

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

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THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.
 BY THE
Kansas News Co.,
 Subscription: One Dollar a Year. Three Copies \$2.25. Five Copies \$3.50. Ten Copies, \$6.00.
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 The Kansas News Co., also publish the Western Farm News, of Lawrence, and nine other country weeklies.
 Advertising for the whole list received at lowest rates. Broaders and manufacturer's cards, of four lines, or less, (25 words) with Spirit of Kansas one year, \$5.00. No order taken for less than three months.

Cincinnati's city government will not permit pugilistic entertainment. Peter Jackson, the Australian, and Tom Lees were to have given a sparring entertainment there Monday night, but the mayor prevented it.

The heaviest rain for years fell Tuesday night and Wednesday. Great damage has been done at many points and the rain seems to have been general throughout the state.

Thos. C. Bullene, son of the Hon. T. B. Bullene, of Kansas City, and a nephew of Mr. L. Bullene, of Lawrence, died in Independence, Mo., on Tuesday. He was well known in mercantile circles in eastern Kansas.

A flaming dispatch from Topeka to the Lawrence Journal and Tribune (twins) states that a new daily is to be started in Topeka because the Capital does not give satisfaction, and a flaming dispatch from Lawrence to the Capital says Lawrence is to have a new daily because the ligature that unites the Journal and Tribune is unpleasant to the people of Lawrence. Both cities need the prayers of all good people.

The Topeka board of trade held a special meeting last evening to take action in regard to the interstate deep water harbor convention which is to meet about October 1. Every business man in the city was not there, but there was a gathering of the leading men of the city and the interest and enthusiasm was such that there can be no doubt of the outcome. What the outcome is to be, is the meeting of the convention in Topeka.

The Steamer Belgie from Hong Kong arrived at San Francisco Tuesday. It brings news that a recent fire at Fu Chow burned for twenty-three hours and destroyed 80,000 dwellings. Over twelve hundred persons perished in the flames and four hundred others were killed. Nearly 170,000 people were obliged to camp out without shelter, and were dying at the rate of one hundred a day from want and exposure.

"Why I Deny Evolution," by W. G. A. Bonwill, is a startling and original plea for creation and a personal creator. Mr. Bonwill appears to have made out a very strong case, and has recently sailed for England to try his lance against some of the leading evolutionists in that country. It appears in Lippincott's Magazine.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the great Pennsylvania iron king, has recently made a very remarkable address. In it he virtually concedes the decline of the iron influence in Pennsylvania. Iron is no longer king. Steel has succeeded to its place. In this, Pennsylvania is supplanted by both the west and the south. This comes partly by the prohibitory freight rates of their railroads, especially the Pennsylvania Central. Supplementing this, comes the fact that all the new plants lately put in the Lake Superior iron region, and in the new fields in the south, are modern steel making plants against which Pennsylvania cannot compete. Southern railroads are giving low rates of freight to Savannah and Norfolk. From these ports steamship rates to Boston are about the same as to New York, so that the New England trade is cut off even without the competition from the Superior region with its low lake and canal rates of freight. Mr. Carnegie's paper is exciting a good deal of interest.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.
Johnson & Field Receive a Letter From Their Correspondent in Casablanca, Morocco, Africa.

For a number of years past the enterprising firm of Johnson & Field, manufacturers of Fanning Mills and Dustless Grain Separators, have been shipping their goods to Casablanca, Morocco. That they have given satisfaction, the following extract from a letter just received from their correspondent will show:

"Mr. H. who is British Vice Consul here, and at the head of a large firm, and who has used your mills before, requests me to send you the inclosed order, and said to me today, that he was highly pleased with the result of your Mills. He said that there were no other machines in this place worth a rap long side of the American machines. 'You see' said he 'the others are always getting out of order, and when they do work, they clean only about half as much as these American Mills.' The small farm mill I got from you through my correspondents in New York, some six years ago, the first cost of which was \$20 I sold last week after six years use, for \$40. If your establishment was handy like London, you could get more orders. The people here never think of buying anything until they are in want of it. Then when they find it takes so long to get it from you they can't afford to wait and send off to England or France for machines."—Racine Daily Times, November 28, 1888.

Given Away.
 Through the liberality of Messrs. Johnson & Field, the manufacturers of the above Fanning Mill, we are able to offer one of these mills to the person, Grange, or Alliance, that sends us the largest number of subscribers before the first day of September, 1889. In order to be as liberal as the manufacturers, we have concluded to give the benefit of lowest club rates, and so make the price of the Spirit of Kansas in this case 50 cents a year.

Our offer, then is, one of these Fanning Mills, shipped direct by Johnson & Field to the person, Grange or Alliance, sending us the greatest number of subscribers, at 50 cents a year, the same to be mailed not later than September 1, and to reach us not later than September 6.

Send names and money at any time, stating that you are contesting for the mill, that we may keep proper record. Address,
 SPIRIT OF KANSAS,
 Topeka, Kansas.

Harvest Excursions.
 The roads running from the Missouri river west, have authorized a series of "Harvest Excursions" from all territory east of the Missouri river to all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Utah, Colorado, New Mexico, Indian Territory and Texas.
 The rate will be one fare for the round trip.
 Tickets will be sold on August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th and October 8th.
 The tickets will be limited to thirty days, with stopover privileges at any point within its limit.
 This will be a grand opportunity for any parties east to pass over the Santa Fe to any of those points west and stop off on their return through Kansas.

By this means you can satisfy yourselves that Kansas excels any state or territory, west, southwest or northwest of her. If you wish to make the comparison now is the time to make it at half price with thirty days time to investigate.

The state fair association offers for county displays of farm products four premiums, \$20, \$100 and \$50, respectively, and every county in the state should make an exhibit, not merely to compete for these prizes, but to have their own locality represented. It will be an advertisement for the several counties, and aid in advertising Kansas to the hosts of visitors from abroad who will be here. This is the year of all years to show to the world that Kansas is still in the lead.

A landslide on the Northern Pacific, which occurred just this side of Miles City on Saturday, is one of the most extensive and disastrous in the history of the road. It happened on a point of the Yellowstone division where the track skirts Yellowstone river, with the turbulent stream on one side and a high alkali bank on the other. Without warning or apparent cause, this bank gave way and the mass of earth for a distance of 500 feet along the track and 300 feet away slide down the river, completely burying the railroad.

The fight between Sullivan and Kilrain was a sham. It should, of course, be ended when Sullivan threw up.

Mr. Francis Murphy has done good temperance work in his own way, and can do a great deal more. But evidently he is no better qualified to advise others than Dr. Crosby.

Secretary Windom has gone to New York to select a site for the appraiser's warehouse authorized by the last congress.

Col. Anthony is about as severe on the Kansas City Times as he knows how to be, and that is saying a good deal. When it comes to dealing with Kansas matters the Times is a harmless fraud.

Dr. Carl Newman, of Lawrence, was fined \$100, costs, and sentenced 30 days to jail for violation of the prohibitory law. W. J. Getker, of Eudora, was fined \$75 and sentenced to four months for stealing from a railroad company. And so our Kansas laws are failures.

At old Trinity church in New York Tuesday morning, Mrs. Harriet Atwood Aymar of Jersey City, and Bishop George Frankling Seymour of Springfield, Ill., were married by the Right Rev. Bishop Potter, assisted by Dr. Dix.

The clergymen of Atchison took a strong stand on Sunday last against the breaking of the Sunday laws and particularly raked the city officers for permitting the sale of liquor and the playing of base ball on Sunday.

Commander Booth advises Kansas Veterans to stay at home and not go to Milwaukee, and it is good advice for more reasons than he gives. Milwaukee is preparing for a grand drunk. Brothers, don't go.

Judge Foster gave a judgment of \$1,800 to E. P. Diehl of Olathe in his suit for damages against the western Union Telegraph company. General Powell Clayton of Arkansas telegraphed to Diehl to ship him forty tons of ice; the telegram delivered as to Diehl read "forty car loads of ice."

White postal clerks on a Virginia road refused to coach a colored man who was recently appointed clerk, and two of them declare that they will lose their places before they will "run with a nigger."

Three girls who went bathing in a creek near Fontana were drowned on Tuesday of last week.
 Secretary Mohler is sending out circulars to correspondents in which to obtain from three or four farmers in each of their respective counties, a certified statement of the largest yield of both wheat and oats in each county and how that yield was obtained. When the returns are all in a table will be compiled for publication and it will be a very interesting one to Kansas and also to eastern people who are keeping an eye on Kansas matters.

Who is Dr. A. T. Shallenberger? He is a prominent physician of Rochester, Penna., who graduated at Jefferson Medical College in 1846. In 1847 he announced the theory that all Malarial disease was caused by living germs in the blood and demonstrated its correctness by his Antidote for Malaria, which cured when all else failed. The microscope now reveals these germs, and Physicians accept the fact. If you have Malaria in your system, get the medicine and be well.

The contract for furnishing the lumber for rebuilding the grand stand at the State fair grounds, which was destroyed by fire last fall, was let to Williams & Updegraff. The lumber required is so large that it has to be specially ordered but as soon as it gets here building will begin.

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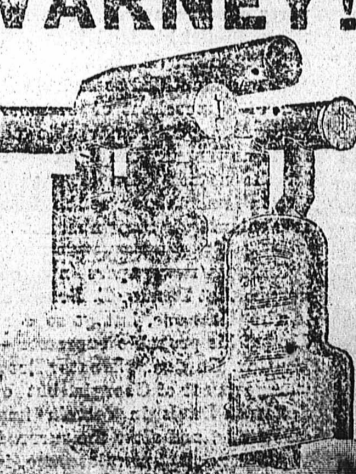
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FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Damage From Floods.

In many parts of the country summer storms have done almost incalculable damage. The losses of life such as have occurred in Pennsylvania are largely the result of criminal carelessness, leaving a reservoir for months and even for years in unsafe position, until finally a violent storm falling on bare rock pours into it a flood of water that no barrier could resist. But everywhere as the country grows older and longer cultivated storms are apt to increase in violence. Where this does not result, the summer rains, if of the same amount in volume, are greatly increased in their destructive force. Water that while the land was in forest was absorbed by leaves and loose porous soil, is now poured on compacted surfaces, and runs off almost as quickly as from the roof of a house.

The extremes of drought and of excessive moisture are both to be guarded against, and rather curiously it is the same remedy that the best farmers prescribe for both. Land that is drained not only never too wet, but it is also never too dry. Draining restores, and we believe increases, from the original character the natural porosity of the soil to a depth of one, two or three feet, depending mainly on the frost line in various localities. So far as the frost of the coldest winters penetrates the soil becomes porous. In the course of years this porous condition increases and extends. If an underdrain is kept in good working order, it does better service five, ten or fifteen years after it is laid than at first. It takes time to enable the original water channels, broken up by digging, to reform. It takes still more time for the hard lumps in the soil to be expanded into porosity by frost.

Injury from summer rains comes in part from washing away of elevated lands and from flooding of valleys. Of the two, ordinarily, the former is much the more injurious. In fact, flooding of the lowland rarely occurs while the land is new, except in winter or in early spring, when the surface is frozen and ice retards the passing away of surplus water through streams. But as the country becomes older, while the gulying of hillsides does not decrease, it is accompanied by greatly increased danger of floods in valleys at all seasons. If a flood occurs on land that can be overflowed while a crop is on it the loss is fully as great, if not greater, than it is by the washing away of soil from uplands. A grain crop overflowed just as it was coming into head is flattened to the ground and cannot fill. There will be straw, though even that will be rusted and of little value; but there will be no grain.

Underdraining the uplands is the only effectual remedy for flooded valleys, unless we return them to their original forest, which by the decay of roots in the soil and of leaves on the surface made a natural drainage. The gulying of hillsides roads has obliged the pathmasters to run underdrains by the side connecting with the centre. It is indeed the very cause of the difficulty. If we could hold back the water, allowing it to soak into and through the soil to outlets beneath, not only would the danger of floods be prevented, but the evils of drought following freshets would also be mitigated.

