

# SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Husbandry.

VOL. XIX.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, MARCH 30, 1892.

NO. 52.

The President has issued his proclamation opening Oklahoma to settlement on and after April 22.

Oskaloosa will probably re-elect its woman's ticket. It would be better if some other cities were governed by women.

A small cold wave came over the spirit of our dreams Wednesday morning. A damp snow fell during part of the day.

Governor Humphrey appointed H. C. Brewer of Peabody as member of the State silk commission to succeed himself, and has designated April 11 as Arbor day.

Hon. J. P. Usher of Lawrence has left his winter home at City Point, Fla., for Philadelphia to have an operation performed on a tumor which on account of its rapid growth, it is necessary to remove at once.—K. C. Globe.

R. L. Coffran denies emphatically that he has promised anything to Neally. If he is elected and should in any way recognize Neally, it would be a very grave mistake. Neally must go to the rear.

Arthur Moore gave a reception for the American pilgrims at Rome. Among those present were Cardinal Machi, Archbishop Kirby, Archbishop Branden, Bishop Rodemacher, Bishop McQuaid, Mgr. O'Connell, Mgr. Giles, Mgr. Campbell and many members of the papal household.

A meeting of business men, manufacturers and shippers generally was held at Topeka on Tuesday to take steps to secure Missouri river freight rates. A committee was appointed to present claims for lower freight rates to the railroad commissioners.

No confidence can be put in newspapers or politicians who confine their attacks upon gamblers and similar lawbreakers to the ten days preceding a city election. What the people want is a steady move against crime every day in the year, and no winking at violation of law.

A banquet was tendered John Marshall, leader of the famous Marshall's Military Band of Topeka, at the Union Pacific hotel Tuesday night, in honor of his safe return from England, the land of his birth. The banquet was given by Col. H. H. Stanton, proprietor of the hotel, who is an ardent admirer of Mr. Marshall and the musical organization of which he is the head.

Congressman Ryan will be minister to Mexico. It is an honor well bestowed. The appointment leaves a vacancy in our delegation to congress. To fill it a special election will be called. Aspirants are already numerous. Several jump up from Topeka defying all modesty. They are all lawyers, and not one remarkable for ability. It is doubtful if the remainder of the Fourth District submits. Topeka has had the office for years. It now has Ryan sent to an important mission. Honors enough for one county, it would strike a fair minded man. Other counties will be but reasonable in demanding recognition this time. It is but fair to concede to them Mr. Ryan's successor. Shawnee county need not be a hog.

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It is unsatisfactory work preaching to an empty stomach. No need of starving to rid yourself of your dyspepsia. Eat moderately and use **Warner's Log Cabin Hops** and **Buchu Remedy**. Price \$1.00 a bottle. 150 doses.

A great advance has been made within the last few years in a very important agency for good—the publication of cheap, and, at the same time, unexceptionable and attractive reading matter. For a long time the want has been seriously felt for something more than mere denunciation to overcome the growing evil of the demoralizing literature—cheap and vile—that has been scattered broadcast over the land. That want has been measurably supplied, in part, by the publication of standard English classics at marvelously low prices, and in part by the issue of low-priced but superior periodicals, attractive in appearance and contents, and suitable for both the young and old. We invite special attention to the best enterprise in the latter department—*Golden Days*, for boys and girls, *James Elverson*, publisher, Philadelphia. It is a handsome juvenile journal, of sixteen pages (over eight hundred a year), filled with stories, sketches, anecdotes, poetry, puzzles and humorous items, making up a total that will delight and at the same time instruct the boys and girls from eight to eighty. The pictorial embellishments are unusually fine, and far in advance of the coarse deformities in the flashy sheets that are displayed on the news-stands to horrify every refined passer-by.

Over nine hundred applications for office have been filed with the new police commissioners of Topeka. Nine times in ten a man who seeks a place as policeman, is unfit to hold such office. The fact is, the place is one that decent men do not naturally want. It is hoped the commissioners appointed by Governor Humphrey, will everywhere seek the very best men for office, and that the metropolitan police system may prove to be a veritable reform.

### Brevities.

John W. Moore, aged 82, formerly a publisher and writer on the subject of music, is dead.

Evan LaCroi, a deserter from his regiment, was arrested at Wichita Sunday evening by a deputy United States marshal upon an order from the war department.

At Rome Sunday in a duel with swords Deputy Gavalotti slightly wounded Sig. Corveto, under secretary of the war department. The trouble grew out of a personal dispute.

At Paris on March 24 while dining in the Cafe Durand General Boulanger was suddenly seized with a fainting fit and had to be conveyed to his home. No serious results are reported.

At Pittsburg Sunday morning "Buddy" Lee, a colored puddler, was shot and instantly killed by Charles Allen, also colored. Allen was intoxicated and imagined that Lee had insulted his wife.

The *Cologne Gazette*, commenting on the Samoan question, says that owing to the attitude of America it is natural that Germany should seek a full agreement with England before the Samoan conference meets.

Warner's Log Cabin Remedies—old fashioned, simple compounds, used in the days of our hardy forefathers, are "old timers" but "old reliable." They comprise  
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"Hops and Buchu Remedy," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hair Tonic," "Extract," for External and Internal Use, "Plasters," "Rose Cream," for Catarrh, and "Liver Pills." They are put up by H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies, and promise to equal the standard value of those great preparations. All druggists keep them.

### A Famous Battle-ground.

On the banks of the Tippecanoe, a small stream which enters the Washash River in Indiana, was fought the terrific battle of Tippecanoe.

In this great struggle of frontier times, the allied western Indians under the chieftainship of Elskwatawa, the "Prophet" were defeated in November, 1811, by the Americans under the command of Gen. Wm. H. Harrison.

It was a desperate, hard fought battle, and much depended upon the result.

Had the Indians been successful, all barriers of defence for the early settlers would have been overthrown and the deadly tomahawk would have been active in the extermination of the remaining pioneers. On the other hand the fortunate termination of the contest put an end to further attempts at open warfare by the Indians. The rich territory, so long overrun by hostile savages, was thrown open for settlement, which rapidly occurred as soon as the news of the great victory became widespread.

Naturally great praise was rendered to the success and intrepid bravery of Gen. Harrison and he was honored in many ways. He afterwards served as Commander of the Army of the Northwest, and when Indiana was admitted to statehood, he was selected to represent the state in the United States Senate. In 1840 he was elected President and his unfortunate demise occurred shortly after being inaugurated.

The forty second anniversary of the Battle of Tippecanoe found the gallant grand son of "Old Tip" leading his forces to a great political victory which resulted in the selection of Gen. Wm. Harrison as President of the United States.

The Harrisons have been a hardy race of men, sprung from old log cabins in stock, which is a sufficient guarantee of its genuineness wherever found. Realizing the truth of this, great effort has been made to rediscover some of the secrets contained in the old log cabin stock of useful articles, and as the result, the famous Old Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, universally regarded as the best Spring tonic and blood cleanser has been found. Not satisfied with the world wide esteem which is held for Warner's Safe Cure, the proprietor is willing to do all that is possible to establish Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla as foremost among household articles on account of its purity and effectiveness.

After all, each individual has, at all times, the great battle of life or death to fight, and for security attention must necessarily be given to the best weapons which science can offer humanity in the great contest.

The President has made the following appointments:

Thomas Ryan, of Kansas, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Mexico.

Robert T. Lincoln, of Illinois, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Great Britain.

Murat Halstead, of Ohio, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Germany.

Allen Thorndike Rice, of New York, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Russia.

Patrick Egan, of Nebraska, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Chili.

John Hicks, of Wisconsin, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Peru.

George B. Loring, of Massachusetts, to be minister, resident and consul general of the United States, to Portugal.

Justice Marion Erwin, of Georgia, to be United States attorney for the southern district of Georgia.

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Yrre Glenn, of North Carolina, to be United States marshal for the western district of North Carolina.

The poem by Oliver Wendell Holmes, in honor of the dinner given to James Russell Lowell on his seventieth birthday, is naturally the first thing to which the readers of the April ATLANTIC will turn. It is characterized by Dr. Holmes's usual felicity, and the occasion of its delivery makes it specially interesting. Mr. H. C. Merwin contributes a studious paper on "The People in Government;" and Mr. Samuel Sheldon answers the question "Why our Science Students go to Germany." Thomas Basin, Bishop of Lisieux, who suffered much at the hands of Louis, XI., forms the subject of an article by Mr. F. C. Lowell; and William Cranston Lawton writes entertainingly of an Archaeological journey "From Venice to Assos." Miss Preston continues her series of articles by a paper entitled "Before the Assassination," giving an account of Cicero's closing years; and Miss Louise Imogen Guiney, under the name of "An Outline Portrait," writes a pleasant sketch about Lady Magdalene Herbert, mother of George Herbert. Mr. Hardy's serial, "Passe Rose," is concluded. Mr. James's "Tragic Muse" is continued and the concluding portion of "Hannah Culline's Jim" also forms part of this number. The two short stories are "The King's Cup and Cake," by Sophie May, and "A Dissolving View of Carrick Meagher," by George H. Jessop. Mr. Bliss Carman, the young Canadian poet, contributes a long poem, "Death in April," and Dr. T. W. Parsons some verses called "In Eclipse." Criticisms of Renan's Dramas and other recent books conclude an interesting number. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

John Bright, the illustrious English statesman, died Wednesday morning, aged nearly 78. He was a friend of the people, and during our late war was a staunch friend of the Union.

Who laughs last laughs best. Before you lost your hair you laughed at your friend's bald head. Now your friend laughs at you. Use **Warner's Log Cabin Hair Tonic** and renew your hair, then you can laugh again. \$1.00—of all druggists.

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### ALONE.

BY ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

I miss you, my darling, my darling,  
The embers burn low on the hearth;  
And still is the stir of the household,  
And hushed is the voice of its mirth;  
The rain plashes fast on the terrace,  
The wind past the lattices moans,  
The midnight chimes out from the minster,  
And I am alone.

I want you, my darling, my darling;  
I'm tired with care and with fret;  
I would nestle in silence beside you,  
And all but your presence forget,  
In the hush of the happiness given  
To those who through trusting have grown  
To the fullness of love in contentment;  
But I am alone.

I call you, my darling, my darling!  
My voice echoes back on the heart;  
I stretch my arms to you in longing,  
And, lo! they fall empty apart;  
I whisper the sweet words you taught me,  
The words that we only have known,  
Till the blank of the dumb air is bitter,  
For I am alone.

I need you, my darling, my darling!  
With its yearnings my very heart aches;  
The load that divides us weighs harder;  
I shrink from the jar that it makes,  
Old sorrows rise up to beset me;  
Oh, come through the darkness and save me,  
For I am alone.

### NED'S WIFE.

Everybody but Captain Marvin liked handsome Ned Grayling, the most popular man on board the old Vanguard.

Ned never shrieked his duty, but it was known to a few that he was dead in love with Cora, the skipper's pretty daughter, who was engaged to a man named Audley, a junior partner in the firm of owners, whom she had never seen. Hence the old man's dislike to Ned.

Cora was on board, going home from Shanghai to her future husband, as was supposed.

"Ned," said I to him one morning, "I've a good mind to get off this rail and give you a toweling on the spot. You ought to know what chance a common sailor has with a captain, and act like somebody. Come, give up the idea."

"Never."

"You'll be sorry for it some time."

Ned looked over his shoulder and saw Cora standing in the waist, and had work there instantly. I was vexed, for I knew that the old man was watching him, and I was afraid he'd get into trouble. He only said a word or two and passed on, but the old man saw him speaking to her and bore up for him.

"Look here, my lad he said; 'Didn't you speak to my daughter just now?'"

"Yes, sir," replied Ned. "Any orders to the contrary?"

"Yes," growled the old gentleman; "You dare speak to her again, and I'll have all the skin off your back."

"Give your orders, Captain Marvin, and I will try to obey them."

"You must never speak to the girl again. She's a fool and forgets that I've promised her to the best young man in Philadelphia, leastways every one says so, but I never saw him. Now you must come and make trouble, blame you."

"I love Cora," said Ned, quietly. "If you was to kill me you couldn't change that. But I'm a gentleman, and she is promised to some one else and cares for him. I'm not the man to stand in her way. I give you my word not to speak to her unless you give me leave."

"Go forward, then; I believe you will do as you say," said the captain.

He didn't speak to Cora again, but the old man forgot to tell him not to write, and I believe they wrote enough letters to fill a mail bag.

We made Calcutta by daylight and ran in with a pilot, and just as he took the ship in charge the captain ran below to get a glass of grog and found his daughter reading Ned's last note. Well, he tore round the cabin and swore until you'd have thought he'd start off all the deck planks. Then he came on deck on the jump and ordered me to put Ned in irons.

"I'll have you towed ashore on a grating, you confounded lubber!" he roared.

"No you won't, captain," cried Ned. "What have I done now?"

"You promised not to speak to Cora."

"I kept my word, sir."

"Yes, and she's got a stack of letters from you as high as the mainmast. I ought to seize you up to the rigging and give you forty lashes."

"I wouldn't do that," said Ned, with a peculiar look in his eyes. "You've got the right to send me ashore, now we are in port; but no flogging, if you please. Now I'll make you an offer. You let me stay on board until we get to Calcutta, and after twelve hours, if you do not take back all you have said, I will agree never to speak to Cora, write to her, or see her again."

"That's fair," said the old man. "Old Seth Audley comes aboard there and I'll tell him what a sea lawyer I've shipped."

The pilot took us in safely and two hours later we were boarded by a shore boat, carrying a passenger just such an old blower as our old man and with a little bite in him. They shook hands and dragged each other up and down the deck, and then the old man asked him into the cabin, and showed his daughter, whom the old chap had never seen.

"She'll do," said old Audley. "Clean built little clipper as ever I see. If my boy Ned objects to acting as convoy for such a craft as that I'll have him up at the grating. But where is he?"

"I don't know anything about him," said the captain, "but I've got a man on board that swears he'll marry Cora,

and blame my eyes if I don't think he will if your son ain't smart."

If he can weather on Ned Audley give him the girl!" roared the passenger. "My son is smart, I tell you. He went up to Shanghai to—why, there he is!"

The door swung open and Ned Grayling walked in.

"That's the man!" cried Captain Marvin. "He says he will have her and I'll give my consent. But I'll see him hanged."

"Don't swear, captain," said Ned, slapping him familiarly on the shoulder. "I'm Ned Grayling Audley, the son of that old fellow there, and I shipped in the Vanguard to see how I liked Cora before I married her. And I loved her from the start, and unless you order me ashore—"

"Shut up!" roared Captain Marvin. "Steward, bring on the wine while I drink the health of my future son-in-law. But I was very near flogging you, my boy, very near it."

### Women in Africa.

The explorer, Von Francois, was engaged a while ago sketching an African village, which was a little out of the common because all the houses were built on platforms, which kept them out of reach of high water when the river overflowed its banks. While engaged with his sketch, he says, his attention was suddenly riveted by "a black beauty."

Many Caucasian ladies, he thinks, could well envy this primitive maiden for her skill in the arts of coquetry as she poised her head now on this side, now on that, and paced daintily to and fro along the shore, using her big black eyes all the while to the best advantage. One would hardly notice the fact, he says that she was very scantily attired, so well was the lack of clothing supplied by elaborate and beautiful tattooing and long strings of cowrie shells, which she wore around her neck and body, while a girdle encircled her waist. Altogether, he thought she was one of the picturesque and attractive objects he had seen in Africa.

Several recent travelers have spoken in quite complimentary and appreciative language of some of the ladies they have met in Africa. Becker had not gone inland one hundred miles from Zanzibar before he was expressing his admiration for the "young and real pretty niggers" and their attractive forms. Of course, he had plenty of opportunity to observe that "their shoulders are round and elegant, their forms are exquisitely modeled and their arms are quite perfect. Our brown beauties," he adds, "were not particularly shy, but at the same time they were quite reserved. They would ask us timidly for permission to pass their hands over our skin, whose whiteness astounded them, but they retired in good order whenever we offered reciprocally to pat their shoulders or cheeks."

