al,  
"Boys, sez he, 'I've got a joke  
On Uzin—'Pikin's Sal  
Gim him the mitten."

How he heard it I don't know.  
Then they turned their lafs on me.  
"Boys," sez I, "What Sim said's so,"  
"Back in forruds like a streak,  
"Sim'n I wuz both her beau  
Let me tell you just how she  
Gin him the mitten."

"We wuz thar in one o' them swings  
At the picnic, Sat'day week;  
Seemed as if she went on wings  
Back in forruds like a streak,  
To my arms she up an' eluge  
With a han' that I saw peek  
Through a silk mitten."

"Could't b'lieve that it wuz me,  
I wuz sure that she wuz her.  
They quit pushin' us, yit we,  
We went furder 'n more fur,  
Just like fire," it seemed to be,  
An' my heart all ov a stir  
With 'at han' 'n mitten."

"Sal! I sed, 'ef I could fly  
This a-way through life with y  
I 'nd never want to die,  
Tell me now, 'n tell me true,  
Which you love me, Sim, or I  
Pinch that arm on'd its blue  
With that han' 'n 'n mitten."

"But she didn't squeeze, 'n sez:  
'One o' you I like fus' trate,  
But I like the other bes';  
'Ziah let me tell you straight,  
Hopin' it won't spile yer res';  
'I've been thinkin' much o' late  
To gi' you the mitten."

"Well, you bet I did feel cheap,  
N' I wist the rope 'ud break;  
Then I thought how Sim 'ud leap!  
'Yes, the mitten you mus' take,'  
Sal sed, "Something else to keep  
With it goes." The hand, by Jake,  
Was in the mitten!"

—Time.

### What?

I sometimes look at a pretty boy and think what a pity it is that he is bound to grow up and become a man and get married and drunk and wicked and do all sorts of horrible things. And when you look at the blue-eyed, fair-haired little female child and think that some day she is going to be a pretty woman with a tight-lace waist, a tailor-made suit, false hair and a touch of paint on her face; that she is going to fib and flirt and deceive and marry the wrong man and have lots of trouble—well, you can't help asking: "What is the use of it all?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

### They Feared Bloodshed.

A trio of young men came running pellmell up State street a little after midnight this morning with the startling intelligence that the "Vinegar Factory was haunted or that some horrible deed was being committed there. They averred that groans and subdued shrieks had been heard as if some one were in mortal agony, while not a sign of life appeared about that gloomy abode.

Accompanied by the reporter the panting youths ventured back to the scene of the supposed murder or ghastly revel. The historic old edifice loomed up dark and forbidding in the moonlight. Not a sound disturbed the grave-like stillness of the night. Suddenly a low moan was heard. The trembling quartette felt each individual hair stand on end. Then another groan—muffled at first, ending in a painful wail—came from somewhere near the building.

Had a vote been taken just then the voice of the convention would not have been for war. It would have been for retreat. After a whispered consultation the party decided—provided that the reporter would go in advance—to explore the mystery. Where there are groans there must be life, it was reasoned, and where there is life there are no ghosts.

Cautiously creeping around the building it did not take long to learn the cause of the disturbance. There lay a "colored gemplum" on the soft side of a huge stone slumbering as if for a prize at a cake-walk. He can learn the names of those who disturbed his dreams with their boots by applying to those who did it.—*Binghamton Republican.*

### The Ugliest Man in Jersey.

"Well, I reckon I kin hev the wagon," said Rathole Loper, of Bridgeton, N. J., yesterday, as he stepped up to Louis H. Dowdney, chairman of the Ugly Man's committee at the Cumberland county agricultural society's thirty-fifth annual fair, which opened in Bridgeton yesterday. A wagon-building company somewhere out west had offered a prize of a pretty road cart to the ugliest man who presented himself. Loper was the first candidate.