A still further consideration may be worth noting. After the bulk of arable land has been underdrained, we believe there will be less probability of the prevalence of violent storms that of late have become very common. They did not prevail to such an extent as now when the country was new, when the surface was covered by forests, and summer evaporation was much less violent and rapid than now. It may be that the sudden changes of temperature in summer so disturb electrical conditions as to create more sudden and injurious storms than those that formerly prevailed.—American Cultivator.

Kitchen Sewerage.

This is a matter of importance to be cared for about every farm house; but what is convenient at one house will not answer in every place. If I tell what I do with waste water it may help some one else similarly situated. The ground around the back side of my house descends toward a meadow. My milk room and kitchen and water-closet are on the second floor, and are supplied with running water from a mountain spring. The water is kept running. Traps are carefully arranged below the sinks and water-closet to prevent a return of gases. The three outlets discharge into one four-inch pipe into which a spare conductor from the eaves also runs. This makes a good ventilator for the large pipe, and also helps to keep the pipe clear. The large pipe is conducted down the hill a convenient distance and discharges into a long box, made of plank (single width) and partially set into the ground. The box is ten or twelve feet long and has one partition and a loose cover over all. The sewer pipe discharges continually into one end of this box, and a sediment forms; the water overflows at a notch in the top of a partition into the next compartment, more sediment is deposited, and the overflow from the other end of the box is conducted some rods further in a ditch and distributed over the meadow, with good results. Two or three times a year we take the cover off the box and shovel or dip the contents into a barrel set on a stone boat and draw it off into the meadow and spread it. An old tin pail, one side of which is set into the end of a crooked stick, by the help of a saw (just as we used to make eap dippers in the woods with a

large basin), makes a good dipper for the sewage. The whole thing is very simple, effectual and durable.—American Agriculturist.

Sowing Carrot Seed.

It is very difficult to get a uniform stand of carrots without heavy seeding, which requires much work in thinning. The young plants are very slender, and two standing closely together will look so much like one as to deceive the weeder. The shorthorn carrot is less injured by close planting than those varieties that root deeper. The rows should be in perfectly straight lines, so that as much as possible can be done without hand weeding. When all outside this line has been well cultivated, cut spaces into the rows with a narrow hoe, chopping out some carrots with the weeds, but greatly reducing the work to be done by thumb and fingers. Carrot seed is slow to germinate and should be soaked four or five days to swell before being sown, drying by mixing with sand.

Farm Notes.

All things considered, stable manure is the best source of plant food.

If you have any stock that is of no use to you, or that is not increasing in value, you better sell at once.

Use the eggs from old hens for hatching. They produce stronger chicks than eggs from pullets.

I sow, says an experienced and practical writer, a few rows of carrots every year in May. They are nice for the table and the cows enjoy the surplus. Fed with fresh ground yellow corn meal they color the winter butter better than the anatto and cotton seed oil. Sow only one year old seed.

Assuming that it takes twenty bushels of corn to pay the cost of cultivating an acre, the acre that produces thirty bushels gives twice the profit that the one does that produces twenty-five bushels. The acre that gives fifty bushels will make a profit six times as large as the one that gives a yield of twenty-five bushels. The moral is: Increase the profit by increasing the yield, rather than by increase of acreage.

When thin spots in pasture are noticed they may always be greatly improved by seeding, and with a good pocketful of seed and a rake many such places may be entirely recovered by a man going over them in early spring. It is undesirable to turn cattle on the pasture too early, not only because the ground is soft but to insure a good growth, and thus afford breathing capacity of the plants and increase the productiveness. It will need all of its vitality ere the months of August and September pass.

To wash a sheep in a pond, merely because it is wet, is poor business. If, after the sheep and the washers have floundered about in it a few minutes, the bottom becomes stirred up and the water muddy, it will, though it may remove a good deal of gum, leave the fleece so discolored when dry that the sale of it will be greatly injured. Better drive a long distance to clear, running water than enact the farce of wading in a clay pond; for dry road dust adhering to the exterior of the fleece is less objectionable than the same dust would be when filtered in solution through the gummy, sticky interior.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Household.

PINEAPPLE JAM.—Peel, grate and weigh the apple; put pound for pound of pineapple and sugar; boil it in a porcelain kettle thirty or forty minutes.

RASPBERRY VINEGAR.—To four quarts of raspberries add one quart of good vinegar. Let it stand twenty-four hours, then strain, and to one pint of juice add one pound of sugar. Boil fifteen minutes, bottle hot, and seal the corks.

STRAWBERRY SALAD.—Strawberry salad is a mixture of strawberries and red and white currants, equal portions of each, or raspberries and cherries may be added to it. It is to be eaten with sugar and cream, which should be put on the fruit just before serving.

GOOSEBERRIES CANNED.—Remove the eye and stem without rupturing the skin, then wash in cold water and fill the jar. Make a syrup, using four pounds of sugar to four quarts of water and fill the jar. Make a syrup, using four pounds of sugar to four quarts of water and boil twenty minutes. Pour this over the berries until the jar is more than half full and set the jars in a kettle two-thirds full of warm water and cook until the fruit is soft. Use the contents of one jar for supplying the deficiency made by shrinkage of the fruit in the jars. Cover with boiling syrup, and scum on the top.

CANNED CHEERRIES.—Stone the fruit. Use a half pound of sugar to each pound of fruit, and make a syrup of a pint or less of water to each pound of sugar. Let the syrup boil well and skim it before adding the fruit. Merely scald the latter a very short time, not putting very much into the kettle at once, so that by gently stirring it every part can soon come in contact with the boiling syrup. Then with a fruit ladle fill the bottles, being careful not to dip too much juice. Add more fruit to the syrup left, and continue thus until all are cooked.

A Questionable Success.

Angelina—"And now that you have visited her school, Edwin, what is your decision regarding Madame Francois for our children? As to discipline, does she give that proper attention?"

Edwin—"Indeed she does, my dear. I was there the whole morning, and madame seemed to devote the entire time to preserving order."—Editor's Drawer, Harper's Magazine.

ON THE BACKS OF MEN.

The Manner in Which Merchandise is Transported in the Congo State.

Ten years ago when Mr Stancoy reached the foot of the cataracts on the Congo he was confronted by a very serious difficulty, says the New York Sun. He had two little steamboats and a large lot of merchandise, 1,880 loads altogether, which he wished to carry up the river, and his force of carriers numbered only seventy Zanzibars and 120 Loangos. In vain he besought the native chiefs to supply him with carriers. The tribes along the river cared nothing for his trade goods if they must leave their homes and travel under heavy burdens to obtain them. Only once in awhile would the natives consent to give a hand at the ropes by which his engines were hauled on trucks, and they invariably declined to accompany him more than three or four miles from their village. Stanley had hoped to secure all the carriers he needed along the river, and the utter failure of this part of his scheme delayed for nearly two years explorations that he had expected to accomplish in a few months.

Not a few critics of African enterprises have asserted that the native African can not be made to work except under the overseer's lash, and that all efforts to civilize him are destined to failure. A very remarkable and conclusive answer is afforded by the wonderful development of the carrier service between the lower Congo and Stanley Pool. All the carriers in the service of the government, merchants, and missionaries of the Congo state are now natives who live along the river, and these same natives, who refused to lend a helping hand to Stanley ten years ago, carried last year over 4,000,000 pounds of merchandise, stores, and machinery along the 235 miles of Congo cataracts. In other words, they transported 66,500 loads, or an average weight of a little over 60 pounds. The transport service, which four years after Stanley began his work amounted to only 1,200 loads, increased to 12,000 loads in 1885, and to 60,000 loads in 1887.

What has wrought this transformation in the tribes along the Congo, a few years ago unwilling to carry a pound of the white man's luggage and to-day the eager competitors for all the freight he has for them? The answer is very simple. The natives have learned to prize so highly the cotton cloths, cutlery, flintlocks, and knickknack the white man brings to them that they will work in order to obtain them.

It was a happy day when Stanley was at last able to induce a few of the Cabindas to shoulder his packages. As time went on the natives observed that the Cabindas were becoming prosperous, possessing many an article of value which they coveted. It was not long before a few here and there began to volunteer for the carrier service, and after awhile every one of them had possessions that greatly enhanced his importance. Thus the growing desire for wealth developed, and two years ago there was a rush for employment in the carrier service. The needs of the state, however, and the sudden development of commercial enterprises on the upper Congo have more than kept pace with the supply of carriers. The transport service, which has developed into a large and well-organized business, is still inadequate to the demand and no carrier presents himself for employment who is not seen started on the road as a member of a heavy laden caravan.

In view of Stanley's early difficulties no one would have thought that thousands of Africans would so soon have been eagerly and regularly contributing to planting and nourishing the seeds of progress along the banks of the great river. The friends of the new state can certainly derive hope for the future from this remarkable development of transportation upon the Congo.

College Fines in the Old Days.

Eighty-four years ago the rules governing Williams college were rather different from those now in force. Here are some specimens of fines recently republished in the Williams Weekly: For being tardy to chapel exercises, 2 cents; for absence from chapel, 4 cents; for absence from recitation, 6 cents; for being out of one's room after 9 p. m., or during study hours, 8 cents; for absence from rhetorical, 12 cents; for keeping firearms or going gunning or fishing without permission of the president, 17 cents; for every night's absence without excuse after beginning of term, 25 cents; for associating with a rusticated or expelled student, 34 cents; for absence from Sunday service, getting drunk, getting shaved on Sunday, or for changing rooms in the middle of the term without permission, 50 cents; for buying or trading any article above the value of \$2 without permission, if the student is a minor, for going to theatrical entertainments, 0; for going to dancing school without permission, or for fighting, \$1; for swearing, \$1.50; for contempt of faculty, \$2; for repairing room without permission, \$4; for playing cards, backgammon, or billiards, \$5.

A Generous Physician.

Mrs. Blinkers—"Well, did you go to the doctor to see about that bee-sting on little Johnny?"

Mr. Blinkers—"Yes. He said we should put mud on it. He charged me two dollars for the prescription, but he gave me the mud for nothing."—New York Weekly.

Two Good Stories.

A bit of a bet which took place in a broker's office here recently may be of interest, says Arlo Bates in the Providence Journal. A man who has investigated pretty carefully certain lines of western stock was laying down his theories to a couple of friends, who laughed at his ideas and told him good-naturedly that he did not know what he was talking about.

"I'll show you whether I know what I am talking about or not. I will bet you \$50 that I can clear \$250 on this stock before the board closes."

"Done," cried the other. It lacked only twenty-five minutes of the time for the closing of the board, but Mr. X hastily scribbled an order, which he sent off at once. Then he calculated a moment and dispatched a second. What he bought and what he sold I do not know, but in any case the result of his twenty-five minutes' transactions was that he gained, over and above commissions, \$260. One of the men who was present told me the story, and I said to him in comment:

"I am profoundly ignorant of speculative transactions, but can you tell me why in the world, if Mr. X knew how to make the money, he didn't do it without the stimulus of a wager?"

"Oh, of course he ran his risks," was the reply, which, I suppose, must have been satisfactory, although it did not sound so, "and he probably was not sure enough of the way things would turn to go in in cold blood."

All of which illustrates the game side of stock speculations. Another stock story which is mildly diverting relates how Mr. A, a young lawyer, purchased some mining stock three or four years since, and it soon after became worth nothing whatever. At his club a few weeks since he mentioned the circumstances to Mr. B, a doctor of his own class at Harvard.

"Well," was the answer, "I am in the same fix of some manufacturing stock, and I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll change you for luck."

The exchange thus jokingly proposed was effected, and a few days later A told Mr. C, a third classmate, of the transaction. "I was caught the same way on some railroad bonds," C observed, "and if you like I'll trade them for your manufacturing stock."

It struck A that there was something amusing in this exchange of paper which purported to represent so much and was really worthless. He made a second exchange in the same spirit as that in which he made the first. The odd sequel of the tale is that since this took place, early in the winter, both the manufacturing stock and the mining stock have disappeared above the surface, and, although they are not at any very lofty figure, they are yet far better than nothing, while the railroad bonds which A got on his second exchange are still of no appreciable value whatever. A declares that he is particularly marked by fate for misfortune, and of course there has been a good deal of fun over the matter.

The "Tramp Printer."