Another traveler, who has just written a description of several African tribes, thinks that the poorest taste in the way of ornaments he has seen is among the Bayansi women, who wear brass rings around their necks weighing twenty-five to thirty pounds. The flesh under these rings, he says, is in many cases chafed and raw, and for hours at a time the women support their rings in their hands in order to relieve the pressure upon their necks. And yet no well-to-do married woman would think that she could exist without her neck ring; and when they are asked if this ornament is not a very uncomfortable thing to wear, they always pretend that they do not understand. Brass is money among the Bayansi, and the men, in having it forged in big lumps around the necks of their wives, have found a safe but rather cruel method of money-keeping.

### White Lies.

Professor Adler has instituted a crusade against white lies. We are not with him. If it were not for white lies society would be brutal, and diplomacy and tact would be gone forever.—The Press. True. The world has tacitly, and we presume properly, agreed that there is one thing that is not to be plainly stated and discussed, to wit, the truth. The boldest writers and speakers threaten to expose its nakedness, and sometimes partially raise its drapery, only to drop it in place again and shrink back. Witness the recent voluminous discussion of the marriage question. Men and women wrote about and around and under and over the topic, but not one ventured to state and analyze what each knew to be true—*envis* is the chief impediment to wedded felicity. He who would supply contentment and continuous happiness to the married must originate a specific that will perpetuate the honeymoon.—Texas Siftings.

### A Feathered Surgeon.

A farmer recently discovered in his barn a bird's nest containing a pair of young swallows. On taking one young bird up in his hand, he was astonished to see its leg very thoroughly bandaged with horsehair. Having carefully removed the hairs one by one, he was still more astonished to find the poor nestling's leg was broken. Returning to look at the patient again next day, the leg was found bandaged as before. The nest was not again interfered with for a fortnight, when it was found that the hairs were being cautiously removed, a few each day, and when all were off the callous was distinctly felt, and the union of the bone evidently perfect, and the bird evidently able to fly with the others.

### "HIS SON DAN'L."

#### M Quad Gives the Old Folks a Little Advice.

One mid-afternoon, as I reached the crest of an ascent from which I could look down into a mountain cove divided up into half a dozen farms, I heard loud voices on the road ahead, and presently saw two persons seated on a rock. While yet ten rods away I heard the voice of one of them saying: "Now, Dan'l, I can't and I won't stand it no mo'!"

The other made no reply, and when I advanced I found the pair to be father and son—the latter a boy of eighteen. Usual salutations were passed, and as I sat down beside them I soon found the boy to be unusually intelligent and keen. We talked about general matters for a few minutes, and then Dan'l turned to his father and said:

"Might ask him, pap. I reckon he knows."

"I war' calkerlatin' to Dan'l—yes, I was. I'm glad him cum along, I am. Will you abide by what him says?"

"I will. Go ahead, pap."

"Stranger," said the old man as he put a finger on my knee, "I've bin fussin' with Dan'l fur two years back. He's bin wuss on me nor the itch, and he's nigh killed his mam. I brung him out yere to hev a talk and settle it, and it seems as if the Lord had sent you this way jist in time. Be you what is called an eddecated man?"

"Yes, more or less."

"You've bin around a right smart?"

"Yes."

"You know about arithmetic, geography, grammar, writin' and spellin'?"

"Yes."

"Thank the Lord that you hev cum! Now, Dan'l, he 'un will down in two minits, and you hev agreed to abide."

"So I will, pap. Just ask he 'un to talk."

"Well, stranger, it's this: Dan'l hain't got no sense. He wants to leave him and go for hisself. He wants to know mo' and hev better clothes and mo' money than his father."

"Well?"

"Well, I say he shouldn't adoo it. It's too flighty. It can't be did. He's been foolin' hisself."

"What do you want to leave home for?" I asked of the boy.

"That I might go to school and get an education," he replied. "We've had a school here, and I can read and write and spell and figure, but I want to go higher."

"Look at the cheek of it!" shouted the father. "He knows mo' now than I do, and yit he wants to go higher."

"What plans have you got for the future?" I queried of Dan'l.

"I want to go to some school for two or three years, and then I want to study for a profession."

"A purfeshun!" howled the father as he sprang up. "Whoop! A son of ole Sim Nevins cryin' for a purfeshun! If any body had told me I'd live to see this-day I'd hev taken his scalp!"

"I want to go into law or medicine if I can," said Dan'l.

Whoop! That's the last hair what breaks the cambel's back!" roared the old man. "I'm powerfully minded to take the ongrateful cub and wring his neck! Why don't you go fur him, stranger? Why don't you turn to and use him up?"

"Are you opposed to education?"

"I be and I beent! When a man kin read, and write, and figger, he's got 'nuff. That's all I ever had, and I've got along right smart. If Dan'l does as well he may be thankful."

"How well have you done? How old are you?"

"Fifty."

"How much are you worth?"

"More'n \$1,000, sir."

"That is, you've worked thirty years or more to accumulate \$1,000 or \$1,200 worth of land and a mule or two?"

"Yes."

"After Dan'l has been educated he can earn as much in six months."

"W—what?"

"Did you ever have a lawsuit?"

"Onct."

"How much did you pay your lawyer?"

"Cost me \$25."

"How much time did he put in?"

"Not more'n two hours, dog gone him!"

"Then why shouldn't Dan'l earn \$25 in two hours?"

"He's got stuck, pap!" laughed the son.

"How much was your doctor bill last year?"

"Thirty dollars."

"And the doctor was not in your house over half a day all told. Why shouldn't Dan'l earn \$30 the same way? That doctor earned \$20 where you earn \$1."

"Whoop! The stranger is also agin me!" shouted the old man as he cracked his heels together.

"So I am. Let Dan'l educate himself, and he can buy and sell you inside of a year. Do you know what income a good lawyer in Knoxville or Chattanooga can count on?"

"I never thought."

"Well, it's enough in one year to buy the whole of this cove, and every calf and hog and mule within ten miles of it. It's the same with the doctors."

He actually turned pale as he looked from Daniel to me and back again, and up and down the road. By and by he asked:

"Stranger, hev you a pur—purfeshun?"

"I have."

"And will you allow that you hev made as high as—\$3 a day?"

"Yes, five times that."

He stared at me with open mouth, unable to say a word.

"You don't know much about the

world outside," I said as I pulled him down and offered him a cigar. You work hard on your farm, and you get ahead slowly. You can hire a negro to do farm work for \$2 a week. Carpenters, blacksmiths, painters and such men get from \$2 to \$3 50 per day. If Daniel was a good book-keeper he could get \$1,000 or \$1,200 a year.

"C-could he?"

"Certainly, but he must have education."

"Stranger, did you ever make \$3 a day?" sternly asked the old man.

"Yes."

"Four?"

"Yes."

"Five?"

"Yes."

"Dog-gone me, but I can't believe it! And it's all done by eddecashun!"

"That's the capital you start with. As a clerk Dan'l could be dressed up, work eight or nine hours a day and have an income of from \$10 to \$20 a week."

"Didn't I tell ye all this, pap?" queried the boy, who had been a silent but eager listener to every word.

"Whoop! So ye did, Dan'l! but dog-gone me if I snuggled to it! I can't snuggle yit!"

I went home with them, and I found the mother more obstinate than the father.

"D' ye mean fur to say!" she demanded as we all fell to smoking after supper, "that eddecashun is goin' to help our boy Dan'l airt three hull dollars a day!"

"I do, ma'am."

"I can't believe it! Jim, how much would ye pay the Guv'nor of the state to not fer ye?"

"Not over fo' bits a day."

"That gits ye, stranger!" chuckled the mother.

"But turn it the other way, woman. The Guv'nor is educated and is not obliged to do farm-work. His salary for a year is more than you have made in thirty."

"Whoop! That gits you old woman!" shouted the husband. "Now, I begin to glimmer. Now I kin see the difference!"

"Abook-keeper wouldn't be worth his board to you, because you have no accounts to keep. He is, however, worth \$1,000 a year to some merchant in Nashville."

"Whoop! Yer dead right, stranger. Me'n the old woman has bin fules! I couldn't see whar' eddecashun helped a man to build a stone wall, hoe corn or cut hay, but I see what it is fitten fur now. It's us dog-goned, knock-kneed, moss-backed cannibals who don't know nuthen' which hev got to do the heavy work and wear old clothes!"

"Didn't I tell you, pap?" said Dan'l.

"You did—whoop!—but I was too thick-headed to see it. You shall go to skule and be eddecated."

"But if he becomes a rascal and is hung fur it somebody has got to be responsible," added the mother, as she looked straight at me over the cloud of smoke.

And next day when I went away I left my address, so that I could be hunted up and shot.—Detroit Free Press.

### Princes in the Wedding Market.

The American girl of to-day has but one ambition—to marry some titled foreigner. But she should not content herself with a marquis, a count or even a lord; she should aim at the very throne itself. Now it happens to be a fact that nearly all the heirs to the principal thrones of Europe are young men and unmarried.

The greatest catch is Prince Albert Victor Edward, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, who is just twenty-five. His habits are said to be good, notwithstanding they are made by a London tailor, and he is quite clever in conversation, where cleverness consists in listening rather than talking. He is nicknamed "Collars and Cuffs," on account of his fondness for displaying linen of those denominations, we suppose. If he collars and cuffs his wife after marriage they must settle it between themselves; we won't interfere.

The Czarewicz of Russia is another good match. He is twenty years old and of a fragile constitution, so that he might be more easily managed than a Czarewicz old and tough. It is generally supposed that he will have quite a respectable sum of money to set up housekeeping on. In addition to a summer house on the Mediterranean he can give his wife a (n)ice palace in the winter.

The young Prince of Naples, heir to the throne of Italy, is one of the handsomest young men in Europe. He is very fond of music and speaks Italian fluently.

Prince Baudouin, heir to the Belgian throne will be twenty in June. He has had the advantages of a good common school education, where he carried off the first prize as catcher in a base-ball team.

Prince Frederick Augustus, who will inherit the throne of Saxony when his uncle dies, is now twenty-three years old, but as his family is one of the poorest among the reigning or even the snowing houses of Europe; he is not so desirable a *parti* as some others. It is hard to live in a palace and narrow circumstances, to be surrounded by fawning courtiers and poverty at the same time. Nothing could be more embarrassing to a king than to have a foreign ambassador drop in on him unexpectedly, and find him re-upholstering his throne or patching up the royal purple, because the royal purse was too poor to hire it done.—Texas Siftings.

### WINGED MISSILES.

An electric globe light that will shine in twenty fathoms of water is now sought for use in the pearl fisheries.

It is said that collodion dissolved in alcohol and applied with a soft brush will prevent silver from becoming tarnished.

Rumors which have gone abroad that the Knights of Honor are about to withdraw from the state of Missouri are without foundation.

The big lumber mills in the vicinity of Lacoma, W. T., have all been ordered shut down by the Lumber Trust. Fifteen hundred men are thrown out of work.

A steamer which recently arrived at San Francisco brings the news that the French are trying to secure possession of the Leeward Islands in the Pacific Ocean.

Powdered rosin, according to H. Hager, is liable to spontaneous combustion, owing to oxidation by the air, and it should be kept in tightly closed tin boxes.

A good talker can go to Boston, claim to make gold out of putty, and within a month find a dozen solid business men who will put money in the spec. If this wasn't so a Boston paper wouldn't publish the fact.

Several nights ago White-Caps broke into the house of Geo. Immel, a Jefferson county (Ind.) farmer, and taking out two of his daughters tarred and feathered them for alleged intimacy with two married men.

A woman at San Jacinto, Cal., plowed 100 acres of land last year with her own team. She did it because she had poor health and wanted exercise. It may be added that her husband had to exercise at the wash tub at the same time.

Examinations in English schools go toward proving that color blindness is often declared to be present, when really no organic defect but only poor training in the naming and distinction of colors is found to be the trouble.

Mr. Jackson, of Vincennes, Ind., came home and told his wife that the coal supply of the world would last only 900 years more, and she fell in a faint and broke her arm. She afterwards remembered that they had always burned wood.

The St. Louis Chronicle testily remarks that a benevolent old lady has founded a home for broken down gamblers. This is pure charity, as many of these gentlemen spent the savings of years supporting the Chicago police force.

George White, of Dubuque, claimed to have had a dream in which he dug up a chest of gold, and the very next day he found a jug of specie under a hotel barn. It was bogus stuff, however, and George has been locked up for dreaming.

The story that a certain Canadian girl hadn't eaten a mouthfull of food in seven years turns out to have been somewhat exaggerated. She says she meant that she hadn't chewed any gum for seven years, but the papers got it the other way.

A late patent granted will bear the sign "put a nickel in the slot and have your picture taken," the sensitive plate being exposed and then carried through the developing and fixing solutions by the mechanism set in motion by the nickel in falling.

Why rails in use rest less quickly than rails at rest is explained by W. Spring, who finds that preservation of rails in use is not the result of vibratory motion, or of an electric action due to the passage of the trains, but to the formation of magnetic oxide produced by the compression of the rust on the metal. The rails are thus protected against the action of moist air in the same manner as is iron oxidized by fire.

Varnish made with alcohol will get dull and spongy by the evaporation of the alcohol, which leaves water in the varnish, as all commercial alcohol contains water. It is therefore advisable to take a thin sheet of gelatine, cut it into strips, and put it into the varnish; it will absorb in the thin sheet most of the water, and the varnish can be used clear and bright till the last drop. The gelatine will get quite soft; it can then be taken out and dried and used again.

In his concluding lecture on alcoholic debility, Prof. James Harr calls the muscles "the great furnaces of the body; in them oxygenation largely takes place, and the effete materials are burned off." If the muscles are run down, and there is no spare nerve energy, to make them work, then you must supply the place of the nerve current by massage and electricity. Massage is a powerful agent for effecting nutritional changes, and with the increased combustion and greater supply of food, not merely the muscles, but also the heart, and every organ of the body are nourished, and nerve energy is stored up for future use.

Recent experiments on the effects in the human body of the new French balls (Lebel gun) have shown many interesting facts. The ball of the Lebel gun is a small one (eight millimeters diameter instead of eleven), which travels faster than those formerly used (570 meters per second instead of 450), and is clad in a dress of malle-chort (German silver), which gives it a greater hardness. It produces much smaller wounds, and these are more limited than with the other balls; bones are not so much shattered, and the fact that the ball does not (up to the distance of 1,300 meters) remain in the body, renders the treatment much easier. The Lebel ball may be considered as a humanitarian and philanthropic instrument in a large measure.

A boat has been recently devised by M. Goubet, a civil engineer of Paris, and has been submitted to the test of experiment at Cherbourg. The boat is six meters long and one meter and a half wide. It is entirely made of bronze, and its weight is ten thousand kilograms. It is also cigar-shaped, and at the roof a small observatory, with thick glass, protrudes to allow of observation, whether under or above the level of the sea. Two men compose the crew. The boat has been down to thirteen meters depth very easily, and has well supported the tremendous pressure of 200,000 kilograms exerted on its surface at this depth. The uses it will be put to in naval war will be determined later, after new experiments on the subject. The time during which the crew may remain in the boat without experiencing any inconvenience is eight hours.



## FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Raise the Best.

There is always a demand for the best in all lines of productions. There is no exception in the case of products of the farm. It cost no more to feed well-bred sheep, hogs or cattle than ill-bred ones, but the former will sell at good prices while the latter are left an expense on the owner's hands, or are sacrificed at a loss to be got rid of. There are certain butter-makers in every market whose products are eagerly sought for, and sold above the market price before they are offered, because they are known to make the best and offer for sale nothing that is not first class. Now-a-days, everything is classified according to value. If there is a surplus on the market, the best is taken, the poorest left; if the market is scarce, the best commands any reasonable price, the inferior goods sell for much less. Why then do not our farmers aim to produce everything of the best quality. Many of them are actuated by the spirit to make the most of their opportunities, but there are many others who seem to think that what was good enough for their fathers must be good enough for them. So it would be if their neighbors were not improving and thus raising the general standard of excellence. What was considered good enough fifty years ago will not stand the test now. As long as the highest prices are paid for the best, the most enterprising farmers will spare neither pains nor expense to produce the best, and if their neighbors do not exert themselves to keep up, they soon find themselves in the back ground. Our farmers must keep abreast of the times. They must think. They must read; they must study; they must experiment; they must exert their minds to the fullest extent to drag out from Mother Earth her secrets of fertility. Let them do it, and she will reward them with fertile fields and good crops in abundance and they will enjoy the richest blessings of the most satisfying and noblest occupation on earth.—D. N. Kern, in Practical Farmer.

### Recognizing Fruits.

To the many correspondents who send us single specimens of unknown fruits for naming, observes the Country Gentleman, we offer a brief statement of the difficulties in the way. Take the apple, for example, of which there are about three thousand named, described and published varieties, besides hundreds of local and unpublished ones of more or less merit. The appearance and quality of each of these thousands of varieties are modified or altered by climate, soil, culture, aspect and latitude, affecting the color, size and flavor, rendering it unsafe to pronounce on a single specimen, except in cases when old and well-known ones may be offered.

We are led to these suggestions by receiving from Canon City, Col., an apple from an orchard planted with trees ordered as Ben Davis, but discovered to be some other variety. A careful inspection shows it to resemble in several peculiar points the Buckingham, a well-known apple in the southern and southwestern states, and it is probably that variety, although varying in a few characteristics. The Buckingham, known also in the south as the equinety and by about twenty other names, is a better fruit than the Ben Davis in quality, but less profitable for market.

As already remarked, the great changes wrought in fruits by the various external causes above mentioned render it difficult or impossible to pronounce on the names of any but the most familiar ones, and one reason of the confusion of nomenclature has been the hastily giving wrong names to fruits from single inspection. Pomologists who would avoid mistakes prefer testing the fruits in bearing on their own grounds. The late Charles Downing, who did more at this careful testing of varieties of the apple than any other person, sometimes as closely resembled each other before he could confidently pronounce on their identity or distinctness. But in most cases which came to our knowledge he had to decline attempting to name single specimens sent to him, especially of local and undescribed fruits.

### Rubbing Dry.

Rubbing dry after heavy exercise or hard work, which causes the animal to perspire freely, is a luxury that few farm horses ever enjoy. As a rule owners do not understand the benefits derived from such practice, and those who know or admit that it is beneficial are prone to think that they have not the time, or can not afford to take the time, to attend to it. The good results from such work are many and various. There is no better way to remove all dirt from their hair than when it is loosened up by the moisture. A thorough rubbing when the skin and coat are damp is worth half a dozen of the kind of groomings that horses usually get with the curry-comb and brush. It will also prevent that harshness of the hair which follows when the sweat is left to dry upon the animal. In the matter of preventing colds a good rubbing at this season of the year, when horses have been heated up to the sweating point, will do more than repay for the time and trouble that it requires. It also has a good effect upon the health and general condition of the horses to give them this attention. The labor or exercise that causes horses to perspire must necessarily be of a wearing nature, and the relaxing effect upon the nervous system of a thorough rubbing will produce good

results. The legs of a horse should not only be rubbed dry with a rag, but the hand should be used freely over the muscles and tendons, which will prevent soreness. The farmers' horses are entitled to as good treatment in every way as those which are used upon the race-tracks, and the owners of running and trotting horses would about as soon think of letting their horses go without feed or water as without a thorough rubbing down each time they were warmed up.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Farm notes.

Wood-moss laid on the hearth around plants is beneficial, by retaining the moisture and giving the pot a neater appearance.

The third report of the Experimental Agricultural Station, at Auburn, Ala., has just been published. The profit from ten acres of corn, fertilized, was \$5.56 per acre, while from unfertilized it was \$2.49 per acre. Other experiments with sweet potatoes, ground peas, turnips and grapes were uniformly successful.

Raising flowers for the manufacture of perfumery is becoming a new industry in Florida under the encouragement of Northern capital. The two varieties of roses grown are the musk and damask, and other flowers that are used for distillation, such as the jessamine, violets, lilies and jonquils, are hardy and yield rich harvests under cultivation.

The value of all the dogs in the state of New York is \$1,000,000, says a current newspaper paragraph. Yes, and if it wasn't for this \$1,000,000 worth of useless dog meat, the value of the sheep of the state of New York would be several millions more than it is, and the commonwealth that much the richer.

"It's no trouble to winter sheep," said an old flock-master to us, once; "but the rub is in springin' 'em." That was because he did not winter them well. The steady cold of winter keeps the system keyed up, and the poorest feed is eaten with some relish and benefit; but unless the sheep has been kept on a high level the warm, debilitating breath of spring will let it down fatally.

There is much difference in the milk of different animals and breeds, and much depends upon the food and condition of the cow. It is very unusual to find less than 2.5 or more than 8 per cent. of fat, less than 5 or more than 30 per cent. of the volume of the milk, of cream, less than 10.5 or more than 17 per cent. of solids, or less than 83 or more than 89.50 per cent. of water in pure milk.

Shorthorn breeders in the several western states are discussing the future of the breed, and comments indicate the various stages of education of different breeders. Some would arbitrarily cull herds and condemn certain strains. Some would feed heavier, others would avoid milking, and others, still, would encourage milking. Many have yet to learn that the normal condition of a Shorthorn cow is the milking condition and not the butcher condition; that Shorthorns should be tested as milk cows for milk and as steers for beef, but that breeding cows should only be kept in breeding condition and not in condition for the butcher. Over-feeding for fatness will not only destroy milking characteristics, but it will also destroy breeding.

A late writer enumerates the causes of failure for profit in artificial timber plantations. First, in planting too thickly together—only three or four feet apart—causing the young trees to be drawn up too slender, and when thinned to be blown over; and if they can not be well thinned in time, they should be planted far enough apart at once. Secondly, some fail by selecting poor soil, or by planting such trees as are not most valuable for timber. Thirdly, in allowing the tree to grow too many years, or until the annual growth has greatly decreased. It has been found that the greatest increase per acre of the amount of wood or timber is during the first twenty years, and the greatest amount is secured from a given area, by cutting out the young timber at twenty years and starting new plantations. But as some kinds of lumber are valuable chiefly on account of large size, these should be allowed to attain suitable size.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### The Household.

CRACKERS.—Seven cups graham (or wheat flour) 1 cup thick sweet cream (or butter), 1 pint sweet milk, 2 tablespoonfuls baking powder. Rub the baking powder into the flour. Add the cream with a little salt, then the milk; mix well and roll as thin as soda crackers; cut in any shape; bake quickly; then leave about the stove for a few hours to dry thoroughly.

RAG MATS.—I must tell you how to make rag mats. I have one now nearly completed which I think quite pretty. I cut my rags, all sorts—stocking legs best of all—in strips finer than for carpet. Sew them together, wind them in balls and proceed. Take very coarse crochet hook. If mat is to be oblong make chain accordingly. If round two stitches will do, and go round and round in single crochet—that is, draw rag through with hook, put rag over hook and draw through the two stitches. Arrange colors to fancy. The centre of mine is bright red, quite a large space, and afterward hit and miss. Bright, contrasting colors, light and dark, have a very pleasing effect, which can be appreciated by being seen.

CHEAP FRUIT CAKE.—Very nice and long keeping fruit cake can be made cheaply by substituting candied apples

and hickory nut meats in place of citron and Zante currants, raisins, etc. To prepare the apples, take tough, sour apples, pare and core, cut in half quarters, let them soak in maple syrup twelve hours, then put them over a slow fire to stew or simmer—not boil—till they look clear and amber colored; then lay the pieces—they ought to be whole, that is, not stewed to pieces—on a plate, sprinkle them with sugar thickly and dry them. For cake, take one pound of candied apples, a cup of hickory nut meats, and five ounces of salt fat pork, chop fine; add to it one cup of maple syrup, one cup of sugar, yolks of three eggs; spices—cinnamon, nutmeg and allspice—a teaspoonful of each; one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in water; flour enough to make a stiff batter.

VIENNA ROLLS.—Vienna rolls can be made in any household by the following recipe: Finest wheat flour, 8 pounds; milk, 3½ quarts; water, 3½ quarts; compressed yeast 3½ ounces; salt, 1 ounce. After all the materials have acquired the temperature of the room, the flour is poured in a loose heap in the middle of the baking trough, and a small quantity of the heap, on one side, mixed to a thin dough with the milk and water previously poured together and mixed with yeast and salt. The dough is allowed to stand three-quarters of an hour, well covered. After this time, or as soon as fermentation has begun, the dough is mixed intimately with the remainder of the flour and the rest of the liquid, and left to rise for two hours and a half. It is then cut into pieces weighing each one pound, each of which is divided into twelve square pieces of equal weight. The corners of each of these squares have been turned over to the center, the cakes are put into the oven and baked for fifteen minutes. The heating must be uniform. If the oven is hotter in one place than in another, the cakes must be shifted about. To impart gloss to the cakes, they are brushed over with a sponge dipped in milk.

### Fruition.

Three blossoms in a garden grew  
Each day more full of scent and hue.  
The maiden, dreaming, lingered there;  
Each chose a bud for special care.  
When sun and dew their work had done,  
The flowers were gathered one by one  
And given, from the parent stem,  
Into the hands that tended them.  
The first by kisses made more sweet,  
A lover bade his love repeat.  
The second's blushes told to both  
The blissful tale of plighted troth.  
The third, the fairest of the three,  
With tears was taken from the tree,  
And o'er a pulseless bosom lay  
On what had been a bridal day.  
—Kate Putman in Century.

### SEX IN WAR AND POLITICS.

Dangers; Attending the Interference of Wives in Public Affairs.  
History is full of the dangers that attend the interference of royal wives in their husbands' politics, says a writer in the London Telegraph. Reigning Queens have been successful enough. Elizabeth, of England, Maria Theresa, Catharine of Russia, and our present Queen have shown that they can select wise counselors and guide the destinies of realms; but the Queen consorts of history, when they have interfered with the politics of their husbands' cabinets, have no great deal of harm.

Henrietta Maria exercised an unfortunate influence in the court of Charles I. Marie Antoinette made her husband additionally unpopular. The last King of Naples was married to a high spirited Bavarian princess, who encouraged his resistance to constitutional demands. In 1870 the Empress Eugenie declared to her intimate friends: "Remember, this is my war"; and it is likely enough that the Emperor, ill, weak and hardly able to mount a horse, would have deferred a struggle had not his impetuous and spirited consort urged him on. It is sometimes said that the influence of a woman on the politics of the world would put an end to war; but while they remain non-combatants we greatly doubt it. They are able to realize some of the results of war—the empty chairs, the desolated homes, the widowed lives; but they never see its coarser consequences. They never witness a battle-field after the fight is won—the wounded, the dying, the anguish of untended men, the fearful spectacle of human life trampled in the mire, and all the grim and disgusting incidents of the shambles of war, from the bloodshed of the day of victory to the spectacle later on of unburied bodies, mouldering in the sun. They read novels and poems that throw a halo around it all; they hail as heroes the men who return; they listen to the music of the triumphal entry; they watch the waving plumes and the flaunting banners, and they invest with interest every man in the victorious array.

It is in this spirit of unreasoning enthusiasm that the beautiful women on the thrones send brave men out to slay and to be slain—stinging with their taunts the princes who hesitate, and rewarding with their smiles the rash kings who stake their crowns on the issue of a day. Queen Natalie of Servia is only the last of a long list of illustrious ladies who burnt their fingers playing with the fires of politics and war.

Will Rider Haggard please write an explanation of Crown Prince Rudolph's death and let us know exactly how she did it!—Washington Critic.

### Political Changes in Japan.

While distance and the absence of ready communication keep the internal affairs of the Mikado's Empire almost a sealed book to the civilized world, still enough reaches us from time to time to convince people of broad views that the Japanese are fast fitting themselves to take place side by side with the cultured nations.

The Japanese are an intelligent and imitative race, an orderly and progressive people; hence the opening of their country to the influences of European civilization have resulted in a rapid abandonment of whatever of semi-barbarism still clung to their institutions, and the adoption of the methods of modern enlightenment.

Science and learning have readily attended upon the application of civilized usages to their already marked characteristics of rational investigation and quick perception. The comforts of refined life were also quickly appropriated and toned down to suit Oriental tastes and national customs, while the telegraph, railroads and the press, those great civilizing mediums, followed with wonderful rapidity.

The political changes in Japan have been as important and varied as have been the innovations in the social life of the empire. In 1868 occurred the re-establishment of the imperial power of the Mikado, who for centuries had held only a shadow of authority, the real power and influence being vested in the Shogun or military chief.

The advent of an enlightened and progressive ruler to power in the person of the young mikado and the centralization of the government in his hands, soon brought about the utter propping of the whole feudal system, leaving the affairs of the country to the management of a strong and absolute monarchy.

The mikado has been assisted in his labors by various councils, which, however, were purely administrative and advisory in character, the emperor himself being the real source of authority. The chief of these councils answers to the modern cabinet, and is the highest executive and legislative body in the empire.

In 1875 there was created a Gen-Roin or senate, whose members are chosen from among those who have rendered signal service to the state, and whose business it is to deliberate on legislative matters. Its decisions are subject to confirmation by the cabinet and the emperor. In 1881 there was constituted the so-called Sanjin or council of state, which has exercised the function of initiating legislative measures, as well as of acting as an administrative court.

So rapid was the progress of the Japanese in adopting the methods of civilization that the leading spirits among the people long since conceived the desire to try the virtues of a constitutional government which, while confirming and strengthening the authority of the executive, guaranteed certain inalienable rights to the people and furthered their interests.

The emperor proved a ready advocate of this improvement, and as early as 1881 issued a decree promising that a constitution should be put in operation in 1890. In the interval the best information on the subject has been sought in foreign countries with the view of preparing a constitution especially suited to the needs of Japan.

The product of all this study and investigation has at length been promulgated, and within a short time Japan will pass from the mediæval state of absolute despotism to the enjoyment of constitutional government. Of course the details of the new order of things are only imperfectly known. According to the telegraph, however, there is to be a House of Peers, whose members are to be partly hereditary, partly elective and partly nominated by the Mikado, and a House of Representatives, consisting of 300 members, elected by male citizens of 25 years and over who pay taxes to the amount of \$25. The new assemblies are to exercise the functions of legislation and to have the control of finance, though under some limitations which are not clearly indicated in the press dispatches. The provisions usually contained in bills of rights, relating to freedom of religion, of speech and of public assemblies, are incorporated.

The absence of more detailed information prevents any very intelligent discussion of the merits of this Japanese constitution, but nevertheless the meager information at hand indicates that the instrument is progressive and liberal in spirit, while containing such elements of conservatism as the conditions of Japanese life demand as essential to the stability of government.—New Orleans Picayune.

### Precocious Children.

No physician doubts that precocious children, fifty cases for one, are much worse for the discipline they have undergone. The mind seems to have been strained, and the foundation for insanity is laid. When the studies of mature years are stuffed into the head of a child, people do not reflect on the anatomical fact that the brain of an infant is not the brain of a man; that the one is confirmed, and can bear exertions, and the other is growing, and requires repose; that to force the attention to abstract facts, to load the memory with chronological and historical or scientific detail, in short, to expect a child's brain to bear with impunity the exertions of a man's, is as irrational as it would be to hazard the same sort of experiments on its muscles.

A Vermont farmer claims to have some cattle that laugh. They are the laughing stock of the neighborhood.—Texas Siftings, Basar.

### IS MATERNITY FAILING?

Late Statistics Answer the Vexing Question.