Chairman Dowdney threw up his hands in horror. He feared there would be no chance for anyone else, but happily he thought of to-morrow's influx of congressional candidates, and silently recorded Loper's name. Loper's known far and wide through Cumberland county. He gets his nickname from the strangely striking resemblance of his mouth to the dark retreat of head-eyed rodent. He has big, staring eyes of a gentle Nile-grown shade. The contour of his face is a cross between a cyclone-struck pumpkin and a dog contortionist. Nobody in Bridgeton will have the hardihood to enter the contest with him.—*Philadelphia Record.*

### A Colony Up in the Clouds.

Life at the Lick observatory, over 4,000 feet above the sea level, on a lofty summit, with other mountain crests only for neighbors, is an interesting study. Here is probably the highest colony in California. The astronomers and necessary employes of the observatory form a little world of their own, and few of them care often to go outside of it. The stage that comes once a day brings news from the world outside, and visitors, curious to see the wonders of the mountain. A contract with a San Jose expressman secures all needed freight once a month, sometimes oftener. A butcher with supplies comes up the twenty-eight miles of tortuous mountain road once a week. Cows and chickens are adjuncts to the commissary department. Quail, rabbits and deer are plentiful in surrounding canyons, and some of the sportsmen-astronomers occasionally bring them down. The summer air is soft, and so rarefied as to exhilarate and make great exertion seem slight. All the astronomers come from cities, yet none complain or sigh for attractions beyond those revealed by the marvelous telescopes.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

### Where Caviare Comes From.

The annual export of caviare—or the preserved roe of the sturgeon—from South Russia is stated by trustworthy authority to be now equal to from a million to nearly a million and a half pounds avoirdupois. Most of it is shipped from Taganrog, and the greater part finds its way to Greece and certain parts of Italy and Germany. Caviare, though much esteemed by connoisseurs is still among us "caviar to the general," as it was in Shakespeare's days, for it is noted that comparatively little is sent to England and still less to France. Like the "daughter-in-law elect" of Mr. Gilbert's "Mikado" it is an "acquired taste." It is some satisfaction to know that the gigantic sturgeon of the Caspian and the Volga is not killed merely for his roe, like the buffalo for his hide. His swimming bladder, duly prepared, furnishes all the "singlass" consumed in Europe; his fat provides a favorite substitute for butter; his external skin when mature and tough makes a capital leather; and, lastly some more transparent membrane of his system does duty in parts of Russia and Tartary for window glass.—*London Daily News.*

### WATCH YOUR UMBRELLA.

It is Possible to Read Your Character by the Way You Carry It.

There is a curious thing which one may notice on a rainy day. It is the way in which the manner of carrying an umbrella reflects the character of the individual. Most men, indeed, have a stereotyped, commonplace way of bearing that emblem of our civilization; they grasp the umbrella by the lowermost extremity of its handle, extending the thumb upward on the handle on the inner side, and tipping the umbrella backward a little so that a considerable portion of its weight bears upon his thumb. This is a very good way to carry an umbrella, and the writer, in the course of a tolerably long walk in the rain this morning, noticed that about four out of five men carry it that way. The fifth is apt to seize it squarely about the handle, without any upturned thumb; and, what is a rather unaccountable thing, about four out of five women carry it in this way. Why should men tend to stick up their thumbs on umbrella handles while women do not? The Listener will not undertake to account for it any more than he will for the fact, which he has also not noted, that the male sex, which ordinarily is in all things less perceptive and sagacious than the female sex, tends to project an umbrella in the direction from which the rain or the sun comes, and thus get the maximum of protection for the body, while women have a tendency to hold an umbrella or parasol in a fixed direction always, either straight up or else over one shoulder, permitting access to a good deal of storm and sun which might be excluded. The actual idiosyncrasies of individuals in the matter of carrying umbrellas, however, are more easily accounted for. Some individuals are bound to be very individual, and such have a strictly individual way of carrying an umbrella, as well as of doing every thing else. Some hold it with a grasp well toward the top of their heads. Some put it back over their shoulders and march through a crowd regardless of consequent collisions. Others run to the opposite extreme, and carry it edgewise, in order not to inconvenience anybody, and so manage to get the ribs of their umbrellas entangled with the umbrellas and clothes of half the passers-by. And others put it away up in the air, in a lordly way, above the tops of all other umbrellas.—*Boston Transcript.*

### About Preparing for Weddings.

Some persons have somehow conceived the idea that the groom expectant arranges many details, such as sending forth cards, providing the carriages, etc. This is wholly wrong. He attends alone to little acts of courtesy—few or many as his disposition prompts—and the sole things which are expected of him are that he should present himself, together with the best man, at the fixed time; should send his bride, her attendants and, if he is a wise young man, his prospective mother-in-law such bouquets as shall be agreed upon beforehand. He is allowed to make what presents he pleases to the bride and bridesmaids, and he must early bring his list of friends to be included in the wedding invitations. Nor should he feel hurt if asked to explain why he wishes each name on the list to be numbered with his future wife's acquaintance. A man is permitted to know anybody and everybody, but he should take pride in a mother who is particular as to whom her daughter shall know. Any further absolute rights he has none, whether before or at the time of the ceremony; after that he can usually be trusted to do as he pleases, and what he considers his rights are attended to very promptly.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