The "tramp printer" found a staunch and eloquent friend in Delegate McPhillips of Jackson, Mich., in the typographical convention at Denver on Friday. He advocated that "jour" printers dying on the road, while holding a certificate of membership in the Typographical union, be buried at its expense. The matter was laid over until the next session. The "tramp printer" has almost entirely disappeared from the east during the last twenty years, and he has become very scarce in the west. There is no longer any reason why a printer should tramp, and the disposition among the brotherhood is to discourage it and those who practice it in every way. Time was when the printer who didn't drink and squander his money and tramp from one end of the country to the other was looked upon as a dangerous person to associate with by the regulation type. The contrary is happily the case now. The printers of the United States have become as steady in their habits as any class of men in any trade or any profession, and no habitual drunkard or tramp is tolerated in the membership of the Typographical union or in any respectable printing office.—Chicago Times.

Round Shoulders Squared.

A stooping figure and a halting gate, accompanied by the unavoidable weakness of lungs incidental to a narrow chest may be entirely cured by a very simple and easily performed exercise of raising one's self upon the toes lieurely in a perpendicular position several times daily. To take this exercise properly one must take a perfectly upright position, with the heels together and the toes at an angle of forty-five degrees. Then drop the arms lifelessly by the sides, animating and raising the chest to its full capacity muscularly, the chin well drawn in, and the crown of the head feeling as if attached to a string suspended from the ceiling above. Slowly rise up on the balls of both feet to the greatest possible height, thereby exciting all the muscles of the legs and body; come again into standing position without swaying the body backward out of the perfect line. Repeat this same exercise first on one foot then on the other. It is wonderful what a straightening-out power this exercise has upon round shoulders and crooked backs, and one will be surprised to note how soon the lungs begin to show the effect of such expansive development.—Family Doctor.

THE RED CROSS AT JOHNSTOWN.

Clara Barton and Her Trained Nurses Ministering to the Stricken People.

The presence of Clara Barton and her assistants is felt everywhere in the flooded district. They walk noiselessly about in the church used as a hospital, easing the sufferings of the wounded. Their advent at Johnstown was a benediction. They are administering angels of Christian love and pity.

Clara Barton is a native of Maine. She was a teacher in early life and founder of some free schools in New Jersey. In 1854 she went to Washington to be a Clerk in the government service. She resigned at the outbreak of the war and went into the hospital service. Clara Barton appeared in Strasburg the morning after its capitulation to the Germans with a scarlet cross wrought in her sleeve, above the elbow. Her humane work was carried on in Paris after the fall of the Commune. When the Mississippi overflowed its banks in 1884, Clara Barton appeared laden with relief. Her work in America, additional to what has been mentioned, has relieved the sufferings of the Ohio floods, Michigan fires, Charleston earthquake, Texas drought, Mount Vernon tornado, and now the awful calamity at Johnstown.

Clara Barton is president on the American Red Cross. The Red Cross is a confederation of relief societies in different countries, acting under the Geneva convention. In Geneva is held once a year a meeting of the Society of Utility, which is the international committee of the Red Cross. The motto of the American branch of the organization is: "Relief in war, famine, pestilence and any other national calamities."

The Tables Were Turned.

The other day an old fisherman was seated in his boat near the west shore of the Androscoggin, at the rear of Miller street. He was not having remarkably good luck fishing, but was minding his own business and patiently waiting a bite. Several men at work in a shop near by thought to have some fun with him. They got a long piece of brass tubing and opening a window enough to furnish a port hole, began shooting wads of paper at him. They kept themselves out of his sight, and still they were in a position to watch the impression made. The paper wads were sent with unerring aim. They struck the old man on all parts of the body. He stood the bombardment for awhile without saying a word, but later his temper was aroused and he decided to resent the attack.

Though he could not see his assailants, he knew that they were in the building from the direction in which the shots came. He paddled his boat ashore with all haste, and, jumping upon the bank, he picked up three or four clubs and let them drive one after the other at the window. Some of the missiles went crashing through the glass, causing the wildest sort of commotion inside. The besieged party called for quarter loudly, but the old fisherman kept the bricks and anything else he could lay his hands to flying. It was only a matter of time before every pane of glass in that side of the building, sash and all, must have fallen victim to the fisherman's volleys. The man who tells the story of the affray says the fellows inside managed to come out at a back door and run up town after the police, one of whom went down and after a while persuaded the brick thrower to cease hostilities, as the enemy whom he desired to harm was not there, and the battle must be decided in his favor. It was a case of a turning of the tables.—Lewistown Journal.

Circumstances Had Changed.

Many and many a time, says the San Francisco Chronicle, the little boy had made an honest little dime of pocket money by getting himself in the way when George came to court his sister. He had got it down to a science. But one night he was put to bed after having been taken in to look at his sister in a bridal veil and orange blossoms. He had caught sight of the minister and a lot of dressed people gathered and he was told that his sister was to be married. They went away on their wedding trip and then came back to live with the old folks while a new house was being built for them. The small boy missed his dime while they were away and it was with great joy that he hailed their return. They had hardly unpacked their traps before they noticed him prowling around and appearing from behind curtains and sofas at odd moments. They did not understand until her mother came and told them that Freddy had approached her confidentially and said:

"Mamma, George don't put his arms around Emma and hug her on the sofa as he used to do at all."

He Couldn't Drop the Shop.

Evangelist (to conscious-stricken bar-keeper)—"You say you are contrite and repentant. How deep is your contrition?"

Barkeeper (thoughtfully)—"Well, about five fingers, I guess.—Burlington Free Press.

He Wasn't Murdered at All.

Six men were recently convicted of murder in the Punjab. Some legal question was raised and the case went up on appeal to the chief court. Shortly afterward the murdered man turned up alive and well.

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SATURDAY, JULY 27.

Henry Ward Beecher once called the cow the saint of the barn-yard. Without many graceful lines or curves in her form, she is constantly giving and sacrificing herself for others.

Dogs and men are alike in some things, and not in others. Thus, if a dog growls over his food, you may know he likes it and does not want other dogs to touch it. But if a man growls over his food, it is certain he does not like it.

The organization of 172 new Granges in as many different neighborhoods this year means brighter days in the farm houses surrounding them. It means more sociability, more education, more progress, better farming, more cheerful wives and mothers, happier children.

"Dear me," said the little Boston boy, after intellectual suasion had failed, and they had spanked him for the first time: "If I had had the slightest suspicion that the resultant sensation was so poignant, I should never have invited the experiment."

The custom of tolling the bells of steamboats while passing Grant's grave on the Hudson River has been adopted by a few boats, in imitation of the custom among steamboat men on the Potomac when passing Washington's grave at Mt. Vernon.

Luck is waiting for something to turn up. Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something. Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him news of a legacy. Labor turns out at 6 o'clock and with the busy pen and ringing hammer lays foundation of a competency. Luck whines. Labor whistles. Luck goes to the poor-house. Labor to independence.

Report of State Board of Agriculture.

The excellent condition of crops reported a month ago has been generally maintained throughout the State during the month of June, as shown by reports now in from correspondents of this Board.

Excessive rains in some sections in southeastern and central, as well as northwestern Kansas, are reported as having caused considerable damage to crops, especially on bottom lands. Wheat and oats in such localities have suffered from rust. Corn and sorghum have been retarded in their growth and many fields have become weedy, the farmers for many days not being able to cultivate them by reason of incessant rains.

The area of wheat and oats thus affected is comparatively small, and probably will not very materially lower the aggregate product of the State in these crops.

Corn and all forage crops are in a promising condition, while potatoes and all kinds of grasses, native and cultivated, are in an extraordinary good condition.

WHEAT.—The wheat harvest has been in progress in the State since the first week in June, and will not be completed in the northern portion of the State until July 10, (including spring wheat harvest). Much difficulty in some sections has been experienced in cutting wheat with unders, by reason of soft condition of the soil. The crop, however, for the most part will be saved in good condition.

SPRING WHEAT.—The estimated product per acre is placed by our correspondents at 18 bushels. On an area of 54,920 acres, as reported before, we have a total product of spring wheat for this year of 988,560 bushels. This product, added to the total product of winter wheat as estimated by our correspondents a month ago, gives a grand total of wheat for 1889 of 34,768,560 bushels. The extent of damage to the wheat crop from excessive rains and rust cannot be fully known yet, but it is believed it will not materially affect the aggregate product of the State.

CORN.
 The stand of corn is generally good, and with the exception of that on bottom land excessively wet, and other fields neglected in cultivation, the plant, although not so far advanced as usual at this date, is in a very excellent condition, with an abundant supply of moisture on hand.

OATS.
 Oats have made an extraordinary growth, notwithstanding the serious damage to the crop by excessive rains and rust in some localities, it will probably aggregate the heaviest product ever grown in the State.

FOURTY FALTING is now a prominent industry for farmers on the Atlantic slope, but it will not be long until those beyond the Mississippi will be competing with our Eastern breeders in this line.

Special Value of The Silo To Kansas.

Corn and sorghum are, and are likely to remain to Kansas farmers, the principal sources of stock food. With either of these crops cultivated for the sole purpose of fodder-making, and considering them from the standpoint of bulk or quality, can be produced as from an equal area of timothy, clover, orchard grass, or millet. That bulky foods like corn and sorghum may be harvested easiest, cured best and with least loss, and handled with the least waste when their destination is the silo, and when these are stored in the smallest space, are facts that go without argument with me. Moreover, a crop of rich corn fodder or sorghum is always a possibility in Kansas. In 1874 a magnificent crop of fodder corn bearing ten bushels of rabbits to the acre was consumed by grasshoppers because we had no silo in which to store it. In the drouth year of 1887 our crop of sorghum was an excellent one. Last season (1888) we grew a good crop of fodder bearing (35) bushels of corn to the acre, the seed of which was planted on July 8th. Almost every season, in this section of the state, an excellent crop of fodder may be grown after the wheat crop has been harvested, where the seed has been listed in upon wheat-stubble ground.

The expensiveness of Ensilage as compared with the common method of fodder-making in the field is often urged by those unfamiliar with it. A comparison of the successive steps necessary in both methods does not, however, show a heavy balance of labor against the silo. In both methods the corn must be cut up and hauled to the barn or feeding-place, and the cutting into half-inch lengths is as necessary to one process as to the other. The silaging, too, saves the expensive process of husking from the shock, and the subsequent hauling, shelling and grinding of the corn. In the single item of husking, the silo saves to its owner much more than the increased cost of hauling the green fodder. The overwhelming argument for the silo, in Kansas, is that it furnishes the means by which the greatest of all storage plants, corn and sorghum, may be cut up, cured, and fed in such time and manner as give to the farmer all the value that there is in them. Of course other crops, the grasses, clovers, alfalfa, the non-saccharine sorghums, millet and forage in general, may be used as silage material, but in Kansas corn and sorghum are, and likely to remain, well-nigh the only silage matter.

The silo is simply a core or less completely air-tight and cold proof room or compartment of any nature. It will be made large or small, according to the size of the herd to be fed from it. A large silo is more economically constructed than a small one, and other things being equal, a smaller proportion of spoiled silage will be taken from a large silo than a small one. Nevertheless I should on no account advise the erection of very large silos, simply because an accident to a large silo means a very large loss in its contents, and besides, a large surface of silage exposed to the atmosphere will in this climate, unless fed out promptly, mould and spoil, often considerably. However large the herd, I should not care to make the silo larger in superficial area than say 30 x 15 feet. If larger than this, I should certainly divide the silo by one or more cross-partitions. A few figures giving results obtained at the station during the last year may prove suggestively useful to the farmer who is thinking of his first silo. However, we give fair warning that such figures, if taken literally, are most delusive. For example, our herd would quite likely have eaten very much more silage than they did had the season been a cold one, or the grain ration less, or had the cattle been larger or less comfortably housed.

Our silo No. 2, is, by inside measurement 18 ft. 3 in. by 13 ft. 3 in. and 22 feet high. It was filled—eight days having been occupied in the process—with 80 tons of corn silage, omitting a small fraction here as elsewhere. Two days after the filling it had settled two feet. The average weight of each cubic foot of the contents of this silo at that time was a small fraction under 34 pounds. Our herd to which silage was fed numbered 56 head, all females of four breeds, and ranging from yearling to aged cows. The average daily feed to these cattle, most of which had a small daily grain ration, was nearly 34 pounds, or almost exactly a cubic foot of silage as it rested in the silo shortly after filling.