"Is maternity failing?" is a question the New York Herald asks, and with some reason in the north, for the birth-rate has been steadily decreasing for years in the New England and the Middle States as in France until the native population barely holds its own.

Attention has frequently been called to this before, and to its effect on the population of the country. The New England element is actually growing smaller in New England every year. It is probable that the Puritan stock constitutes a minority of its population to-day, while the foreign element, mainly Irish and Canadian French, are in a majority; and as the birth rate of these latter races is very high their majority, even without immigration, must continue to grow until the Puritan stock becomes as rare in Massachusetts as persons of Spanish descent in Florida.

But if maternity is failing in New England and the North generally, this is not so of the South, and as long as there are several million Southern women, the United States need be under no fear of falling behind in the race of nations. The comparison between the two sections is startling indeed. Dr. Billings' office statistics show that the six states with the highest birth-rates are Arkansas, Texas, Mississippi, South Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama (all in the South), while those with the lowest birth-rates are New Hampshire, Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Vermont (all in New England). There are 198.9 children born annually to every 1000 woman between 15 and 49 in Arkansas, and only 71.6 in New Hampshire; in other words, the birth-rate is nearly three times as great in the Southern as in the Northern states. Texas and Arkansas alone, with barely half the population of New England, contributes more babies annually to the country—99,952 against 91,134 in the six Northern states.

It is the same throughout the south. Of the total births annually in the country 708,061 are born this side of the line and only 869,112 in the north and territories, a large part of the latter being born of foreign mothers.

Maternity is not failing, at least not in this section; and if the Herald wants to continue its inquiries it should restrict them to the north. The decreasing birth rate there is rapidly reaching the extinguishing state, and compares as follows with other sections and countries.

Number of births annually to 1,000 population:  
New England.....23.1  
New York.....25.7  
Southern States.....33.7  
Arkansas.....42.7  
Sweden.....30.2  
Switzerland.....31.3  
Belgium.....32.0  
England.....34.2

The Herald's inquiries into this subject are timely, if the American stock of the north is to be preserved.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Two of a Kind.

Able Editor (to new dramatic critic)  
—"I like your work, sir. I am delighted with it! No matter how young, and lovely, and pretty a new actress may be, you don't gush over her."

Dramatic Critic—"No, sir."  
—"That is what I like about your articles. With all my former critics I was in hot water half the time. They were all young fellows, and every Monday night they'd bring in a lot of fresh gush about some new actress, and every time, without exception, my wife would suspect me of writing those articles myself. See?"

"I see. Well, there'll never be any such trouble while I'm with you. I've got a wife, too, and she knows I write 'em."—New York Weekly.

### Bobby Was Allowed to Play.

The following story is strictly true, and well illustrates the precocity of the average five-year-old boy, especially in matters pertaining to the great national game. It was Sunday afternoon, the place the home of a dignified professor. Young five-year-old is growing tired of the enforced quiet of the Sabbath afternoon, and begins to toss his ball about the room. "Say, mamma, why can't I go out and play ball?" "It is Sunday, my child." "Well, 'spose it is; I'll play Sunday base-ball. I'll have Moses for pitcher, Aaron for catcher, and Joshua for first base. Then I'll have Shadrack, Meshach and Abednego to fill up the field." His mother let him play ball.

### A Man's Good Taste.

Said a woman the other day: "I would rather have a man's opinion about my gowns, any time, than a woman's. He does not know once out of a hundred times what the material is, or what it is worth. He does know, however, whether or not it is becoming. If the gown pleases a man he shows it in his looks, and perhaps says something pleasant about it. Whether he says any thing or not, if he likes it his look of approbation is more than satisfactory, while if the gown is not pretty or becoming he simply doesn't notice it. That is the way of a man; he never sees a thing that is not attractive, and is quick to appreciate one that is."

"Do you expect to keep Lent, Mr. Gay boy?" "Oh, yes, sorter half keep it; that is, my better half keeps it."—Harper's Basar.



THE WEEKLY NEWS,  
SATURDAY, MARCH 30.

—BY THE—  
KANSAS NEWS CO.  
G. F. KIMBALL, Manager.

No twine trust can be bound tight enough to keep, and no salt trust can be made salt enough to keep from spoiling.

Fred Grant for Austria and Robert T. Lincoln for England are names good enough to represent as great a country as our own.

The second number of the RURAL KANSAS is an improvement upon the first. It has a big field and seems disposed to do its best to fill it.

The remains of the late Justice Stanley Matthews of the United States Supreme Court, were buried on Tuesday in Spring Grove cemetery near Cincinnati.

James L. King and E. T. Jones have been confirmed as postmasters of Topeka and Holton; and Z. T. Waldron of Osborne as attorney for the new court in the Indian Territory.

At many western schools the students devote certain days to planting trees and beautifying the grounds. At eastern schools, the pupils devote their spare time to mutilating the campus adornments.

Topeka registered 8,664 voters; women 2,378; Leavenworth 8,211, women 2,000; Kansas City, Kansas, 8,040, women 1,500; Wichita 5,899, women 645; Emporia 1,619, women 439; Arkansas City 2,507; women 851; Fort Scott 3,707, women 1,250; Salina 1,211, women 574.

L. M. Tutt of Valley Falls and John Speer of Garden City, formerly of Lawrence, have been drawn as United States grand jurors to serve at court which meets in Topeka April 8, and T. J. Sternberg of Lawrence and John Backus of Valley Falls have been drawn as petit-jurors.

The Lawrence Canning Company has notice that the first prize for canned goods and catsup has been awarded to it by the New Orleans exposition. So Kansas again takes the cake. No matter whether it be in the way of republican majorities, display of fireworks, band playing or manufacturing, Kansas manages to come out ahead.

The Topeka JOURNAL, republican, supports Coffran, democrat, for mayor. The DEMOCRAT, bourbon, supports Metsker, republican. Neither paper deserves to have a particle of influence because both are interested parties. Metsker objected giving the JOURNAL extravagant printing jobs, while the DEMOCRAT wants a fat take, and would like to weaken its competitor. Before voting at all the people should study the situation well.

Miss Kate Field is opposed to prohibition because she likes to drink herself. In no instance will a speaker or writer use the means to defeat the operation of a law, as an argument against the law itself, and in defense of the crime prohibited, except only in the case of prohibition. Nothing could be more puerile than Miss Field basing an argument against Kansas prohibition on the fact that she found in Acheson, a "prohibition broom" in which was concealed a little flask which might contain liquor. What would be thought of one who argued against revenue laws because goods are smuggled in, or against laws prohibiting gambling because dice are loaded, or other swindling devices are conceived. Such childishness is utterly inexcusable and inconsistent with the idea of common sense.

The secretary of the interior expects shortly to arrange for negotiations with the prairie band of Pottawatomies and Kickapoo Indians of Kansas for their lands in the Kaw valley, sixteen miles north of Topeka, commonly known as the "Pottawatomie Reserve." The tract embraces about 70,000 acres of fine land, and the Indians are ready to accept their allotment in severality under the act of 1887 and sell the surplus. The Indian appropriation bill recently passed contains the following provision relative to the lands:

"The sum of \$5,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary" is hereby appropriated to enable the president to negotiate with the prairie band near Pottawatomie and Kickapoo Indians in Kansas for the sale of all or a portion of their lands in Kansas and the allotment of the remainder in severality, such agreements as may be made to be submitted by the president of congress of the next session, said sum to be immediately available."

It will be seen that only the negotiation can be accomplished at this time, it being left to congress to provide for final disposition of the lands. The secretary of the interior will select a commissioner or agent to conduct the negotiation and secure the necessary agreement. This will then be reported to the president, who will recommend to congress the enactment of further legislation. The land cannot be opened to settlement or purchased by settlers till further action by congress.

Does Trade Depend on Agriculture?

Or does agriculture depend on trade? Our answer would be that each depends on the other. If there is a difference in the dependence, then we would say it is on the side of trade. Agriculture is the most independent—comes nearer being self-sustaining. Agriculture is more independent than any other calling of man. And yet the agriculturist is dissatisfied—dissatisfied with his calling. He should, in fact, be the happiest man on earth—and would be if he were a philosopher, but as a rule he is not. We will consider for a moment the relation of the two.

Trade is bound to languish if agriculture is suppressed. The year of the great grasshopper scourge in Colorado broke nine-tenths of all the merchants in this West, and sadly depressed the banks this side of the Missouri river. One year more would have cleaned them all up. The merchant who was broke had nothing but his lands, and although in debt, had the wherewith to recuperate and pay, and in time did recuperate and has paid. The past year has been a prosperous year with the farms of our state, and the merchants have been getting rich. So also has the mechanic.

From the time of the foundation of Rome to the present, it has been the case that when trade has flourished agriculture has been in a prosperous state. On the other hand, whenever agriculture has been in a depressed condition, trade has languished. There are those who will aver that it was trade that made agriculture prosperous. This is incorrect. On one point all will agree, that it takes money to make the mare go, and if we sit still on our farms in Colorado and let all, or a considerable of the money go abroad for the articles we can just as well produce, there will be hard times at home. Now it happens that large sums of money which should be spent at home are sent abroad. Kansas and Nebraska are getting much that should be kept at home.—Field and Farm.

Keeping Accounts.

We wonder how many of the women readers of this page keep accurate accounts of their household expenses. We hope that very many do, for it is but little trouble, and will often be found a great benefit.

Since I have been married I have kept a strict account, not only of household income and expenses, but also for my husband on the farm. Thus by a few minutes figuring at the end of the year we can tell almost to a cent the result of the year's efforts. This little book of mine often tells me what ventures have brought us gain and what ones loss. In fact farming without it would seem like groping in the dark.

Then on the score of economy it is the best educator we have ever found. It brings home to us so forcible the fact of how very fast little expenses count up. To be sure 5 cents today and the same tomorrow is not much; but 5 cents for this and 5 cents for that several times a day, and for thirty days in a month will at the end of the year be a formidable sum. When we come to put all these down in our little book the truth comes home to us, and many needless and thoughtless expenses are thus weeded out.

If you have never tried this, begin with the first of the month and give it a trial for a year, and that experience will be a better argument in favor of its utility than any we can offer. It puts our business, however small it may be, on a business basis, so that we can carry it on intelligently; and a business that does not deserve to be carried on under business principles is not worth following at all. I am of the opinion that if both husband and wife knew at all times how their business affairs stood, what improvements, expenditures and indulgence they could afford, we would hear of fewer failures.—Ex.

Emile Firmin, the Kansas commissioner at the Paris exposition, will distribute 15,000 pamphlets printed in French, portraying the charms of Kansas.

The reason why Kansas does not get more official appointments is because there are too many office grabbers, and President Harrison is not partial to these fellows.

Prof. F. H. Snow has recently received a centipede twelve inches in length, the largest one ever found. Harvard museum has one eleven and one-half inches long.

Ed. Nelson, a notorious colored fellow from Kansas City, quarreled at Lawrence with a colored man named Hayden, and stabbed him. Hayden attempted to escape from his assailant, but did not succeed until he had received a number of wounds upon the face, hands and left side. Nelson was immediately arrested and lodged in jail. He has served three years in the penitentiary for stabbing a man in Kansas City. Hayden has not a very good reputation, but is generally peaceable.

A late issue of an Italian paper, printed in Rome, contains a column account of the life of Glenn Miller, a Kansas boy, who attended the state university. Miller is a nephew of Hon. Sol. Miller, editor of the KANSAS CHIEF. Glenn embarked in a real estate investment in Wichita and as a consequence has been doing Europe for sometime.

To promise, and to keep your word are two different things. We promise that Warner's Log Cabin LIVER PILLS afford a pleasant and immediate relief. Try them and see if the promise is not kept. Price 25 cents a bottle.

One Way of Preserving Eggs.

The following process of preserving eggs is given in an English exchange: On removing the eggs from the nest they are coated with butter in which two or three per cent. of salicylic acid has been dissolved, and then they are placed separately in a box filled with fine and absolutely dry sawdust. Care must be taken that the eggs do not touch each other, and that they are completely enveloped in sawdust, and should these precautions be strictly observed they will keep fresh for several months, possibly for more than a year.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

Glycerine.

As a dressing for ladies' shoes it renders the leather soft and pliable without soiling garments which come in contact.

For excessive perspiration of the feet, one part of burnt alum with two parts of glycerine should be rubbed on the feet at night and a light, open sock worn. In the morning the feet should be washed with tepid water. For bunions and corns, equal parts of Caunab is Indica and glycerine should be pointed on the surface and covered with Canton flannel.

For the face, oatmeal into a paste with two parts of glycerine and one of water may be applied at night under a mask as a complexion improver.

As a supplement to a bath two ounces of glycerine in two quarts of water will render the skin fresh and delicate.

For coughs, one or two tablespoonfuls in pure rye whiskey or hot rich cream will afford almost immediate relief.

For consumption, one part of powdered willow charcoal to two parts of glycerine is a panacea.

For diseased and inflamed gums, three parts of goldenseal, one part of powdered burnt alum, and two parts of glycerine, rubbed on at night, after first removing any tartar.—Scientific American.

In our kitchen a large pot stands on the stove day and night and into this convenient receptacle the refuse of every kind of vegetable that is brought in to be prepared for the table is thrown. The outside leaves of cabbage, beet-tops, potato parings, etc., all go in together where they are boiled until tender then fished out by a darkey and fine, seasoned with whatever "richness" the cook will let us have, and chopped fine, seasoned with whatever "richness" the cook will let us have, and thickened with wheat bran or corn meal. The chickens think this delicious, and cannot devour it fast enough. When one has Holstein cows on the farm there is never any scarcity of milk; and everything on the farm learns to be very fond of it, and our chickens turn up their noses at water. Most persons declare milk is unwholesome for fowls, but I know no other that drink so much milk as ours, nor any flock that can show a finer record of good health.—COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

A noble specimen of manhood from Germany, living near Riley, Riley county, struck a woman on the head with an iron bolt. County Attorney Irish tried him before a justice, and Saturday night he was committed to the county jail.

Petroleum has been found in small quantities ten miles from McPherson on the property of a farmer named Peterson. A large party of McPherson men went out to examine the discovery and found that the water in the various borings was strongly impregnated with oil which when skimmed off was highly inflammable.

S. P. Bell, a farmer residing near Wakarusa station, came to Topeka last Saturday to sell a horse and do some trading. He put the horse in the hands of Lucas, the first ward liveryman, to be sold, and a buyer was soon found for the animal, which was a good one and brought \$72. Bell received his money and was supposed to have returned home. Tuesday his son arrived to inquire the whereabouts of his father, who had not returned home. He informed the police and after some inquiry they learned of the horse trade. Nothing further could be ascertained regarding him. Mr. Lucas has known Bell for a long time. He says he noticed nothing unusual in the actions of Mr. Bell on Saturday and he said nothing leading him to believe that he did not intend returning home. He had about \$500 on his person. It is feared that he has been foully dealt with. He had no reason for leaving home and was not a drinking man who might have gone to Kansas City or elsewhere and got on a spree.

The city campaign in Topeka is noted for its dirty work.

The jug goes to the water until it breaks. That neglected cough may rack you until it breaks down the entire system and consumption is fastened on you. A sure cure is found in Warner's Log Cabin COUGH AND CONSUMPTION REMEDY. Two sizes, \$1.00 and 50 cents.

Poor People's Chances.

Some years ago a city missionary was crossing one of the parks in New York on the Sabbath day and said to a lad, "What are you doing here, breaking the Lord's day? You ought to be at Church and worshipping God instead of breaking the Sabbath in this way." The poor lad in his rags looked up at the city missionary and said: "Oh, sir, it's very easy for you to talk that way, but God knows that we poor chaps ain't got no chance."

The sentiment seems to be growing that in the United States the time has arrived when "the poor chaps don't have no chance."

There is some truth in it. The poor are not shut out from making a livelihood, but the gulf between riches and poverty continually grows more difficult to cross. As the country becomes densely populated keen business competition decreases the chances for accumulating wealth by ordinary business methods.