### Restoration of a Copley.

A very clever piece of restoration came under my notice the other day. A fine old Copley, the portrait of a Boston great-grandmother, was found last spring to be so badly cracked that repair was absolutely necessary to preserve it. Twenty years ago it was repaired by a Boston man, who was guilty of repainting what the great-grandson of the original—a well known Boston literary man—describes as the "southeast corner of the old lady's countenance," in the broad manner of William Hunt. The combination of Copley and Hunt was laughably incongruous, and the family have never enjoyed the picture since this happened. The canvas has at some melancholy period of its existence been shot or torn through and afterward very carefully relined. It was, a few weeks since, taken to Fletcher, the restorer, who is in Boston the natural successor of Haworth, and a transformation almost miraculous has been effected. The numerous cracks have been filled, the Hunteque sweeps of color removed, and in their place so excellent an imitation of Copley's work produced that only the most careful examination is it possible to detect the difference between the new and the old.—*Providence Sunday Journal.*

### Particular About Shoes.

Woman (to tramp)—I kin give you a pair of my old man's cast-off shoes. They don't han' some very much, but you'll find 'em easy.  
Tramp (drawing himself up)—Madam, do you take me for a table d'hôte waiter?—*Siftings.*

TOPEKA, KANSAS.
October 20, 1888.

Campaign lies are plentiful
Sensible people give little credence
to political statements at these times:

Gold Coin, soft coal Base heaters, best
known. See the double heater at Willis
& Co's., 131 Kansas avenue. Heat the up
stairs room with the same stove. The
greatest variety and the most complete
line of stoves in the city, selling cheaper
than ever this year. Have heavy stock.
No old worthless stock for sale. All new
and fresh, latest and most improved
patterns. Can outsell any house in town.
Have less expense. More gold coins in
use in this city than any other stove.

England is said to have one cow to
eight and a half persons; France one
cow to three and one-third and America
one cow to one and two-thirds persons.
America is ahead on the
cow.

We have no quarrel with other dealers
but do say we can knock the eye out of
their prices. Stoves and Hardware at
Willis & Co., 131 Kansas avenue.

The deficiency in the wheat crop of
England this year is estimated by
good authorities to amount to at
least \$25,000,000 more than usual.
England will probably have to buy
during the next year nearly \$200,000,000
worth of wheat.

Call and see us before you buy a stove.
We will save your money. Look around
in all the stores first, then go to Willis &
Co., 131 Kansas avenue, and see if you
cannot save money.

Experiments in raising frogs artificial-
ly for market have not proved
successful. There is considerable demand
for frogs' legs in our large
markets, which is supplied from thinly
settled districts; they have become
scarce in regions near our markets.

Works and Ways.

Rev. Dr. McCabe, in a late paper
read before the ministerial association
of this city, on the above subject, says
of the tending to form labor organiza-
tions:

First—It means dissatisfaction.
The grounds of discontent ought to
be examined into and justly treated.
If all representatives of powerful
corporations were as intelligent and
broad-minded as General W. B.
Strong and Mr. J. F. Goddard, of the
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe rail-
road, the question of the grievances
of employees would be greatly simpli-
fied.

Second—It means discussion.
The discussions ought not to be blind
and one-sided, but intelligent and fair,
doing justice to all parties in interest.

Third—It means legislation.
The legislation should be well judged
and deliberate, protecting the rights
of all, and promoting the welfare of all.

Fourth—A man should be able to
live by his labor. The Scriptures de-
clare that "the laborer is worthy of
his hire," and his hire ought to be
enough for him to live on. A man's
wages should do at least so much as
this.

(1.) A man's wages should bring
him his daily bread. That is, his pay
should furnish decent and comfortable
living to the workman and those
dependent on him.

(2.) His wages should enable him to
educate his children.

(3.) His wages should enable him to
lay up something for sickness and for
old age, and for the sad day on which
his child, or his wife is to be buried.

Fifth—What are the remedies for
existing evils and for threatening
danger? What do we need?