Prof. Samuel Johnson, in the April bulletin of the Michigan Station, estimates that cows of 1,000 pounds will consume a daily ration of 60 pounds of silage. This is considerably more than we have been able to feed. With us only large cows, and those of which extra service at the stall, or in suckling calves, was demanded, consumed a daily feed of 60 pounds of silage and added rate grain ration. From outside sources of information, the discussions held at the farmers' institutes and the like, as well as from our own experiments, I am inclined to think that the estimate of the consumption of silage per head of cattle, here given at one cubic foot per day, is with a good quality of silage, and considering herds made up of large and small animals, a very safe basis for an estimate of the size of the proposed silo.—Report of Kansas Experiment Station.

A conservative estimate of the wheat crop this year places it at thirty-two million bushels. Estimated on the reports of correspondents it is 35,000,000 bushels, and it is believed that is still too low, but take the estimate of the grain dealers in St. Louis and Chicago, which is 32,000,000. How many realize at first glance what that means for the railroads. It means 96,000 car loads, or 3,200 trains of thirty cars each. If the entire crop this year was loaded on the cars at one time and the trains run in sections over the Union Pacific line, there would be barely room for all between Denver and Kansas City, and this would not allow a foot of space between trains, to say nothing of the ten minutes interval required in the time table. Running the trains in this close connection the first one would be at Moberly, Mo., when the last was leaving the boundary of the state.

The Meisterschaft System is a simple and practical method for studying French, German, Spanish, and Italian, for acquiring the power of speaking these languages fluently. It is the origination of Dr. Richard S. Rosenthal; and under his superintendence pupils begin to speak from their very first lesson. The essential principle of the system is to combine with an accurate knowledge of the grammar of the language, constant exercise in the correct and varied use of words. It is computed that a certain number of words, go to make up the vocabulary of every-day speech. These words have different terminations, and are used in varied senses; hence the importance of being made thoroughly familiar with them, and of being able to use them readily and correctly. It is the aim of the Meisterschaft system to give this knowledge and power. An acquaintance with the elementary principles of the language is assumed, and then selecting certain important words, as those most commonly used in conversation, it is shown in a series of graduated exercises how these may be applied. The mind is thus made familiar with both words and rules, and by constant exercise and repetition, judgement, memory and speech, are required and brought into active play. As a result, knowledge and interest are combined; and under such a method progress is certain, and rapid. The system is based upon a strictly philosophical and scientific principle, and experience has shown its practicability and success.

Any person—without leaving home—can thus acquire perfect mastery of French, German, Spanish, or Italian, in ten weeks under the supervision of one of the first linguists of the age. Pupils learn to speak from the very first lesson in long and connected sentence. Exact pronunciation given. Ten weeks sufficient for complete mastery of every-day and business conversation.

All members of the school have the right to consult Dr. Rosenthal on any question which may occur to them, and of having all their exercises corrected, and all questions answered by return post, free of charge. The course of study for each language,—German, French, Spanish, or Italian,—make fifteen numbers, of three lessons each.

Five Dollars is the price for membership in the School, for one language. This amount (\$5) entitles the member to receive the fifteen books, containing the lessons, also answers to questions. Return postage for the answer must accompany the question.

State distinctly which language or languages you desire to study. There are no extra charges. The price, five dollars, pays for one language. Ten dollars for two languages, etc. All exercises and questions must be written on a separate sheet of paper, and must state full address of the pupil.

Part I. of either language,—French, German, Spanish, or Italian,—is sold as a Specimen Copy, and will be sent to any address on receipt of price 25 cents. The remaining 14 books must be purchased as a whole.

Remittance may be made in Post Office Order or Registered Letter, addressed to S. W. D. Jackson Treasurer.

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The total investments in railroads throughout the world is about \$27,000,000,000, more than half of which is in Europe. There are 342,000 miles, of which more than half is in America. The average cost of a railroad in Europe is \$113,000 while it is about \$59,000 in other parts of the world.

Concerning Pork.

Will the hog of the future be a meat or lard animal? Certainly if the hog is to be eaten there must be more lean meat about him and much less lard. The stomach of the average American is beginning to insist that it wants no more lard given it for meat and it is insisting on this so strongly that it will not be long before it will demand lean pork or will refuse to eat pork at all. With this demand for lean pork will come new methods of feeding to make an animal that will meet it. There will always be a demand for lard hogs, but there will be a greater demand for fine lean meat hogs, and the two demands will make a swine raising more profitable than it has been.

There is no difference in the two animals for the first four months of their lives. Either must be fed to make good bone and muscle in order to make a first-class hog of either kind. After the growth is made the lean meat hog or the lard hog is but a matter of feeding. Corn and carbonaceous foods will make the fat hog while wheat and foods of its class will make the lean meat hog that will be in demand for the table.—West Plowman.

Recuperating Horses.

It will be found that the horses which have steady and constant work are the ones which stand hot weather the best. Spasmodic work is worse on horses in summer than in winter, although it is hard enough on them at any season of the year. A team that is in the pasture field one day and in the plow or on the road the next will be found soft and unable to withstand the hard labor which it would were it given something to do every day. The idea of resting up horses is often an erroneous one, and generally works more injury than it does good. A lay-off of a few days from hard work does a horse but little good. The best way to recuperate a jaded animal is to lighten the work a little each day. It is much better than to keep it entirely from work for a while, and then start in to do as much work each day as usual. The most enduring horses are kept constantly moving and given good care while at work.—National Stockman.

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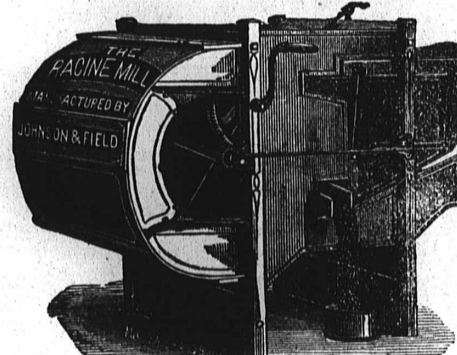
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The Home Garden.

Every farmer should devote half an acre or more to small fruit. He will find a home market taking quarts upon quarts at high prices. Every dollar expended will save two in meat and medicine bills. At home and at school, fruit is better than cake and pie, and the table year round should be supplied with fruit, either fresh or canned. In the latter form, raspberries retain their flavor best of all. Farmers say they can buy better than to raise, but they never buy enough. A friend with a half-acre city lot had it plowed and fertilized, and planted \$26 worth of plants, kept account of expenses for five years, with credit at the market rates for fruit consumed; the profit was \$100 annually. Every farm and home should have such a half acre, and then will be found health and happiness, as well as money, in small fruit.—J. H. Hale.

The village of Princeton, in Butler Co., Ohio, suffered a loss of \$10,000 by a wind storm, which occurred on the 14th inst. Many houses were unroofed or blown down, and crops and fences for miles around were destroyed.

All kinds of stock during this hot weather require large quantities of water which should be supplied fresh and clear. They do not require cold water. So it is clear and pure is all that is necessary. We remember to have seen milk cows drinking from dirty, stagnant pools in which hogs wallowed at liberty. The water was not fit for hogs to drink, much less cows, whose milk was used for butter and drinking purposes. It is a very easy matter to transmit disease through milk.

\$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of the weekly News will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

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Harvest Excursions via the Union Pacific Railway.

The Union Pacific Ry takes pleasure in announcing that it will run Harvest Excursions to Kansas, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and Montana on the following dates:—August 6th and 20th, Sept. 10th and 24th and October 8th. For these occasions a great reduction in rates has been made, thus giving you a splendid opportunity to visit nearly every place in the great west. Do not miss it. It affords the business men, stock raisers, mining prospector and farmer an unequalled chance to see the unlimited resources of the western country. For tickets, rates pamphlets, etc., apply to your nearest ticket agent.

The farmers are complaining at the bad condition of the oat crop in some sections on account of rust and rainy weather.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for August, 1889.

The completion and dedication of the National Monument to the Forefathers, at Plymouth, Mass., the corner-stone of which was laid thirty years ago, gives timeliness to the well written and beautifully illustrated article on "The Pilgrim Fathers," which leads off this number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. Arthur V. Abbot interestingly describes the new cantilever bridge over the Hudson River at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. "The Military Road of the Caucasus," by P. J. Popoff, gives a picturesque account of this marvelous highway of Russia's Asian conquests. Ensign Wilkinson, of the Navy, gives a valuable and authoritative account of "The United States Hydrographic Office; its Evolution, its Aims and its Achievements." Other illustrated articles are: "An Old French City" (Bourges); "In the Aedonian Land"; "Turenne," Louis XIV's great general; etc. The short stories, illustrated poems, miscellaneous essays, etc., are up to the first-class standard, and the new literary department begun in this number promises to be a valuable feature.

Under woman's administration Baldwin City affairs are economically managed. For the quarter ending July 1 the expenditures were \$33.20.

Notice.

The First Annual Exhibition of the Kansas Poultry and Pet Stock Association will be held in the City of Wichita, Kansas, December 3d 4th 5th and 6th. Theodore Hewes, Trenton, Missouri, Judge. All breeders who are not already members of the Association are earnestly requested to send in their application for membership accompanied with One Dollar (\$1.00) as early as possible. For further particulars address: HARRY SWIFT, Secretary, Marion, Kansas.

Western Farm News.

The Lawrence Tribune uses cycles to cut down weeds.

Edwards county now has two co-operative cheese factories, one at Kinsley and one at Lewis, which use about 11,000 pounds of milk daily, making 1,100 pounds of cheese.

Heads up I win; tails up you lose. So it is with the Col. Leonard's two papers, the Lawrence morning Journal, and the evening Tribune. One opposes and the other favors resubmission.

At a buttermilk drinking contest at Salina not long since one of the contestants managed to swallow a half gallon while the other won the contest of finishing an other pint. It is needless to say that two business men were late at their office the next morning.

Cedarvale Star: Neal McCoy cut thirteen big loads, of a ton or more each, from four acres of red clover, and James Sharver had about the same yield from his, and has cut his alfalfa for the second time this season. He finished the first cutting June 6, and twenty-one days after it measured thirty inches in height. This has been a wonderful year for tame grass.

A paper that will attract wide attention throughout the country appears in The Cosmopolitan for August, giving the views of the American cardinal, Gibbons, on the labor question. He makes a recognition of the rights of the laboring men to combine, and his paper is in other respects of such a radical character as to excite wide attention.

President Harrison has had the large Ailanthus trees in the Capitol grounds at Washington, planted there by Andrew Jackson in 1833, when he was President, cut down, because of their offensive odor when in bloom. The trees have been an annoyance to successive Presidents, but none heretofore have ventured to order their removal.

The title of Captain Charles King's novel, which is to inaugurate the enlargement of The Cosmopolitan and the commencement of its new style (an illustrated complete novel in each number), is "The Love Knot; or, From the Point to the Plains." It is an army story of West Point and the frontier, and will appear in the October number.

If the hen lays soft shelled eggs; if she lays extraordinary large eggs; if she don't lay at all, our word for it, she is too fat. When she is in a prime condition she will lay regularly, and properly shaped eggs. Study your birds. Some fatten quicker than others; yours may be of that breed. The Brahma fowl will become over-fat on food that will put the Langshan in good condition.

Secretary Rusk has authorized the preparation and publication of a book giving the symptoms of the forms of common diseases incident to live stock, together with the established cures therefor, the text to be accompanied by plates illustrating the same. This work will be issued first in bulletin form, and then be published in book form for distribution as a public document. Diseases of sheep and their cures will be the first bulletin, and it will appear within a few weeks.

Prof. Shelton of the state Agricultural college, has been appointed by Secretary Rusk special instructor of agriculture to represent the United States in Australia. Prof. Shelton has for many years been a professor of practical agriculture in the Kansas State Agricultural college, and engaged in teaching and practicing agriculture. Secretary Rusk says he believes Prof. Shelton is the best man available in the United States for the position, and is confident that he will creditably represent this country.