But the same conditions vastly improve the chances for great success to those who can strike out in new paths, can furnish something to the world that others cannot.

True merit, in commodity or ability, will win easily and with grand results in this country, if the masses can be induced to recognize it. This recognition can only be accomplished by what are sometimes sneeringly alluded to as advertising methods.

What a marvelous success has attended the thorough introduction to the world of the merits of that wonderful remedy for kidney disease—Warner's Safe Cure. Hon. H. H. Warner's first came to know of its curative power by being restored to health from what the doctors pronounced a fatal kidney trouble. He concluded the world ought to know of it and in the ten years since he began its manufacture he has spent millions of dollars in advertising the Safe Cure.

His methods have been ingenious—sometimes, perhaps, open to criticism, but they had a purpose, which has been accomplished.

But mark! he never would have secured a four fold return of the vast sums thus expended if the real merit of the remedy had not been fully proven to the millions of people reached by his advertisements.

Ten years of increasing success of Warner's Safe Cure is due, first, to intelligent and pleasing advertising, by which the people were made acquainted with the remedy. Second, to the true worth of the remedy, proved by actual experience, showing it to be THE ONLY SPECIFIC for kidney disease, and all diseases growing out of kidney derangements.

Mr. Warner has something the people want, tells them so, then proves it to their satisfaction—success follows as a matter of course.

Kansas Thrift.

Another salt well is being sunk at Stirling.

A canning factory will be operated at Norton this summer.

The Nickerson creamery receives 4,000 pounds of milk per day.

The WESTERN KANSAS ENSIGN has just been started at Bellefont.

The Baxter Springs cheese factory will use the milk from 300 cows this summer.

The Anthony Salt Co. is now shipping car load after car load of pure salt all over the country.

A farmer living in the eastern part of the State netted \$720 per acre from an orchard of cherry trees. The trees were planted six years ago.

E. A. Martin of Norwood raised three thousand bushels of potatoes last year. As he sells them at fifty cents per bushel or more, he makes a good thing out of his farm.

S. H. Trago of Halstead is engaging quite extensively in chicken raising, and now has five incubators in operation, each having a capacity of about eighteen dozen. It is a profitable business.

John Limerick has struck the third thick vein of coal at Alma at a depth of 1,385 feet. It is said to be three feet of pure anthracite. He will go to a depth of 1,900 feet, and at once sink a shaft.

The Spearville BLADE of last week has information to the effect that a Mr. Troutman, living twelve miles south of town has a tomato vine four feet high bearing blossoms, ripe and green tomatoes.

A Portuguese anti-slavery society has been formed, with King Luis as honorary president.

THE COWBOY AS HE IS.

He Is Not a Good Horseman, And Is a Very Indifferent Shot.

The newspaper cowboy is not at all like the real article, according to the statement of John B. Gosnold, of Laredo, Tex., who has lived among them all his life. He talked interestingly on the subject the other day in St. Louis, says *The Post-Dispatch*.

"I find that a general impression prevails throughout the country," said he, "that they are phenomenal horsemen and miraculous shots. Neither of these opinions is correct, although all have some foundation in fact. First, as to their horsemanship—as far as sticking on and understanding what can be done in the saddle goes, they certainly are second to no riders in the world. For a Texas cowboy to pick up his hat or a silver dollar from the ground when at full speed, to mount his horse at the gallop or to stop him in full career and turn him on a saddle-blanket are every-day feats. The best of the riders can stand on the saddle of a galloping horse or pick up a coin lying on the ground on the left side of the horse with the right hand, a most difficult feat, and one and all can ride bucking horses. But here their horsemanship ends, and beyond this they are worse than the veriest tyro, because the cowboys have faults from which the most ordinary park rider of the east is free. I will venture to say that if a thousand Texans start on a long march, where speed is necessary, side by side with a United States cavalry regiment, the latter will reach its destination long before the former and have its stock in serviceable condition, while the Texas horses will be fit only for the boneyard. Men understanding less about horses and less able to keep their mounts in good condition it would be hard to find. Accustomed to have a superabundance of horses, they never undertake either to train or spare them, and would break down the best horse in America in a week. Although their horses are small, a saddle weighing from thirty to forty pounds is used, the most of this weight being useless leather. When one bears in mind the old racing saying that the weight of a stable-key will win or lose a race, the absurdity of this style of saddle is apparent. During the war the value of the Texans as cavalrymen was well proved. They were greatly relied upon and much dreaded, but when they came before the enemy after a march of two or three hundred miles not one horse in five was in serviceable condition, and the entire force was worse than useless. Then they thought they knew everything, about riding, and refused to receive instructions, it being impossible to make them into as good cavalry men as the rawest recruits became after a few months' training. It was practically impossible for a horse to throw them, but outside of this they were and are the most destructive riders in the world.

"As to their shooting," continued Mr. Gosnold, "because every man used to carry a revolver and was ready to use it people supposed that they were fine shots. One thing they did understand, and that was quick shooting, but as to any accuracy, not one in a hundred possessed it. Pistol combats in Texas were nearly always of the shoulder to shoulder kind, where speed was so far more importance than aim, and a Texan could fire a great number of shots in a given time. But when it came to fine marksmanship they were nowhere, and in an eastern shooting-gallery would not begin to be able to hold their own. As rifle shots they are even worse, and could not hold any position at all at Creedmore or any regular rifle-range.

Tact of the Hostess.

Then she should invite congenial people. This is a hard rule to follow, and requires tact and intelligence. Perhaps here, greater than elsewhere, comes in the inspiration of a hostess. Do not invite a party thoughtlessly or simply to pay debts. Give thought and patient study to the composition of your dinner party, if you would entertain well.

Then learn to be composed. That is to a young hostess the most difficult thing of all. A young woman just beginning to entertain is essentially nervous and anxious. She should always be sublimely unconscious of the machinery of her dinner. She must resolutely put on a mask of composure, and assume a virtue if she have it not. Nothing is of so much importance as her own demeanor. If that is quiet and dignified ever, one is comfortable. A fussy hostess, who scolds her servants, wrinkles her brow, gives her husband a look which means terrible Candelmas in the future, one who does not listen to the person talking to her—such a person is very crude in the art of entertaining.—Mrs. John Sherwood.



## Western Farm News.

Several papers in the east, especially eastern Nebraska are again stating falsehoods in regard to Western Kansas. They claim now that this country was rightly named viz: "The Great American Desert." We will make the assertion, and if required furnish the proof, that the articles published in the eastern papers derogatory to the present condition of this country were written by men who never saw western Kansas and know nothing of its climate, productivity or the present population. Western Kansas never saw the time when its future prospects looked brighter than they do today. Winter wheat never bid fairer for an abundant harvest in any country than it does in western Kansas today. Our farmers never started in with more vim and determination in their spring's work than they have this spring. The stock in this country today never looked better in any country, in fact the whole state of Kansas will boom in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine as she never boomed before nor as no other state ever boomed.

### Importance of Caring for Forests.

No system of agriculture can be long successful and profitable which ignores the necessity of cultivating trees, and which does not recognize the fact that much land in every country can only be made profitable by means of trees. The precepts which should be often repeated to farmers are not that trees produce rain or that trees are sacred objects which cannot be cut without offence to man and nature. The lessons they must learn, if they hope to compete with the farmers trained under more enlightened systems of agriculture, are that sterile, rocky, hilly ground cannot long be tilled profitably, and that such land can only be wisely used to produce trees; that the pasturage of domestic animals in woods, or on land only suitable for the growth of trees, is an expensive and wasteful system, as unsatisfactory from a pastoral point of view as it is fatal to the forest; that trees are as much out of place in the strong, level lands, really suitable for permanent tillage as cattle are out of place in the woods. And they must learn, too, that woodlands can only be made profitable when the same care is given to the selection of trees with reference to soil and climate as bestowed upon the selection of grain and other crops, and the rules which nature has established for the perpetuation of forests must be studied and obeyed.—GARDEN AND F. REST

### The Coming Farmer.

The Racine, Wisconsin, Agriculturist, in a long article on the coming farmer, has the following amongst many other suggestions of improvement in his surroundings: The coming farmer will have a wind mill to elevate water into a reservoir from which he can convey into all his buildings by pipes. He will have a fountain in his yard, a thing of beauty and utility, for watering plants and shrubs, tempering the heated, dry atmosphere, the overflow conveyed to some place where stock water is needed. The bath room will be supplied from this reservoir also, so that the whole family, servants and all, will be gaily because clean. A hose attached to this reservoir will water his lawn, and perhaps save his dwelling from the flames, or wash his carriages or supply the tank of the steam thrasher. He will have a telephone plant in his house, by which he can order meat from the market, call the physician or chat with his neighbor, wish him a "Merry Christmas" or a "Happy New Year," while his wife and daughters can call on Mrs. A.—and enquire after the baby.

### The Book of Nature.

Few books and few friends are better than many. The men who have distinguished themselves by making greater attainments or greater advances in some particular line of research than any others before them, have usually been restricted to but a very few good books in the outset. A shining example of this is seen in the life of ROBERT HICK, a baker of Thurso, Caithness, on the far northeast corner of Scotland. He had no books but the rocks and the plants, and there was but one highland glen in all the county in which any but the ruggedest vegetation could live, and that was eight-teen miles from home. Yet he studied these books of nature so closely, as to be referred to by the highest authorities in botany and geology. Such men as HUGH MILLER, SIR RODERICK MURCHISON and SIR CHARLES LYELL corrected their works in accordance with his observations, and HUGH MILLER, especially, owed much of his famous account of the old red sandstone to the scientific baker. He excelled in botany, and loved plants—tender, gentle, living plants—better than the dead and stony fishes and empty shells which, although the most wonderful and instructive of all antiquities, tell us only of the buried ages. He would walk sixty miles in a night and morning to obtain or compare some plant or fossil, yet he never neglected his bake-house, and would not stop his processes there, even to wait on such a visitor as the Duke of Argyll, who "maun ea' again" his housekeeper said, "the maister can't come the noo; he's thrang wi' his batch." And the Duke came again.—VICK'S MAGAZINE for March.

The Sedalia Flambeau Club wants to provoke the Lawrence Cyclones to another contest outside of either state or in St. Louis. It is pretty expensive business, but we predict if it comes to it, that the Cyclones will not be backward about it. Probably, however, it is only wind—a Missouri infant cyclone.

### Chimney Construction and Fires.

One cause of danger from chimneys, says J. Braidwood, arises from the communication which they often have with each other in one gable. The divisions or partitions being very often found in an imperfect state, the fire communicates to the adjoining chimney, and in this way sometimes wraps a tenement in flames. There is also great danger from the ends of joists, safe lintels or other pieces of timber being allowed to protrude into chimneys. In one instance which came under my notice, a flue passing under the recess of a window had on the upper side no other covering than the wood of the floor; of course when the chimney took fire the floor was immediately in a blaze; but there are many instances of such carelessness. It is a common practice among carpenters to drive small pieces of wood into the walls for the purpose of fixing their work, not paying the least attention as to whether the points run into the flues or not. In the repairs and alterations of old buildings house carpenters ere, if possible, even more careless in this particular than in the construction of new. I know of different buildings which underwent some alterations. In both of these safe-lintels have been run into the flues, and both of them, after the alterations, took fire, the one in consequence of a foul chimney, which set fire to the lintel, and although the other did not take fire from the same cause, the lintel was nevertheless very much scorched and obliged to be removed.—CARPENTRY AND BUILDING FOR MARCH.

### FOOD FOR SWINE.

#### Why an Exclusive Corn Diet Is Not to Be Recommended.

While the hogs run on pasture they have more or less of a variety in the grasses found in most meadows, but when penned up for the winter it is different, and on Western farms, as a rule, they have only corn. This is fed three times a day, week after week, and it does not occur to the farmer that in this course he is working against his own interests. It should be his aim to secure the most gain in the shortest time, and at the least expense. To do this the hogs need something else besides corn. Feeding this constantly produces a feverish condition of the system, by which the digestive powers are impaired, and thence interrupted. If any one who has never tried the plan, will provide a variety of food, he will be surprised by the better appetite it will induce and the greater gain that will be made in comparison with the quantity consumed. Either bran or oats may be mixed with the corn, and if a little boiled flaxseed is added twice a week, this will have a beneficial effect on the intestines, and aid in the assimilation of the food.

Where clover hay is cut up and mixed with ground oats or corn, having the whole moistened and allowed to ferment slightly, the pigs will eat it readily, and the whole will be easily digested. It hardly needs to be added that warm quarters should be provided, if the full benefit of the food is to be realized. Otherwise, a portion of the food is used to keep up warmth, which can be more cheaply supplied by warm pens.—NATIONAL LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL.

Farmers in the western and central part of the state are preparing to plant a large area in sorghum. The acreage in the eastern part will also be increased. W. L. Parkinson has recently returned from Washington, and predicts the construction of many new factories. The farmer on the plains will find the sorghum crop quite able to defy droughts and enable him to realize well from his land. He says the sugar business has passed its experimental stage, and in future will surely be classed as one of the great industries of the state.

The Australian wheat crop has fallen short of the estimated product. A half million acres in South Australia are reported as not worth harvesting and the average yield is reduced to but little more than three bushels an acre.

An unusual rainfall has lately visited extensive portions of the country and reports from nearly every section are favorable for growing crops, and for farm work in preparing for spring planting.

James R. Hallowell is not one of the most trustworthy and reliable of republicans. He has returned to Wichita very bitter against Congressman Peters and the Wichita Eagle, because he did not get the office he wanted.

From the way Lawrence people are going to Washington Territory there will soon be plenty of houses to rent.

EXTREME wakefulness, distressing nervousness, chronic rheumatic pains, sciatica, neuralgia; any of the above disorders are symptoms of advanced kidney or Bright's disease. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson of the University of the city of New York says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The late Dr. Dio Lewis in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said over his own signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use your preparation."

## Horticultural Department.

B. F. SMITH, Editor.

### Planting.

Do not set plants on a dry, windy day if it can be avoided.

For setting plants hardly any two men adopt the same methods or use the same kind of tools. While some use a spade, and boy to carry the plants, others mark off the rows with a horse and narrow shovel plow, opening a furrow three or four inches deep; boys follow dropping the plants, while others follow, spreading the roots and packing the soil firmly around them. I use a line and employ men to set all my plants. To each line two men with bright garden trowels and a small box or basket of plants, with roots moistened with water. The men keep the plants heeled in the ground in one of the rows, before referred to, taking out only two or three bundles at a time.

REMEMBER, plants received from abroad must be unpacked on arrival. Loosen the bunches and heel them in the ground.

When it is desired to grow strawberries in hills or in the garden, make the beds about six feet wide, three rows to a bed, with an alley two feet wide between each bed. Set plants twelve inches apart.

Great care should be exercised in setting plants. Careless planting never pays. The roots should go down their full length into the soil, being spread with the fingers somewhat in the shape of a fan; then the soil should be firmly pressed with the hands around them.

### Cultivation.

About ten days or two weeks after planting, a small iron-tooth rake will do effective work in loosening the soil around the plants as well as destroying young weed growth. To follow this, a small steel or iron-tooth horse cultivator may be worked between the rows every ten days during the summer.

When weeds begin to grow the hoe must be used, tenderly, around and near the plants, to loosen up the soil. When the runners begin to grow, they must be trained to set in the spaces between the plants. At no time during the summer allow the strawberry beds to lay long after hard beating rains, before you stir the soil between the rows. As soon as the rows are well set with young plants, making a continued row ten inches wide, then cut off all runners, keeping an open middle. Keep down all weeds from their first appearance after planting, to close of the weed-growing season, which, in our climate, is about the middle of September.

Much more might be said of cultivation. We could occupy a dozen pages in taking in all the details of cultivating the berry field the first and second years after planting. It is a much easier matter to set out a berry field than it is to take care of it after it is planted. There are but few new beginners and comparatively not many old planters who realize the importance and real benefits of thorough culture in the berry field. Weed growth in the west is very rapid, and when the season is a wet one it will tax the energy and calculation of planters to the uttermost to eradicate the weeds in the months of June and July.