(1.) There is advantage in giving
employees an interest in the profits of
the business. An illustration of this
is found in the George W. Crane es-
tablishment in Topeka, and perhaps
in other manufactories in the city.

(2.) There should be formed a pub-
lic sentiment on this subject that is
intelligent, just and liberal.

(3.) There should be established by
the legislature a commission of arbitra-
tion as between employers and la-
borers, similar in character to the ex-
isting commission of arbitrations be-
tween railroad companies and the
people. There is no real antagonism
between capital and labor—yet the
strong are apt to oppress the weak.
It is the glory of the law that it is the
guardian and protector of the weak
and defenseless.

(4.) In all this discussion and legis-
lation, practical Christianity should
come to the front.

The sneering question—Am I my
brother's keeper?—fell from the lips
of a man whose hands were red with
his brother's blood. The insolent
question of Cain is answered by the
parable of the good Samaritan.
Christ declares that I am my brother's
keeper—and my brother is every man
who is in poverty and distress.

The inspiring spirit of Christian
civilization and Christian law is the
golden rule:

"All things whatsoever ye would
that men should do to you, do ye even
so to them

Never let your hens be without
clean water when confined.

The honey product this year is
generally very small.

The warm weather of early autumn
favors vinegar making.

The frosts have badly damaged
the grapes in New England and
northern New York.

The best cider is made by holding
back the apples till cold weather.

Cider may be converted into vin-
egar by pouring it frequently through
a cask filled with hard wood shave-
ings, and open to the air.

Examine the strawberry plants and
never plant one that has a black
root.

The scarcity of grain in France
may force the government to revise
the heavy duties on imported grain.

Keep the young pigs growing—do
not forget to feed them well, it is
like starting a team up hill, to get a
stunted animal into thrifty condition.

Fence posts if well dried and then
well soaked in crude petroleum or
kerosene oil as far as they are to be
set in the ground, will last much
longer; hot coal tar will do as well.

It is said that the wheat crops of
Germany and France are poor in
quality, and also that potatoes are
below the average. Germany will
have to pay about 36,000,000 bushels
of foreign wheat.

An English observer of the market
estimates that the wheat crops of the
whole world is about 16,000,000
quarters short of last year's. The ex-
tra stock on hand however, will in
part supply the deficiency.

Many western farmers are fitting
up with means to warm water for
their stock in winter. It is believed
that this is a saving, especially when
cattle are fed for milk. Cows will
drink more water when it is warm
than when it is ice-cold, and give
more milk regularly.

Liberal manuring is strongly re-
commended as a remedy for black
knot if applied early in the season,
or rather at the first appearance of
the disease. Being rather more of a
preventive than a cure.

In pruning it should be remember-
ed that the majority of fruit trees bear
fruit on the short spurs of last year's
growth. It is on this account that
some fruit growers recommend trim-
ming but little.

Digging up and burning up all af-
fected plants as soon as possible
after the disease makes its appearance
is the only sure remedy for rust in
blackberry bushes. And as it
spreads very rapidly care should be
taken to kill out as soon as possible.

In transplanting trees or plants
of any kind, all the roots that have
become bruised or broken should be
all cut out clean. The tops should
also be cut back in proportion to the
amount of root pruning that is done.
It is an injury to the plant to set out
with more or less bruised or damag-
ed roots.

In setting out an orchard it will in
a majority of cases be best to use trees
one or two years from the bud or
graft, are less expensive to handle,
while the chances of their living and
growing are much better and they
will generally come into bearing just
as soon.

Judge Miller one of the best
horticulturists in the State says that
shade is necessary for the currant and
partial shade for the gooseberries.
The soil deeply worked and then
mulched and especially should this
be done if an attempt is made to
grow either in the open ground.

Plenty of ripe fruit eaten daily will
keep you in better health and save
doctor bills.

Thoroughly clean cultivation is al-
ways an item in securing good fruit
and it certainly pays to raise only the
best.

Especially for grapes the baskets
or boxes should be thoroughly season-
ed. Green baskets are liable to form
mold.

Tulips and bulbs must be planted
now if you want them to bloom in
the spring. Give them a good rich
well prepared soil.

Cutting off is the best remedy for
blight on pear limbs.

All things considered a good knife
or wire is the best remedy for borers
in trees and with care in using them
they can be killed out.