If we are to have the Prohibition question resubmitted to the people to please a few people who are not, and who never will be satisfied, then there are some other constitutional amendments that might also be submitted. As one of national interest there is the amendment giving the negro the right of suffrage. There are hosts of republicans, who believe that was the greatest mistake the party ever made. If it was a question of today such amendment would not carry. This cannot be said of the Prohibition amendment in Kansas.

Prof. Arnold says he found through careful experiment, that it took five pounds of meal per day added to late cut hay to make the same number of pounds, equal to the same kind of hay cut early, and both fed to the same milk cows, at two different periods. Here is a "pointer" to those who let grass stand till nearly ripe, to make it "spend" well, as the old farmers used to say. The use of the hay is not to make it "spend" well, in half-feeding cattle that do not like it, but to make money in having in consumed. —Hord's Dairyman

Postmaster General Wanamaker is quite right in demanding as low rates from the telegraph companies as are given to any corporation. It would be better, however, for the government to control a telegraph system of its own.

When the pigs from an old sow fail to grow as fast as their companions from young sows, it is an unmistakable indication that the old mother is failing, and should be sent to the pork barrel. While the old sow is doing well, don't discard her unless there is a certainty that she can be replaced with something better.

The Asphalt paving trust is broken. The Barber company imagined they controlled the Trinidad asphalt, and put their own price on it. Topeka has spent \$184,000 on this pavement. Now another source of supply has been found on the island of Trinidad, and the Barber company will not be able to run things with so high a hand.

The Lawrence Journal and the Lawrence Tribune, one a morning and the other an evening paper, printed at the same office, under the same management, and largely made out of each other, present a very absurd appearance. One advocating resubmission and the other opposing it,—old saddle bags with grain on one side and a stone on the other to balance.

Says the Horseman: "Watch the blacksmiths and do not allow them to burn the hoof with a hot shoe because it is easier to do this than to trim or file the hoof smooth. Burning ruins the wall of the foot so that it will not retain the shoe so long, besides rendering it so brittle that a heavy strain upon it will cause it to break; and if the shoe comes off on the road the hoof is likely to go to pieces before you can reach the shop."

The Holton Recorder gives a description of the new pipe organ in the new Presbyterian church in Holton. It contains altogether 629 pipes, and stands sixteen feet from the floor. The case is of handsomely dressed cherry, which, with the beautifully gilded pipes of the open diapason presents an attractive and imposing appearance. The quality of workmanship and tone equals the best. The organist will be Prof. D. F. Conrad, who has had several years experience as an organist in the east.

If you have a boy that you are anxious to make a gambler of, buy him a trotting horse and insist upon his training him and entering him in some fair circuit. It will only require about one season to make a pretty fair gambler of him. The second year he will have learned the habits and movements of those who frequent the track, and by the time the boy goes through the third season he is a native gambler, can swear, smoke cheap cigars and give wrong tips up on the races. We repeat, if you want to make a gambler of your boy buy him a trotting horse.

Sales Day in Town.

Many farmers are adopting the plan of fixing a day every month, to be known as "sales day," at which time they are to take to their principal town of the county, any horses, fat heifers, stock cattle or hogs, or other stock they care to sell. It is particularly a "horse sale day." There is one advantage in this plan over a combination auction sale, viz., the seller sets his price, and has the liberty to take his stock home again if he can't sell to his satisfaction. With system this plan could be extended so as to make it of great mutual advantage to both seller and buyer. When possible, the sales day should be well advertised. It is far better to have one good sale a month for each of the Spring and Fall months, than to have a dozen inferior sales during the year. When managed by the County Agricultural Society, or a County Stock Breeders' Association, the needed system can usually be formulated. This plan is the one almost universally prevailing in Europe, where the monthly market or quarterly fair for sale of stock and farm produce of all kinds, give the farmer the best possible opportunity of making the most of his commodities. They are attended by butchers, seedsmen, wool-dealers, in fact every one with whom it is the farmers' best interest to be brought into immediate contact.—Ex.

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We venture to say that no such offer has ever before been made. Send to Kansas News Co., Topeka, Kansas.

Horticultural Department.

B. F. SMITH, Editor.

It is better to sow a little plaster frequently than a great deal at any one time. There is much question which time is best for this operation, and by repeating the sowing some one will be just right. The cost is light. Plaster is everywhere the cheapest manure for clover, and 100 pounds per acre, if finely ground, is enough at one time.

Plant raspberries in rows not nearer than six feet between the rows and two feet in the row. Give them good cultivation and attend to cutting back the new growth so as to make a low, stocky bush, with fine, strong branches. The red raspberries are, as a class, great to sprout, and you need to keep them in rows, generally in a continuous row; but be sure to keep a right of way between the rows, so you can cultivate.

Orchards, says the Maryland Farmer, generally produce full crops only every other year. This is because the full crop of the year so exhausts the fruit-producing qualities of the soil that it is not able to produce a free crop the next year. Give it a good supply of the proper kind of manure and then make up for the loss of the fruit-producing qualities of the soil, and you may expect good crops every year, provided you treat your trees properly in other respects.

The apple thrives on a great variety of soils under very diverse conditions; not so with the quince. The quince is much more fastidious in its demands. It is safe to say that three-fourths of the ventures in quince culture have been partial or total failures. There are localities where quince trees of more than 50 years still continue to produce fine fruit, but these are quite exceptional. As a rule, localities near the sea seem more favorable than further inland. If this be owing to a saline matter, salt can be applied elsewhere in sufficient quantity. I think that this is so in part, and that the sea air is also congenial to the quince, but not dispensable. The soil best for the quince is one naturally deep and somewhat moist but not soggy or full of stagnant water. The most favored spots I have seen are those at the base of some hill or embankment which have been gradually enriched by the natural deposits or washings from some traveled road or fertile fields. However, any fertile, loamy soil, properly drained, can, with good subsequent care, be planted to the quince profitably.

Fruit as an article of food, and more especially apples, have been proved of great value. Some farmers save annually in various ways quite a sum of money by the use of green and dried fruit upon their tables, not merely by the amount of aliment afforded, but adding to the variety and to the list of luxuries enables them to reduce the amount of other and more costly articles. By planting rich and high-flavored sorts for culinary purposes, instead of those of an inferior grade, a great saving may be made in sweetening and spices. The amount of sugar and other ingredients used for making bad apples good, is often more than enough to buy good apples, sugar and all. Fall Pippins, for example, at fifty cents per bushel, have been found more economical than poor and insipid varieties at fifteen cents per bushel. By the free use of the best sweet apples through Autumn and Winter, for baking and for puddings, some families have avoided large expenditures. The aggregate saving in the million of American families who might enjoy the privilege of plenty of fruit, with a general cultivation of the best kinds for a succession the year through, might perhaps be set down, without extravagance, as more than half the expenses of the general Government. Not less important is the value of fruit as an article of food for domestic animals.

Orchard Starvation.

From the orchards of a single small neighborhood the waste fruit ground for cider yields from 200 to 500 bushels of apple seed to the nursery trade yearly. In a good year for fruit the crop of seed in apples and stone fruits equals or exceeds the average crop of wheat in the same locality. And then leafage, year by year carried away by the winds of autumn, removes a large amount of choice and necessary minerals extracted from the soil by the roots. Added to this is much of the same matter withdrawn from the soil and deposited permanently in the wood growth. Most of the complaint of the unprofitableness of orcharding comes from ignoring the demands of the crop upon the soil, thus weakened, upon the orchardist. An underfed orchard is apt to prove as unprofitable as an underfed animal. The fruit is scanty in quantity, and such fruit is getting less and less profitable every year. According to my experience orchards must receive as good culture and as much manure as a grain field; and when they get it will pay as well as, or rather better than, most other crops.—Orchard and Garden.

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Our ability to buy cheap and our willingness to sell at the lowest living prices, fills our store from day to day with both old and new customers. The straightforward manner in which our business is conducted, the cheerfulness with which we exchange goods or refund money, and the enormous assortment of goods we show, makes our store a desirable and homelike place to trade. We work with untiring energy to buy clothing cheap so as to sell it cheap. Ours is a store where manufacturers cost cents no figure. Why, we can show you to-day 100 lines of suits that we are selling for a good deal less than manufacturers' cost. The reason we can sell you better goods cheaper than a good many stores is because we are not tied to any one manufacturer, but have them all to select from. We are very careful of the make, fit and quality of our clothes, and don't buy poor fitting stuff nor trash at any price.

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We are here to wait on you.

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Telephone 188.

The South Carolina Medical society, at least, has some sense of the appropriate. It has expelled the murderer of Capt. Dawson, Dr. McDow, who was shamefully acquitted not long ago. A resolution was passed declaring him guilty of immoral, unprofessional and ungentlemanly conduct.

In spite of the civil service law, the clamor for office at Washington has never been greater than since the inauguration of the present administration. Although the heat of summer is at its height, Washington is yet full of people who came early in March and are still hanging on in the hopes of final reward.

DESOLATION.
Sweeping down that fertile valley,
Like a demon fierce and wild,
Came the seething, roaring waters,
Sparing neither man nor child.
Now, where once fair lands and houses
Stood, doth desolation reign;
For the water knows no pity—
Sweeping lives like chaff of grain.
On the Conemaugh, so peaceful,
Shone the sun's prosperity,
Little dreaming of the shadow
That so soon should o'er her be,
Knowing not the fate awaiting,
And that by the close of day,
Death should fold her to his bosom—
Sweep her onward as his prey.
Oh, the anguish and the sorrow
That doth stir the hearts of men
Who behold the wreck and bleakness,
Knowing what "it might have been!"
But no warning told the people,
N'er a whisper, faint and low,
That the angry, surging waters
Soon o'er Conemaugh should flow.
Homeless they were left to wander,
Who escaped the seething flood,
Cut aloof from friendly shelter,
Offered then by all who could.
But this aid, so kindly tendered,
And so greatly needed there,
Can not fill the vacant places
Death has made where all was fair.
Pennsylvania! Oh, fair valley
Conemaugh, with thee we weep;
Give to thee our sincere pity
For thy wound, inflicted deep.
But we know thy bitter anguish
Human power can never heal,
So to God we recommend thee,
Who shall all things yet reveal.
—Nellie G. Robinson, Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Test of Character.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.
Uncle Henry," said Julia Denham, "may I see you in the library a moment this morning?"
"Certainly, my dear. I am at your command now," and he led the way into the room.
He handed his niece to an arm chair, and took a seat opposite her.
"Uncle," said Julia, with a little becoming confusion, "I have received an offer."
"Whew!" exclaimed her uncle, "that is coming to the point with a vengeance."
"And I wish to consult you as to accepting it or not."
"A very sensible resolution. May I know my dear, from whom the offer has been received?"
"Edward Fitzroy."
"You haven't known him very long."
"Not—very," said Julia slowly.
"But you think you know all about him, I dare say. Are you very much in love with him?"
"Not desperately," answered Julia, smiling. "At the same time I confess that I am strongly prepossessed in his favor."
"And this prepossession is likely to become a warm sentiment. Well, my little niece, as you have requested my advice, I will give it. I do not object to this lover of yours. Indeed I know nothing against him. But then, I know too little of him at any rate to be able to form a deliberate opinion of his character. If I mistake not, this is also your case. Now, it is my theory that no woman ought to marry unless she is sufficiently well acquainted with her intended husband to have a pretty confident assurance of leading a happy life with him. I therefore counsel you to delay giving your answer for a month, and in that time I will contrive to become better acquainted with him."
"Your advice is good," said Julia, "and I will follow it."
"Thank you," said her uncle, kindly, "for the confidence you have reposed in my judgment. I sincerely hope that the young man will prove to be all that you can desire."
Edward Fitzroy was in business in the neighboring city. He had embarked a small property inherited from his father in a dry goods' establishment on Washington street, and having a good business tact, was driving a flourishing trade. His acquaintance with our heroine had commenced during a summer residence at the village which she made her home. It was not strange that he should have been attracted by Julia. Her gaiety, vivacity, and beauty made her generally admired, and had anything else been requisite, the reputation of being her uncle's heiress would have procured her suitors. But it is not necessary to dwell farther on this point of our story. We are interested to learn how Uncle Henry's plans succeeded.
He first made cautious inquiries relative to the young man's business standing, all of which were answered satisfactorily. But this did not satisfy him. He wanted to see for himself. Accordingly he purchased a suit of clothes so different from that which he was accustomed to wear, that with a pair of green goggles superadded, he felt convinced would disguise him sufficiently for his purpose. Thus attired he lounged into the store, and inquired for some trifling article. He was purposely very slow in being suited. Meanwhile, he watched with some attention the bearing of Fitzroy, who was trading with a fashionably-attired lady at a little distance. Nothing could be more polite and obsequious than the conduct of the young tradesman. With unwearied assiduity he took down from the shelves and displayed a large stock of merchandise, until the fastidious taste of the lady was at length suited.
"He is attentive to his customers," thought Uncle Henry. "That is a good sign. But perhaps it may be simply because she is rich and fashionable. Here is a customer of a different kind. Let me see how he treats her."
At this moment a woman very poorly dressed, with a worn and weary expression, as if she were better acquainted with the dark than the bright side