Summing up the whole matter the berry grower should be an active person, not giving away to any of the discouraging features that he along the road, such as dry or wet weather, frost or hail storms.

### Men Who Followed the Plow.

Adam was a farmer while yet in Paradise, and after his fall he was commanded to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow.

Job, the honest, upright and obedient, was a farmer, and his stern endurance has passed into proverbs.

Socrates was a farmer, and yet wedded to his calling the glory of his immortal philosophy.

Cincinnatus was a farmer, and the noblest Roman of them all.

Burns was a farmer, and the Muses found him at the plow and flitted him with poetry.

Washington was a farmer, and retired from the highest earthly station to enjoy the quiet of rural life at Mount Vernon, and present to the world a spectacle of human greatness.

To these names may be added a host of others who sought peace and repose in the cultivation of their mother earth; the enthusiastic Lafayette, the steadfast Pickering, the scholastic Jefferson, the fiery Randolph, all found a paradise of consolation from life's cares and troubles in the green and verdant lawns that surrounded their homesteads.—N. Y. Ledger.

The cordial reception and the hearty words of commendation that this paper has received within the last week or two, show that our imperfect efforts are fully appreciated. It will be our purpose to furnish the best, and at the same price, the cheapest family paper in the west. To that end we move steadily forward, always thankful when one subscriber sends in a new name.

### The Interest of the Agriculturist in Horticulture.

BY A. WILLIS, OF OTTAWA, FRANKLIN CO.

In venturing on the discussion of this subject, we may perhaps first inquire who are agriculturists, and to this inquiry will reply, that for the purposes of this discussion we shall consider those who cultivate our lands; rear our cattle, horses, and other domestic animals; raise our fruits and vegetables; gather and store our grain and hay; these and the families dependent on them are agriculturists. Agriculture is a tree of which horticulture is one of the strongest and most fruitful branches, and the prosperity of horticulture contributes very greatly to the advancement of agriculture. This interest of agriculture in horticulture is many-sided, and we will first consider it in its most general aspect.

We are all citizens of Kansas, and feel a just pride in everything that promotes the happiness and prosperity of our people. Some of us complain of the injustice and oppression of the railroads, but let it be announced a new one is to be built near us and we are all interested and anxious. The same with any important manufacturing enterprise. We see added value to our acres. Introduce a new cereal, and we are all anxious, knowing if it is valuable, land will be required for its production, and consequently withdrawn from the production of other crops, and thus prices for our products increased. Demand for laborers will be made, and so population increased, and the market value of lands enhanced. The planting of large orchards and gardens is undertaken; less ground for corn, the result; and land rises in value, and corn is in greater demand; a new assurance of the stability and prosperity of the State is given, and we as agriculturists, with just pride point to the growing prosperity and importance of our State.

But, to be more specific on some points, what is the interest of the agriculturist in horticulture, from a pecuniary standpoint? From the latest information at hand, viz., 1886, we find there were more than twenty millions of fruit trees growing in Kansas, and nearly 33,000 acres of land devoted to the culture of small fruits, vineyards and nurseries in the state, besides the lands devoted to gardens and market gardens. Much of this land is of the best and most productive in the State, and but for its present use would be devoted to general farming purposes, thus adding to the quantity and corresponding diminishing the price of other farm crops. When we look over the past and find that all this present demand for land for horticultural purposes has grown from absolutely nothing in thirty-three years, and consider that with the growth of wealth and population this demand must continue and grow in an ever-increasing ratio, we may in some measure estimate the influence it will have in determining the price of our lands and products in the present and in years to come; and this is a subject that comes home to each one of us personally to just the extent we are interested in the commercial value of our products and the value of our farms.

Next, we will take into consideration the interest of the agriculturist in the pursuit of horticulture from a hygienic point of view. Man in his primeval state was a hunter and fisherman, and gathered the wild fruits and nuts of the forest, and when they were found, grains and vegetables, and in times of plenty lived recklessly and wastefully, and in times of scarcity became famished and suffered from lack of food and clothing; but as population increased and supplies became scarce, a rude form of agriculture began to be developed, grains, fruits and vegetables responded to the effort of man to improve them, means to store the abundance of harvests for the scarcity of seed-time were found, the sour and bitter fruits of the forest became the luscious fruits of the orchard and garden; the vegetables also responded to the tender care of man, and cabbage and tomatoes and potatoes become larger and yielded more generous returns to efforts put forth by the husbandman, and to-day we see such an abundance of fruits and vegetables as would not have been possible to our forefathers. We see also, by consulting the mortality tables, that the average of human life is now several years greater than with our forefathers; and while this gain in human life may not be credited to the increased quantity and better quality of fruits and vegetables that are enjoyed by us, it is a fact that the proper use of fruits and vegetables is in a marked degree beneficial to the health, and conducive to long life; and not only that, but how a lunch of flowers, a few leaves of bright green, something of the bright products of horticulture, brings the flush of life to the cheek and light to the eye of the sick one. Horticulture in a large measure, when properly undertaken and followed, gratifies the taste and affords pleasure and comfort. A plate of apples or pears or grapes affords the most acceptable treat to a friend or the sick. A dish of strawberries or raspberries the most grateful relish for dinner or tea; and any of these is a joy to eat from the hand fresh from the tree or vine or plant; and for the children what delight to be turned loose into a plantation of ripe fruit of any kind; and I have heard it reported that some evil disposed persons have so far transgressed the rules as right to appropriate to their own use, unbidden by the owner, some-what of the above fruits, greatly to the sorrow of the owner, and sometimes to their own sorrow also. Again, a well kept garden is of hardly less profit and pleasure than the orchard or small-fruit plantation, while in their way the dower garden and lawn, if well kept, afford as much pleasure and satisfaction as their more useful neighbors.

One more feature of horticulture we wish to speak of and that is its influence on the mind and heart in the study and labor; we find the thoughts constantly going out in the direction of the pure and the true and the beautiful. I am not now speaking of the few who, beholding the good, seek by use to prostitute the innocent and thoughtless love of beauty to

minister to their base desires and interest, but of the many who, with thoughtful minds and willing hands, give help to the needy, encouragement to the despondent, hope to the downcast, and with joy lend a hand to assist a friend, or maybe a stranger, to a better life and greater usefulness. Of the literature of horticulture, while it is voluminous and of a high order of merit, and while many great men have given the best of their lives to its interests, and for by its aid gained large fortunes, we will not speak; but will gently urge upon our agricultural friends the desirability of giving larger attention to horticulture, believing a well-kept orchard, small-fruit plantation, and truck-patch to be equally or more profitable than the same time spent in the corn or wheat field; and that a reasonable amount of time and expense given to aid the wife and daughters in the production of plants and flowers and the adornment and improvement of home, will while no dollars may come from it, be more profitably spent when health and happiness are considered than it could have been given to any other object.

In closing this little paper, let me say to my fellow-workers: we now live in the best State in the best nation on earth. And these broad prairies, until a few years ago the home of the buffalo and Indian, and now sparsely settled by the white man, will in years to come be the home of many millions. We may to day boast of our one and three-quarter millions of people, but when there are ten times as many as there now are, there will be room for more than as many more before it is as thickly settled as some of the European countries. The population now here must prepare the way and lay the foundation for the millions who in years to come will find their homes in this land of fertile soil, bright sunshine and free schools; in this good land, where love to God and good-will to our fellow-men will be the foundation on which will be built the grandest nation known to men. We may never be rich or great, but we can plant a tree or flower, we can add to the comfort and happiness of those around us. Let us each contribute our mite to the making of Kansas the glorious country it is to be.

### Farmhouse Fare.

"Nothing to cook? So far from market it is hard to prepare appetizing meals, with a little money?" Not at all. Here is a bill of fare for a tempting dinner for my sister housekeepers, living on a farm or in a rural village: Tomato soup, savory stew, mountain potato, jelly, apple salad, white pudding and ruby sauce. For your savory stew, cut a pound of very lean, fresh pork in small pieces. If salt pork is all the meat you have, freshen and use. Cover with boiling water, add 2 onions, 2 carrots and half a turnip chopped fine, half a teaspoon of pepper. Stew well and thicken the gravy after salting to taste. For tomato soup take 1 quart of canned tomatoes, 1 chopped onion, 1 carrot, grated, 1 teacup of hot water, 1 tablespoon of butter, salt and pepper to season. Boil one hour, serve very hot. Mash potatoes until white and creamy, then heat high on a plate and serve hot with the stew. Apple salad: One quart of peeled and steamed apples mashed very fine. Season with 2 tablespoons of melted butter, salt, pepper and 1 tablespoonful of sugar. 1 chopped onion, 3 tablespoons of vinegar. Serve cold. White pudding: You will take for that 3 cups of flour, 2 teaspoons of baking powder, half a teacup of sugar, 1 tablespoon of melted butter, 1 teacup of sweet milk. Steam 1½ hours. For sauce melt a glass of jelly for ruby sauce. You have a tempting dinner, inexpensive, you have used no eggs, yet all cannot fail to be pleased with the meal. A cheap and good dinner will be given next time.—[MARY CURRIER PARSONS, Oshkosh, Wis.]

A very superior quality of coal has been found near Alma at 1680 feet, the quality resembling the Canon City coal. The vein is of unusual thickness for Kansas, being over three feet while other veins are seldom over two feet and usually less. At Lawrence and Topeka they have bored to a depth of 1300 to 1400 feet. One or two hundred feet more and they might strike it. At Hoyt the railroad company went down perhaps quite as deep and then mysteriously ceased work, filled up their hole, and now refuse to say a word about their find or future intentions.

Ed Tremper, late stenographer for S. B. Hynes of the Santa Fe, has gone to Washington Territory with Mrs. H. S. Tremper, of Lawrence. The husband of the latter, now in that territory, writes that immigrants from Kansas are at a premium, as they purpose making that a prohibition state.

President Harrison is turning some admirable work out of his appointment mill. Within the last few days Kansas has come in for a share.

CONSTIPATION followed by fitful diarrhoea, shooting pains in the breasts, drawing down aching pains, burning sensation in the small of the back, scanty, dark colored fluids which scald in passing, and many deposits—sand, mucus, tube casts, and fluids covered by a greasy scum, any one of the foregoing signifies advanced kidney trouble. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson, M.D., of the University of the city of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The late Dr. Dio Lewis in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said under his own signature: "If I found myself the victim of serious kidney trouble I would use your preparation."











**The Misfortune of a Dude.**

Many a young dude, clad in the most fashionable and expensive of raiment, walks the streets of New York with very little actual cash in his pockets. Among the gilded youth of limited financial resources is Charlie Vanderclaw. To look at him nobody would suppose for a moment that financially he is a wreck, but that's just what he is. He has various and peculiar modes of raising the wind, one of which is to send flowers to his married lady friends and then borrow a few hundred dollars of their husbands. These floral tributes, owing to the unwillingness of the New York florist to extend credit, have been a heavy tax on Charlie's resources. He incidentally mentioned his embarrassment to his florist, whereupon a happy thought struck the latter.

"Mr. Vanderclaw, I think I can suggest a plan whereby you can get your flowers regularly, and yet not be obliged to pay any actual cash for them."

"I'd like to hear that plan," replied Vanderclaw, decidedly.

"It is very simple. You wear very fine clothes and underwear, but you do not wear them out. We are of about the same size. You let me have your cast-off clothing and I'll let you have a bouquet every day. I'll send a bouquet of flowers every day to your room."

"That's a splendid idea," replied Charlie Vanderclaw. "You will save money and so will I."

The arrangement worked to the satisfaction of the contracting parties. The florist's friends were astonished at his fine clothes, and Charlie's bouquets became the talk of the elite. One day Charlie received a beautiful bouquet from his florist, and he sent it immediately to Mrs. Knickerbocker, from whose husband Charlie expected to borrow a cool hundred dollars or so. Later on in the evening Charlie called at the Knickerbocker mansion, but was received with freezing dignity.

"What's the matter? Heard any bad news?" asked Charlie.

"I am very much disgusted sir, with the note you sent my wife in that bouquet."

"Note! I didn't put any note in the bouquet. It wasn't me. I'll swear to God it wasn't me," howled Charlie Vanderclaw.

Mr. Knickerbocker handed Charlie the note which Mrs. Knickerbocker had found in the bouquet, at the same time taking occasion to remark that if he believed for a moment that Charlie was sober when he wrote it he would twist Charlie's nose until it might be advantageously used for cork-screw. Charlie seized the note with livid fingers. It was from his friend, the florist, and was about their business affair, and no wonder Mrs. Knickerbocker was exasperated at its contents, for it read as follows:

"I send you a bouquet worth at least five dollars in cash, but I'll stick to my agreement, although the last pair of stockings you sent me were very much worn. I am wearing a pair of your drawers now although they are too tight for me."

Charlie was under the humiliating necessity of taking his friend aside and explaining the transaction to him. Somehow or other, it leaked out, and now, when Charlie goes to the Windsor hotel, on Fifth avenue, the really rich dukes of Wall street snub him unmercifully.—Alex Sweet, in New York Mercury.

**Religious Predilections of a Rat.**

That part of Broadway on the west side, between Pratt Street and a half block toward Gough, has a rat whose actions has gained for it the title of the religious rat. He is seen at night and only when there are services either in Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church or Broadway Baptist Church. He seems to be in a very placid humor when there is service in but one of the churches named. But when the two congregations are worshipping at the same time, as is the case on Sunday nights, he becomes uneasy and keeps up a constant running between the two. One night when some residents tried to prevent him going into the yard of the Baptist Church, just as the Rev. Mr. Phillips began a sermon on the "Evils of Liquor," the rodent made an attack upon the party. Several ladies screamed lustily, which caused the rat to beat a retreat and soon disappear in the shadows of Trinity. Shortly after he was seen to get into the Baptist yard. He remained but a short while and he returned to Trinity, and vice versa. When there is service in but one church he remains somewhere about the edifice until it is over, never changing except to satisfy himself that there is no service in the other church.—Baltimore Sun.

**Reprehensible Carelessness.**

By an unfortunate accident one of the participants in a recent French duel was injured by his adversary. The latter promptly apologized for his carelessness, and the wounded man most graciously requested the other not to mention it, turned over, and died. The Parisian community is highly shocked over the unfortunate affair.—Harper's Bazar.

**A Lucid Explanation.**

Teacher (to class): "In this class, what is meant by the line: 'The shades of night were falling fast?'" Bright scholar: "The people were pulling down the blinds."—uck.

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**Building Association Houses.**  
 With the rapid spread of building associations there is the demand for the designs of houses, for the most part inexpensive in character, which can be built for the sum representing their nominal cost. In order to meet this want, CARPENTRY AND BUILDING (New York) a short time since announced two competitions in house designs, which were designated as its "Building Association Competitions." One of these was for houses costing \$1000, and the other for houses costing \$2000. Liberal cash prizes were offered, and the contests were extensively advertised, with the result that a very large response was received, many of the studies coming from architects of standing and experience, who ordinarily find no opportunity to give attention to cheap work, but who were attracted in this case by the chance of a fat fee for comparatively easy work. The designs are accompanied by specifications of construction and detailed estimate of cost. Two of the studies of \$1000 houses are presented in the March number of the periodical named, and the announcement is made that others will follow, of both classes, month by month, for some time to come. This enterprise upon the part of the leading building journal of the country is something in which every one who is contemplating building a home or himself will feel an interest. In other parts of the paper more expensive houses are shown, as well as various details and conveniences which go to make up the comforts of a modern residence.

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Be wary of Ostentatious Catarrh that contain Mercury, as Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do are ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine, it is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

A charter has been issued for a new railroad called the Hutchinson, Oklahoma, & Gulf. The capital stock is \$5,000,000. The length of the road will be 500 miles. This road will be trunk line, and will run through the Oklahoma country.