Washing with strong soap suds all
around the stems of the trees is the
surest remedy of keeping down the
moss on pear trees.

In preparing the soil for planting
out fruits remember that deep work-
ing and thorough preparation of the
soil is just as essential with the fruits
as with grain.

Undoubtedly the birds are of great
assistance in keeping down injurious
insects, not only to fruits but to grow-
ing grain and every farmer should
consider himself a special friend to
them.

United Presbyterians.

The annual presbytery of the United
Presbyterian church, was held at the
church corner of Eighth and Topeka
avenues. There were delegates present
from Lawrence, Leavenworth, Topeka, Horton,
Nortonville, Winchester and other
churches. The opening sermon was
preached by Rev. J. W. Gillespie, chaplain
of the soldier's home.

The delegates leave to day for Walton,
where the annual synod of Kansas con-
venes this evening. Rev. M. F. McKir-
ahon and Elder J. D. White are the dele-
gates from the church of this city.

Last evening a sabbath school con-
ference was held conducted by Rev. R. A.
George of Lawrence, and topics pertain-
ing to Sabbath school work were dis-
cussed by the visiting delegates and others.

American Magazine.

The American Magazine for October
is an exceptionally brilliant number.
It opens with a richly illustrated descrip-
tive paper by Lieut. Walter S. Wilson, on
the Seventh Regiment of New York,
which introduces a series entitled
"America's Crack Regiments." Dr. Wm.
F. Hutchinson furnishes another of his
charming South American papers, de-
scribing in this issue the Orinoco River.
Another very interesting contribution is
a Summer drive, with pen and pencil, in
the Valley of the Connecticut, by John
R. Chapin.

Helen Strong Thompson contributes
an illustrated paper on the Sacred Quarry
in the Great Red Pipestone Country, and
Florence A. Davidson has an illustrated
paper on Pioneer District Schools.

Miss Tinker's serial, "Two Coronets,"
is continued, and the instalment is a
particularly strong one. Mrs. Elia W.
Peattie furnishes a very forcible, short
story, entitled "The Sandwich Man."
Hamlin Garland continues his poetic-
prose reminiscences of "Boy Life on the
Prairie."

A paper that will attract considerable
attention among the literary fraternity
is a criticism of "Benny in Fiction," by
Alice Wellington Rollins.

Mr. Geo. Edgar Montgomery has an es-
say on "A Poet of American Life," in
which he deals with the life and works of
Geo. Lansing Raymond, of Princeton.

In addition to other valuable literary
features, are a series of papers on practi-
cal questions of the day.

A few of the many legitimate ways
in which "The Surplus" can be utilized
are forcibly shown by M. W. Hazen. Mr.
Hazen's paper is a very forcible one; he
makes a strong plea for a National Train-
ing School, and shows how it could be
conducted. Mr. M. M. Estee has a paper
showing the effect of Free-Trade on Pa-
cific Coast Industries. Mrs. J. Ellen Fos-
ter, Chairman of the Women's National
Republican Committee, argues that "Pro-
hibition is not a National Issue," and
Mr. Enoch Ensley, of Tennessee, gives
"A Southerner's National View of Pro-
tection."

Dr. Wm. F. Hutchinson contributes
his usual monthly paper, giving season-
able Health Advice, and Literature and
Book Reviews receive special treat-
ment.

A Union Pacific official being asked
what the result of the putting on of
through sleepers between Council Bluffs
and Los Angeles, Cal., by his road, said:
"I think it will bring about a system of
fast trains between New York and San
Francisco, with only one change of cars
for the traveler, and that at Chicago.
We are coming to it. I expect to hear of
the Santa Fe putting on a vestibule flyer,
from Chicago to Los Angeles, any day,
and when it does we will have to meet it
with a similar train to San Francisco."

The clearing houses of the United
States for the week ending last Saturday
night, show an increase of 4 per cent in
New York, 10 in Boston, 17 in Chicago,
40 in Minneapolis, 73 in Kansas City and
87 per cent in Topeka. Topeka takes
the lead of all the cities in the United
States. There are eleven cities which
show a decrease, the largest being Wich-
ita, which has a decrease of 19 per cent.

We felt like saying "spare the trees,"
to Vandals who were felling the large
trees on the island to-day. Who has a
right to do it any way.

Saturday afternoon a woman with five
children, who gave her name as Robert-
son, called on Marshall Allen for assist-
ance. She said she was from the south-
west, and on their way to Topeka, near
Council Grove, her husband stopped to
get provisions and directed her to drive
on. This she did and from some cause
he has failed to make an appearance.
She thinks he took the wrong road and
feels confident that he does not mean to
desert her and will turn up all right.
Mr. Allen informed Poor Commissioner
Hale of her circumstances and he is fur-
nishing her with food. Mr. Allen also
addressed a letter to Council Grove, hop-
ing to learn something that would lead
to the apprehension of her husband.

Before this time next year, the north
side rapid transit will be running sixty
miles to the north west, and will have
opened up a large section of country now
without railroad facilities.

We have received from Commis-
sioner Colman, of the U. S. De-
partment of agriculture, volume 1
number 2 of Insect Life, edited by
the government entomologist. It con-
tains notes on the Rocky Mountain
locust injuries done, by roaches to
the files in the U. S. Treasury, on
the hop plant louse, on the Grap-
toderia Foliacea, (a new apple insect
of Kansas and Colorado), and on a
man-infesting bot, steps toward a re-
vision of Chambers' index with notes,
extracts from correspondence on
strawberry weevil, and notes on vari-
ous new insects, etc. Also Bulletin
No. 9 of the U. S. State's Department
of agriculture, being an enumeration
of the published synopsis, catalogues
and lists of North American insects.

M. J. Sellon of Cunningham is one
of the most enterprising and success-
ful farmers in Minnescah Valley. I-
figuring up the profits of last years,
crops, improvements, stock deals, etc.,
he finds a clear gain of nearly \$2,000.

A farmer living in the vicinity of
Cawker stated the other day that he
had sold from his farm in the last
thirteen months seven thousand dol-
lars' worth of produce, including cat-
tle. For this he received cash, and his
farm was never mortgaged.

In consequence of the great risks to
wheat growing in England on account
of bad weather at harvest time, and
the low price of American and In-
dian wheat, farmers there are increas-
ing their areas of pasture and de-
creasing the area of grain.

Weak will power, from physical
causes deranges a man's life in every
direction. Every one will strength-
en his will powers as well as his bod-
ily powers, by using Warner's Log
Cabin Sarsaparilla. It is guaranteed
the best. Sold by your druggists for
\$1. Contains 120 doses. Take no
other for it.

The Ohio Experimental Station
has found by trial that the Tyler is
the best and most reliable of the
early black caps and the Walboro is
the best of the red raspberries.

GUNS REVOLVERS. Send stamp for price list
to JOHNSTON & SON, Pittsburg, Penn.

SALESMEN WANTED by the old-
time, largest, and best-
known Nurseries in
the West. Permanent positions; good pay. Out-
fit free. STARK NURSERIES, Louisiana, Mo.

FARMER'S
BLACKSMITH SHOP \$10
Sharpen your own plowshares and make your
small repairs. Send for Catalogue. For 25c we
will send you a book of 224 pages, of Use-
ful Information worth dollars to you. Best book
published. EMPIRE PORTABLE FORGE CO.,
CORONA, N. Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws
which govern the operations of digestion and nu-
trition, and by a careful application of the fine
properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has
provided our breakfast tables with a delicately
flavored beverage which may save us many heavy
doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such
articles of diet that a constitution may be gradu-
ally built up until strong enough to resist every
tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle muni-
dies are floating around us ready to attack where
ever there is a weak point. Many escape many
a fatal shaft by keeping themselves well fortified
with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."

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DIAN TERRITORY, TEXAS, and beyond. The
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WICHITA, HUTCHINSON, CAIRO, DEN-
VER, COLORADO SPRINGS, FURFELD, and hun-
dreds of other flourishing cities and towns.

The Vast Area of Fertile Country
tributary thereto offers rare inducements to farm-
ers, stock growers, and intending settlers of every
class. Land is cheap and terms on easy terms.
Traverse the famous "GOLDEN BELT" whose
rich products and herds of cattle, horses and
swine are the admiration of the world.

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at Kansas City and St. Joseph for Chicago, St.
Louis and all points East, South and Southeast
with WEST LIMITED TRAINS OF GREAT SPEED.
ISLAND ROUTE for Denver, Rock Island, Des
Moines, Peoria and Chicago; with ALBERT LEA
ROUTE for Spirit Lake, Waverly, Iowa Falls,
Minneapolis, St. Paul, and points North and
Northwest; and with connecting lines South and
Southwest to Texas and Pacific Coast States and
Territories.

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Strictly First Class, entirely new, with latest
improvements, expressly manufactured for this
service, leading all competitors in the comfort and
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Coaches, Restful Reclining Chair Cars and Palace
Sleeping Cars. Solidly built steel track-rod
and stone bridges, commodious stations, and
Union Depots at terminal points.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired infor-
mation, apply to nearest Coupon Ticket Agent,
or address at Topeka, Kansas,
J. A. PARKER, JNO. SEBASTIAN.

John C. Coffman } Before M. M. Hale, a Jus-
Lee Scott. } tice of the Peace of the city
of Topeka, Shawnee county,
Kansas.

The defendant in the above entitled case is here-
by notified that on the 28th day of September, 1888,
suit was brought by the above named plaintiff be-
fore above named Justice of the Peace, for the
sum of \$10.00, and that a garnishee process was
served on the North Topeka, Silver Lake and Ros-
sville Rapid Transit Railway Company, a corpora-
tion, and that said case is set for trial on the 12th
day of November, 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m.

JOHN COFFMAN, P't.
State of Kansas, } ss.
County of Shawnee, } ss.
Theodore Eskew, P't. } In the District
County of Shawnee, } Court of Shawnee
SARAH A. ESKEW, Deft. } County, Kansas.

Mrs. Sarah A. Eskew: You are hereby notified
that you have been sued in the District Court of
Shawnee county, Kansas, by Theodore Eskew, for
divorce, and unless you answer on or before the
eighth day of November, 1888, the petition of plain-
tiff will be taken as true, and said Theodore Eskew
will be divorced from the bonds of matrimony
with you. F. S. STUMBAUGH,
Attorney.

Attest: W. E. STERNE,
Clerk District Court.

State of Kansas, } ss.
County of Shawnee, } ss.
Sussanah Brown, P't. } In the District
Jefferson Brown, Deft. } Court of Shawnee
County, Kansas.

Mr. Jefferson Brown, defendant above named,
you are hereby notified that you have been sued
in the District Court of Shawnee County, Kansas,
by Sussanah Brown, your present wife, for divorce,
and unless you answer on or before the eighth day
of November 1888, the petition will be taken as true,
and the plaintiff, Sussanah Brown will be divorced
from the bonds of matrimony with you, and you
she will be awarded the custody of your two boys,
aged 7 and 5 years. F. S. STUMBAUGH,
Attorney.

Attest: W. E. STERNE, Clerk.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep,
Dogs, Hogs, Poultry,
500 PAGE BOOK on Treat-
ment of Animals and
Chart Sent Free.

Cures—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,
Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough,
H. H.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism,
H. H.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges,
D. D.—Hoarseness, Hoarse Cough,
D. D.—Croup, Hoarse Cough,
C. C.—Croup, Hoarse Cough,
C. C.—Croup, Hoarse Cough,
J. J.—Respiratory Diseases, Hoarse Cough,
J. J.—Respiratory Diseases, Hoarse Cough.

Stable Cures, with Specifics, Manual,
Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, \$7.00
Price, Single Bottle (over 10 doses), .60
Sold by Druggists; or
Sent Prepaid on Receipt of Price.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

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issued March and Sept.,
each year. It is an ency-
clopedia of useful infor-
mation for all who pur-
chase the luxuries or the
necessities of life. We
can clothe you and furnish you with
all the necessary and unnecessary
appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep,
eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church,
or stay at home, and in various sizes,
styles and quantities. Just figure out
what is required to do all these things
COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair
estimate of the value of the BUYERS'
GUIDE, which will be sent upon
receipt of 10 cents by post age.
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POWER OR HAND

Write for Cat-
alogue.
Our very valu-
able Enslage
Encyclopedia
free to all who
mention this
paper.

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Racine, Wis.

We wish to employ a reliable man in your
county. No experience required; permanent
position for three years. Salary increased each
year. Light, easy, general business. Money
advanced for salary, advertising, etc. We are
the largest manufacturers in our line. Address—
S. Freeman & Sons, Racine, Wis. No attention to
postals.

ASTHMA DR. TAPP'S ASTHMA BALM
CURED never fails to Cure.
Any one who has tried this Balm will send us their
address and we will mail them a bottle and send us their
address and we will mail them a bottle and send us their
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