of life, entered the street door and advanced to the counter. The affable smile which Fitzroy had worn in his interview with his last customer disappeared, and in its place was seen a supercilious glance.
"I would like to look at some calicoes," said the customer.
"Here are some," said Fitzroy curtly, pointing to a pile which lay upon the counter.
He did not stir from his position, but gazed at the woman with an air that seemed to indicate how utterly indifferent he was to her patronage.
"Will you show me some of them?" asked the woman, mildly.
"There they are ma'am; you can see them for yourself."
"What is the price of this?" she inquired, looking at the one which lay at the top.
"Ninety pence a yard."
"I don't altogether like the figure," she said, after a pause.
"Don't you?" returned Fitzroy, indifferently.
The customer began to examine some of the other prints. Of course, in doing so, she was obliged to disarrange them somewhat.
"Don't pull them all to pieces," said Fitzroy, rudely. "There isn't much difference in them. You'd better take the first that comes. How much do you want?"
"Ten yards."
"Well, you had better let me cut it off quick, as I can't stand waiting on one customer all day."
Thus importuned, the woman hastily indicated one of the prints, and the required quantity was measured off. Change was hastily made and the woman departed. Her place was taken by a wealthy lady like the first, the rustle of whose silk proved an immediate passport to the good graces of the young merchant.
"I don't like that," thought Uncle Henry, who had not been unobservant of this little scene. "He has no right to treat one customer better than another. At all events, all ought to be treated with common civility, whatever their attire may be, or however small may be their purchase." These gloomies were addressed to the shopman who was waiting upon him.) "Very well, I will take them."
Meanwhile, the woman who had just purchased the calico re-entered the store with a hurried step and a look of trouble. She waited until Fitzroy was through with the lady upon whom he was tending, and then pressed to the counter.
"Well, what now?" asked the young man superciliously.
"I believe you made a mistake about the change you handed me."
"A mistake!" he repeated. It is quite impossible."
"But," said the woman anxiously, "don't you remember that I gave you a two dollar bill, and you only handed me back two quarters?"
"Wasn't that right?"
"No, I bought ten yards at ninety pence a yard which made but a dollar and a quarter."
"And you handed me a two dollar bill?"
"Yes."
"Then I must have given you back three quarters."
"But, sir, I cannot be. I have only two."
"Oh, you'll find the other in your pocket, if you haven't spent it," said Fitzroy, insolently.
The woman colored.
"Indeed, sir, I know I am right," she said.
"It is for your interest too," he returned with a sneer.
"And you won't rectify the mistake, then?" said the poor woman, faintly.
"You make a great fuss about a quarter of a dollar."
"It is of some importance to me," said the woman.
"I can't return it," said Fitzroy shortly. "There is no end of impositions and claim that they had not received the right change."
Here Uncle Henry, who had listened with indignation to this disagreeable scene, interfered.
"You are mistaken," said he, decidedly. "I saw you hand this lady her change, and you passed her but two quarters."
Fitzroy glanced at the speaker. It has not been mentioned that Uncle Henry, the better to conceal his identity, was coarsely dressed, and accordingly Fitzroy set him down as a person of no consequence. He therefore answered, haughtily:
"I shall need more than your word my good sir. How do I know but you are in league?"
"Good morning, sir," said Uncle Henry, abruptly. "You may hereafter regret this gratuitous insult. Madam, will you allow me a word with you?"
The woman followed him out of the shop while Fitzroy, in no very pleasant mood, muttered about the airs of these beggars.
"Madam!" said Uncle Henry, when they were in the street, "will you accept from me this piece of gold which will, in a measure, atone for this man's rudeness and your loss? Nay, no thanks. What I have witnessed has been worth more to me than this small sum."
At the end of a month Edward Fitzroy came to receive Julia Denham's answer to his suit. He felt quite confident of success—a confidence which was somewhat diminished by the coldness with which she returned his greeting.
"I must decline the honor of your alliance," she said in answer to his urgent proposal.
"But what can have wrought this change in you?" he asked, his countenance changing.

"I must refer you to my uncle."
Uncle Henry, who entered the room immediately, explained in a few words in what way they had gained an unfavorable impression of his character. He concluded by saying:
"The man who is obsequious to the rich and impertinent to the poor, shall not, with my consent, marry one in whom I feel an interest."
"A year afterwards, Julia formed an alliance with one more worthy of her, and never had cause to regret adopting her uncle's test.
Honesty—What Is It?
In a country paper, the other day, there was a horse offered for sale, the owner of which described him as "an honest horse." Why not? An honest man is one who means and tries to render an equivalent for what he receives. Cannot a horse do the same?
A horse receives from an honest owner, food, shelter, protection and care. He enjoys a safer and longer life than he would have been able to achieve for himself in a state of nature on the western plains. No buffalo goes, no catamount springs upon him, no cyclone blows him into an abyss. He does not wallow in excessive plenty in June, nor starve to a skeleton in February; and, as to the work he does, he loves it. Deprive a healthy horse for three days of his accustomed work, and he is half-wild with ecstasy when he is put to it again.
An honest horse is one that renders an equivalent for his oats, his stable, his safety and his grooming. That equivalent is a fair day's work, done with willing and intelligent obedience to lawful commands.
The Latin word, *honestas*, from which we derive our English word, "honesty," did not mean honesty in the early ages of Rome. It meant honor, reputation, credit, respectability. But, as it is the practice of honesty which gives honor, Cicero at length used the word *honestas* as synonymous with *virtus*, which meant manhood. An honest man is simply a whole man! A dishonest man is one who is weak and deficient.
The detective records show us that the great majority of the defaulters, who have stolen millions of dollars during the last eight years, were miserably weak and foolish men, led astray by the low appetites or trivial vanities. The wardens of our prisons tell us, too, that the typical rogue is a trifling, foolish person, often amiable and even well-disposed, but lacking in manly force, resolution and patience. All confirm Cicero in his assumption that honesty is another name for wholeness and sufficiency.
The farmer, therefore, was justified in selecting this word when he wished to convey the idea that his horse would answer the reasonable expectations of a purchaser. He who would remain honest must become manly and resolute, keeping his wants few and under control. Nothing weakens character so surely or so fast as indulgence in any kind of lawless pleasure.—Ex.
A "Pizenous" Man.
One day an old fellow from the Cedar Bluff neighborhood came into the office of the Franklin, Kentucky, Patriot and said that he wanted to see the editor on mighty important business.
"I am the editor," said a man stepping forward.
"My name is Allbright," the visitor remarked, "Luke P. Allbright."
"Glad to meet you Mr. Allbright. What can I do for you?"
"Wall, I sent here the other day and had some funeral tickets struck off for my wife."
"I hope the job suited you, sir."
"Wall, yes the job was all right, but it turned out that my wife wasn't dead."
"Ah!"
"Yes, ah. I dun paid for the tickets and was about to send them out when the old lady come to. So you see I ain't got no use for the tickets."
"Of course not."
"And I lowed that I mout get you to take 'em back."
"Why, my dear sir, I can't do that."
"Wall, but you see they ain't no use to me. Wouldn't like to send out a lot of funeral tickets for my wife when she's in fa'r health with an average appetite. It wouldn't look exactly right, you know."
"That's all very well, but I don't want them."
"Wall send me yo' paper one year fur them, anyway."
"No, sir, I won't do that."
"Wall, then, say six months."
"No, I won't—won't send it to you ten minutes."
"Now here, mister, I'm out a dollar and forty cents on you. I tell you what, take me to dinner with you and we'll call it square."
"It's square already so far as I am concerned."
"I have seed a good many men, Mister Editor, but you air the most pizenous fellow I ever struck. Good day. Ef I ever ketch you out in my neighborhood I'll waller you."—Arkansas Traveler.
A Sensible Pony.
G. T. Williams of Montezuma, Ga., evidently is the owner of one of the most sensible Texas ponies on record. At noon one day last week he pulled his fat up to the bank, but failed to tie it, and repaired to the shade of the trees on the hill for a nap. When he awoke he was astonished to see his pony aboard, the flat carrying it across the river, where the fields were greener and the grass grew higher.

The Thousand and One Nights.
It seems clear that the body of the stories in their present form are Moslem and Arabian. The language is pure Arabic; not indeed of the classic type, not that of the Koran nor even of the great historians; rather comparatively modern and popular, but still genuine Arabic. It contains a number of Persian words, but not more than it would naturally appropriate from its Persian speaking neighbors, not more in number than the French words which many an English book of to-day contains. The style also is Arabian, sharply contrasted for the most part with the Persian; possibly somewhat affected by Persian influence, yet far from that deliberate and consistent system of ballanced short phrases which to the western mind becomes positively irritating. The manners and customs of the Nights may many of them be found in the Arabic speaking world of to-day. Lane's notes to his translation are a treasure of sociological information, and a large part of his illustrations are derived from his own observation of life in Egypt. All domestic details, such as the construction of houses, customs of eatings, sleeping, education of children, marriages, social intercourse; methods of commerce, the forms of shops and khans, habits of commercial travel, the organization of bazaars, modes of attracting customers; the political organizations, calls, sultans, kings, wazirs, judges, courts, officers of police, prisoners, laws of debtors and creditors, regulations of religion, mosques, imams, prayers, ablutions, Koran-recitations, funerals,—all these are Moslem and Arabian. There is an accurate knowledge of the topography and life of Bagdad, Damascus, and Cairo.
When the scene is laid in Cairo, one may now trace the fortunes of the personages by the streets and gates mentioned in the story. Even when the history deals with remote lands, as China and India, the narrator transfers thither his own Moslem customs; for example, in the long and dramatic story of Kamar-al-Zaman, which moves almost over the face of the globe, one is not conscious of change of social and religious conditions; and so everywhere, unless indeed there be specially introduced a city of the fire-worshippers, which the writer's historical sense forces him, of course, to represent as non-Moslem. The attitude of the Nights toward the Persian Zoroastrianism, or fire-worship, is noteworthy. The Magians are represented as fiends in human shape, mostly clever adventurers, adepts in diabolical arts and inspired by a fiendish hatred of Moslems—a representation that we should refer more naturally to Arabian Moslems than to converted Persians; it points to the period when the conflict between Islam and Zoroastrianism was still raging, and religious differences were magnified and distorted by political hate.—C. H. Toy, in Atlantic Monthly.
A National Flower.
Some of the eastern publications have been discussing the subject of a national flower for America, and asking for expressions of choice from their readers. Would it not be interesting to get the opinion of the "Woman's World" readers in this matter?
I have asked at least seventy-five persons as to their preference, and a large majority have named the goldenrod as their choice. The goldenrod has many points in its favor. It is a native plant, only one kind being common to both Europe and America, and this is different from our well-known variety. At least so I am told by one who has made a study of the subject. The name of the genus to which the goldenrod belongs is *solidago*, and means "to unite," which makes it peculiarly appropriate for the United States. In the language of flowers it signifies "prosperity," and surely it could take the motto of the states for its own, for it is "one formed of many." The wild rose, apple blossom and dandelion have some advocates, but they are scarcely "distinctive" enough. Others have put forth the claims of the Mayflower, while Kansas votes solidly for the sunflower! But if we have the sunflower, in the name of Oscar Wilde let it be the wild sunflower (that isn't a pun) or "black-eyed Susan."
Would it not be a pretty idea for each state to have a chosen flower, as well as the national one? or would there be danger of it bringing on another little unpleasantness?
Kansas has now her sunflower, and Massachusetts her mayflower, and one of the southern states—I believe—the magnolia. What shall Wisconsin have? Let me have the honor of casting the first vote, which shall be for the Indian moccasin!—Louise Phillips, in Evening Wisconsin.
A Good Old New England Mother.
I think my great-aunt, residing in East Haddam, Conn., is as lively and cheerful as any old lady in the country, says Mrs. A. C. Wilson in a letter to a New York paper. She is 98 years old, reads without glasses, and only a few weeks ago walked three miles in a little over an hour. She was married at 17, and her son, aged 80, who has never married, resides with her. She treats him as if he were a child, and while he was on a visit to her about a month ago, he having disobeyed her in some respect, she took him across her knees and taking off her slipper administered a maternal chastisement in the shape of a sound spanking. Her faculties are unimpaired, and she promises to live for ten years.

A QUAKERLADY.
Her Remarkable Coolness Upon Suddenly Confronting a Robber.
The tales recently published in the Philadelphia Press of the heroic conduct of ladies when in danger from robbers reminds me, says a correspondent of that paper, of the courage of a quiet old Quaker lady in Burlington of which I heard years ago.
She and a younger sister lived together in one of the pleasantest streets of that little city, no one occupying the house but themselves and their one servant. The two ladies had spent an evening with a neighbor, and returning to their home before ten o'clock one of them passed into the kitchen to give some directions to the maid servant there, while the elder sister, lighting her candle proceeded to her bedroom up-stairs.
Opening the large clothes-press there to put her bonnet in its accustomed place she thought she saw something more than usual in the far corner of the capacious closet, and taking the light in her hand she at once began to investigate.
Parting the garments that hung upon the pegs, she found herself confronted by a man who had concealed himself among their ample folds.
"Why, what in the world is this doing there?" inquired the surprised but not at all terrified old lady, and as the intruder, apparently as much astonished by her coolness as she by his presence, made no reply she continued: "These shows thee has no business in my closet among my gowns. Come right out, this very minute, and go down stairs and out of the house and never let me see thy face here again."
The man, seemingly nonplussed by her fearlessness, meekly obeyed without a word, and she lighted him down the stairs, admonishing him all the way, and finally fastening the front door of the house behind him as calmly as if closing it upon a friend.
Conemaugh.
The valley of the Conemaugh will be famous in the world's annals of disaster and never was a region more fitly named which fate had inscribed with the sentence of doom. There is tragedy in the very sound of it—Conemaugh. No one who has any sense of the subtle harmonies of words can fail to feel the significance of this one, the mystical concord between this valley's history and its name.
Many a legend will take its rise in this fatal vale of the Conemaugh. Song and story will find it a fruitful field and weave romances of love and death about it. But not all the creative dexterity of art can rival the truth. The imagination can scarcely picture the changes which these obliterating waters have wrought in thousands of lives. Death to myriads; to other myriads the utter annihilation of hope, of happiness, of love. To some relief from the constraining bonds of circumstances, annihilation of the past, and the possibility of a new career. Cases of mistaken and lost identity may occur among the infant waifs tossed up by the flood, the child of affluence may never know his heritage, the child of poverty may be adopted to a life of ease. There is no possible episode in human relations so extraordinary, so dramatic that it can not be built upon this theme, for such a calamity brings out all the latent virtues and vices of human nature. The same catastrophe causes one man to mutilate and rob the dead and another to ride madly down the streets of a doomed city with cries of warning on his lips, silenced only too soon by the rush of waters he might so easily have escaped. Men are stirred out of the hum-drum course of life by such events and moved to the extremes of good and evil.
Who would have thought a week ago that today martial law would rule a quiet Pennsylvania valley; that its meadows would be more populous with dead than with living; that its name would be upon the lips of the world?—Chicago Times.
Tribute to the Hired Girl.
Who says that hired girls are never appreciated and get no credit for what they do? Just read this eulogy in an Iowa paper over a servant who had moved to another town: "Her service in this city, covering a period of many years, was confined to two families. She was master of her art in all its branches, and it is said in her praise she could manage a large house without fuss or worry, or apparent effort. By her superior talent she was able to have every department running smoothly without clash or friction, and the mistress of the house was made to feel that ease, security and comfort which well paid domestics should provide. For perfect neatness, austere cleanliness and quiet dignity in her place, this young lady was a model, many even housewives, might more pattern after. Never a queen on her throne or a belle in the ball room more becomingly conducted herself, or was more perfectly master of the situation, than was this young woman, who has made the title 'hired girl' to be honored and respected by all who knew her in our city." There, now, did any "belle" ever get a better send-off than that in any society column?
Knew Where to Find Him.
Fuller—"Somehow I feel lost this morning."
Muller—"Well, go around to the different saloons. You'll find yourself there if anywhere."—Epoch.

LIGHTS FOR MARINERS.

Electricity Rapidly Supplanting All Kinds of Mineral Oils.

The last century has seen a very considerable increase in the number of light-houses and light-vessels on the various coasts of the world. Consequently, with the enormous increase in the number of coast lights very great improvements have from time to time been effected in their efficiency, says the New York Times. Ancient light-houses were erected on prominent parts of the coast beyond actual attack by the sea, and in many instances they were at considerable distances from navigable waters; and so with their flickering and feeble wood and coal fires they were far from efficient as aids to mariners. So slowly was light-house illumination developed that the last coal-fire beacon on the coast of England was not replaced by oil until 1822.

Modern engineering efforts, however, in directing the great sources of power in nature for the convenience of mankind, may be said to have begun about two hundred years ago with the first Eddystone; efforts which, followed up, have been so successful in converting hidden dangers into sources of safety, thereby, assuring the safe guidance of the hardy toilers of the sea. In 1759 the Eddystone light-house was illuminated by twenty-four candles weighing two-fifths of a pound each. No optical apparatus, however, was used for condensing their radiant light and directing it to the surface of the sea. At the current price of tallow candles the cost per hour in those days was sufficient to provide a mineral oil light at the focus of a modern optical apparatus which would produce a beam of about twenty-four hundred times the intensity.

In the invention of the cylindrical wick lamp by Argand a much more efficient focal luminary was provided than the flat wick lamp previously employed, and it was very soon generally adopted for both fixed and revolving lamps. Another very important invention, also by a Frenchman, was that of the dioptric system of Fresnel and the addition of a second, third and fourth concentric wick. The slow progress made with coal gas abroad was chiefly due to the great cost incurred in obtaining the proper quality of the refined article. Colza, or cabbage seed oil, was the kind most generally used. Experiments were also made by throwing oxygen to the middle of a flame derived from the combustion of fatty oils, which gave an increased intensity over that of the flame of the large oil burner—not sufficient, however, to justify the greatly increased cost.

In 1857 there were some experiments made in England with direct current magneto-electric machines for the production of the arc light, which gave such promising results that a practical trial was made in one of the English light-houses, a happy example of the steel magnets being made, not only to guide the mariner on his course, as in the case of the compass, but also to warn him of danger. The irregularities of the current not being sufficiently under control in those early days of electrical machinery, a constant substitution of oil was necessary, and as no advantage of brilliancy can counterbalance the want of certainty in signals for the guidance of the navigator, no further steps were taken at that time to develop the electric light in England. But in France it met with more encouragement, and there was established at Cape La Heve a system of electric illumination that seems to have been very much more of a success than was the case across the channel.

In 1877 the Lizard light-houses on the south coast of Cornwall were lighted by electricity, many of the former serious difficulties have been overcome. In the meantime the successful development of the electric arc light acted as a keen stimulant to inventors of burners for producing oil luminaries for light-house illumination. Gas and the Drummond or lime light were both experimented with and attention was directed to the question of substituting mineral oil for colza; but, owing to the imperfectly-refined mineral oil and its high price, the results at that time were not found to be so satisfactory as to justify a change from the vegetable oil.

The time, however, was at hand when it was absolutely necessary that an exhaustive series of experimental trials should be made on a practical scale for the exact determination of the relative efficiency and economy of electricity, gas and mineral oil as light-house illuminants. The South Foreland station, England, was selected on account of the existing facilities for observations on land and sea, and the experiments were from time to time witnessed by representatives of almost every country. A period of twelve months was devoted to the tests, which were watched by numerous observers, trained and untrained, scientific and practical. The general results of the photometric measurements of the three illuminants demonstrated that the oil and gas lights, when shown through similar lenses, were equally affected by atmospheric variation, that the electric light was absorbed more largely by haze and fog than either the oil or the gas light, and that all three were nearly equally affected by rain. The conclusion arrived at was that for ordinary necessities of illumination mineral oil was the most suitable and economical illuminant, and that for salient headlands, important landfalls, and places where a very powerful light is required, electricity offers the greatest advantages.

In the repeated experiments elec-

tricity has from time to time gained so much ground, owing to the increased development and greater control, that its many friends claim that when another series of trials is made the verdict will be still more favorable to its use, and that it will not be many years before it will reach that degree of perfection that will insure its successful introduction as an illuminant in all of our principal light-houses. Experiments have for some time been made with the view of having the continuous current in place of the alternating now in use wherever electricity is a light-house illuminant, and thus far they have been very successful. The trouble heretofore has been that the high currents have burned away the carbons with such rapidity as to throw the light out of focus, and it is to this particular point that the attention of the experts has been drawn. When the best means of counteracting this wearing away of the carbons has been satisfactorily settled, we shall in all probability have an exhaustive series of experiments to determine what is the most efficient method to be employed.

Wine Pushers.

If there is any harder work than the champagne pushers have had to do in this city, says a New York letter to the Providence Journal, I cannot comprehend what it can be. It is bestial work, as well as difficult. As one great champagne importer put it, in talking on the subject, the very charm and merit of champagne is supposed to lie in the fact that the fluid has not much "drunk" in it, the proportion of alcohol being only slightly greater than that in lager beer; yet these pushers advertise it by getting drunk upon it every night. It is said of this wine that its worst effects are felt by men who drink spirits; that those who drink nothing but champagne are seldom intoxicated by it. The pushers have to drink spirits because their systems need bracing after each of their professional bouts in the bar-rooms. How long it takes for their work to kill them I never heard.

The principal pusher in this city, a very fat, sleek Frenchman, tells me that he believes he overcomes all his injurious effects by sleeping all the time that he is not at work. He bribes the hall-boys and chambermaids not to make any noise at his door or near his room and not on any account to knock at his door under the impression that he may be dead or that they must get him out and "make up" his room. For although he looks fresh and shows no signs of nervous wear and tear, the others in the business are rather sad-looking, bloated, and coarse wretches. The young society gentleman who took up this boozing calling for pocket money is no longer an exemplar of manly beauty. No amount of fine clothes can overcome the effect of his deadened, fish-like eyes, his bloated cheeks, his vanished color, and his general worn-out, dead-and-alive appearance. No money would pay him for what has happened to him morally, physically, or socially.

But the queerest thing about the whole subject is that the pushing does not push. The wines that are advertised in this way do not have the vogue after all, and to-day the most popular and best paying importation is a brand that has not been pushed at all. It looks as though the good fame of a brand was not hurt by making it notorious.

Wine-pushing is not carried on in any other country and seems likely to die out here. It was originated by a "good fellow" about town, who had a tremendous acquaintance with the politicians of the city in Tweed's time. He ran the sale of one wine, up to a figure higher than any one in the business had ever dreamed of its reaching, and he got \$10,000 a year for his work.

It left two legacies to humanity—a taste for champagne in every politician's mouth and a general recourse to pushing, none of which has done any good to any brand since.

The Fascination of Danger.

"Why, how's this, Mr. Cashere?" asked Pennywit, who had just returned to town after two weeks' absence. "When I left, the great volume of travel was on the south side of your business street, and now that side is almost deserted and the north side is thronged with pedestrians. What has affected the change?" "The crowd," explained Mr. Cashere, "was only diverted to the north side about an hour ago, and will not last long. A new building is going up down at the corner, and a stone weighing nearly a ton has been left suspended fifteen feet in the air directly over the sidewalk, owing to an accident to the derrick, and not less than two hundred persons have passed under it within the last fifteen minutes. The danger of being mashed as flat as a pancake seems to have an irresistible fascination for most people."

A Big Beech-Tree.

Morgan county boasts of the largest beech-tree in Georgia. It is situated on W. J. Van Winkle's place, four miles below Madison, on the right side of the Georgia railroad and is plainly visible from the train, but attracts little attention from travelers from the fact that owing to the immense size persons take it for granted that it is an entire grove. So large, in fact, is the tree that its dimensions sound almost incredible. It is 21 feet in circumference, and at 12 o'clock in the day it casts a shadow 114 feet in diameter.

Making Things Tidy.

A tidy, neat man in a neighborhood is a perfect godsend to the community in which he lives. Example does an immense deal of good or evil, as the case may be, in this world, and there are a great many things besides the measles that are catching.

When the tidy man begins to clean up his grounds, and dispose of the rubbish in his door-yard, all the neighbors watch him and note how he does it, and before long all the people on that street will be picking up and putting on their best out-door looks.

It is curious to note how the example of one man will affect so many others, and how Mr. Smith, and Mr. Jones, and Mr. Brown will clean up their premises, simply because Mr. Robinson has put his place in order.

Paint one house on a street yellow, and in the course of a year two-thirds of the houses in that vicinity will come out in yellow attire. Different shades, and a variety of trimmings, perhaps, but still plainly showing that the first yellow house influenced the complexion of all the other houses.

The man who is cleaning up generally likes to have his wife out with him to offer suggestions, and to tell him how nice it all looks. He will ask her to step out to the shed and hand him the garden rake, just as if his life depended on the haste he made gathering up the dead leaves, and old boots, and the bones the dog had brought up to gnaw at his leisure; and by the time she brings the rake he wants the hoe, and soon after the trowel, and so the wife makes herself generally useful. And the next morning her husband will tell his next neighbor that he cleaned that doorway all up himself in less than two hours.

You cannot clean up your grounds without a good many tools. You want a rake, and a hoe, and a shovel, and a broom, and a wheelbarrow, and a basket, and some old gloves, and a bunch of matches, and all the kindlings you can spare, for of course the thing cannot be properly done without a fire to consume the rubbish.

And all creation will smell of burnt leather, and old rubbers, and bones, and your hair and clothing will be full of smoke, and your arms will ache, and your back will feel as if it had been taken apart and put together by a man who had never learned his trade; and your finger nails will be torn down, and the skin will be off your knuckles, and the toes of your boots will be stubbed out, and the whole town will go past while you are about it; and your wife will run behind the wood-shed so that her acquaintances cannot see the old dress she has on; and if the minister does not call while you are about it you may consider yourself fortunate.

It is a dirty job to clean up the premises in the spring; but every right-minded person enjoys doing it. There is something exhilarating in slinging the old tomato cans, and the battered sardine boxes into the ash barrel; and there is a sweet and soothing sense of victory in seeing the flames consume the old oil-cloth that has tripped you so many times in the back hall; and the worn out kindling basket, out of which every morning all winter the shavings have sifted on to the carpet, and the temper of the housekeeper has risen to fever heat in consequence.

And when the rubbish is scraped away, the fresh green grass shows itself new and courageous after its long rest under the snow, and the dandelions suggest greens, and the tiger lilies in the sunny corner of the fence send up their pointed spikes, and the family cat purrs ecstatically around the fragrant catnip root; and the hens, led by the dignified rooster, come to investigate the ground for worms, and turn up to the air and sun the three dollars a dozen tulip bulbs you planted last fall.

Your wife discovers a pansy in them; and you are gratified to find that the wisteria by the porch is struggling back into the world; a socially inclined and adventurous mosquito buzzes musically around your nose, and amiably tells you that he is ready for business when you are.

And by the night falls, and you sleep sweetly in the consciousness of duty done.—Kate Thorn, in New York Weekly.

Consumption a Contagious Disease.

The germ theory of the origin of disease has completely knocked out the old time belief that consumption of the lungs was prematurely caused by a cold. A heavy cold by irritating the lungs may make them more susceptible to attack from inhaled germs, but the cold itself, without the assistance of micro-organisms—accepting the germ theory as capable of absolute proof—can not set up organic change in the respiratory organs.

Henry M. Biggs, J. Mitchell Prudden and Henry P. Loomis, three physicians connected with the New York Board of Health, have after painstaking investigation into the cause of consumption of the lungs, called the attention of the board to the following points, which they consider demonstrable as facts:

1. That tuberculosis is a distinctly preventable disease.

2. That it is acquired by the direct transmission of the tubercle bacilli from the sick to the healthy, usually by means of the dry and pulverized sputum floating as dust in the air.

These physicians accordingly recommend the establishment of a rigid inspection of cattle, so that the public may be protected against tubercular

meat and milk, and the dissemination among the people of the knowledge that every tubercular person may be a source of actual danger to his associates if not destroyed or rendered harmless. The careful disinfection of rooms that are occupied, or have been occupied by phthisical patients, is also recommended by these physicians.

Instances are not infrequent of the extermination of families by tuberculosis; and it is doubtless a fact that some people are predisposed to lung disease—that is, their respiratory organs are sensitive and easily affected by inhaled impurities. But there are also instances of single deaths in large families of robust and healthy children.

So, taking an all-around view of the question, the weight of conviction seems to be favorable to the acceptance of the findings of the physicians of the New York health board—that consumption is a contagious disease, and that it may, by the exercise of care, be to a large extent prevented.—Wisconsin.

Censuses in the United States and England.

The question is so often asked, "Why cannot the United States census be taken in one day, as is done in England and many Continental countries?" The reasons are obvious on reflection. In the first place, England, which we will take for example, is a compact nation, all the functions of government being concentrated at the national capital. The constabulary is national, and the census is taken through it. The skeleton of the body of enumerators always exists. The enlargement occurs through the appointment of temporary constables, working with the permanent constabulary force. This gives England—and like conditions exist in other countries—a force always in existence, or easily brought into existence, for census purposes. Each constable is supplied with a proper quantity of blanks for a very small district. These he distributes one day and collects the next. They are to be filled out by the head of the household, and are to contain the names and facts relating to each person living under the roof at midnight. The United States Government has no force which can be enlarged to a proper extent for a one day census. This fact alone would prevent our Government from following the methods adopted in Europe. But there is another reason which would entirely prevent the adoption of the European method. The schedule for the English and Continental census is a very small affair, comprehending but few inquiries relating to the name, relation to head of family, condition (whether single, married, etc.), sex, age at the last birthday, the profession, occupation, place of birth, and whether deaf, dumb, or blind. This constitutes the whole English census. The United States census comprehends, as we have seen, a very great number of inquiries relating to numerous topics.—North American Review.

Shattered Faith.

The small boy had been only a day or two at the kindergarten when he approached his father, showing a great deal of indignation.

"Papa, that isn't a good school. I don't want to go to that school any more."

"Why, my boy?"

"Well, do you know what the boys at that school say?"

"What?"

"Well, papa, they say they ain't any Santa Claus. That it's not true; they ain't any such thing. Papa, there is a Santa Claus, isn't there?"

The father thought a moment. Then he concluded he would tell the child the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. So he took him on his knee and told him how it was a pretty fabrication, made up by fathers and mothers who love their children, to make them happy; and the fathers and mothers were the real Santa Claus. The small boy listened in silence. This was a shock to him, because, I suppose, like older and more inexcusable people; he felt he had been making a painful exhibition of his ignorance. He slid down from his father's knee and walked across the room to the door. He opened it and stood holding the knob for a moment in a kind of deep thought. Then he turned and looked at his father.

"Say, papa, have you been filling me up about the devil, too?"

Prohibition of Cigarettes.

The law forbidding the selling of cigarettes to small boys appears to be very freely violated in New York and Brooklyn. But the proprietors of cigar shops are beginning to be afraid of private detectives who are, it appears, very numerous, and it is believed that in time the traffic will be checked. The result of the law has been to fill each juvenile breast with a wild passion for the possession of a package of cigarettes, and the boot-lickers intersperse the labors of their "shines" with puffs at the noxious rolls.

Mobilization of Italian Troops.

The Italian war office has decided to try the mobilization of 100,000 men in the autumn. The whole country will be convulsed with this tremendous experiment, which will cost \$2,000,000. A large part of these troops will be taken from the militia, so as to test the country's readiness.

A BIG BRIDGE.

The St. Lawrence to Be Spanned at Quebec by a Cantilever Structure.

The St. Lawrence is to be crossed at Quebec by a gigantic railway bridge which will very materially effect the traffic of the two great railways of Canada—the Grand Trunk and the Canada Pacific—as well as an important part of the railway system of the New England states. The great depth of the St. Lawrence river opposite Quebec has hitherto been a powerful argument against the construction of a bridge, but engineering skill has overcome this obstacle with a scheme to build a cantilever bridge, which will cost close upon \$10,000,000. The width of the river from shore to shore at Quebec is 24,000 feet (about four and three-fourths miles). The main piers are to be constructed of solid granite in forty feet of water, about 500 feet from each shore. These two piers are to support a cantilever bridge of a span of 1,442 feet. The total length of the bridge with the approaches will be 34,000 feet, (nearly 6½ miles). The top of the bridge from high-water will be 408 feet, and the largest ocean steamers will be able to pass under it. The principal object in building the bridge is to connect the International railway from Halifax and St. John to Quebec, which is run by the Canadian government at a great annual loss to the country, with the Canadian Pacific railway. This is the only link uncompleted necessary to give the Canadian Pacific railway an uninterrupted line from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean through Canadian territory.—Iron.

Jems of Thought.

Right actions for the future are the best explanations or apologies for wrong ones in the past; the best evidence of regret for them that we can offer or the world receive.—Edwards.

When a man hath forfeited the reputation of his integrity, he is set fast, and nothing will then serve him turn, neither truth nor falsehood.—Steele.

If a fool knows a secret, he tells it because he is a fool; if a knave knows one, he tells it whenever it is his interest to tell it. But women and young men are very apt to tell what secrets they know from the vanity of having been trusted. Trust none of these whenever you can help it.—Chesterfield.

Sloth makes all things difficult, but industry all easy; and he that riseth late must trot all day, and shall scarce overtake his business at night; while laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him.—Franklin.

He is a great simpleton who imagines that the chief power of wealth is to supply wants. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it creates more wants than it supplies.—Colton.

To think well of every other man's condition, and to dislike our own, is one of the misfortunes of human nature. Pleased with each other's lot, our own we hate.—Burton.

A Mistaken Idea.

An extraordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air without and foul air within. Most people prefer the latter—an unaccountable choice. What will they say if it is proved to be true that fully one-half of all the diseases we suffer from are occasioned by people sleeping with their windows shut? An open window, most nights in the year, can never hurt any one. In great cities night air is often the best and purest to be had in twenty-four hours. I could better understand shutting the windows in town during the day than during the night, for the sake of the sick. The absence of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make the night the best time for airing the patient. One of our highest medical authorities on consumption and climate has told me that the air of London is never so good as after ten o'clock at night. Always air your room, then, from the outside air, if possible. Windows are made to open, doors are made to shut—a truth which seems extremely difficult of apprehension. Every room must be aired from without, every passage from within.

A Great Bridge.

The Sukkur or Landsdowne bridge, recently erected over the River Indus, has a main span made up of two cantilevers of 310 feet each and a suspended truss of 200 feet, making a total span of 820 feet, the longest of its character in the world. The Indian Engineer says that in this long span, weighing 3,300 tons, the expansion between the abutments amounts to nearly 8 inches, and the nose of the cantilever moves horizontally up and down stream about 2 inches in the course of each day as the one side or the other of the bridge is exposed to the rays of the sun. This bridge has, besides the great span, three others of 278 feet, 238 feet, and 94½ feet respectively, of ordinary girders resting on piers founded on the rock. Work was commenced in 1883-84, and all except the main span was finished in March, 1885. The staging for the main span was started in January 18, 1889, and was finished January 30; erection was commenced February 5. The engineer was Sir A. M. Rendel, and the builders were Westwood & Baillie, of Poplar, London. The total cost of the whole bridge was \$1,528,800. It carries the Indian State railway over the Indus river.