Habla V. Espanol? Parle-Vous Francaise? Parlate Italiano? Sprechen Sie Deutsche?

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The Union Pacific has added another round to its ladder of popularity by placing a buffet service for its sleeping car patrons in the Pullman sleepers run on the regular overland trains.

The through vestibuled sleeper of the "Chicago Vestibuled Limited" now leaves Topeka, via the Union Pacific, at 2:53 p. m., arriving in Chicago, via the Chicago & Alton, at 8 a. m. next morning. This train is vestibuled from end to end, and is composed of smoking cars, palace reclining chair cars, Pullman palace buffet sleeping cars and dining car. The only through sleeper between Topeka and St. Louis leaves Topeka, via the Union Pacific, at 2:53 p. m., arriving in St. Louis at 6:40 a. m. next morning. No other line offers such unusual facilities for comfortable travel, or for quick time. Tickets may be obtained of F. A. Lewis, city ticket agent, 525 Kansas avenue, or of C. F. Gwin at the depot.

George Christian, the colored man who burned the Guyandotte, West Virginia jail a few weeks ago in his efforts to escape, and roasted Frank Brown, a fellow-prisoner, in his cell, was arrested at Lawrenceburg, Ky., Friday. He is charged with murder and arson.

Ladies and children traveling in the Pullman sleeping cars will find the delicate lunch served in the Pullman buffet sleepers on the regular overland trains of the Union Pacific a great convenience.

Mr. Gladstone has left London for Scotland.

Worth has been underrated ever since wealth has been overrated. The worth of **Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla** cannot be overrated to those suffering from diseases caused by impure blood. It is a mine of wealth, because it makes pure blood, which makes health. Largest bottle on the market.



## MORALS OF FRENCH WOMEN.

Helen Campbell on Some Phases of Life in Paris.

Status of French Morality—The Women-Workers in Paris—Why Marriage is Not More General in France—Moral Codes of the Sexes.

Nothing could have more absolutely determined the fact that any consideration of the morals of women, at any point whatsoever of the round world's surface, is bound up inextricably with equal consideration as to the morals of men, than the attempt to discover the actual status of Frenchwomen on this point. And thus it happens that, having sought diligently to disentangle the two, finding it at last as hopeless a task as the separation of warp and woof in a closely woven web, I leave the title as it stands, but add that what will be written is rather certain conclusions as to French morality as a whole, than any attempt to define merely one phase of the question. There are innumerable unsavory statistics. It is perfectly possible to make the page bristle with them; but, having accomplished this, would the truth have been told? Not in the faintest degree, since a half truth "is ever the worst of lies," and such statistics are only one phase of the knowledge they simulate. It is in life itself, as one may see it from day to day, that the answer must be drawn, and if any one objects that statistics are also from life it may be answered that facts deduced from vivisection come under the same head, but are of an order hardly to be called natural, or to be accepted as the necessary and inevitable condition of the animals under the knife. Certain theories applied and experimented upon for generation have brought certain results. It remains to be seen if these represent the real possibilities of life for the Frenchwoman, or if other conclusions may still be reached.

The American, no matter how diligently every phase of French life which has found chroniclers, may have been studied, discovers that his imagined knowledge is but the crust covering the densest ignorance. It is one thing to read of customs, quite another to watch their actual application, and the "intelligent foreigner" who escapes that apparently well-nigh inevitable gravitation to the "American colony," in which one is shut off from all but superficial aspects of Parisian life, finds, as French character becomes better known, a maze of contradictions. They cease to seem such when once the clew has been found, but till then there is often stupefaction at the disclosures of daily life, and one echoes the words of the bewildered and dejected American who announced on the top of a tram car:

"I've been here six months, and I'll not if I can tell whether these Parisian women are the most moral or the most immoral critters on the face of the earth."

If the popular novelists are to be believed, the latter clause would rule. The openness of illicit relations is a fact which the least observant note at once, and, having noted, in time comes a question if this very fact may not hold more hope for a reconstruction of heroines than the decorously-veiled, but no less actual, state of things existing in London, and in less degree in New York or any large city, American or English. The saving grace for these last is that such conditions are against the real spirit of the people, and adopted only by those whose ideal life is as close an imitation as possible of the worst features of London and Paris. It is Paris that dominates, and her spirit is infused into the surface life of every great capital, which, so far as the characteristics of the people make it possible, copies, the world over, her amusements, dissipations, and general scheme of living. That scheme includes a general degradation of women is the fact for Paris, and thus in degree, for any point where her influence is strongest, and now comes the question how and why this degradation is a fixed fact.

To one who deals directly with the mass of women workers in Paris, it is very soon plain that no nation of Europe approaches the French in careful economy, and the knowledge of how to extract the utmost from every centime of income. But this capacity, intensified by long generations of experience, has resulted in bringing wages to "subsistence points." The Parisian mistress or worker in any of the trades open to women, lives, and apparently thrives on a sum which would to an English worker would mean slow starvation. Absolute difference of temperament is one factor. The Parisian catches at every gleam of brightness, and if she starves through the week, manages some small recreation on Sunday. Accepting the fact that there must be continuous struggle, she verifies it with as many alleviations as can be introduced, and one of these is the lover, whose wages also are at a minimum, who can not marry, and who, like the Englishman, has been taught from his cradle to marry with no sufficient means of support for both is minimal. For Paris, and for many of the large manufacturing towns of France, it seems to be regarded by the majority as a perfectly simple, legitimate and even commendable arrangement, that the man, till he chooses marriage, should have his mistress, so a worker, who makes and will take no claim upon him, but who pays his money to go a little further in it would without her management,

and is his companion in such small pleasures as may come in the week's work. Content with this arrangement, marriage becomes less and less a necessity, and this is the statement which may be made at present for French towns of any size.

It is not this class who are actually licentious. On the contrary, in all, save the legal tie, there are all the qualities needed to make successful family life. It is from below and from above that the licentious side is recruited. Below, among the non-workers, those whose employment is precarious, and those who will not work at all, and above, among the class of students, clerks, and the throng who find employment of some nature in Paris, and who furnish another illustration of what an absolutely materialistic ideal may bring about.

The ideal for the present joins itself to the traditions of the past, and the two work together their baleful will. It is the Church of the Dark Ages that has begun the work, and that has determined that all women, save nuns, and a few outside convent walls, who may be saved, are creatures of impurity, created to be the bane of man, and in all cases to be subject to his will. Not even the deification of woman in the worship of the Virgin has been powerful enough to neutralize this influence, or to make the actual interior thought of man toward women anything beyond contempt.

It is this argument that rules to-day, and that voices still the contempt for women that underlies all fine phrases, all tributes to their influence, all the myriad sentimentalities that make the staple of French fiction and of French daily life. And here comes the point where the two sexes must be judged together, since, if women gave to their sons a different ideal, the whole outlook must necessarily change. The Frenchman has for his mother a feeling often merely sentimental and traditional, but also very often of deep devotion and confidence. He gives her the detail of his successive amours, and the mother accepts them as the natural, and, on the whole, praiseworthy ebullitions of youth and youthful spirits, and looks to the time of marriage as the remedy for any previous irregularities. She takes it for granted that, whether student or clerk, in whatever role he may intend to fill, a mistress is the essential element of his early years, and thus calm acceptance of two distinct standards of morality for the sexes becomes a portion of the national inheritance.

Admit the numerous exceptions to this rule, and no one who knows anything of French provincial life can fail to feel that there is very much of what we know as genuine family life at its best, it is still a fact that, for France as a whole, the baser element predominates, and must predominate until an utterly different standard prevails. Here and there a father sees how false is the system under which both daughters and sons are coming up, and seeks to introduce a new and wiser method. But since the days of Montaigne, who records in one of his essays his calm shrinking of responsibility in regard to his own daughter, putting it on the ground that women have their own notions, and that he will fare better not to interfere, fathers have grafted their personal code of morality upon the sons, and mothers have hastened to put convent walls about their daughters, and have vowed that for men and women must be forever two moral codes and two sets of action. Nowhere is there stronger family affection than in France; nowhere better examples of all gentle, lovable qualities that woman can own, and nowhere do the results of blind following of tradition show themselves more disastrously. The convent ignorance is no security against sudden fall when temptation presents itself, and some of the saddest tragedies known in Paris homes have been born of this ignorance, and the sudden reaction against the rigidity of training.

When, then, the mental attitude as a whole, for both women and men can only be stigmatized as immoral, it is useless to question as to minor facts, and inquire how far Frenchwomen are moral, and how far fringed with the theories of Paris life. It is a system which debases whoever holds it, and all social intercourse, no matter of what external charm, has this blight upon it. Many Americans adopt the system, to their unending shame be it said, since in so doing they deliberately accept a low ideal in the place of a high, and tacitly admit that no man is to be trusted, and no woman is capable of protesting herself. Only a week ago, at a crowded reception, an American lady, who has chosen to become more French even than the Parisians, defended the system hotly.

"You've got to follow it if you live here," she said. "There isn't a Parisian or a Frenchman alive, who will not insult a woman if he gets the least chance. I know none of them are to be trusted."

Another remark, a few moments later, to some one who had asked after her son, held some results of her methods and may serve to point the moral that will hardly need other putting.

"Claude? Oh, Claude is so well, but fancy what he said to me last evening! I wanted him to take his sister Clara to walk, for I had had a headache and could not go with her, and had no one to send. 'I wouldn't mind, mamma, if she were little,' he said, 'but she's seventeen, and I can't write on her face that she's my sister, and so, of course, everybody'll think she's my mistress, and you see I don't quite like it for Clara, though I wouldn't mind if it for myself.'"—Helen Campbell, in Cincinnati Times.

## WHERE BRANDY IS MADE.

The Principal Commerce of Cognac, France—Destruction Worked by Phylloxera.

In Cognac everything and everybody are associated directly or indirectly with brandy, says the English Illustrated Magazine. If you come upon a grand pile of buildings you may be assured that they are brandy warehouses; if you see an unusually fine house it is certain to be the residence of a brandy merchant; the very atmosphere is saturated with it. Its deposits have imparted a new aspect to every bit of masonry its fumes can reach, and it is impossible to give a description of Cognac without some account of that commerce upon which its very existence depends.

Although distillation was understood by the Arabian alchemists centuries before a French physician and alchemist, Arnaud de Villeneuve, who died in 1360, appears to have been the first who distilled the famous aqua vite, which the discoverer proclaimed to be a panacea for every ill that flesh is heir to. "This water of life," he wrote, "is the water of immortality, since it lengthens our days, dissipates unhealthy humors, cheers the heart, and prolongs youth." Such praises were considered by no means extravagant in that age, and the extraordinary virtues of aqua vite were universally believed; it was used, however, rather as a medicine or cordial than a beverage. In 1560 it was given out to the Hungarian miners as a remedy against the cold, unwholesome air of the mines, and twenty years afterward the English army in Flanders was provided with it as a protective against the damp of the climate. That it was used in this country in Shakespeare's time is proved by the nurse in "Romeo and Juliet" exclaiming "Give me some aqua vite!" Nantes seems to have been the earliest seat of trade; thence it was smuggled across the bay of Biscay to our southern coast. In old plays brandy is frequently spoken of as "Nantes." As early as 1650, however, there were five or six brandy firms established in the little town on the banks of the Charente, and one of these, the house of Angier Freres, still exists. In the reign of Louis XVI. the eau-de-vie of Cognac was considered to be the best, but even in 1779 its merchants numbered only ten and in 1820 they did not exceed sixteen. During the next twenty years, however, the total leaped to 104, and in 1877 it further rose to 134; since then there has been a decrease in consequence of the repeated failures of the vintages.

Very little brandy is distilled in Cognac, the operation being chiefly conducted on the brandy farms in the district where the grape is grown. The brandy grape, which very much resembles the champagne, is a small white berry, the juice of which previous to distillation tastes like very bad, sour cider. The farmers, as a rule, keep the spirit several years before offering it for sale; it is then purchased by the Cognac merchants. When brought into the warehouses its strength is about 20 over proof; this is reduced by adding a certain proportion of distilled water. Different vintages are mingled in huge vats, which sometimes stand in an upper part of the building, and are constantly stirred to blend the flavors and a preparation of burned sugar is added for coloring. It is then filtered through a peculiar kind of paper pulp and flows into vats on a lower level, in which it remains from five to twenty and even thirty years to mature. From these receptacles it is drawn off into casks for bottling or for exportation.

The premises of some of the principal brandy merchants are of enormous extent, the largest and most elaborate being fitted with all the newest appliances, which cover several acres of ground. The operations of the trade require large space. To give some idea of these we may state that the blending department, once the crypt of the monastery, contains eighty vats, each of the capacity of sixty hogsheads, and in the flourishing days of the trade this house has sent out in a single year as many as 6,000,000 bottles, besides casks. When we consider that there is another firm in the town whose business is equally large and several that nearly approach it, to say nothing of a hundred others which have more or less extensive transactions, some conception may be formed of the importance and enormous capital embarked in this branch of commerce.

But brandy is rapidly becoming a thing of the past, thanks to a tiny insect whose ravages have been as terrible to this part of the country as was the plague of locusts to Egypt. It was in 1865 that the phylloxera first appeared in France in the valley of the Rhone; by the close of 1874 it had extended throughout the south, southeast, and southwest, from Lyons to Bordeaux. Only eleven years ago the Cognac district had about 60,000 acres planted with vines; of these nearly 8,000 have been utterly destroyed and over 20,000 seriously injured; since then three-fourths of the area have been desolated and the remainder much affected, and the opinion of the leading merchants is that the chances are that in another generation the true eau-de-vie will be a liquor unobtainable. Some attempt is being made at replanting the vineyards, though in most cases the pest reappears upon the young shoots and here and there experiments are being made with American vines, which are said to be phylloxera proof, but the prospects of cognac can scarcely be said to be improved to any great extent.

In the meantime the effect of this state of affairs is everywhere visible.

The precincts of the ancient convent, in which a famed firm of brandy-makers have taken up their quarters for the last hundred years and more, are as quiet and drowsy as though they were still the home of the followers of St. Francis.

## Good Home Remedies.

Every household medicine closet should contain a bottle of spirits of turpentine; to be used not only as medicine, but for a variety of other purposes, writes Maria Parloa in the Housewife. Here are some of the uses to which it can be put:

Old furniture that has a dull, greasy look should be rubbed with turpentine and then polished with any good polish. The improvement in its appearance will well repay you for the trouble. White spots on furniture can be removed by wetting a piece of flannel with turpentine and then rubbing the spot hard. It may require several applications of turpentine and considerable patience and strength for the rubbing for some obstinate places, but the worst spot will yield in time. If the white spot was caused by the spilling of an alcoholic substance, it will be easy to efface it; but heat and some other agents make marks which are more difficult to obliterate.

Grease on clothing can be removed by wetting a piece of flannel with turpentine and rubbing vigorously. Perhaps it will require several applications of the spirits. Still, the reward will come in the end. Benzine, chloroform and ether all are good for this purpose, but turpentine, although it is likely to show an enlarged ring on a delicate fabric, does not change the colors, as alcohol and ether sometimes do, and is perfectly safe for even inexperienced people to use. For coarse fabrics, like men's clothes, it will be found particularly valuable. It will take out wheel grease and other kinds of spots quickly and without damaging the cloth.

For medicinal purposes turpentine may be employed in many ways. For pain in the stomach, bowels, kidneys or bladder, dip a large piece of flannel in hot water, and after wringing it saturate it with turpentine. Lay this towel on the seat of pain and cover with another piece of flannel or a towel. If the patient be in great pain, at the end of twenty minutes or half an hour wring the flannel from hot water and saturate it with turpentine. It is a rare thing that the second application has to be made. In severe cases it is better to apply the turpentine with lard rather than hot water. Mix the turpentine in the proportion of a tablespoonful to an equal quantity of lard and spread on the flannel. This preparation can be kept on for hours without disturbing the patient, whereas that made with hot water will, as a rule, have to be removed in half an hour or less time. Where bloating of the bowels occurs from accumulation of gas, ten drops of turpentine on a lump of sugar or a teaspoonful of granulated sugar, taken internally—three doses in twelve hours—will afford relief. In severe cases the dose is often as large as a teaspoonful; but this should be only by a physician's advice. In bloating of the bowels in dysentery, half a teaspoonful of turpentine in a dose of castor-oil will relieve the patient.

## The Andover Case.

The famous trial drags its slow length along in the Massachusetts superior court as a case in equity, and there is no knowing when it will end, says the Churchman. It is almost as expensive as a ritual trial before the crown lawyers in England, and the question that presses most heavily upon the Andover board of visitors is whether the funds of the seminary shall be used to pay the expenses of the party who is prosecuting Prof. Smyth. The trustees hold the purse strings and have paid lawyers for doing work on their side, and the visitors claim that the other side should be allowed to feed their lawyers at the same crib. The trustees do not see that it is their duty to assist the visitors in this matter, and are said to have instituted proceedings whose aim is to secure the abolition of the board of visitors. Meanwhile the so-called heretic, Prof. E. C. Smyth, is doing his work at the head of the seminary as if nothing had happened. It may be several years before the case is out of the courts. At each new turn in the case new complications arise, and the danger is that Prof. Smyth may reach the natural end of his life before it is clearly settled whether he is a heretic or not.

## Aids for the Toilet.

The eyebrow may be given a slight arch and the fine line so much sought, by simply pinching the hairs together between the fingers several times a day.

If the ear be big and obtrusive, a loose arrangement of the hair or a few curled locks brushed carelessly back will help the objectionable organ wonderfully. Never comb the hair back from an ugly ear.

Never bite your lips to make them red, or for any other reason. Bathe them occasionally in water with a little dissolved alum or borax, and apply glycerine and tincture of benzoin. This will keep your lips fresh.

Never wash in warm water before going out in the cold air. Such a practice will roughen the skin. Warm water should be used only before retiring.

Powdered orris root is a cheap and good tooth powder. It also purifies the breath.—Daughters of America.

## ANECDOTES OF JACKSON.

Two Incidents Which Illustrate the Character of the General.

All anecdotes illustrating the character of Andrew Jackson should be preserved, and there are many that have never gone into print.

The writer can give two that will strike all who know General Jackson's real character as being true to life.

An old citizen of this city who died only a few years ago, as he stated, was in Kentucky in 1828, when General Jackson was a candidate for president, and General Jackson in traveling stopped where he lived. The canvass was at fever heat; everybody was on one side or the other. An eccentric Clay man took especial pains, in the most emphatic manner, to show his hostility to General Jackson.

Finally, coming close up to the General he, with great emphasis, said: "Yes, sir; I want you to understand that I am not going to vote for you!"

General Jackson, rising up and looking him full in the eye, said: "Sir, I have given much of my life to my country, and it was that you might have this privilege."

The other incident in the General's life was given to the writer by Captain Bell, who died recently at Knoxville at an advanced age. His father, as is known in East Tennessee, was a man of prominence and was a friend of General Jackson. He kept a hotel on the main road leading through East Tennessee and which was the road General Jackson traveled to Washington. And General Jackson always stopped, as Captain Bell related, with his father.

When he was elected president the first time he traveled from Nashville in his private carriage, and before reaching Bell's tavern he sent forward a servant to tell Mrs. Bell to have dinner for him and his companions. Driving up to the gate, Captain Bell who was then a young man, went out with his father to receive the distinguished travelers. As the general got out of the carriage and shook hands with his old friend he discovered walking backward and forward on the porch, a North Carolina gentleman, whose name the writer cannot recall, but he was at the time a man of great prominence, and between whom and General Jackson there was a most deadly hatred growing out of indignities offered the general wife a candidate, and which had come high leading to a duel. This gentleman had stopped and was waiting for dinner and the meeting was accidental.

General Jackson recognized him at once. He took to the situation. The deep enmity existed, but he had been elected president of the United States, and, turning to Mr. Bell, he said: "Please tell Mrs. Bell we are under many obligations to her, but we will not stay for dinner." Saying which he shook hands, got in the carriage and drove on. Captain Bell told the writer that his father knew all the circumstances, and there was no explanation necessary.—Nashville American.

## INGENUOUS SWINDLERS.

A Band of Pickpockets Go Through a Set of Parisian Spiritualists.

Swindling by spiritualism has just been tried with great success in Paris by a band of British pickpockets, the members of which gave themselves out as mediums, says a Paris dispatch to the London Telegraph. A few nights since great jubilation was caused among a select set of Paris spiritualists who commune with shadowy forms every evening in rooms in the Rue St. Lazare. One of their number begged to introduce William Torry, a fair-haired Saxon young man, and two friends, as they had been deputed by the late lamented Leibnitz, the philosopher, to visit the votaries of psychical research of the Rue St. Lazare. Torry and his confederates were accordingly invited to take a seat at a table with the brethren, and supernatural operations were at once begun. Suddenly the table quivered, there was a tap of a foot on the floor, vague mystical forms seemed to float in the air, and Torry was understood to say that he was the spirit of the great Malebranche. More wonderful still, he amazed the assembled Gauls by writing an eloquent message from Malebranche on a slate in capital French, although he was a Saxon unable to wield that language with accuracy or ease. The French spiritualists were delighted. Torry and his friends were lauded to the firmament and asked to repeat their wonderful experiments and to commune with other deceased French philosophers and poets the next evening, which they did. Again the shadowy figures moved about in mystical vapour, and the spirit of Victor Hugo was heard speaking amid semi-darkness, when some of the spiritualists felt tugs at their watch-chains and hands fumbling about in their pockets. Immediately the alarm was given, the lights were turned up, and the spirits had disappeared, together with the British mediums, several watches, purses, and chains belonging to the company, in addition to various objects of art which had been on the mantel piece or tables in the room where the seances were held. The police are now on the track of the mediums, who are probably dividing their booty and comfortably concocting other schemes for the appropriation of silly people's property.

The curve pitcher is not always a society man, but he can generally give a "fancy ball."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.



The Misfortune of a Dude.  
 Many a young dude, clad in the most fashionable and expensive of raiment, walks the streets of New York with very little actual cash in his pockets. Among the gilded youth of limited financial resources is Charlie Vanderclam. To look at him nobody would suppose for a moment that financially he is a wreck, but that's just what he is. He has various and peculiar modes of raising the wind, one of which is to send flowers to his married lady friends and then borrow a few hundred dollars of their husbands. These floral tributes, owing to the unwillingness of the New York florist to extend credit, have been a heavy tax on Charlie's resources. He incidentally mentioned his embarrassment to his florist, whereupon a happy thought struck the latter.

"Mr. Vanderclam, I think I can suggest a plan whereby you can get your flowers regularly, and yet not be obliged to pay any actual cash for them."

"I'd like to hear that plan," replied Vanderclam, decidedly.

"It is very simple. You wear very fine clothes and underwear, but you do not wear them out. We are of about the same size. You let me have your cast-off clothing and I'll let you have a bouquet every day. I'll send a bouquet of flowers every day to your room."

"That's a splendid idea," replied Charlie Vanderclam. "You will save money and so will I."

The arrangement worked to the satisfaction of the contracting parties. The florist's friends were astonished at his fine clothes and Charlie's bouquets became the talk of the elite. One day Charlie received a beautiful bouquet from his florist, and he sent it immediately to Mrs. Knickerbocker, from whose husband Charlie expected to borrow a cool hundred dollars or so. Later on in the evening Charlie called at the Knickerbocker mansion, but was received with freezing dignity.

"What's the matter? Heard any bad news?" asked Charlie.

"I am very much disgusted sir, with the note you sent my wife in that bouquet."

"Note! I didn't put any note in the bouquet. It wasn't me. I'll swear to God it wasn't me," howled Charlie Vanderclam.

Mr. Knickerbocker handed Charlie the note which Mrs. Knickerbocker had found in the bouquet, at the same time taking occasion to remark that if he believed for a moment that Charlie was sober when he wrote it he would twist Charlie's nose until it might be advantageously used for cork-screw. Charlie seized the note with livid fingers. It was from his friend, the florist, and was about their business affair, and no wonder Mrs. Knickerbocker was exasperated at its contents, for it read as follows:

"I send you a bouquet worth at least five dollars in cash, but I'll stick to my agreement, although the last pair of stockings you sent me were very much worn. I am wearing a pair of your drawers now although they are too tight for me."

Charlie was under the humiliating necessity of taking his friend aside and explaining the transaction to him. Somehow or other, it leaked out, and now, when Charlie goes to the Windsor hotel, on Fifth avenue, the really rich dudes of Wall street grab him unmercifully.—Alex Sweet, in New York Mercury.

Religious Predilections of a Rat.  
 The part of Broadway on the west side, between Pratt Street and a half block toward Gough, has a rat whose actions has gained for it the title of the religious rat. He is seen at night and only when there are services either in Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church or Broadway Baptist Church. He seems to be in a very placid humor when there is service in but one of the churches named. But when the two congregations are worshipping at the same time, as is the case on Sunday nights, he becomes uneasy and keeps up a constant running between the two. One night when some residents tried to prevent him going into the yard of the Baptist Church, just as the Rev. Mr. Phillips began a sermon on the "Evils of Liquor," the rodent made an attack upon the party. Several ladies screamed lustily, which caused the rat to beat a retreat and soon disappear in the shadows of Trinity. Shortly after he was seen to get into the Baptist yard. He remained but a short while and he returned to Trinity, and vice versa. When there is service in but one church he remains somewhere about the edifice until it is over, never changing except to satisfy himself that there is no service in the other church.—Hullmore Sun.

Reprehensible Carelessness.  
 By an unfortunate accident one of the participants in a recent French duel was injured by his adversary. The latter promptly apologized for his carelessness, and the wounded man in a grateful mood requested the other not to mention it, turned over, and died. The Parisian community is highly shocked over the unfortunate affair.—Hullmore Sun.

A Lucid Explanation.  
 Teacher (to class): "In this class, what is meant by the line: 'The shades of night were falling fast?'" Bright scholar: "The people were pulling down the blinds."—uck.

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 Acquainted with the geography of the country, will obtain much information from a study of the map of the West Area of Fertile Country.  
 Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska R'y  
 (GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.)  
 It affords the best facilities of communication between all important points in KANSAS, NEBRASKA, COLORADO, NEW MEXICO, the ILLINOIS TERRITORY, TEXAS, and beyond. Its Main Lines and Branches are GREAT ROCK ISLAND CITY, NELSON, NORTON, BELLEVILLE, TOPEKA, WICHITA, WYOMING, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, PUEBLO, and a number of other flourishing cities and towns.

**Splendid Passenger Equipment**  
 Strictly First Class, entirely new, with latest improvements, expressly manufactured for this service, leading all competitors in the comfort and luxury of its accommodations. Elegant Pullman Sleeping Cars, Solidly built steel coaches, iron and stone bridges, commodious stations, and Union Depots at terminal points.  
 For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to nearest Coupon Ticket Agent, or address at Topeka, Kansas.  
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**BEST COUGH MEDICINE**  
**PISO'S CURE**  
 FOR CONSUMPTION.  
 It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you are Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, etc., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

**THE Shipman Automatic STEAM ENGINE**  
 (Fuel, KEROSENE OIL.)  
 The cleanest, safest and most desirable Power for  
 Farmers, Printers, Jewelers, Mechanics, Grain Elevators, Pumping Works, Sawing Wood, &c.  
 No Dust, Dirt or Ashes. Requires little attention and  
 NO ENGINEER.  
 For further particulars and catalogue, address  
**POPE MFG CO., CHICAGO.**  
 218 Wabash Ave.

**WARREN'S OINTMENT**  
 For Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, etc.  
 A charter has been issued for a new railroad called the Hutchinson, Oklahoma, & Gulf. The capital stock is \$5,000,000. The length of the road will be 500 miles. This road will be trunk line, and will run through the Oklahoma country.

**Western Foundry AND MACHINE WORKS.**  
 R. L. COFFMAN, Prop'r  
 Manufacturer of Steam Engines, Mill Machinery, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing and Fittings, Etc.  
 Topeka, Kans.  
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**PACE, NORTON & CO.,**  
 NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.  
**Millers and Grain Merchants.**  
 Manufacturers of the following celebrated brands of Flour: WHITE LOAF, High Patent; DIAMOND, High Patent; BUFFALO, Straight Patent; IONA, Straight Patent; LONE STAR, Fancy.

**THE COLLEGE**  
 OF THE  
**SISTERS OF BETHANY,**  
 TOPEKA, KANS.  
 Under care of the Protestant Episcopal Church, for Girls and Young Ladies Exclusively.  
 Boarding and Day Pupils.  
 Twenty-six Officers & Teachers.

**CITY MEAT MARKET,**  
 Established 1871.  
 ED. BUECHNER, Prop.  
 Carries on a Strictly First Class Business with all its different branches.  
 Buys all His Stock alive and has it butchered in his own slaughter house.  
 810 Kan Ave. Telephone 37  
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**HANLEY BROS.,**  
 Dealers in  
**Groceries, Flour & Feed.**  
 Corner Gordon st. and Topeka Avenue.  
 Leave orders for coal. Good promptly delivered.  
 NORTH TOPEKA, KAN.

**Building Association Houses.**  
 With the rapid spread of building associations there is the demand for the designs of houses, for the most part inexpensive in character, which can be built for the sum representing their nominal cost. In order to meet this want, CARPENTRY AND BUILDING (New York) a short time since announced two competitions in house designs, which were designated as "Building Association Competitions." One of these was for houses costing \$1000, and the other for houses costing \$2000. Liberal cash prizes were offered, and the contests were extensively advertised, with the result that a very large response was received, many of the studies coming from architects of standing and experience, who ordinarily find no opportunity to give attention to cheap work, but who were attracted in this case by the chance of a fat fee for comparatively easy work. The designs are accompanied by specifications of construction and detailed estimate of cost. Two of the studies of \$1000 houses are presented in the March number of the periodical named, and the announcement is made that others will follow, of both classes, month by month, for some time to come. This enterprise upon the part of the leading building journal of the country is something in which every one who is contemplating building a home or himself will feel an interest. In other parts of the paper more expensive houses are shown, as well as various details and conveniences which go to make up the comforts of a modern residence.

**MIESTERSHAFT PUB. CO.,**  
 Herald Building, Boston, Mass.  
 The Union Pacific has added another round to its ladder of popularity by placing a buffet service for its sleeping car patrons in the Pullman sleepers run on the regular overland trains.

**"ROCK ISLAND ROUTE."**  
 Chicago, Kansas and Nebraska, a Ry. (C. R. I. and P. Ry. Co.; Lessee.)  
 Wishing to provide every convenience for the traveling public in addition to their City and Depot offices, have placed on sale, tickets to any and all points reached by the "Great Rock Island Route" and connecting lines at Postoffice building, North Topeka. Intending travelers and tourists can obtain any information in regard to routes and rates, secure sleeping car berths and have baggage checked through to destination—North, South, East or West—upon application to:  
 JOHN SEBASTIAN, GEN'L. TICKET & PASSENGER AGT.

**George Christian, the colored man who burned the Guyandotte, West Virginia jail a few weeks ago in his efforts to escape, and roasted Frank Brown, a fellow-prisoner, in his cell, was arrested at Lawrenceburg, Ky., Friday. He is charged with murder and arson.**

**Ladies and children traveling in the Pullman sleeping cars will find the delicate lunch served in the Pullman buffet sleepers on the regular overland trains of the Union Pacific a great convenience.**

**Mr. Gladstone has left London for Scotland.**

**Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla**  
 cannot be overrated to those suffering from diseases caused by impure blood. It is a mine of wealth, because it makes a pure blood, which makes health. Largest bottle on the market.

**Worth has been underrated ever since wealth has been overrated. The worth of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla**