F G Adams

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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. Breeders and manufacturer's cards, of four lines, or less, [25 words] with Spirit of Kanssa one year, $5.00. No order taken for less than three months.

A bill is before Congress to enlarge the government building at Topeka at an expense of $100,000.

Lyon City, Montana, was buried by a snow slide on Tuesday. The whole town is covered, and it is not known how many persons are killed.

The democratic minority in Congress have again given the republicans a club big enough to beat the democratic head until it is more gory than the ensanguined nether garment. Pity the fellows have not more sense.

Portions of the pontoon bridge at Leavenworth have again been carried away by the pressure of the ice, one section being entirely detached and carried down the river. The damage has not yet been repaired, but it is thought the bridge will be in position by Sunday.

Governor Humphrey finds life a burden these days. He has hardly time to look after one tenth of the business of the office on account of the persistence of candidates and friends of candidates for supreme court commissioner, who in person and by letter demand all his time.

A London dispatch says: The report that young Abraham Lincoln is dying of pyemia is untrue. His condition is neither better nor worse than it has been for a month, and there is no immediate danger of death. The only cause for alarm is the fact that the improvement is so slow as to be scarcely perceptible.

The railroads in declining to make the emergency corn rate demanded by the farmers of Kansas and Nebraska, claim that they cannot afford to materially cut the present tariff and in addition maintain that a lower rate would not result in giving the farmers any benefit, as whatever cut is made in freight will be followed by a corresponding cut in the price paid for corn. They cite as a demonstration of this theory the fact that cattle dealers have not profited any by the reduction in cattle rates, but that prices have fallen off in Chicago so that the producer receives exactly the same for his stock as he did before the reduction in freight. The railroads claim that the dressed beef men are reaping a harvest from this cut, and express the belief that a corresponding reduction in the corn rate would accrue to the profit of the grain brokers only.

Petitions are pouring in on Governor Humphrey calling on him to call a special session of the legislature for the purpose of passing a stay law, whereby mortgagees may have two years in which to close up. It is said that the petitions are being handled by the farmers' alliance. We believe this is a mistake. The Alliance is now getting to be a power, and its enemies would like nothing better than to entice it into a snare. A stay law is needed, but the present legislature once refused to pass one. And if passed such a law would not affect existing mortgages. There is no assurance that it would do it at an extra session. The precedent would be bad, the expense great, the result uncertain, and at best but little gained in point of time, as the next legislature will meet in less than eight months after a special session could be assembled. The Alliance is now in a critical stage. It should not give its enemies any advantage by any indiscreet move. Better fortify itself for work in the legislature to be elected this fall.

England is adopting the American plan of teachers' reading circles.

The Western Mercantile company of Atchison has filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state; capital stock, $250,000.

B. Finch, an old resident, living near Erie while suffering from a temporary fit of insanity cut his throat and died shortly afterwards.

As all other classes combine against the farmer, so should the farmers combine against all other classes. Make your own prices.

A rate of one and one-third fare has been granted by the railroads to persons attending the Masonic Grand lodge at Salina February 17 to 21.

The Shawnee County Teachers' association meetings are rich and invigorating affairs. The average attendance is little less than 100, and on several accasions there have been over 150 teachers in attendence.

A wolf hunt in the neighborhood of Shannon resulted in running a wolf into Farmer Cump's kitchen while the family was at dinner. The hounds followed suit and general excitement ensued. The wolf was captured.

A city covering 22,000 square miles or a little more than one-fourth of the state of Kansas, would contain the entire population of the earth—1,500,000,000—allowing each family of five a lot 20 by 100 feet, and twenty per cent of the whole area for streets.

The Ulysses Tribune says nearly 100,000 scalps have been paid for by Grant county during the past three months. The amount paid out of the county treasury for scalps at the recent January session of the board was $4,911.15.

The country school teachers should be the most capable men and women in the state, for the task imposed upon the teacher of the country school is greater by far than is that imposed upon the teacher of the graded school. But our people keep up the fashion in many instances of employing boys and girls or weak, inefficient men and women to attempt to perform this work.

Nearly every county superintendent in Kansas who is laboring earnestly and conscientiously to establish a uniform course of study and system of gradation and classification, is hampered by a few—thank God a very few—obstructionsts, who for political or personal reasons are constrained to sulk and hang back like a spoiled child. Superintendent Winans has recently written an opinion that will enable county superintendents to administer a very effectual remedy to these fellows who refuse tomake reports or classify their schools as directed.

A letter has been received at the Y. W. C. A. from Miss Jennie Sherman who, up to October last, was state secretary of the association for Kansas, and who at that time sailed from New York via England, Mediterranean sea and Bombay for Kohlapore, India, to enter upon the missionary work at that place. She states that she arrived at Kohlapore November 25. She describes her reception and the work in a manner which will greatly interest her many friends in this city. Miss Sherman left Ottawa, Kansas, her home, October 1 and sailed for Liverpool October 7, reaching that place in ten days. After spending a week in England she resumed her journey.

"Farmers, above all others, should be independent, but we are not—we get into a position where we must have the money. We must stop running in debt for supplies and pay as we go; we can buy cheaper, and there is a satisfaction in paying cash that the credit buyer knows nothing about. Let this be the year in which all who read this if not already paying cash, may begin at once, and I am sure if you stick to it you will be better satisfied at the close of the year than if you have two or three big bills staring you in the face. It is not always easy to pay cash if we have no bank account to run to, or are in debt. We shall sometimes need a little article which we cannot get just when wanted. But we must look for a regular income, such as afforded by butter, eggs, etc., to buy many necessaries, and occasionally a fat animal will buy something more expensive. At the end of the year you will wonder where it all came from, but if you keep an account you will have the satisfaction of knowing."

Egypt produced a larger amount of cotton than the United States, during the past season, but it is of an inferior quality.

Some people, suggestively remarked a sharp critic, are so busy meddling with other people's business that it would not be surprising at the general resurrection to find some of these ever asting snoops getting out of somebody else's grave.

Representative Peters has introduced a bill in congress, setting aside certain lands in "No Man's Land" for the propogation of buffaloes. The buffalo should be saved from extermination. They are far more picturesque and useful than the carefully cherished "noble red man."

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.

A consultation has been arranged between the officers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway and a committee of prominent citizens of Kansas concerning the present grain rates in this State. The conference is to be held February 8 at Topeka. The Santa Fe recognizes the emergency, and the Santa Fe appreciates fully the situation and can be depended upon to meet the people half way. The problem to be solved is intricate and requires careful analyzing. This is generally recognized as the most important matter before the people of Kansas, and it affects not only the farmers, but the railroads and all classes of business.

A disgraceful incident occured during the funeral services of Mrs. Coppinger, the daughter of Secretary Blaine. Mrs. Coppinger was a Catholic. The galleries were packed with people. As Col. Coppinger, who is a Catholic, entered the pew he made the usual genuflection and sign of the cross, as all Catholics do. Secretary Blaine and Mrs. Blaine followed him. They are Presbyterians. They did not bend the knee or cross themselves. The ommission was immediately followed by an outburst of hisses from the right-hand gallery. So loud was the demonstration that it was heard all over the church, and people looked in the direction the ugly sound came from. Mr. and Mrs. Blaine were overcome by grief and apparently did not notice the hissing

Lady Readers.

Every woman should take a Journal of her own. VILLA RANGE, The Ladies' Home Journal, of Topeka, Kansas, is just what you want. It is printed on book paper and contains 16 pages of choice and select reading matter from the pens of the best American authors.

In order that our readers may become better acquainted with this Journal its editor has kindly agreed to send it on trial four months for 15 cents. Postage stamps accepted.

Address VILLA-RANGE,
Topeka, Kans.

We have received a copy of J. J. H. Gregory's seed catalogue, and with it a portrait of the author. It requires as much brain to be a good seedsman and gardner as to be a congressman. See advertisement.

A. J. Ewart & Co., lumber dealers of Topeka, made an assignment to creditors Tuesday, and designated B. M. Davis as temporary assignee. The total liabilities are $47,000, of which about one-half is secured by mortgages on real estate, the exact value of the mortgages not being known. The cause of the failure is attributed to the erection by Ewart of a large stone business house on Jackson street, which has proved unprofitable and is mortgaged for $27,000 to the Lombard Investment Company, of Kansas City, which is one of the principal creditors.

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FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1890, the Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America, contains complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs, Potatoes and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. Same shape and style as proved so satisfactory last year. Many new and elegant illustrations handsome colored plate 8 x 10½ inches, and frontispiece. Special Cash Prizes $1000.00; see Floral Guide. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Mailed on receipt of 10 cents, which amount may be deducted from first order. ABRIDGED CATALOGUE FREE.
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The Public Want Their seed fresh and true.

Would they not be most likely to obtain such by buying directly from the grower? I can buy seed at half what it costs me to raise it, but could not sleep sound should I warrant seed of this class. For the same reason I make special effort to procure seed stock directly from their originators. You will find in my new seed catalogue for 1890 (sent free) the usual extensive collection (with the prices of some kinds lower than last season) and the really new vegetables of good promise. You should be able to get from me, their introducer, good seed of Cory Corn, Miller Melon, Hubbard Squash, All Seasons and Deep Head Cabbages and many other valuable vegetables, which I have introduced.
JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.

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Sectional view below shows how the flame and smoke is carried around and under the bottom, giving great heating surface. No sparks leave the heater. One firing will last from 5 to 7 days. Any boy can operate. No progressive farmer can afford to be without one. Investigate and you will surely buy one.

COSTS FROM 2c TO 5c PER DAY. 4 SIZES.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND PRICES.
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LAFAYETTE, IND.

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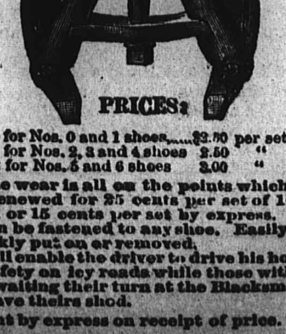
A LITTLE book that every farmer ought to have is the "Sorghum Hand Book" for 1890 which may be had free, by addressing The Blymyer Iron Works Co., of Cincinnati, O. Sorghum is a very valuable crop for syrup-making, feed and fodder, and this pamphlet gives full information about the different species, best modes of cultivation, etc. Send and get it and read it.

"THE BLIZZARD."



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The wear is all on the points which can be renewed for 25 cents per set of 16 by mail or 15 cents per set by express.
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Will enable the driver to drive his horses in safety on icy roads while those without are waiting their turn at the Blacksmith's to have theirs shod.
Sent by express on receipt of price.
The BEECHER MFG. CO. Meriden, Conn

A MOMENTARY MEDITATION.

I sometimes list to my grandpa's clock
As I'm sitting sad and lone,
And it seems to me that its strange "tick tock"
Is a language of its own.
And my thoughts go backward year by year
In a pleasant retrospect.
It fills my mind with a gracious cheer—
Does the old clock's dial-ect.

Ah! when shall time wind up its work
And its spring refuse to flow.
While its hands which never a moment shirk
On an endless strike shall go.
But its old face shows not a shade of fear
From its patient toiling clique.
And 'twill still do business year by year
While its tock in trade is tick.

THE CHILIAN'S OATH.

The city of Valparaiso is one of the most important upon the Pacific coast. Take them altogether the people o Chili show the most enterprise and seem the best adapted for republican government of any in South America, yet the common people are of a dark, revengeful nature, and few foreigners find favor in their eyes. But with the dark-eyed maidens of Chili it is different, and Yankee sailors always like to run into "Valparaiser" for a cruise on shore, and a happy time they have generally.

Ned Wilton landed from the brig Vesper, which had sprung a topmast and stove in her quarter in a storm in the south Pacific. It was a two weeks' job to refit, and as Ned was a man to be trusted the "old man" gave him a free run on shore. Ned wasn't much of a man to drink, and most of his time was spent in rambling about on the beautiful mountain slopes, getting acquainted with the dark-eyed beauties of the city and country, and enjoying himself generally. One day while exploring the country ten miles to the north and east of the city, he was attracted by the sound of voices loud in dispute, and then came a woman's cry for help. Dashing through the bushes Ned came out in a little open space, where he saw a beautiful girl, whom he had met at a fandango in Valparaiso, struggling in the grasp of a dark-looking Chilian, who, if he was not a villain, ought to have had a quarrel with his face.

"See here, my man," said Ned, you'd better drop it, or you may chance to get yourself into trouble."

"That advice might be as well applied to yourself, senor," replied the man, with a dark, savage frown. "If you will take my advice, given in the most friendly spirit, you will take yourself off and attend to any business of your own which you may chance to have on hand. No man ever interfered with Manual Gogena who did not repent it."

"I'll have to leave it to the young lady," said Ned, quietly. "If she says that I'm in the way I'll walk, as you say, but not before."

"No, no!" cried the girl. "Do not leave me alone with this man."

"That's all right," said Ned. "You see that the senora claims my help, Manuel Godena, and I'll have to trouble you to get up and travel."

The man drew a knife and made a dash at him. Ned knocked it out of his hand and then and there gave him such a thrashing as he had never received in his life. Then, stripping him of his weapon, he kicked him industriously down the slope, for it "riled" him to have a man draw a knife.

The Chilian at last took to his heels, and when once out of reach of Ned's No. 8 boot turned and shook his hand at him in a menacing manner.

"Hear me, Americano," he hissed. "I vow to the saint not to take rest or sleep until I have revenge on you!"

Ned answered by a contemptuous laugh, and whirling on his heel went back to the lady, who was trembling with fear.

"Let me escort you safely from this place," he said. "You are hardly safe here."

"Thanks, senor. That man is my cousin, and this morning he undertook to escort me to the house of my uncle, who has a cattle ranch over yonder. But when we reached this place he seized me and swore that he would carry me to the haunt of the bandit Rosas and there keep me until I promised to marry him."

"He is a land pirate," said Ned, "and deserves keel-hauling if ever a man did."

"I do not understand that, senor," said the girl, with a merry smile. "But I shall be your debtor forever if you will go with me to my uncle's house."

"I am quite at your service," said Ned, gallantly; "but I don't know the way you wish to go."

"This way, senor."

She struck into a forest path, after a glance at the manly face of the Yankee sailor. That glance was enough, for it showed her that she was absolutely safe with him, no matter where she might choose to go. An hour's ride brought them to an opening, and on the slope of the tablado before them they saw a fine ranch surrounded by buildings and corals for cattle.

"This is the place, Senor Americano," she said. "Will you not come to the house and let my uncle thank you?"

"I don't want any thanks for an act which no man could have refused to perform; but I will go in. Will you give me your name? Mine is Edward Wilton, and I am second mate of the brig Vesper."

"And mine is Isola Mendez. I remember you, senor. I danced with you at the fandango in Valparaiso last week."

They entered the house and were met by Senor Mendez, the uncle of sola. He heard her story and thanked the young American warmly for the part he had performed. But Ned stopped him.

"It annoys me to be thanked for so slight a service," said Ned. "Please do not say anything more about it."

"I will try and thank you in some other way, senor," said the ranchero, warmly. "Now you must make a stay with me, if your business will allow it, and I will try to make it pleasant for you."

"I have a week of liberty on shore," said Ned, "and then I must be off. I accept your invitation with pleasure, senor."

Three or four days passed pleasantly, the ranchero doing his best to invent new pleasures for the young American. Isola was a pleasant companion, and Ned was very sorry when the time drew near for him to leave. The last day of his stay the two rode out among the foothills, and it was plain to see that they were very deeply in love. As they halted for a moment in a breezy canyon a dozen horsemen suddenly surrounded them. Ned made a gallant fight, and shot one of his assailants and mortally wounded another before he was overpowered. In the leader of these mountain bandits he recognized Manuel Godena.

"I told you that I would not rest until I had revenge, accursed Americano," he hissed. "Now Isola——"

But the girl, giving her horse the rein, broke suddenly through the ranks of the men who surrounded her, for they had not taken the trouble to secure her, and set off at a mad gallop, closely pursued by four of five of the banditti. But there was not a man in Chili who could ride with Isola Mendez, and as they passed out of sight all could see that she was gaining rapidly and was likely to escape. A cry of rage burst from the lips of Godena.

"Now 10,000 curses on the girl!" he cried. "I meant that she should witness my punishment of her Yankee lover; but at least we have him secure. Place him against the rock there, with his hands and feet bound. Make him fast so that he can not fall down."

The men obeyed, and Godena dismounted with a pistol in hand. Ned, held in his place by his bonds, looked him boldly in the face. Advancing a pace the miscreant aimed at him, changing his aim from time to time to distress the prisoner. But Ned did not give the slightest sign of fear. At last the pistol exploded and the ball tore through the fleshy part of his shoulder.

"One!" said Godena, producing another pistol. "I am going to hit you on the other side."

Again he fired and the other shoulder was torn by the ball.

"You black-hearted hound!" cried Ned, "if you think to wring a single cry from me you are mistaken. Go on, savage and complete your bloody work."

Godena, with the grin of a fiend, took two other pistols from the hands of one of the men. Again he fired, intending to pierce the arm of the young sailor, but this time he missed.

"Poor practice," said Ned. "Try again, my dear fellow."

The fourth pistol cracked, and Ned gave a start and a shiver, for his left arm had been pierced. Godena was very angry, for in spite of the torture, he had not been able to wring a groan from the gallant young man. Reloading his pistols carefully, he stepped close to his prisoner, and again and again touched him with the muzzle of the cocked pistols over the heart, upon the forehead, in every vital part, but he did not flinch.

"Why don't you end it, cowardly dog?" cried Ned.

"I will end it," replied Godena, stepping back a single pace. "Thus Manuel Godena avenges himself."

He raised the pistol in his right hand to a level with the heart of the prisoner, and was about to pull the trigger, when a rifle cracked on the mountain side above them and Manuel Godena, shot through the heart, fell upon his face, dead. At the same time a score of stockmen and rancheros chased down the canyon, and the bandits turned in flight, pursued by the herd riders, led by Senor Mendez. Then Ned fainted from loss of blood, and when he came back to life his bonds had been removed and he lay upon the green sod, his head pillowed upon the knee of Isola Mendez.

"Do not move," she said softly. "Yo te amo!" (I love you).

Ned Wilton recovered from his wounds, but not soon enough to sail in the Vesper. Indeed, he never left Chili, and is now a rich ranchero, and the name of his wife was once Isola Mendez.—Boston Globe.

Game of Shadow Buff.

The game of shadow buff differs very materially from blind man's buff, but it is equally as amusing. A large piece of white linen should be fastened neatly up at one end of a room, so that it hangs smoothly. Buff (not blinded) seats himself on a low stool, with his face to the linen, and a table, on which is a lighted candle, should be placed about four or five feet behind him, and the rest of lights extinguished. Buffy's playfellows next pass in succession between the candle and him, distorting their features in as grosque a manner as possible—hopping, limping and performing various odd antics, so as to make their shadow very unlike their usual looks. Buffy must then try and guess to whom the shadows belong, and if he guesses correctly, the player whose shadow he recognizes, takes his place. Buff is allowed only one guess for each person, and must not turn his head either to the right or left to see who passes.

SOME OLD PUZZLES.

They Seem to Be Invested With Vigorous Immortality.

Revival of Conundrums Supposed to Have Been Satisfactorily Solved Fifty Years Ago—Problems in Which Interested People Will Persist in Radical Disagreement.

There are certain problems, chiefly arithmetical, embued with a vigorous immortality, says the New York Journal of Commerce. No matter how often the solution is printed or how widely an exhaustive answer is published the question comes up again, before the ink is fairly dried, to the lips of hundreds who have not seen the reply or who either can not understand it or will not accept it.

The original question sent to us forty years ago was how to find the product of £19 19s 11d 3f multiplied by itself. Of course if the parts of the pounds were stated as fractions, and the pounds as whole numbers, then 19-959960ths could be multiplied by itself. But money of account has not two dimensions. If a table is four feet wide and four feet long, then four times four equal sixteen feet, and we have the number of square feet on the surface. Five times five pounds are £25, but five pounds time five pounds is unmeaning, as money does not measure itself in that fashion. Twice two children are four children, but twice children two children has no meaning. So "nineteen pounds, nineteen shillings, eleven pence, three farthings times nineteen pounds, nineteen shillings, eleven pence, three farthings," is utter nonsense.

The next puzzle on the list, and one which comes the oftenest to our desk, in some form of a problem which proposes to divide a whole sum into fractions that together did not make the dividend. The original of this in our columns was an answer to an actual case where a man in his will had divised one-third, one-fourth, one-fifth, and one-sixth of his property respectively to his four children, supposing that he had thus devised the whole of his estate. The fractions mentioned only made nineteen twentieths of a whole number. This is easily seen if they are reduced to a common denominator. One-third is twenty-sixtieths, one-fourth is fifteen-sixtieths, one-fifth is twelve-sixtieths, and one-sixth is ten-sixtieths, which together make but fifty-seven sixtieths, leaving three-sixtieths (or 1-20th) to make up the whole number.

This puzzle reappears in some form every few days the year round. It is answered on the same principle involved in the intepretation of the Arab's will. He had fifteen horses and four sons. He devised his estate, giving one son a half, another a quarter, another an eighth, and the last a sixteenth. They found it impossible to agree on a division. The eldest son insisted that as seven horses would not be half of fifteen horses he should have eight, but the other sons objected, and as neither one-half, one-quarter, one-eighth, or one-sixteenth would give either son an even lot they had a fierce dispute over the division. A venerable sheik rode up just as the quarrel was at its height, and to compose their differences dismounted and generously offered to add his mare to the fifteen belonging to the estate, agreeing that each should take his allotted share from the whole sixteen, only stipulating that his should be the last selected. The addition made an easy solution of the difficulty. The first then took eight as his half of the sixteen, the next took four for his quarter, the the third took two for his eighth, and the fourth took one for his sixteenth. As this made but fifteen the sheik mounted his mare and rode away. The Arab boys regarded it as a miracle, and exclaimed that Allah had given a horse to the sheik for his generous interference. In spite of this oft-told tale the problem still survives and annually puzzlee hundreds of our countrymen.

A more recent problem, which we have already answered several times, but which is repeated every week from some quarter, is the division of one fraction by another. The original question, which we answered several years ago, was: "What is the quotient of two-thirds divided by one-half?" The unthinking person would say that as the half of two-thirds is one-third, This must be the solution of the problem, but Daboll will easily refute it. The quotient of $\frac{2}{3}$ divided by $\frac{1}{2}$ is $1\frac{1}{3}$—that is, $\frac{1}{2}$ will go in $\frac{2}{3}$ one and one-third times. The last form of the proplem is to find the quotient of 1 divided by $\frac{1}{2}$. Two partners in a leading banking house, having disputed, as they say, all one day over the result, the senior mainting that 1 divided by $\frac{1}{2}$ is $\frac{1}{2}$, and defying any one to refute it. We answer that when 1 is divided by $\frac{1}{2}$ the quotient is 2; that is, $\frac{1}{2}$ will be found 2 times in 1. If 6 be divided by $\frac{1}{2}$ the answer is 12; that is, there are twelve halves in six. We should beg pardon of our readers for repeating these demonstrations if it were not for the character and magnitude of the disputes which occur every day concerning them.

We have reserved for the last of the puzzles the century question, which will never be laid to rest, we believe, as long as the world stands. We printed 250 proofs of a former answer, and they have all been distributed to parties who have quarreled over it. A writer asks us whether the twentieth century begins with Jan 1, 1900, or Jan. 1, 1901, and declares that all of whom he addressed for an answer about half took one date and half the other. There should be no question about it. This century ends with the last moment of the year 1900, and the next begins with Jan. 1, 1901.

The muddle grows out of the fixed idea which some poeple have that the reckoning of time begins with a cipher and one that is counted when the hour, day, month, or year has closed; whereas all the counting of time begins with one, and at the end of the first period two begins to count. Thus, when a child is born he enters on his first day of the first month of the first year of his life. His ten years are finished, not when he enters in his tenth year, but at its close; and his hundred years are completed, not when the hundredth year is begun, but ended. When we write 1900 we have begun the last year of the century, not ended it. The centuries do not begin with 0, 100, 200, but with 1, 101, 201, and thus the twentieth century begins with 1901 at the first moment of that year. The quoted date comes with the beginning not the close of the twelve months; and therefore, while we quote the year 1900 as we do every other year at its begining, we must wait till it ends to close the century.

Our Kaleidoscope.

Talent and genius are considered as wonderful gifts to their possessors, but, after all, good common sense and hard work will accomplish more in the battle of life. The man of industry and common sense often gets nearly to the top of the ladder of success, while the man of talent and genius is still resting under the shade of a neighboring tree or guzzling beer in the nearest saloon. A man may have talent, but if he is lazy he is soon distanced in the race by competitors less speedy, but who have staying qualities that will land them winners every time. A man may be a genius, but if he is not well-balanced he is liable to bolt the track at a critical moment and lose where, had he stuck to his work, the victor's laurels had surely been his. Look about you a little says Texas Siftings: in all the walks of life you will see these truths exemplified. There is a man whom everybody admits is a genius, but he lacks ballast. Strong drink is his besetting sin. And so, dispute his brilliant intellect in a given direction, he is weak and foolish in another to an extent that proves his utter ruin in the end. Here is another who has talent, but lacks energy, and eventually he proves a failure, too. So, when you hear a man spoken of as genius, reserve your admiration, and envy, until you discover whether or not with his genius he has common sense and willingness—nay, a desire—to work, and work hard at that. If so, then stand afar off and worship him, for unless you are yourself up and doing with all the might there is in you the chances are you will never get within good speaking distance, anyhow.—Pritchard, in Arkansaw Traveler.

Chinese Ways.

There is a Chinese historian, philosopher and scholar now lecturing in the west. His opject is to instruct the people of America as to the true character of the people and institutions of the Celestial Empire. He says that in China they have their criminal classes, semi-criminal and honest, just as we have in America. Texas Siftings says men who are found guilty of social crimes are punished in China very much as they are here, except a little more severely, perhaps. Then there is another class composed of sharp fellows, who are found in all professions and who hold that everything is honest and respectable which puts money in the purse. The men of this class may charge and collect illegal fees; practice extortion; sell tissue goods for silk; pass gilded pieces of bronze for silver; play tricks with cards; deal in wooden nutmegs; sell dressed rats in the markets for squirrels; and it's all right. These tricks they play on one another, and the law does not punish them, for the reason that, according to the ethics of this class all such practices are right if not detected. The head mandarin of each district endeavors to hunt them out, however, and when unmasked they are required to take a name equivalent to shyster, trickster, bummer, dead-beat, etc., as the case may be. This is done to put honest people on their guard. Pity such a law cannot be enforced in America.

Modern Mummification.

The facts disclosed in the process of unrolling a mummy present in striking contrast the difference of the mode of embalming pursued by the ancient Egyptian and that carried out in modern times. Now the embalmer can conduct in minutes a preserving process which cost the Egyptians as many days, and if after his process is completed he should take pains to seal up the preserved body with all the skill possible to modern art, he might leave a human body so perfect in regard to natural form and color that after 3,000 years not a lineament need be wanting for its identification that would not have satisfied even a contemporary of the dead person. We are inclined now to experience regret that in Egyptian times the art was not advanced enough to leave the embalmed in such likeness of life. But whether it is worth the trouble in these days to revive the art, in the more perfect type of it, for the edification and satisfaction of the men and women of thirty centuries hence, is a wide question. Cremation is, at this moment, becoming the fashion, but possibly some persons would rather be so immortalized and preserved for scien tific study, like William Gilbert's flies in amber, "shining in eternal sepulchres."—Lond on Lancet.

WINGED MISSILES.

One of the sights in New York now is a sponge eight feet wide.

The new King of Portugal has curly hair and a very pretty mustache.

Chauncey M. Depew has talented heels. He is said to be a graceful dancer.

Rider Haggard will go to Athens instead of Persia. A Greek story will be the result.

The Prince of Wales has cut himself down to three cigars a day and ten cigarettes.

Damas said: "God made fools that the world might be made more enjoyable to wits."

Alphonse Daudet is at work upon a new novel, "The Caravan," which will appear this year.

George William Childs ought always to be on time. He owns 321 clocks. One of them cost him $1,100.

Sir John Macdonald, Canada's premier, is 77 years old. The English people believe in old men for council.

The total number of letters and telegrams received by William E. Gladstone on his eightieth birthday was 3,000

A man at Memphis, distressed by poverty, committed suicide. Wealth never does that way. It is self complacent.

By the new route via British America it will be possible to go from London to Yokohama in twenty-three days.

An exchange says: "It is the small things that annoy one. A famine of cents is felt more than a scarcity of $1,000 bills.

The microbe is a very small thing, but the doctors say it gets the grip on you and holds on with the firmness of a vice.

The Atchison Globe says: "A woman's happiness is in danger when she begins to compare her husband with other men."

In the marital relation in Illinois drunkeness brings its own reward. Two years of inebriety is cause sufficient for divorce.

Joe Jefferson's pen pays. The Century people knew what they were about when they gave him $12,000 for his autobiography.

In China, when the rain is too abundant, the officials set the images of the native gods out in the rain to induce them to stop the down-pour.

Dowager Empress Augusta did not die in poor circumstances. She left an estate worth 7 million marks. The Germans are a saving people.

Mrs. Lancaster, who recently died at Mansfield, England, at the age of one hundred and eight, was considered the oldest person in England.

Florida provides that there shall be some space between drinks. Saloons in that state are not allowed to be closer to each other than 200 feet.

An enthusiastic writer says that Jay Gould's voice "is as low and sweet as Annie Laurie's was." But Annie never had the grip Jay has.

The latest shade in white, is the oyster shell. It is a combination of cream, white and yellow. It is so delicate that it has probably not come to stay.

Farmers who raise corn where it is only worth fifteen cents a bushel and then buy their meat believe too strongly in a division of labor. But they will do it.

New Orleans, after much discussion and delay, has finally risen to the luxury of a paid fire department, and the question of a belt railroad is now being agitated.

Two Russian climbers of Mount Ararat found in perfect preservation a minimum thermometer, which was left there last year. It registered fifty degrees below zero.

In New York it is proposed to amend the jury law so as to exempt newspaper men from jury service. The theory is that they all know two much to be competent jurymen.

Ben Hughes, a Reading peddler, is drawn over the streets by a pair of goats. A big bulldog attacked them a few days ago, and Ben is now on a vacation while his goats are recuperating.

Stories of the finding of gold continue to come from Maine, the latest being that an Indian squaw picked up $500 worth of the precious metal in the Franklin county hills and sold it in Portland.

The English are beginning to suspect that Brer Bismarck may have had something to do with the Portugese disturbances in Africa. England's embarrassment is Germany's opportunity.

A drought which has prevailed in south Africa is said to be due to the same cause that ruined Egypt, Mesopotamia and India, once the most fertile countries in the world. It is the destruction of the forests.

The Mexican government knew what it was about when it got 1 million grape cuttings from California with a view of distributing them free to the people of the republic. Anything to supplant pulque.

A taxidermist of Asheville, N. C. made a proposition to Richmond parties to prepare the body of Jefferson Davis so as to permit its being used as a statue, guaranteeing it to last, exposed to the elements, at least 3,000 years.

Berlin has established perambulating postoffices, which are a great success. The mail carts drive about in eleven different directions, deliver local letters at their destination, and sort the letters collected while they are being taken to the postoffice.

New York city is beginning to feel a little less defenseless nowadays in view of the elaborate preparations which the federal government is making for the fortification of the New London entrance to the Sound and of the Narrows at Fort Wadsworth.

Two grocers in Dubuque had a quarrel, and each figured to drive the other out of business. The sharper one advertised to give away one dozen clothespins with every 50 cent purchase, and small as the gift was it closed the other store in six months for want of custom.

The amphibious woman is looking this way again. Miss Agnes Beckwith, the female champion swimmer of England, is preparing to make another visit to America during the spring. She is determined this time to accomplish the feat of swimming from Sandy Hook to Rockaway beach.

AGRICULTURAL MATTERS.

The Farmer Will Here Find Many Most Useful Suggestions.

A New Breed of Hens—How to Properly Feed Cows in Winter—Farm Help in the Winter Season—Care of Horses' Feet in Shoeing.

The Creeper Fowl.

Another breed of fowls is coming to the front, says a writer, and it will eventually be very popular, as it combines more advantages than many others. There are two varieties of the breed—creepers—known as Cuckoo creeper and Snowflake creepers. The Cuckoo creeper may be described as the Plymouth Rock on short legs. They are as large as Plymouth Rocks, have small combs, yellow legs and skin, are very hardy (the bone being stout), and they lay well, showing but slight disposition to set. Their legs are very short, the shanks from the knee to the toes being not over two inches on the adult fowl. They waddle like a duck, the legs being far apart and set back, like those of a duck, giving a large preponderance of breast meat. They cannot fly over a fence, but forage well. Their short, strong legs are never affected with leg weakness, and they are well contented in confinement. The chicks are remarkably compact, and when dressed for market do not present that long, leggy appearance so characteristic of dressed broilers. There are few breeders of creepers as yet, and they are united in the determination not to get them in the American standard, as the breed is to be bred especially for market and eggs, and not for "points." There will be a standard made for them by the breeders, however, but the highest points will be given to quality. Under this management they will go to the front.

Farm Help in Winter.

The complaint is general that farm help is not as good as it used to be, and while conceding that the complaint is well founded, it is worth while to inquire how farmers themselves are responsible for this condition of affairs. Much more is expected of a hired man than was commonly considered important forty or fifty years ago. Then bodily strength with enough skill to do ordinary work was all that was deemed necessary. Now it is important that farm help should have a natural or acquired knowledge of mechanics to manage the various complicated machinery that has been introduced. Farm help thus qualified can generally soon fit themselves to earn journeymen's wages in some city shop or at building where work is all laid out for them. They get better pay than on the farm, with work more suited to their liking. The result is that most of the farm help of the present day continue on the farm chiefly because from lack of capital or skill they cannot get any other position. It is only a temporary arrangement until they can better themselves. Work done under such conditions is usually not satisfactory to either party.

Horses' Feet.

When the foot is gone there is no horse left, yet no part of the horse is more badly used than the foot, and there are no more frequent diseases for which a doctor is called than those of the feet. In my opinion this comes from unwise cutting, burning, tarring and greasing the hoofs. The common practice of burning the sole to procure a fit for the shoe, or rasping, to get a good shape, and tarring and greasing the hoof all tend to drive the water out of the horny substance, and not only hardens and contracts it, but makes it brittle. The substance of the frog is horn, but it is softer and of more open texture than the sole and crust of the hoof, and more easily affected. When deprived of its water it shrinks more than the solid horn. It stands to reason when the hoof is burned by a hot shoe, that the water in the horn must be driven out. When the shoe is to be fitted, the edge or wall sole should be cut or rasped, and not burned; the shoe should be fitted to the foot, not the foot fitted to the shoe.

Artificial Hatching of Chickens.

Perhaps no branch of stock raising has been improved so much or made as profitable within the past decade as poultry raising. At the time of the Centennial the use of incubators was well known, but they had not been perfected. At the present day they are extensively used, and the raising of early broilers for the New York and Philadelphia markets is now a leading industry along the line of the Camden and Atlantic railroad, and the business is increasing. The town of Hammonton has now about thirty broiler farms, ranging in capacity from 1,000 to 5,000 broilers every ten weeks, and at Ellwood and Dunbarton, on the same railroad, are two of the largest establishments in the United States, the buildings at the latter point being nearly one-fourth of a mile in length, if placed together, while those at Hammonton would reach a much greater distance. At Smyrna, Del., there is also a very large broiler establishment, and other points may be mentioned as being interested in the industry.

The Ages of Animals and Their Gains in Weight.

The daily gain in weight of animals intended for beef varies according to the breed, the vigor and the manner of feeding, but there is a period arrived at when the gain is very little. The nearer the animal approaches maturity the more it consumes proportionately and the less weight gained, due to the demands of the animal for bodily support; the smaller the body the less loss of food in that direction. The testing of the live and slaughtered animals at the stock shows that have been held for several years past explains that, while certain breeds of cattle are better adapted for producing the greatest weight of beef to maturity, no particular breed enjoys a monopoly in that respect, even the grades and crosses of the several breeds competing with advantage.

To Cultivate.

Beginning with the harrow, which under average conditions is one of the best implements to commence the cultivation of the crops, we have quite a number of different patterns of these from the old-fashioned A or square harrows, the Scotch or hinged, vibrating and slanting tooth, made in the different patterns, to the disc, cutting, or spring tooth. Of recent years we have quite an improvement in the way of harrows, combining not only a harrow in the common acceptation of the word, but also a seeder and a cultivator as well. The knife or cutting harrows, disc and spring tooth, have in addition to a harrow been arranged with a seeder attachment, by which small grain of different kinds can be sown and cultivated or harrowed in. This, in many cases, materially lessens the work of seeding different varieties of small grain and grass. But this is not all; while for some particular uses the old fashioned or even the new patterns of harrows may be good implements, as yet we have no one style that can be considered best under all circumstances or conditions. No one tool will do the best work on all kinds of soil, and a large class of farmers are understanding this and a larger variety of this class of implements are being used. And in addition to the old plan of harrow, it is considered best to have one of the improved implements. This may be a spring tooth, a disc, or a cutting, depending upon the kind of soil and the variety of work to be done. It is conceded by many that one of the different patterns of harrows can under general circumstances, be used to a good advantage in stirring the soil for the earlier cultivations, and do thorough and more complete work than with a cultivator. It is quite an item at the start not only to thoroughly destroy the weeds, but also to fine the soil and leave in a good condition, as a much better start to grow can be secured.

Proper Feeding for Cows.

Farmers are learning that at no season is it profitable to under feed cows. Their product in milk, butter or cheese is worth more than the extra food required to produce it above what is needed to merely maintain life. The excessive feeding of corn has been one drawback to winter dairying. For a little time the milk and butter product is increased, but soon, heavy feeding will run to fat and the animal will dry off and be fit only for the butcher. By mixing corn meal with wheat bran and giving both largely thinned with water, the ration may be kept up, but its fattening effect increases or diminishes with the proportions used. With a new milch cow the proportion of corn meal should be larger, as during the heavy flow of milk at this time the tendency is to run off flesh very rapidly, unless the animal is full fed. And herein is one great advantage in having cows calve in the Fall rather than in the Spring. They can be fed with corn meal late in Fall and through the Winter, and be in excellent condition to continue a full mess when tured out to grass. Whereas if the calf is dropped in the Spring the large flow of milk comes at a season when the food is most stimulating to extra milk production. By Fall the cow will be down in flesh, and grain food will only result in fattening her.—N. Y. Herald.

Corn Fodder for Horses.

There seems to be quite a difference of opinion among horsemen as to the value of corn fodder as a food for horses. A leading farm paper a few weeks ago cautioned its readers against feeding horses on corn-stalks, stating that they would make the horses' coats rough. Mr. C. W. Williams, the breeder and trainer of Axtell, says that his wonderful colt had little besides corn-stalks for rough fodder during nearly two winters. He says he considers corn-stalks the best rough fodder he can get for colts. The writer once worked for a farmer who never cut any hay. His cattle and horses never had any fodder but cured corn-stalks. The animals always looked well and the horses did their full share of work.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Ham should be broiled very quickly, and just enough to cook through.

Tin cleaned with paper will shine better than when cleaned with flannel.

Oilcloths will last longer if one or two layers of wadded carpet-lining are laid under them.

Tea leaves are good to scatter over carpets before sweeping, not only to freshen the colors, but also to prevent the dust arising.

Flowers can be kept fresh for some time if a pinch of soda or saltpetre is added to the water. Wilted roses will regain their freshness if dipped a minute or two in hot water.

A simple means of changing the air of a sick-room is to open a window at the top and opening the door, move it backward and forward rapidly, so as to insure a current of fresh air from the window.

Cheese which instantly and intensely redden blue litmus paper should not be eaten. This is a test easy of application, and every merchant on cutting a fresh cheese should make it. If the cheese is dry, a bit of it should be moistened with water and the litmus paper then applied.

Discolored tea and coffee pots may be cleaned by filling them with water in which two or three tablespoonfuls of wood ashes have been placed, and letting it boil up, then wash thoroughly with hot soap-suds and rinse.

One may utilize old matting which is no longer fresh enough to look well, by putting it under carpets. It can be cleaned perfectly by washing it on both sides with hot salt and water; hang it on a line outdoors to dry.

To take grease out of white marble: Apply a pile of whiting or fuller's earth saturated with benzine, and allow it to stand some time. Or apply a mixture of two parts washing-soda, one part ground pumice-stone and one part chalk, all first finely powdered and made into a paste with water; rub well over the marble, and finally wash off with soap and water.

Boiled custard requires patience and care. If the eggs reach the boiling point, they will break, and yet if they do not reach it within two or three degrees, the custard will not thicken, and will taste raw, and lack the exquisite thick smoothness of well-made custard. To produce this, yet avoid curdling, therefore, patience, and proceed as follows: "Stir the mixture over a moderate fire. When you see from the end of the spoon that it begins to thicken at the bottom draw it to a cooler spot where it will not boil, stir half a minute, then return to the hotter spot. Do this several times, checking the approach to boiling point each time there is danger until the whole of the mixture has reached that point which may be known by it being rich, thick and perfectly opaque.

Not Disposed to Invest in Silverware.

"We meet some queer people among the many who are constantly flitting into and out of the store," said a salesman to a writer in the Jewelers' Weekly, "but an old man and his wife, upon whom I waited a few days ago, took the prize for pure, unadulterated simplicity. The couple were evidently on their first visit from the country. When I approached them the old lady, who was undoubtedly master of ceremonies, stated that they wanted to purchase a soup tureen.

"Do you want plated ware or silver?" I asked.

"Solid silver, ter be sure," the woman responded, with a glance that, had I been anybody else than a salesman, would have frozen me.

"After seeing a number of designs the old lady decided upon one and inquired the price.

"One hundred and twenty dollars, I answered, as I called to a boy to take the article to the shipping-room.

"'What!' she almost screamed. 'One hundred and twenty dollars fer that? Wall, I swan.' For a few minutes they gazed at me as if I had expressed an intention of robbing them, after which they conferred together. Presently the old gentleman turned around, and in a quivering voice said he guessed they'd better buy a plated tureen, as that was just as good.

"We have several dozen designs in plated ware in stock, and after critically examining each one the old lady plucked up courage enough to ask the price of one that had only recently been produced and was selling for $18. When I mentioned the price she looked blankly at her husband and said she guessed we didn't have anything to suit them. As they were going out of the store I overheard the remark 'what mighty dear stores these in New York are, ter be sure. I wouldn't pay mor'n $3 fer a soup tureen—no, not if it was the only one in the country.'"

The Human Race.

Life is a span, so people say,
And marriage is a double team;
Youth and old age a tandem, they.
While bachelors quite sulky seem.
And he who weds a spinster old,
Who talks from dawn to setting sun,
Will wish a stone had on him rolled—
He'll have to bear a waggin' tongue.

What Causes Lunacy?

New York is the richest state in the union. It contains the largest proportion of urban populations. The farms in the state are generally well improved, the sanitary conditions of nearly every part of the state are most excellent. There are physicians in every neighborhood. The authorities have done much to promote the comfort of the people. A great variety of industries makes it comparatively easy for most persons to obtain employment and to gain a good living. Still, with all these conditions favorable to health and sanity, says the Chicago Herald, there are 20,000 lunatics in the state, or one to every 300 inhabitants. Exposure, suffering for the necessities of life, lack of conforts, the disappointments incident to going into an unsettled part of the country and not finding things as fancy had painted them have not caused the number of insane persons in the Empire State to increase 62 per cent in nine years. This period has been one of prosperity and one that has been free from great excitement.

Woes of a Country Editor.

Some two years ago we did a job of printing for a man just over the county line. Last week, thinking he had forgotten the transaction, we sent him a bill. He answers as follows: "Don't be in such a durned hurry; I'll have another job next spring and will pay you for both together."—Kentucky Exchange.

HER EYES SPOKE.

How a Woman Was Saved From Being Buried Alive.

A short, stout man with a muddy complexion, blond mustache and blue eyes sat in the Lafayette Cafe, says the Philadelphia Press, talking of premature burials. He wore a silk hat, a dark ulster and carried a slender cane on the silver head of which was engraved: "Thomas Hooper, New York." Mr. Hooper is a former Philadelphian who has given much attention to the subject on which he was conversing last evening.

"Cases of people being buried alive," he said, "are very rare. Now and then we see them reported in the papers, but in nearly every instance these reports are found, upon investigation, to be untrue. Some years ago, however, a real case came under my notice. It was that of a lady who lived in Media, the wife of a musician. She suffered from some ordinary illness, which to all appearances assumed a fatal form. In a few days the cold, lifeless body was taken in a casket to a church, where funeral services were held. Large numbers of people were present, and at the close of a solemn address the minister said that all who wished might take a last look at the remains. Many friends went forward, among them a woman who bent long and earnestly over the coffin. Suddenly she jumped back, exclaiming, 'See her eyelids quiver!' Of course there was intense excitement. The husband of the lady whose body lay in the casket hurried forward, as did a physician who was present. The medical man, after an examination, said that life was extinct, and that the woman who saw the eyelid quiver must have been very imaginative. The doctor also urged that the interment take place immediately in order that the husband's error might be lessened. But the husband would have none of it. He believed that his wife was only in a trance after all, and entreaties from those present proved in vain. He was determined that his wife should be revived, and restoratives of every possible sort were applied. Within an hour the supposed dead woman lifted her arm a few inches and let it fall. Then she was removed to her home and taken out of the coffin. The grave clothes were stripped from her, and she was put in bed. Trembling, occasional slight contractions of the muscles continued, and her husband's friends worked the harder all night. The gray morning light was creeping over the darkness when she moaned. Incessant efforts were continued for nearly four days, by which time she had fully recovered the use of her faculties. Sometime after this," continued Mr. Hooper, "this woman told a friend of mine how she felt, for she was dimly conscious all the time of passing events. She was in a trance, unable to move, yet she knew what was going on about her. She says that as she lay there in the casket, beneath the pulpit, and heard the minister tell her friends to come forward to take a last look, her agony was simply indescribable. She knew all that was happening, as she knew it was not a horrible nightmare. Weeks passed before she had recovered her strength, but finally she seemed as well as ever. Six years after she was singing at a musicale one evening, when she suddenly stopped in the midst of a song and cried: 'Why, what made the gas go out?' Those present said that it had not been extinguished, but she insisted that the room was perfectly dark. From that day to this she has not seen a single object. While singing that evening she became blind instantly. I know this is a remarkable story," concluded Mr. Hooper, "but it is true, and I can prove it."

"Aunt Nina's" Appeal.

"Zeb" Vance was holding forth in one of the cloak-rooms of the senate the other day on the evils of intemperance, writes a Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune. I do not know whether he intended to "point a moral and adorn a tale," or whether he expected that the seed, in the company he was in, should fall on fruitful ground. Whatever his motive in telling the following little story, I omit, for obvious reasons of delicacy, all mention of names. Said the genial senator from North Carolina:

"There was a camp-meeting held last year in the immediate neighborhood of my home in Charlotte. Among the many colored people present was 'Aunt Nina,' who was noted for the length and breadth of her prayers, in which she never failed to make mention of her old master, who was much given to drink. On this particular occasion, after having disposed of all the rest of creation, she became more than usually fervent in her appeal in his behalf, requesting as a 'special favor that he be saved from a drunkard's grave at least,' and accompanied the request with this irresistible appeal:

"'O Lord, how would it look! him in hell, with his bald head, and drunk at that!"

The King of All Birds.

There is an old legend in Europe which makes the wren, and not the eagle, "the king of all birds." It tells how the eagle once challenged all the birds to a trial of high flying, the one that towered furthest aloft within a given time to reign over all the others forever. He had gained the "place nearest the sky," and was about to claim the victory, when the wren, who was nestled among his feathers unobserved, fluttered into the air over him, and was proclaimed king by the universal acclamation of the feathered throng.

TOYS OF ANTIQUITY.

Marvels of Ingenuity That Were Made by Old-Time Inventors.

A thoughtful looking little old gentleman sat in the Girard House last evening watching the people pass in and out and listening to snatches of conversations which were wafted to his ears, says the Philadelphia press. He sat alone in a corner smoking a pipe with a long, slender stem. His black coat was ornamented with braid, and his gray hair was topped by a black silk skull cap. The gentleman is Auguste Biare, of Paris, an inventor of mechanical toys. He has spent his life in this work, and each ensuing year brings him additional interest in it. Mr. Biare has a marvelous fund of anecdote, especially about the wonders of automata, and takes great pleasure in talking about the latter.

"Puppets or Marionettes were patronized," he said, "both by the Greeks and the Romans; and automata, which are the inventions now principally dealt in, also go back to a remote period. Vulcan's tripod on wheels has the authority of Homer; Daedalus made moving statues; Archytas of Tarentum, in 400 B. C., invented a wooden pigeon that could fly in the air. In the six-teenth century Regiomantamous made an iron fly which moved through the atmosphere, and afterward an automatic eagle, which, on the arrival of the Emperor Maximilian at Nuremburg, flew forth to meet him.

"But one of the most wonderful of such inventions of which we have record was a group of automata constructed by Philip Camus for Louis XIV. This consisted of a coach and four horses that started with a crack of a whip, the horses prancing, trotting and galloping in turn. It ran along until it got in front of the king, when it stopped. When a toy footman descended, and, opening the carriage door, handed out a lady 'with born grace,' as the records tell us. The lady made a courtesy, presented a petition to the king, re-entered her carriage and was driven rapidly away. Such is a description of this most wonderful automaton," concluded Mr. Biare. "I never saw the toy itself, of coure, but the description just given to you tallies word for word with an authentic record. I memorized the latter at one time, so marvelous did it seem to me."

Why They Were Beaten.

Along Broadway a day or two ago, says a New York Star man, I met a short, stout man, fully 70 years of age. It has been a number of years since he was a familiar figure in our national life; but there was the same serene shaven face and determined cast of countenance that once were seen in the United States senate chamber, and again in the house of representatives. Any one who can recall Senator W. W. Eaton, of Connecticut, will remember what a strong, positive character he has always been, and what a striking figure he cut in the democratic party while he was in congress. The last time he ran for a seat in the lower house he was beaten, and as I saw him to-day, a good story following that contest is recalled. After his defeat he paid a visit to Washington and met his old friend Oscar Turner of Kentucky, who had also been defeated. He was as picturesque a character as Eaten.

"How did you come to get beat, Turner?" said Mr. Eaton.

Why, hang it, they nominated a one-legged confederate soldier against me, and you can never beat a man with one leg in Kentucky, when he lost it in the army," was Turner's reply.

"But Eaton," retorted Turner, "what excuse have you for being beaten?"

"Because," replied Eaton, "I was in a worse fix than you were. They nominated a man against me who had no head, and you can never beat that kind of a man in Connecticut."

Greatest Feat on Record.

John Donnelly, a Chicago merchant, has just acquired a new porter whom he thinks is a wonder. This porter is as black as stylographic ink when the pen works all right. He used to travel around on the steamer Peerless and was employed in the culinary department of the boat. He was not exactly a cook, but he was a sort of a cook's understudy, as he peeled the potatoes and shucked the corn. Well, he is the undisputed proprietor of a pair of feet which are literally a burden to him. When he gets a job he can do nothing but save up money to buy shoes. On the Peerless he used to wear carpet slippers, and they were constructed of ingrain, as Brussels cost too much. On one occasion a terrible storm arose. The man was terrified. Rushing up on deck he strapped two life-preservers on his ample feet and appeared on the bridge, satchel in hand, ready to battle with the cruel waves. The captain saw him and tore the satchel from him. Pulling it open he found that it contained only the black boy's shoes. There was no room for anything else. The life-preservers were stripped from his feet and he was told to go below at once, which he reluctantly did. Had he jumped overboard the weight of the shoes would have conveyed him to a watery grave. But John says he is a good porter.

Getting at His Record.

Bank president: "I like young Stylo, and I would like to make him cashier, but his character——" Director: "Not bad, I hope?" "I know nothing about it one way or the other." "Couldn't you persuade him to run for some petty political office?"

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Entered at the Postoffice for transmission as second class matter.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8.

We favor any system that will give all parties a free fair ballot.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat is to have a new $300,000 office.

Sunday closing of saloons has been made a success in Minneapolis.

Johnson county has but six inmates in her county jail, two of whom are insane.

The state board of pardons is closing its business up for this session, preparatory to adjourning until April.

Secretary Rusk takes a firm stand against cards, dice and wine. It is a pity the President cannot do as much.

A lot of Wichita republican resubmission cranks still persist in mashing their own heads against the prohibition wall.

The rats attacked the infant child of a poor family in Kansas City a few nights ago and so wounded it that it died in a few hours.

It is a pity that so many members of the house do not know when to keep their mouths shut. Usually these fellows talk too much.

E. E. Kingman, a young gentleman from Topeka who goes to the Soudan as a missionary, sailed from New York for Liverpool last Wednesday.

Speaker Reed does well to let the filibusters in Congress know that they cannot stop the wheels of legislation entirely by keeping their mouths shut.

The speaker of the house is not a Reed to be shaken by the wind of a howling crowd outside of Congress, nor is he oppressed by a silent minority within.

They cannot find a democratic physician in Lawrence who served in the war to place upon the pension board and so have been compelled to take a republican.

Hon. John M. Thurston of Omaha and other prominent speakers are expected to be present and address the convention of republican clubs in Topeka February 20.

Rev J. A. Bright, general secretary of the Kansas State Sunday School association, is having large conventions every week. Next week he goes to Woodson county.

The Cloud county alliance has built its own elevator and propose to do its own shipping, and the Clay county alliance have organized a company for the same purpose.

A delegate state convention of the Farmers' Alliance was held in Garnett last week, seventy delegates representing a membership of 10,000 members being from Anderson and adjacent counties were in attendance.

In a new tariff just issued the Memphis announces a new rate on all grain to points in Arkansas and Texas on the Cotton Belt, of 30 cents, a reduction on all but wheat of 18 cents—wheat was already down to the new figure.

Mrs. Alice Coppinger, the eldest daughter of Secretary Blaine, who had been ill for several days of la grippe, died at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. Mrs Coppinger was first taken ill with an attack of the prevailing epidemic in December. She recovered and came on to Washington to attend Walker Blaine's funeral. A relapse occurred and brain trouble, from which she had suffered at various times, soon appeared. This is the fourth bereavement in the family of Secretary Blaine within the last thirty-five days, and is the second one of his children to die within that house from illness brought on by la grippe.

The railroads in declining to make the emergency corn rate demanded by the farmers of Kansas and Nebraska, claim that they cannot afford to materially cut the present tariff and in addition maintain that a lower rate would not result in giving the farmers any benefit, as whatever cut is made in freight will be followed by a corresponding cut in the price paid for corn. They cite as a demonstration of this theory the fact that cattle dealers have not profited any by the reduction in cattle rates, but that prices have fallen off in Chicago so that the producer receives exactly the same for his stock as he did before the reduction in freight. The railroads claim that the dressed beef men are reaping a harvest from this cut, and express the belief that a corresponding reduction in the corn rate would accrue to the profit of the grain brokers only.

Heart-rending Calamity.

A terrible calamity visited the household of Secretary Tracy Monday morning, whereby three persons lost their lives and three others were badly injured.

The house of Benjamin F Tracy, Secretary of the Navy, in President Harrison's Cabinet, caught fire at 6:45 a. m. Monday and was completely demolished. Persons passing the house at seven o'clock saw smoke issuing from the front windows and gave the alarm. The premises were almost concealed by a dense smoke which was thickened by a heavy fog.

The Secretary's wife jumed or fell from a second story window and died from wounds received. She was probably dazed by suffocating smoke. It seems that the Secretary had become unconscious and she endeavored to save him, having moved the body to the window. Two minutes delay and she would have been saved by those who brought down the unconscious body of her husband.

Miss Tracy occupied the third story front and met a terrible fate. The young lady could be seen at the window between the blinding smoke and flames, clad in a white robe, her hands in the attitude of prayer, and her face uplifted to heaven. The flames gradually hemmed her in and she finally sank to the floor, only to be recognized again by her charred remains. A French maid, Josephine, met a similar fate in an adjoining room, where her charred and blackened remains were found.

Mrs. Wilmerding, the secretary's daughter, and Miss Wilmerding, forced their way through the blinding smoke and jumped from the second story window front. Ladders were raised for them but in their excitement they failed to see them Mrs. Wilmerding broke her leg and wrist and was severely bruised. Her daughter was badly injured about the lower limbs, but broke no bones. They both suffered severely from the shock.

Secretary Tracy himself had a most wondrous escape. Like the others, he was overcome in his sleep by the smoke, which filled the house, and rendered him completely helpless. The ladder which would have saved Mrs. Tracy's life, had she waited but a brief moment before leaping to the sidewalk, was soon placed under the window, and strong hands lifted the body of Secretary Tracy through it and carried him to the sidewalk. The secretary was at first thought to be dead, but it was discovered that a small spark of life yet remained. He was suffering from asphixia. The doctors applied artifical means to induce respiration, and succeeded after an hour's work in restoring him to semi-consciousness.

Funeral services were held over the remains of Mrs. Tracy and Miss Tracy in the east room of the White house Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. Dr. Douglass, rector of St. Johns P. E. church, conducted the religious services. The bodies were temporarily deposited in the receiving vault at Rock Creek cemetery until their final disposition is determined upon.

The ground hog—no, we will not mention it.

OBrien & Son, an old Lawrence hardware firm made an assignment on Monday.

Senator Ingalls intimates in a private letter that he and President Harrison are on friendly terms.

The trial of the suit for libel brought by Parnell against the London Times, was compromised, the Times paying Mr. Parnell £5.000 damages.

Another trunk line to the gulf is promised in the activity now observable in the southwest, having in view the closing of the gap separating the southern terminus of the Rock Island in the Indian territory and the northern terminus of the San Antonio & Arkansas Pass railway at Waco.

Of January Prof. Snow says: The temperature was above the average, but there have been nine warmer Januaries in 23 years. The rainfall was more than twice the average and has been exceeded in only two preceding Januaries. The cloudiness was much above the average, and the wind velocity was nearly normal.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY,
FRANK J. CHENEY makes an oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
{ SEAL. } A. W. GLEASON.
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
FRANK J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Apples for Animals.

Mr. William Sardam, Canaan Valley, Conn., fed to his domestic animals six hundred bushels of last year's apple crop, and recommends the practice as every way more profitable than selling for cider. He says further, in the Mirror:

"I began with Golden Sweets and Harvest apples, then used the fall varieties as they ripened, and then put four hundred bushels in the cellar. I saved the Winter Sweets for a yearling colt, giving him a peck a day, and he is as fat as it is policy to keep him. I have given half a bushel a day to each cow. The cows shrank in their milk as soon as the apples were stopped. I have worked in Swedes, turnips, cabbages, mangolds, and other vegetables, and noted the milk-flow. As we sell our milk we can notice all these results, and I must say that apples are first-class milk food.

"They must be ripe; green apples dry a cow up if she is fed on them regularly. Good farmers in my neighborhood let cider apples lie on the ground and buy grain for their cows, and I can show my cows in a better condition from my course of feeding, and have had a better flow of milk. I want to see all apples not salable fed to cattle. Ten years ago I used five hundred bushels in feeding my stock. I had seventeen calves, and gave the herd two bushels a day until April 1, and then came on to wheat-bran until they were turned out, and they were the best lot I ever raised."

Water Power.

City Engineer Kingman has been investigating the subject of water power for Topeka. He makes the following statement: I find by railroad levels that there is a fall of about 2.3 per mile from Manhattan to Topeka; water is 594.75 square feet. By going up the river eight miles a dam might be constructed raising the water ten feet and turning it into a canal 100 feet wide, having a fall of six inches to the mile and a depth of water of six feet which will carry all of the water in the river at low stage and deliver it to some point along Soldier creek, in North Topeka, where we could easily obtain a fall of twenty-four feet. The amount of water running in the river at low stage turned 3,009.6 horse power; a turbine water wheel will obtain or arrest 60 per cent of this power and utilize it so that we could safely count on 1,805 7 horse power. Lawrence, Enterprise, Minneapelis, Clay Center and Concordia each have dams on the river above here. Some of these have been sources of profit, others have been the cause of much care and anxiet to their owners. Each has demonstrated that the river can be controlled and made to work, helping those who help themselves.

The Sumner county Farmers' alliance has 1,400 members.

H. A. Playle, the alleged eloper from Atchison, has returned.

A farmers' produce exchange has been chartered at Jamestown.

The Hutchinson papers are telling about a bet made in New York, that a certain number of corn stalks, twelve feet high, could not be found in Kansas. A Hutchinson real estate man was asked by one party to the bet to furnish the evidence. He has gathered together more than enough to comply with the terms, and every stalk is larger than required. One of the stalks is eighteen feet high, a number of them sixteen feet high, and on these it is nine feet to the ears of corn. He has made a box 18 feet long to ship the samples in. They were all gathered in Reno County.

The editor of the Kinsley *Banner-Graphic* thinks that alfalfa and hogs are more profitable than anything else the farmer of Southwestern Kansas can grow. Alfalfa has never failed to produce two crops of hay and one of seed in the driest portion of Southwest Kansas. The seed yields about eight bushels per acre, and sells readily upon all markets at the remarkably high price of $4 per bushel. Every one knows that raising hogs for market is similar to coining money in a mint. All the necessaries for fattening and preparing them for market are reasonably cheap, and surely our stockmen and farmers wish to embark in no better business than hog-raising.

The Board of County Commissioners of Finney County, some six years ago, rented and put in good order a large house, to be used as a county infirmary and poor house, for the care of the county poor. Up to January 8th, 1890, not a single application has been made for admittance to this home. The *Imprint* challenges any other county in the State or any county in any State of the Union, with a population equal to that of Finney County to make as good a showing as this. It says: "We in Western Kansas have been the recipients of large share of your sympathy. But it most generally comes in the shape of abuse. Now give us the benefit of a notice of the above statement, which will, in some measure, however small, atone for the many grievous wrongs you willfully committed against this country and people."

INTER-OCEAN MILLS.
PAGE, NORTON & CO,
—NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.—
Millers and Grain Merchants
Manufacturers of the following celebrated brands of Flour: WHITE LOAF, High Patent; DIAMOND, High Patent; BUFFALO, Straight Patent; IONA, Straight Patent LONE STAR, Fancy.

Western Foundry
—AND—
MACHINE WORKS.
R. L COFRAN, Prop'r
Manufacturer of Steam Engines,
Mill Machinery, Shafting, Pulleys,
Gearings and Fittings, Etc.
WRITE FOR PRICES Topeka, Kans

The World's Most Powerful Tribunal.

Eaton S. Drone in the February Forum.

The highest court of the United States, whose centennial commemoration is at hand, holds a unique place in our form of government and one not found in any other governmental system. It wields a power greater than is exercised by any other judicial tribunal in the world. In no country of Europe or the East has any court authority to make or unmake the supreme law of the land, to limit the prerogatives of the sovereign, to control the powers of the legislature, to shape the form of government.

These functions are exercised by the Supreme Court of the United States. It holds a power above that of the chief magistrate of the nation, superior to that of Congress, higher than that of any State, and equaled only by that which made or can amend the Constitution. It can enlarge or limit the prerogatives of the president or the powers of Congress. It can change the relations between the State and the nation. It can extend or restrict either the central power or State sovereignty. In short, it can make or unmake the constitutional law of the country. It can introduce radical changes into our form of government Not only can the Supreme Court wield these vast powers, it has long done so and may long continue to do so.

Frog Farming.

A new industry has sprung up latterly, which promises, we are told, profitable results. It is frog raising. A farm for this purpose at Menasha, Wis., is in full operation and stocked with 2,000 females, which are capable of producing from 600 to 1,000 eggs at a time. The owner of the farm gives some other interesting facts relative to the frog's habits which are not generally known. He says:

In ninety-one days the eggs hatch. The thirty-ninth day the little animals begin to have motion. In a few days they assume the tadpole form. When ninety-two days old, two small feet are seen beginning to sprout near the tail, and the head appears to be separate from the body. In five days after this they refuse all vegetable food. Soon thereafter the animal assumes a perfect form. Next spring 25,000, at twenty cents per dozen, will be my reward. Figure it yourself, says the enthusiastic frog farmer, and see if there is any money in batrachia, alias frogs.—*Scientific American.*

SOMEBODY SAYS—By passing a cake of white soap a few times over a piece of glazed calico or any other stiffened material the needle will penetrate as through any other kind of work.

It is a great mistake to use acids for cleaning brass. Nothing is so good as sweet oil and putty powder, followed by soap and water.

Never let tea boil.

To make a carpet look fresh wipe with a damp cloth after sweeping.

A handful of hay in a panful of water neutralizes the smell of paint.

If your fire is low throw on a tablespoonful of salt; it will help it very much.

Clean oilclothes with milk and water; a brush and soap will ruin them.

Much knowledge may be obtained by the good housewife observing how things are managed in well-regulated families.

They that will not be counselled cannot be helped.

Without content we shall find it almost as difficult to please others as ourselves.

Graham county has twelve alliance organizations.

The Lane County Herald, published a Dighton, was destroyed by fire lately.

Cherryvale's gas wells are becoming a noted factor of that enterprising town.

Henry Wagoner, a prosperous farmer of Johnson county, aged 65 years, has been adjudged insane.

Established in 1879.
J. H. LYMAN & Co.,
PIANOS & ORGANS.
803 Kansas Avenue.
Agent for the Unequaled Mason & Hamlin Pianos & Organs.
Agents for the Celebrated Estey Pianos and Organs.
—Story and Clark Organs.—
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UNION PACIFIC — THE OVERLAND ROUTE
Tickets
ON SALE
TO ALL
PRINCIPAL POINTS
EAST, WEST,
NORTH and SOUTH
—AT—
Topeka - Kansas,
F. A. LEWIS, City Ticket Agent

FREE. OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

CATARRH,
Catarrhal Deafness—Hay Fever.
A NEW HOME TREATMENT.
Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Miscroscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks.
N. B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of three cents in stamps to pay postage, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King Street, Toronto, Canada—Christian Advocate.
Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

It has not been long since there were only 800 alliances in Kansas. There are now 1,500. They are being organized at the rate of twenty five a week. The farmers of Kansas mean business.

A Reno county farmer of 60 summers advertised for a wife. Pretty Miss Minnie Forrester of Carthage, Mo., answered and went to Hutchinson to wed her antiquity. She asked him to deed her 160 acres of land. He declined and the wedding did not occur.

The Atchinson Globe says: Complaint is being made that the old soldiers at the home in Leavenworth work in the brick yard for 35 cents a day. As a matter of fact many of them earn over $1 a day, and the profit from operating the brick plant goes to the old soldiers after the expenses are paid.

Hyacinths in the window. Start bulbs in moist sand, and when well rooted, carefully transfer to a hanging basket filled with moss (such as can be had from old trees.) This basket is hung before a somewhat shady window until the buds are nearly developed, the moss at no time being allowed to become dry.

Western Farm News.

There is one road which leads ever to self satisfaction, if not to success,—the road to honesty.

New Jersey is the great blackberry state of the north, the berry having been cultivated there for thirty-five years.

The hog has paid for a good many farms in this country, says an exchange, and it will pay for many more. The hog is a money-maker.

Look over the garden and the orchard and see if there is any removable thing that will shelter insects to do you injury next spring and summer.

Teach the girls to work. No matter what your circumstances may be, they should know something besides being able to pound music from the keys of a piano.

Ventilate the cellar. It is good for everything you have stored there, and keeps the air free from the various injurious gasses which usually generate in cellars.

Sea-lions are so plentiful on the coast of California this year as to be a nuisance, especially to fishermen, while their barking aggravates farmers for two miles inland.

At this season, when exposure to bad weather is often necessary, it is well to have on hand simple remedies for coughs, colds and slight fevers. A little precaution may do away with large doctor bill.

The grape is deserving of more attention than it receives in the United States. There is money in it, properly cultivated, and the more knowing agriculturists are rapidly coming to that conclusion.

The excellent system adopted by the Indiana Horticultural Society, in dividing, the state into horticultural districts and placing each district in care of a vice president, is being favorably commented upon by many farm publications,

It has been calculated that the railroads of the world are worth $300,000,000,000, or about one-tenth of the wealth of the civilized nations, or more than a quarter of their invested capital. At this rate all the ready money in the world would buy only about one-third of them.

Experiments recently made in France with a view to discovering the vitality of trichinæ show that even when exposed to a temperature of twenty degrees to twenty-five degrees below zero for about two hours the little animals become as lively as ever on a return to normal temperature.

Economy in production is one of the secrets of success in horticulture, as in all other departments and occupations of life. It won't do to allow yourself to fall behind the progress of the age; but the real progress of the age lies in the direction of ultimate economy. Educate yourself up to the late methods of fruit production.

There are more millionaires in Odessa, Russia, than in any other town on the continent.

Apples, for that matter, every other fruit, should be handled as little as possible. The greater the care exercised in the handling of fruit, the more satisfactory will be the results. A bruise means a future foot-hold for rottenness.

A good orchard is, as every knowing farmer realizes, a valuable addition to the farm. Why, then, is it, that very many farmers who are enterprising and pushing in every other direction, give so little attention to horticulture? To our mind, it is one of the mistakes of the age.

Have a handy box in the barn or tool house. Divide it into departments. Save the bolts, nuts, nails, good pieces of wire, leather, and any thing and everything that may be useful on the farm. All will be where you can put your hand on it when you want it. A bolt in such a place may save you a trip to town, some day when you are in a hurry.

Women as a rule are more successful with bees than men are. They have the patience and watchfulness which the other sex lacks. From a small and inexpensive beginning many women have manged to support themselves comfortably and even luxuriously, merely by bee-culture; and we see no reason why farmers' wives and daughters should not enter upon it. Honey is always in demand and commands a good price; the work is light and easy—much more so than a great deal of farm work that is regularly done by women. In addition to the money made by the sale of the honey, those who are careful to purchase only standard bees will find a ready market for all they do not wish to use themselves.

The irrepressible Col. Sam Wood says in his Woodsdale Democrat of Stevens county: "Upon investigation I find at least three-fourths of the mortgages given to loan companies in southwestern Kansas invalid and void. My advice is not to give away your land, but beat these mortgages. It will give you at least two years to see if the country is worth anything. If I cannot beat these mortgages I make no charge for the same. As soon as you are sued send me a copy of summons and other papers served on you If you do not want to fight your mortgages I will give a good residence lot in Woodsdale, Ulysses, Santa Fe, Springfield or Meade Centre for a deed to the land, taking my chances to run the suit and beat the mortgages, or deed me the land and I will give you all I make out of it." The loan companies all over the land declare vengeance against him, but he smiles serenely, chews his wad of paper and says "That's all right."

Kansas Dairymen.

The following circular has been issued by George W. Hanna, secretary of the Kansas Dairy association:

RILEY, Kan., January 14, 1890: As per the following, you are hereby notified that all members competing for the next meeting of the Kansas State Dairy association are requested to have their list or amount, guaranteed by said member, forwarded to the secretary at Riley, Kan., not later than February 20, 1890, as we want to hold the next meeting during the month of March.

Resolved, That each member of the Kansas State Dairy association be a committee of one in their several districts to solicit membership to the association, and that the town which obtains the largest number of members be awarded the next regular meeting of the association and that such town having had a meeting at any time shall not be considered eligible to contest for the next two years, and that the executive committee shall limit the time when the membership lists shall be closed and be sent to the secretary, who can then, by comparing, readily determine at which town the meeting shall be held.

The following resolution was passed by the Butter and Cheese manufacturers' association, at Junction City, January 8, 1890:

WHEREAS, We believe that there can be more accomplished by one state dairy organization than two;

Resolved, That we adjourn to meet and unite with the Kansas State Dairy association, and urge every creamery in the state to join and work in harmony with the same; also, that a copy of this resolution shall be transmitted to the secretary of the Kansas State Dairy association.

We gladly welcome you, gentlemen, and hope, by pulling together, to do much good. We shall be glad to receive your membership fee [of $1.00 per year] at once, and thereby enable you to become competitors for these dairy meetings. We shall try to mail one of these circulars to every creamery association in the state, and by sending us your dollar we will forward you a copy of our constitution and by-laws; also a synopsis of our meeting at Topeka, and of all meetings held during the year.

Creamery and dairy men, it is your duty to help out a State Dairy association by coming in with us, as in unity there is strength, and it takes nerve and money to get there. We have a great work to do in the way of legislation, so don't stand back, but send in membership fees, and try and see if we can't reach 1,000 members during the year 1890.

Captain A. M. Fuller, secretary of the Kansas Sheriffs' Co-operative association, has issued invitations to the fifth annual meeting, to be held in Topeka, February 12.

Weeds will stand a poor show if a recent Dakota law is strictly enforced in that state. Every man is to be called to account for every weed allowed to thrive on his land.

The farming community would do well to consider the truth of the motto of the United States, "United we stand; divided we fall." Unity is the only road leading to the future success of the farmer.

Chrysanthemums, two new white that are mentioned as being exceedingly fine are Shasta and Alaska. Both have large finely shaped flowers, borne on long stems, with robust foliage growing right up to the flower,

Don't indulge in the belief that hogs can eat any and everything, and produce good sweet meat. Because a hog will eat almost anything on the face of the earth, is no reason why it should be permitted to do so.

Evergreen supporting may be easily done by tying the center of heavy cords to the stems about two thirds the height of the tree from the ground, then fastening an end to each of four stakes driven firmly into the ground several feet each way from the tree.

Merton C. Rossen was arrested at Coffeyville charged with robbing the post-office at Albuquerque, N. M., on the night of January 24. He admits being there on the night of the robbery, but claims he was stopping over with his brother on a ticket he purchased from Los Angeles, Cal., to Kansas City.

There have been thirty-eight new posts organized in the department of Kansas G. A. R. during the year, eleven posts have surrendered their charters, seven are delinquents and four unaccounted for. There are 482 posts with 17,000 members. The amount expended in charity during the year was $3,628.57.

The apponents of marriage with a deceased wife's sister will no longer be able to base their principal argument upon the famous text contained in Leviticus viii., 18. For according to a letter which has just been received by the Marriage Law Reform Association in England from Professor Schroeder, the president of the Imperial German Commission for the Revision of the Bible, the correct translation of the verse from the Hebrew is so construed as to mean that a man must not take his sister-in-law as his wife while her sister is alive. That is to say, he must not have two wives living at the same time, in his honse, who are sisters. On a point of this kind the opinion of the greatest Biblical scholar in Germany—a land which has proud pre-eminence as regards Scriptural exegesis—is important. Luther's text is in essential agreement with Professor Schroeders rendering of the passage. This is a different thing from a Biblical command not to wed a sister-in-law after the wife's death. Although marriage with a deceased wife's sister is still legally prohibited in England, and the issue thereof is illegitimate in the eyes of the law, yet society is beginning tacitly to tolerate such unions.—New York Tribune.

Plant a Little of Many Things.

The lesson is being learned, still very slowly, that we must grow a larger range of crops. Each should include not only an orchard, but a berry garden, or both; and attention should be paid to other crops suited to the locality, such, it may be, as lima beans and wax beans. I have nine acres, over half of which is tree and flower lawns. From the rest, I have sold this year of berries, currants, grapes, apples, pears, and beans over six hundred dollars' worth, besides having a complete home supply. The grape crop was almost a failure, and lessened the income $300. This same piece of land, with traditional tillage of potatoes, corn and oats and grass, would have starved one. I cannot enter into minutæ concerning my work except to show that it is needful in these days to have a large variety of crops. Something is sure to fail each year. Had I this year relied on grapes I should have been in a bad plight. Apples were few, but brought a high price to compensate.

Another lesson that our farmers have to learn is "student farming," "book farming." There is no mistake about it, old boys, we can beat you out and out, and we do it because we make culture a constant study. When the land was new it did not make much difference how potatoes were planted, but it does make a difference now. We must know the relative values of level culture and hill culture, and the special values of special uses of manures. Our best agricultural journals, our experimental bulletins, our agricultural colleges, point the way. I am astounded at the ignorance of most farmers on everyday matters. How do you manage to keep the knots off your plum trees? How do you manage to get a crop of apples in spite of worms and moths? cries another. They do not know what a codling moth is. They throw pounds of Paris-green on their potatoes where ounces will suffice. The handling of fruit is terribly crude and wasteful. The pork barrel with corn is still the staple diet of many farmers. Sewers are neglected, and cellars are vile stench holes, the consequence being sickness and doctors' bills. Above all men, farmers need to study science. If I had as many children as Solomon, they should be taught, not so much arithmetic and grammar but more geology and chemistry. And whatever else a farm-house lacks, it should not lack the best journals of agriculture and horticulture.—E. P. Powell, in Independent.

Weak Yeast.

BY MRS. NELLIE S. KEDZIE IN INDUSTRIALIST.

When the good housemother depends in cold weather upon wet yeast for her bread, care must be taken that her yeast does not "run out." When the yeast is made and set to rise, it is difficult, in very cold weather, to find a place in the kitchen warm enough to keep the yeast plant growing until the mass is full of little plants ready to attack the flour when set in the bread. The workers in the kitchen are usually dressed more warmly in winter than in summer, and it is hard to know just the heat necessary for yeast without actually testing with a thermometer. Many times the yeast grows "weak" after a time, because each making of yeast is allowed to be put away before it is fully "alive" with the little plants.

Another source of much trouble is the presence of other organisms beside the yeast plant. When the air of the kitchen becomes heavy and close, when the windows are not open as often as we would all like to have them because of the outer cold, then it is that other growths find the potato and flour, with or without the hop water, a very comfortable place in which to take root and grow. The yeast may look very lively, may foam, and seem perfect yeast, and yet it may not have the right effect on the flour at all. Care is necessary to see that only yeast plants and not other forms of sporadic growth have possession. When the germs floating in the air drop into the yeast and crowd out the plant we want for our bread, we may have fermentation which is like salt-rising bread, or we may have one which will only cause the sponge to ferment in such a way as to soften the gluten. In this case, our bread cannot become light because the gluten walls are not tough enough to hold the gas until the bread goes into the oven.

Two precautions are necessary for making good yeast, especially in winter: plenty of heat—anywhere from 80 to 90 degrees—to develop all the yeast plants possible in the liquid, and close covering of the yeast to keep out foreign plants. It is well in winter to use much more yeast than in summer. Twice as much wet yeast as is needed in warm weather will only make the bread come up faster, and will give quite as good results in much less time.

Louisiana has asked congress to pay for the destruction of its capitol building during the war.

Residents of Salt Lake and Ogden, Utah, state that after the February elections a substantial boom will follow.

The title of ninety-nine out of every hundred lots in Guthrie and a great many of the homesteads will have to be settled in the courts.

The Banner Windmill Manfacturing company of La Otto, Ind., has a representative in Baxter Springs looking up a site for a large plant in Kansas.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, [FREE] with the directions for preparing and using the same which they will find a sure Cure for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, N Y

The State.

Burlingame wants electric lights.

Vitrified brick paving is to be tried in Wichita.

Kansas sheep are getting through the winter in good shape.

The Kiowa county farmers have commenced on spring work.

The St. Louis, Fort Scott & Wichita rail way was sold Monday.

George Martin, a Mulvane veteran, has received $648 back pension.

Emporia shipped out $6,000 worth of horses and mules last Saturday.

The Herrington depot has been damaged to the extent of $1,000 by fire.

The Galva Creamery company made 87,639 pounds of butter during the year 1889.

Three car loads of sugar was shipped from Conway to New Orleans recently.

J. H. Stevenson of Topeka, publishes a column of poetry on the subject of "Hell."

Hutchinson's gas well is 1,300 feet deep and the drill is still on its downward course.

An English syndicate is trying to purchase 50,000 acres in the neighborhood of Ellsworth.

Wichita reports one and two insane people daily. It's a resubmission town, don't you know.

Kansas believes in educating her youth. The permanent school fund foots up to $5,300,000.

Much to the regret of the older settlers of Fort Scott the old government hospital is being torn down.

The Medicine Lodge sugar works and refining company have sent to Germany for three tons of beet seed.

A special election has been called at Harper to vote $50,000 bonds to the Omaha, Hutchinson & Gulf Railroad company.

A young colored man was accidently shot the other day in Fort Scott with an old rusty revolver. He did not know it was loaded.

Kansas has a net work of railroads, aggregating 9,000 miles. This vast aggregate has difficulty in transporting the crop of 1889

The Santa Fe has issued a circular meeting the 12½ cut on cattle shipments between Kansas City and Chicago made by the C. & A.

Abilene prospectors found a little gas at the depth of 750 feet, but not in paying quantities. The drill is still boring and will go to the depth of 3,000 feet.

Page, Norton & Co., of the Inter-Ocean mills, Topeka, have enough orders to keep them busy through February. Their last European shipment consisted of ten carloads of flour.

A small gasoline stove used in the state treasurer's office for burning canceled bonds exploded the other evening and caused quite a little excitement but did no damage.

The Capital of Topeka, which has fought John J Ingalls as valiantly as would a democratic sheet, now announces that it will support him for the senate the next term.

The last legislature passed an act granting a bounty of $10 for every acre of trees planted this year, 1890. Here's a good chance for the farmer; the state of Kansas is good pay.

E. G. Pussey, a pack peddler of Mt. Hope who had lately fallen heir to a large fortune of money, has disappeared and it is feared by his friends that he has been robbed and murdered.

Bishop W. X. Ninde of Topeka goes to Oklahoma City to attend the Indian mission conference to be held there in the first Protestant church dedicated to worship in the territory.

Vice President Reinhart, of the Santa Fe, is reported as saying that his desire to reduce the operating expenses of the Santa Fe to 65 per cent of the receipts has been more than realized.

The Hon. Bill Hackney, the irrepressible, has opened up a law office in Guthrie, Okla., and expects to reap $10,000 from his business this year. He thinks it would pay better than running for office.

If things go on as they have done for three years, says the Kansas City Gazette Kansas can lease her penitentiary to Missouri or any resubmission state. The county jails will hold all the alien criminals.

Frank Gates, who has been with the Topeka Y. M. C. A. for the past two years as superintendent of the gymnasium, has decided to engage in missionary work in Africa, and will leave some time in March.

Attorney General Kellogg has issued an open address to the people in which he says that the more he becomes conversant with the working of the prohibitory law, the more he is impressed with the necessity of the wholesome public sentiment in its favor in each community.

The people of Harper county are petitioning the governor to call a special session of the legislature for those who are threatened with eviction on account of mortgage foreclosures. The far western settler is in better luck. In nine cases out of ten he mortgaged before final proof and he has it pretty much his own way.

The Pacific Express company is creating a little breeze among their employees by sending out blank applications for a life insurance policy in the Expressman's Mutual benefit association, and insisting that every man in their employ who is not already insured in some other company, take out a policy in this association at once.

Prof. Cragin of Washburn college and his class in natural history are in ecstacies over a magnificent specimen of alligator gar, a fish brought up from the Indian territory and said to have dwelt in the waters there at a time when the ocean covered that territory. The specimen before the class is eight feet three inches in length and three feet around. Its skin, scales, teeth, and part of the tail and fins are in perfect shape.

Governor Humphrey appointed Major William Sims, vice president of the First National bank of Topeka, successor of Hon. James W. Hamilton as state treasurer. Major Sims has long been one of the leading agriculturist of the state, having been treasurer of the State Board of Agriculture, then secretary of the board to 1887, and on his retirement was elected president of the board. He has been master of the state grange for several terms, and still holds that office.

A Word to the Girls.

When your brother is asked what vocation he intends to follow, he says that he hopes to be a doctor, a minister, a merchant, or a mechanic. He is qualifying himself for some special work in life, and studying with a certain end in view. But when some one asks you what you intend to become, you are not able to answer. The question is a new one. Perhaps it had never occurred to you that you should choose and prepare for a certain work. But why not? Why should not you, as well as your brother be ready to meet the future? We believe that every girl should be taught some honorable means of self-support, as religiously as she should be taught to love her God. It makes no difference what her social position is now, whether she be the child of luxury and ease, or the child of humble poverty, she should learn a trade, a profession, a remunerative business, to which she could turn if required so to do. She should learn some one thing so well that people would be willing to pay her for doing it. Let it be speaking French, or making bread, if she be competent and can show herself to be, the world will receive her when she knocks for admission. The idea is, not that she should master any great thing, but that she should excel in some one thing. All honor to those who aspire to and work for high positions in literature and art; but in choosing a business with a view to remuneration, it might be well to remember that the world can live without French and music, but it must have bread.

Money in Canary Farming.

One good way for a girl to earn her own pin-money is to raise canaries. Good singers always bring good prices, and even poor ones are worth some thing. There is considerable amusement, too, to be derived from the care of birds, by one who is fond of pets, and the cost is next to nothing after the parent birds and a cage are once purchased. The rules for success are simple. A big roomy cage, a wide, shallow nest and cleanliness are requisites. Paper spread on the floor of the cage, sprinkled with sand, is easily removed and renewed A bird of light colors is best mated with one of darker hue, or the offspring will look either washed out or too dingy. If the male canary is a good singer, a cross with a linnet will produce the best results. Let the birds alone as much as possible. Do not fuss over them. Do not be alarmed if they fight at first, they soon settle upon which is to rule the roost. Err rather on the side of too little than too much food. Be careful to give nothing salty or greasy. One pair of birds will raise several broods in a year. The little ones are perfect frights at first, but grow fast. At four weeks they begin to squeak. Their first efforts are positively painful, but in two weeks notes should de distinctly audible if the bird is to be a singer. The writer had a hen bird that died when her brood was a week old, but the widower raised the whole family, and beauties they were.

In Kansas there are eighty-one women acting as superintendents of public schools.

The countryman, when told that "lightning never strikes twice in the same place," exclamed, "It don't have to' when success hits the nail on the head it never stops to argue. Like lightning; *it don't have to.*

This is why Drs. Starkey & Palen, instead of argument, offer example.

Drs. Starkey & Palen—Your Compound Oxygen Treatment cured me of consumption of four years standing.

L. A. PEACOCK, M. D.,
Smithville, Ga., Jan. 11, 1889.

Drs. Starkey & Palen—I had pleuro-pneumonia; your Compound Oxygen Treatment cured me.

JOS. S. HOWARD, 67 Main St.,
Mansfield, Pa.

A brochure of 200 pages containing the history of the Compound Oxygen Treatment in cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, rheumatism, neuralgia, and all complaints of a chronic nature, will be forwarded free of charge to any one addressing DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia Pa.

TREES Root Grafts—*Everything!* No larger stock in U. S. No better. No cheaper. Pike Co. Nurseries, Louisiana, Mo.

$60 Salary $40 Expenses in Advance allowed each month. Steady employment at home or traveling. No soliciting Duties delivering and making collections. No postal cards. Address with stamp, HAFER & Co. Piqua, O

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PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.*

FREE OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.

IT is not generally known that Mexico has a public school system which provides instruction for the children of all classes, including the Indian tribes.

SAID a Chicago wife: "It is real mean for Charlie to be so good to me; I want to get a divorce and go on the stage; but he is so kind I cannot help loving him, and that is what makes me hate him so."

WHEN a man says he does not care a "curse" he means that he does not care a cress, the lingual metothesis here being similar in that which makes "gooseberries" out of gorseberries, "axe" out of ask, and "wapse" out of wasp.

THE Indian who commits a murder expects to die for it if he is caught, and he takes his punishment stoically. He has no excuses to offer, no pleas for mercy to make, and he knows nothing of the emotional insanity dodge.

SOME people, suggestively remarks a sharp critic, are so busy meddling with other people's business that it would not be surprising at the general resurrection to find some of these everlasting snoops getting out of somebody else's grave.

MEXICAN hotels are said to be very poor, the best of them not being equal to third-class houses in the United States. Tourists, although delighted with the country, do not stay there any length of time because the comforts peculiar to American hotels are not obtainable anywhere in Mexico at any price.

CRIMES against commerce merit heavy punishment. The time has gone when they can be regarded lightly. Overissues of stock, convenient failures, chicane of any kind ought to be drastically treated. The community will be the better for the experience. There will be fewer failures and more honesty in commercial intercourse.

A MOUNTAIN of clam shells has been discovered about three miles east of Mount Vernon. It is over 600 feet high and has a surface of soil nearly a foot thick. Underneath this clam shells abound to the level depth. There are trees growing on the mountain which show an age, judging by the rings about the heart, of from 150 to 200 years.

NOBODY who lives in the past is worth his room in the social world, and the rule applies to communities, states and nations, as well. Why is the savage and the barbarian superseded in the race of life? Because they will not move forward, but cling to the ways of the past. So it is in civilized communities—they stagnate unless they move abreast with the progress of the time.

THE one fashionable terpsichorean recreation—the waltz, is on the decline. It is doomed. It is being is tabooed in the best society circles of the world. That which hastening its doom is the fact that Herr Strauss, who may be regarded as the creator of the modern fashionable waltz, has pronounced against it, and substituted in its stead what he calls "conversation dances."

IT is a fact not generally known that it requires from ten to fifteen years for an orange tree to develop. A grove does not attain perfection in less time than that, the land spectators to the contrary notwithstanding. It is true that an orange tree will bear a few oranges within a few years after planting, but a tree has to bear not only a few, but a great many oranges to make the industry pay.

THE project of a grand longitudinal railroad for the two American continents and the connecting isthmus is beginning to take definite shape. It has been the subject of more or less remark, often derisive, ever since it first emenated from the fertile brain of Hinton Rowan Helper. Mr. Helper's "impending crisis" came, and his intercontinental spinal-column railroad may yet emerge from dreamland into the world of realities.

THE officers of the New Hampshire militia complain of "the indiscriminate bestowal of military titles by secret organizations," and they are going to take the matter before the legislature. But if military titles are a good thing, how can there be too much of a good thing? How are you going to prevent any American citizen from giving himself any military rank he fancies? Give the Colonels who never colonelled a chance to enjoy themselves.

A MYSTIFIED EMPEROR

Fooled by the Tricks of a Very Clever Youth.

The Three Great Wonders—How a Conceited Chinese Monarch Was Hoodwinked by Three Simple Feats of Jugglery—He Couldn't Do It Now.

Many hundred years ago China was ruled by an Emperor who was looked upon during his reign as the most remarkable man of his time. But though Tai Tsung posssessed a more than ordinary mind he had been trained in the superstitious school of those days, and considered himself the greatest of all men, and descended from a line of emperors of divine origin.

So conceited did he finally become that he caused it to be announced throughout the empire that he would give an important office to the subject who could produce any invention or object that he could not explain. So great a reward naturally attracted the attention of bold adventurers all over the empire, and so many presented themselves that certain days were set apart for an examination of their claims.

But one day a youth, having the bearing of a person of rank, and with two attendants, presented himself at the palace gates and demanded an audience with the Emperor. After some little delay they were led before Tai Tsung, who, sat upon a throne in the court garden.

"I have three tests I wish to submit," said the youth. "Two had their origin in thy country, O, Tai Tsung, and the other comes from my people." Taking a package from one of his attendants he placed it upon the ground and displayed the contents to the Emperor. These were simply a coil of rope, an umbrella of native make and a small box.

"Your Imperial Majesty observes," said the stranger, "that we are three, surrounded by thy officers and unable to add to our numbers or to deplete them without thy wish. You look!" and seizing the rope the young man, who had thrown aside his outer garments and now appeared in a suit of gleaming silver, tossed it up into the air. The effort was a slight one, yet the rope rose as if propelled by great force, and when above the palace walls disappeared. A moment later down it came, and upon it the Emperor and his officers saw sliding down a human form, and before they could recover from their astonishment a young man had reached the ground and, saluting his Majesty, handed him a sqaure package wrapped in rice paper.

"Canst thou tell from whence came this messenger?" asked the youth.

"Perhaps he came over the palace wall," suggested one of the Emperor's advisers.

"Surround the wall with soldiers," said the youth, who overheard the remark, and these precautions being taken he took his cast-off garment and threw it over the new comer, who crouched upon the ground. Over this was placed the large umbrella. Then uttering an invocation the young man tore aside the robe—the new comer had disappeared.

"This is some trick of the imagination," said the emperor. "Did you all see it?" turning fiercely to his followers.

"Yes, your majesty," answered his chief adviser, "it is some trick—our eyes have deceived us."

"Did not the messenger leave a package?" replied the youth.

"True, he did," said the monarch, who now unfolded the package, finally holding up to view a small painting representing a pastoral scene. A range of snow-capped mountains were seen in the distance, skirting a valley covered with green grass, and in the foreground, in bold relief, stood a pure white cow.

"The picture is a gift to your majesty," said the youth, "and possesses this peculiarity: That while the cow is but the expression of the skill of the painter, it has certain of the instincts of the living animal. Your majesty observes that now, in the light of day, the cow is feeding; but take the picture into the darkest room in the palace, or examine it at night, and it will be found that the cow, thinking it night, has passed into an enclosure and is lying down."

"Watch this man," said the Emperor, "that he does not fly away with his messenger," and, with his chief adviser, he took the picture and retired to a darkened room. At the entrance he halted again to look at the painting and saw the cow standing upon the green. Crossing the threshold and drawing the curtains, the Emperor was amazed to see the picture stand out in startling distinctness when all else was invisible in the room; but the cow was now seen to be lying down behind a fence. "Can you explain it?" asked the Emperor of his attendant.

"It is magic," replied the the latter.

"I see you cannot explain it," retorted Tai Tsung, "and, until you can this prince shall have your place."

As they returned to the garden the cow was seen standing as before and, turning to the strange youth, the Emperor said: "You are my adviser, for I cannot explain your works, and now, for my consideration, exhibit the third test."

"As thy adviser I would suggest that the third test be made to thee alone. It is called the talking string and, by its use, one of thy subjects can hear thy words from afar."

"Leave us alone!" said the Emperor to his attendant, and when they had departed the youth unwound from an ivory stick a cord having upon each end a bamboo cup.

"Hold it to thy ear, sire," he said, "and for great distances it will carry my words to thee."

The Emperor was incredulous, yet he held the cup to his ear, and when the prince had reached the end of the court-yard and the cord had become stiff with the tension, he listened, and out of the bamboo cup came a soft voice saying: "O, mighty Emperor! I have no wish to be thy adviser, but thy friend. If I have shown thee that there are things yet new to thee in high life and other things yet to learn, my mission is ended. The talking string is thine."

Astonished, the Emperor replied to the tatting string and summoned the prince to his side, now eager to have so wise a man as his counselor. But the latter would not accept his favors, and after a week of feasting and merriment he departed for his own country in the unknown West.

To the Emperor the acts and gifts were nothing less than magical; but in reality they were simple affairs. The appearance of the young man apparently descending from the clouds is a bit of jugglery familiar in India even to-day. The picture was skilfully made by using phosphorescent paint, prepared by the natives of certain portions of the East nearly a thousand years ago. By using ordinary paint for the day picture and luminous paint for the one at night the illusion was created. In other words, the cow pictured lying down behind a fence was put on in luminous paste and was seen only at night—a simply arrangement, easily accomplished to-day. The "tatting string" was the telepnone, which, like many of the supposed modern inventions, was known centuries ago and used as a toy by the people, appearing to many as having some mysterious significance.

Business Capacity.

A popcorn vender on one of the streets near the junction, in Kansas City, says the Times, is turning a pretty penny, while it seems that another engaged in the same trade is not doing so well. A daily patron of the successful merchant. after buying his sack of corn yesterday, asked:

"Why is it that you don't keep one stand? Yesterday you were nearly two blocks down the street, and the day before you were at some other place. Why don't you get one place and keep it, and you will have a regular custom?"

The Italian responded after persuasion.

"No regula customas. People a buy a when da tink of it. Passa one man and buya of anotha. Seea Mericana down street? He popa corn slow, cause nobody buy. Wind blows from him to me. Mana passa him comin' up street; smell popcorn and tink he lika buy. Mana, goin' down street and smell de corn before he reacha me. Stoppa ana buy. To-morrow maybe wind blow other way. Ia go below otha man. Him maka de appetite, I sella de corn. Him thinka staya one place people know him and he geta all trade. People know nobody but daselfa."

The Rod.

A rod of brass and wall-eyed pike,
When over sandy shoals they throng,
Adapted both to "cast" or "strike,"
Of split bamboo and lithe and long;
With pliant tip that wavers like
Some shivering aspen slim and strong.

And at the butt the clicking reel
With braided silken line is wound,
A miniature of fortune's wheel
When a good fish the lure has found,
And in your nervous grip you feel
Its shining circle whirl around.

A good plain roll by all that's fair
To whip the water like a throng,
In northern lakes all lonely where
The muskalonge and bass belong—
Supple and straight beyond compare,
And worthy of a better song.

American and German University.

The average age of the American college student at graduation, is certainly not greater than that of the German student in leaving his university. The American student is, however, not only a better educated man, in the best sense of the word, than the German student at a corresponding age, but the average American college graduate, who has not yet entered upon any professional study whatever, either in law, medicine, theology or science, but has spent three years at an academy of the grade of Andover, Exeter, or Easthampton, and four years at any of the leading colleges of New England, is, by any fair test to be instituted by a committee of British or European educational experts, a better educated man than the average German student who has completed both his gymnasium and his university studies.

Where He Belonged.

"Why did you come to Nebraska?" asked the gentleman with the round, kind face of the sickly individual who boarded the cars at Kearney to go west.

"I had consumption. The climate was too damp."

"Then why are you leaving here?" persisted the stranger.

"I developed rheumatism. The climate is too dry."

"Going to stop in Colorado?"

"No, I have a touch of heart disease. The altitude is too great out there."

"My friend," said the well-disposed stranger, with an air of discouragement, "I think heaven is your home."
—Kearney Enterprise.

THEY EAT INSECTS.

Flowers That Catch, Devour and Digest Insects Daily.

Many Different Species—Sketch of the Growth of the Pitcher Plant in the North and South and How Its Victims Are Trapped.

Ffteen years ago scientists first learned with certainty that pitcher plants, among other varieties, were carnivorous, i. e., that they caught and digested insects. Professor Wilson has discovered that this power can be lost by a kind of retrogression; and he has found a species which, though it still catches insects, has no longer a stomach in which to digest them.

No investigation of these curious plants by mechanical analysis had yet taken place and it was only fifteen years ago that three German botanists detected a peptone-forming ferment in certain plants.

Dr. Wilson has confined most of his attention to the genus sarracenica, which has eight different varieties of insect-catching plants. One of these is found in Massachusetts, the rest in the southern states. During the course of his investigations the professor spent a summer in the cranberry marshes of Massachusetts, where the northern variety is most plentiful, a summer in North Carolina and a winter and spring on the Gulf coast of Florida.

The sarracenica plant has leaves shaped like hollow cones. The top or mouth of each cone has over it an oval flap. Along the outside of each leaf are glands which exude a sweet liquid. Feeding from this the insects follow the glands upwards till they reach the opening at the top. The edge of the interior and the inner walls are as smooth as glass, so that once having slipped over the edge there is nothing to stop the victim's fall to the very bottom of the cone. Further down there are on the inside coarse hairs pointing downward which botanists say utterly prevent insects from crawling up again.

Near the bottom of the cone, inside, are glands which exude another liquid so freely as to fill sometimes, in a short time, from an inch and a half to two inches of its interior cavity. When this liquid covers the snared victims it automatically acidulates, a ferment takes place and everything but the hard shells and bones of the insects is absorbed. In the southern plant the leafy flap above the cone bends over to cover the aperture so as to keep out rain and water.

Noticing while in the cranberry region of Massachusetts that the flap of the plant there stood straight up so as to admit the rain water, Dr. Wilson determined to investigate the matter. Accordingly he procured bell jars and covered a number of pitcher plants with these so as to keep out the rain. Upon turning them over he found each cone partially full of the curious liquid which the inner glands exude. Taking samples of this fluid from a number of leaves he found that it was not acid. Arguing, however, that the acidulation might not have taken place, the professor added an acid and then placed in the preparation several pieces of nitrogenous substances.

After soaking in the liquid some time he examined them, but the microscope showed no eating away of the edges which would mark the digestive process. Chemical analysis showed only the faintest trace of pepsin, the digesting principle of the animal stomach.

Impelled by curiosity to continue his investigations, Dr. Wilson found that the Massachusetts plant had no complete honey glands on the outside of its leaves, but only the rudiments of them. It still caught some insects, but their bodies, unaffected chemically, simply remained in the internal cavity covered by a mixture of water and the plant's exudation until they rotted away, when, doubtless, some of their parts were absorbed by the leaves.

Here, then, was a variety of the pitcher plant which had retrograded from some unknown cause and had lost the use of some of its organs. In general shape this northern plant closely resembles its southern sister. Its hood only is thrown back, while that of the other variety is inclined forward over the aperture of the cone. The early seed-leaves of both varieties are identical, a proof, Dr. Wilson thinks, of their both having been originally of the same plate.

This curious loss of organic power in the Northern pitcher plant the professor only attempts to explain suggestively. It has been noticed that the Southern pitcher plant, the Sarracenia variolaria, as it is called, maintains in its stomach, while digesting, about the same temperature as that of the animal stomach, i. e., ninety-eight degrees. Dr. Wilson suggests that the pitcher plant, when carried north to Massachusetts, found there a climate so cold that its organ could not raise the temperature of its stomach to the necessary heat. Thus, gradually, it has lost the use of its glands through non-use.

The Pinguieulla plant, another insecttivorous plant, has been used by Scandinavian farmers and peasants to curdle milk.

Had Tried Politics.

Great Statesman (to married daughter)—"My dear, your husband will never amount to anything if you don't spur him on. Why don't you persuade him to go into politics?"

Daughter—"But, pa, he has tried, and he can't stand it. The whisky makes him sick."

SAW GOD AND THE DEVIL.

Faith-Curist Preacher Hancox Says He Visited Heaven and Hell.

Rev. M. D. Hancox, the wealthy pastor of the Faith-Cure church at Grove and Montgomery streets, Jersey City, tells of his experience before and after the Lord revealed himself.

"I passed through a wonderful state of mind, and should I say anything about having heard the voice of God or of angels, don't shut your ears, but listen to and believe me. God spoke to me as he did to Paul and to Moses. For twenty years I had been a fast man. At one time I was a Wall street broker. I was also president of one of the largest steamship lines leaving New York. I had lots of money and was a club man. I had no thought of God.

"One day I fell sick in the street and had to be sent home in a coach. My recovery was doubtful. I began to think of my condition. I felt the devil pulling me to perdition, and like the poor thief on the cross, I cried aloud to God. 'Save my soul.' About 9:30 o'clock there were sounds of a tremendous conflict around me. I could hear the devils whispering into my ears. 'Too late, too late.' I was terror-stricken. 'No.' I shouted in terror. I cried all night to God to save me. At dawn I had a personal manifestation of God. God came to me and stood by my side. He pointed up and I saw glory. Before he did this he exacted a promise from me that I should change my life. The palpitation of my heart ceased and the Lord healed me.

"From that day I began to read God's words. I tried to be good, but the appetite for liquor clung to me and one day I was induced to take a drink of whisky. The power of darkness gathered around me again and I was on a spree for ten days. Ten years ago tonight, at 7:30 o'clock, I was lying on a sofa in my house in New York thinking of my sins. I was praying to God, I heard a voice call twice, 'Mack, Mack, I want you.'

It was God. For three days from that Sunday I was out of this body. I passed to the unseen world. I talked personally with the power of darkness and with the angels of light. I saw God and I know something of what John Bunyan wrote in the "Pilgrim's Progress." Saw hell any I know God is real. I know that Jesus Christ is real, and that hell is real and that heaven is real. I know the devil has a personality, and that he is not a fancy picture.

"I would like to tell of my conversation, but I feel God telling me not to. I know that God shook me over the fires of hell."

The sermon was listened to with rapt attention by a large congregation, in whose minds there seemed to be no doubt of the speaker's statements.

How Gold Rings Are Made.

Gold rings are made from bars nine to fifteen inches long. One of these bars, fifteen inches long, two inches wide, and three-sixteenths of an inch thick, is worth $1,000, and will make 300 four-pennyweight rings. A dozen processes and twenty minutes' time are required to convert this bar into merchantable rings. First a pair of shears cuts the bar into strips; then by the turn of a wheel a guillotine-like blade attached to the machine cuts the bar into slices, one, two, or three-sixteenths of an inch wide. A rolling machine next presses out the slices and makes them either flat or grooved. Each strip is then put under a blowpipe and annealed. The oxide of copper comes to the surface, and is put into a pickle of sulphuric acid, after which the ring is stamped "14k," "16k" or "18k," according to quality. Next it is put into the shape of a ring of the size desired. The ends are then soldered with an alloy of inferior fineness to the quality of the ring. Many people think that rings are molded because they can't see where they are soldered. The ring spins through the turning lathe, is rounded, pared and polished, first with steel filing, then with tripoli and rouge.

A Good Bargain.

A schoolboy defined strong drink as "the stuff that caused the most human happiness—by lettin' it alone." Here Patrick seems to give credit to the rum-seller by a similar back-handed process of reasoning:

At a temperance meeting where several related their experiences, a humorous Irishman was acknowledged to be the chief speaker. He had on a pair of fine new boots. "Said he "A week after I signed the pledge I met an old friend, and he says, 'Them's a fine pair of boots you have on.' 'They are,' says I 'and by the same token 'twas the saloon-keeper who gave them to me.'

"'That was generous of him,' says he.

"'It was,' 'but I made a bargain with him. He was to keep his drink, and I was to keep my money. My money bought me these fine boots. I got the best of the bargain, and I'm going to stick to it.'"

The Benefits of Travel.

Smith—"That was a very interesting lecture of yours on the Catacombs. Did you write it while you were in Rome, or after you returned home." Spouter—"Oh, no, I wrote it before I went. Wanted to get it off my mind, you know, so that when I got abroad I'd have nothing to do but enjoy myself."

SUCCESSFUL HYPNOTISM.

Remarkable Results Accomplished by a St. Louis Surgeon.

A Woman Who Could Be Put Into a Hypnotic State by Looking at Her Intently, By Stroking Her Head, or by Pressing Her Eyelids.

Dr. Robert Funkhouser, of St. Louis, has made a deep study of hypnotism, or mesmerism. He makes the broad assertion that all persons susceptible to hypnotic influence are not necessarily weak or subject to hysteria, many of the patients upon whom he had operated with astonishing results being strong and healthy in body and mind. In rare cases the hypnotic patient is not necessarily put to sleep, but passes at once under the control of the operator, and is subject to his will. This is the state, so called, of charm or enchantment.

In a recent paper read before the medical board of that city, he spoke of the appeasing of hunger, of the conveying of distinct impressions to different ears, and of requiring the patient to perform certain acts at some future time. He told of one patient who carried three distinct suggestions which were carried out within a half hour, three hours and eighteen hours. The doctor has a patient, a woman, 5 feet 5 inches in height, of light hair and blue eyes, of weak lungs, but with no evidence of hysteria, Upon her, assisted by Dr. H. F. James, a most prolonged series of experiments had been performed, of which the most copious notes were taken, and they would in due time be collated.

The lady, Dr. Funkhouser states, he can put into the hypnotic state by looking intently from a distance of three or four feet, by stroking her head or pressing on her eyelids. She goes into a complete state of anæsthesia and is unmindful of the sensation of a needle being stuck into her person. For a long time after passing from the lethargic to the cataleptic state she was unable to talk until he informed her that if he rubbed the top of her head she would be able to talk. "After this," said the doctor, "I would open her eyes and she would talk. To this lady I can transmit the suggestion of taste. I can put a lump of sugar in my mouth, place my hand upon her head and she will tell what I have. I have tried this experiment with salt, celery, apples and nuts. I put an English walnut in my mouth, and she said it was a pecan. The experiment was successful on an average of eight cases out of nine.

"I attempted Bernheim's experiment of having her look through a prism at a single orange, but failed. She saw two, and said so. I have been reasonably successful in my efforts to develop some of the higher degrees of somnambulism with her. I held a watch to her head, and she said it was twenty minutes to six. It was nineteen minutes to the hour. She did not always succeed, but failed twice in seven attempts. I gave her a card and told her it was a mirror. She saw herself in it and smiled. I passed behind her and she recognized me. It was probable that she would have suspected me, so I had a gentleman pass within range of the supposed mirror and she accurately described him. I held a playing card behind her. She said it was the six of clubs. It was the seven, but I had my thumb over one of the spots. In like manner she correctly named other cards. I gave her some playing cards, which I assured her were photographs of herself, myself, Dr. James and others known to her, carefully noting each card so designated, and she selected each one without mistake as they were called for. For instance, I showed her the five of hearts and said, 'That is yourself.' When I asked for her picture she ran over the cards until she came to the five of hearts and threw it out. Some days she would make mistakes. I have known her to fail in four out of ten such tests, and on another day three out of five.

"The sense of smell can be controlled by suggestion. I have made a number of my patients, one of them a gentleman of sound body and superior mind, believe that my finger was a rose or an onion, to believe that water was cloroform. Experiments on the sense of hearing are not so successful. A person convinced that he is alone in a room sometimes shows a sense of hearing, or at least of vibration, when the supposed absent one has made an outcry. As to the manner in which the visual sense is controlled by the hypnotic force, science is as yet in the dark. An interesting experiment was when I put the patient under the belief that the master of the house would be absent for thirty-six hours, and charged her with the care of her mistress. In the same way I let some suggestion of robbers drop. The next night she dreamed of thieves and awoke in great fright, believing that robbers were assaulting her undefended mistress."

The doctor stated that he had successfully repeated the Parisian experiment of putting a postage stamp upon the patient, telling her that it was a blister, and that the skin where it adhered became red and showed all the signs of a blister. The doctor stated that he held no doubt that the morals of a patient could be improved or perverted by the hypnotic treatment. The stupid may be brightened, the heedless made careful. He referred to the necessity of a careful study of hypnotism from a medico-legal standpoint, and spoke of the time when some criminal would set up as a plea that he was in the hypnotic state, and that would be the defense instead of temporary insanity. In this connection he told of how he suggested a murder to one of his patients. She was of a modest, retiring disposition and demurred at first, but yielded to the force, and with a dagger in hand committed the dream with averted eyes. Being charged not to reveal the name of her accomplice, when apprehended, she resolutely refused to make a confession.

The extracts from the doctor's address but give an outline of its nature. It was listened to with marked attention by the forty gentlemen present.

Give Them Time.

"Old Forbes," as the neighbors called him, was a Pennsylvania farmer of the old type, correct in his morals, bigoted in his religion, shrewd in business, and stubborn as iron in his prejudices. He had three sons of different character from himself, each of whom, as he passed out of childhood, became vicious, deceitful or ungovernable.

Their father at last brought his troubles to the minister. "I have done my duty," he said. "I have never neglected to punish them when they did not walk in the right way."

"But, did it ever occur to you," said old Dr. D——, "that the right way for a sheep is not the right way for a lamb? You expect from boys of 14 the wisdom of 30, and punish them when they fall short. Why are not these peaches in bearing, Brother Forbes?" he asked, abrubtly.

"They were only planted last year," said the farmer, nettled at the question. "You must give them time."

"Yes, and give your human plants time," said the old clergyman as he left him without another word.

Farmer Forbes, after much thought, determined to "hand the boys over to their mother awhile."

The experiment was successful. The mother had patience, as well as high aims. Her sons in the end fulfilled both her hopes and her prayers.

There are few families now to be found, even in the Puritan New England or Presbyterian Pennsylvania, in which the iron rod holds sway as it did fifty years ago. Children are suffered to grow up without the savage pruning and wrenching of character once too common, but they are often subjected to an unnatural mental strain almost as hurtful. A boy of average ability is put into a class of lads who have nimbler brains than he, and—what he lacks—the ease of habit in study. He is urged to take the prize from John or to equal William in marks, as though he would be ruined for life if these boys pass into a higher class while he is left behind.

In the best schools of the country the mind of each pupil is developed or stimulated to a healthy growth, as a plant is nourished in the garden, without reference to other plants.

The wise father knows, too, that it is not necessary to use the pruning-knife continually. There are faults of childhood which disappear with that age, as the vigorous tree easily throws off the false shoots that clogged its growth as a sapling.

How Savages Make Fire.

It is rather difficult for us to imagine people who know nothing about fire, and, as a matter of fact, there are no people now on the face of the earth, no matter how barbarous, who do not know how to make fire. We make it easily enough by striking a match, but years ago our ancesters were compelled to resort to flint, steal and tinder.

The forest-dwelling peoples of the further east have an odd instrument for making fire. Near the coast every man carries a bit of crockery in the box of bamboo slung at his waist, a chip off a plate and a handful of dry fungus. Holding this tinder under his thumb upon the fragment of earthenware, he strikes the side of the box sharply and it takes fire. But this method can only be used by tribes which have such communication with the foreigner as supplies them with European goods. The inland peoples used a more singular process. They carried a short cylinder of lead, hollowed roughly to a cup-like form at one end, which fits a joint of bamboo. Placing this cylinder in the palm of the left hand, they fill the cup with tinder, adjust the bamboo over it, strike sharply, remove the covering as quickly, and the tinder is alight.

The Old Question.

If a wheel be expended on its axle so as not to touch the ground and be revolved in its a fact that both the top and the bottom part revolve with equal rapidity, but if the wheel be placed on the ground and revolved it must move forward. The top spokes are thus revolving forward and are also moving forward through space with the forward movement of the hub. The bottom spokes, on the contrary, are revolving backward. The difference between the velocity of the upper and the lower spokes is, therefore, to be measured by the absolute forward movement of the hub.—Mobile Register.

How Are Your Eyes?

When an average man or woman comes to be fitted with the first pair of glasses some curious discoveries are made. Seven out of ten have stronger sight in one eye than the other. In two cases out of five one eye is out of line. Near one-half the people are color-blind to some extent, and only one pair of eyes of every fifteen are all right in all respects.

NOTED ENGLISH MISERS.

The Privations They Endured Rather Than Spend Money.

When Sir Hervey Elwes died his enormous fortune went to his nephew, John. The young man was a miser of the very worst kind, and was even threatened with arrest for allowing his aged mother to die in his house of starvation. It is said that John inherited the fortune on account of his ultra economy. He stayed with Sir Hervey during that miser's lifetime, and the way the young man economized in fuel won the old man's regard. A few sticks sufficed to boil the kettle and prepare the miserable meal, and when it was very cold the couple would visit friends and get warm at other people's expense. In winter they went to bed at 5, in summer at 8. They never spent any money on illumination, crawling hungry and cold to bed directly it got dark. After John succeeded to the estates he took to gambling, and occasionally lost a fair-sized fortune, but he stinted himself all the time, and when on a journey rode on horseback and slept under hedges and haystacks. He owned over twenty houses in London, and when in the city slept on the floor of any of them that happened to be vacant.

Elwes was nominated for Parliament and succeeded in being elected at the expense of the government. To the disgust of the aristocratic legislators with whom he associated, he ignored the custom of the times and was too mean even to buy and wear a wig. Once he was run over and had both legs injured. A local apothecary was called on to dress one leg, but the millionaire dressed the other himself and refused to pay the doctor because the latter leg healed first. Finding his annual expenses over $500 a year, including pay to his servants and horse feed, he resolved on further measures of economy—sold his sheets and slept between the blankets. In 1789 the life of privation and hardship began to tell on the miserable man and his memory began to fail him. He refused to hire any help, assuring his friends that he was a penniless old man, and even went so far as to extract a promise from them that he should be buried as a parish pauper. The promise gave him much ease and he died in apparent comfort. Despite his gambling losses, his executors had nearly $1,000,000 to distribute.

To one John Ward, of Hackney, belongs the credit, if such it be, of having enough of the Spartan in him to suffer imprisonment for paltry debts while in possession of thousands. He would allow himself to be arrested and would then gradually wear out the patience and pockets of the creditors. Sometimes he would be released on the petition of the creditor, who would be convinced against his better reason of the inability of Ward to pay; at others the deadbeat would succeed in getting a small compromise accepted. He was twice elected to Parlaiment, but seldom attended at Westminster, his chief recreation being dog poisoning and praying. He delighted in giving slow poison to dogs and watching their life ebb out. For hours every day he would pray out loud and was often overheard to petition the Ruler of all things to save certain counties from earthquake and drouth because he had mortgages on estates in them. He also reminded the Almighty that he had purchased the reversion to an estate and that the only life that intervened was a young and profane spendthrift. Ward died worth about $1,500,000.

Light in Colonial Times.

By a law of William and Mary, passed in 1690, every householder who resided in certain parishes, or in the city of Westminster, whose house adjoined or was near the street, "from Machaelmas unto Our Lady's Day yearly, shall every night set or hang out candles or lights in lanthorns on the outside of the house next the street, to enlighten the same for the convenience of passengers, from time to time, as it shall grow dark, until 12 of the clock in the night, upon the pain to forfeit the sum of two shillings for every default." Arrangements might, however, be made with two or more justices of the peace for the establishment of lamps in the streets at certain intervals.

Marvels in Match-Making.

Several ingenious machines for the various operations in the match manufacture have already been invented in Scandinavia, and more are shortly expected. Both in Sweden and Norway machines for packing the matches have recently been tried, and it is understood with very good results. The Norwegian machine is the invention of two young engineers at Gjovik, and is said to be able to pack 1,000 boxes per minute, which is equal to the work of forty packers. The other machine is invented by a Swedish engineer of Stockholm, but can probably not compete with the former.

How to Detect Counterfeits.

Take a United States bill of any denomination and hold it up to the light and you will see two lines running entirely across it lengthwise; upon examination you will find these two consist of a silk thread, a red one and blue one. Every genuine bill has this mark of genuineness; without these marks a bill may be put down as counterfeit, no matter how good the engraving on it. No paper mill dare make that sort of paper, and that is the government's only protection on its currency.

"SANS DESSUS-DESSOUS."

Jules Verne's New Book of Adventure for Boys.

Jules Verne is certainly the prince of living story-tellers, and he has seldom hit upon a more ingenious theme than that to which he has given the fantastic title of "Sans Dessus-Dessous." The idea is singularly original. An enterprising American conceives the idea of displacing the axis of the world by firing off a mammoth gun which he has constructed by tunnelling it out of the bosom of the earth. The concussion is to displace the North Pole, and so render available a vast portion of territory now given up to wastes of barren ice. The American is practical in his generation, and he takes the precaution of securing the rights to the land which he hopes to reclaim. This is midsummer madness, the reader will say; but M. Jules Verne supports his theory by scientific reasoning—so plausible as almost to justity the credulous financiers who take shares in the company formed to acquire the North Pole. After all, have we not seen within the past few years thousands of Frenchmen subscribe gladly to an enterprise, which is not very much less absurb? If your readers want to learn how the scheme was frustrated, owing to a slight error having crept into the elaborate calculations of the inventor of the idea, they had better turn to the interesting pages of M. Jules Verne. * * * "Sans Dessus-Dessous," or "Without Head or Tail," as the author chooses to call it, rather than "Sens Dessus-Dessous," or "Topsy-Turvy," will have special attraction. America, the advancing and audacious, is, as usual, at the bottom of the extravagance, and the idea is beautifully plausible. Having taken the precaution to obtain a fee simple of all the Polar Circle, the American hero of the story concocts the notion of making his property valuable by bringing it more directly under the benevolent and fertilizing power of the sun. To the end he sets about displacing the axis of the earth by the firing off of a mammoth gun—Jules Verne is addicted to mammoth guns—which he has tunnelled out of the the bowels of the earth. The "royal salute" which the huge engine is to thunder forth is meant to produce such a concussion that the north pole is to be displaced aud the earth, like a spining top which has received a slight tilt, is to roll on at a new and, from the American's point of view, improved angle towards the sun. The story is supported by much grave parade of scientific reasoning, fortified by logic and research, argued out with the pertinacity of a Chancery lawyer, the attention of an analytical chemist, the casuistry of an ancient "shoolman" disputing between the rival claims of the Nominalists and the Realists, and the undoubted fun peculiar to a French philosopher.

The Latest Gun.

The German press is discussing at length the merits of a new French repeating air-rifle called the "miracle gun." The rifle was invented by M. Paul Giffard in Paris, the original projector of the Parisian pneumatic post. It is described thus: 'The weapon is light, much lighter than any of the army rifles now in use. It resembles the magazine gun in that a steel cartridge about a span and a half long and as thick as a man's thumb, is attached to the one barrel by means of a screw. This cartridge contains 300 shots, which can be discharged as rapidly or as slowly as a man desires. Since neither powder nor any other explosive, but only compressed and liquefied air, supplies the expelling force, no smoke and no flash accompany the discharge. Only a short, sharp, low report is heard as the ball leaves the cartridge. At the recent trial the ball travelled with wonderful accuracy and penetrated deep into the wall of the shooting room. As soon as one cartridge is empted of its 300 shots, another cartridge can be screwed on the gun in the twinkling of an eye. M. Giffard says that the 300 shots in a cartridge can be produced at a cost of about two and a half cents. The gun itself can be manufactured for about $5."

An Enormous Palace.

The huge winter palace at St. Petersburg, with the exception of the Vatican and Versailles, is the largest palace in the world intended for a residence, and, though tasteless and rococo, has a certain grandeur from its immensity. Like all the Russian palaces, the Winter Palace is a mixture of splendor and shabbiness, luxury and discomfort. In going over it visitors see everything gorgeously adapted for state ceremonials, but wonder how and where the imperial family can live. The whole of the splendid interior was consumed by fire in 1837, but speedily restored. It is said that not less than 6,000 persons have frequently had a habitation in the Winter Palace.

A New Exegesis.

Mr. Freshweed—Brother See-it, will you tell me why it is that from Genesis to Revelations all the consolations of Scripture are for the widow and fatherless, without a word for the widower?"

Brother See-it—Ah, Brother Freshwood, the Almighty does nothing in vain. He gave the widower the chance to console himself, and knew that he would always do it without any help from Scripture.—Drake's Magazine.

TALK OF THE DAY.

It has become a common thing to ask 'djevverseesuchweather?

What is the most neglected vegetable? Why, a policeman's beat.

After a man has a bout on ale he gets out on bail.—Toledo Blade.

The unpopular minister is apt to feel as if wrecked on lone barren ailes.

Nature's tendency is to restore the balance; as a man gets "short" his face gets long.

A man should not put too much trust in his fellowmen—particularly when he runs a grocery store.

Has No Quick—"I am afraid your retort cut Mr. Chesnut to the quick." "Impossible! He is a Philadelphian."

Writing poetry is recommended as a mental exercise. You can get physical exercise by attempting to read it to the editor.

Rebellion is spreading. Even in such conservative places as milliners' stores there have been several bolts of ribbon.

A young man was fined $25 the other day for hugging a St. Louis girl. That was a terrible punishment for an act of charity.

Mrs. Tynlack—"I hear your daughter has married a capital young man?" Mrs. Wantrocks—"Yes, forty thousand in his own name."

Couldn't find 'em.—Jones (at the museum)—"Here's (hic) vertebrates, an' here's radiates; wonder where 'sh room for inebriates?"

Landlady—"I see that two human skeletons have been found in a solid rock out west." Boarder—"Yes'm; two of your old boarders, I presume."

Would-be-suitor—"Has your sister an eye for the beautiful?" Small Brother—"I guess so, for she told me it makes her eyes tired to look at you."

Beneath this stone lies old Blair,
No more he smiles or wrangles,
His life was alway on the square,
And hence full of rye-tangles.

A friend in need—Postage Stamp—"I've just been receiving a terrible licking." Envelope—"Well, stick close to me and we'll get through all right."

"Well, now," said an old farmer when his cow had kicked him, the milk stool and the pail in different directions, "that's the worst fault this cow's got."

Knox—"Oh, I'm in no hurry to die. I'm willing to wait until the Lord wants me." Hicks—"Until the Lord wants you?" Great Scott! do you mean to live forever?"

A True gentleman.—"What is your idea of a true gentleman, Yellowly?" "A true gentleman always laughs at the joke of a story and never says that he heard it before."

Home Industry.—Briscoe—"Those are odd looking tiles on your hearth." Dempster—"Yes; those are some of the first loaves of bread my wife baked after we were married."

Easily explained.—"How is this, Alfred, I found this corkscrew in one of your pockets?" "Oh, that's all right, mother. They come with those corkscrew suits, you know."

PAT'S SOLILOQUY.

The shtrangest oidea in the wurruld to me,
That is taxin' me noodle at prisint,
Is how can a poultryman make it to be
That a chicken is drissed whin it isn't?

Missed a good chance—Kind gentleman picking up boy)—"That was an awful hard fall, my young man. Why didn't you cry?" Small boy—"I didn't know anybody was looking."

First Robber—"Goin' to rob Bronson's house to-night?" Second Robber—"Naw." First Robber—"Why not?" Second Robber—"Ain't nothin' there. Bronson paid his gas bill yesterday."

Child—"Uncle Jonas, do you b'lieve in signs?" Rich Uncle—"Why do you ask?" Child—"'Cause mammar said big ears was a sign of generosity, but you didn't give me nothin' fur Christmus."

A doubting Thomas.—She—"Did you let father know you owned a great deal of real estate?" He—"I hinted at it." She—"What did he say?" He—"He said, 'Deeds speak louder than words.'"

Mrs. Newrich (back from honeymooning in Switzerland)—"Do you remember that lovely gorge up in the mountains, Arthur?" Mr. Newrich—"I do. It was the squarest meal I ever ate."

The wrong preposition—"You write for the comic papers, don't you, Woodby?" inquired a friend. "Hardly for," Woodby, gloomingly, as he pared the lambrequin of his trousers with a penknife, "to."

A Well-Defined Hint.—Ethel—"George, mother was looking when you kissed me last night." George—"How did she take it?" Ethel—"Well, she said she felt satisfied now that you mean business."

Complimentary.—Flamley—"I see that Miss Mature has married that old beast Bondley. She's a plucky woman." Bitters—"Well, she always did go the whole hog or none; that's her style."

Lo! the Poor Deaf Man.—Deaf Man (to sweetheart)—"Darling Evangelina, will you be my wife?" Evangelina (sweetly)—"Yes." D. M.—"What?" E.—"Yes." D. M.—"Huh? Can't hear." E. "No!"

Well rated.—Father—"Clara, I think the count will propose to-night." Clara (excited)—"What makes you think so, papa?" Father—"I discovered him in the hotel to-day looking me up in 'Bradstreet's.'"

All gone to the bad—Bagley—"I tell you I feel sorry for old Mr. Perkins. He's had very bad luck with his boys." Bailey—"Two of them are in the state's prison, aren't they." "Yes, and Jim has just been elected to the legislature."

Books and Magazines.

"The Calico Pony," a story of semi-civilized Indian life, will be contributed by Elaine Goodale to the numb r of Harper's Young People to be publisl e l February 4th. Miss Goodale has lately taught in an Indian school in Dakota.

"Drawing-Room Ethics" is the suggestive title of a paper which Christine Terhune H rrick will contribute to the number of Harper's Bazar to be published February 7th. The same number will contain a short story entitled "As Fair in Love as in War," by Louise Stockton.

Harper's Weekly will celebrate the Judiciary Centennial by publishing, on Fel ruary 5th, portraits of the present judges of the Supreme Court and of all the predecessors of Chief-Justice Fuller. Elihu Root will contribute the accompanying article. Four of the portraits of the Chief-Justices have been engraved from the paintings in the Capitol which have been loaned to the New York Bar Association for exhibition at the centennial.

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A Very Live Old Man.

John G. Whittier, who is now eighty-two years old, is about the livest man of his generation. He is vigorous both in body and mind, and can do as good work as ever. His last poem, "The Captain's Well," which he wrote for the New York Ledger, in his eighty-second year, is one of the strongest, most beautiful, and most finished productions that ever came from his pen. Mr. Whittier, in sending "The Captain's Well," to the Ledger, wrote to the puplishers of that paper that it would probably be the last poem he would ever write; but we hope that in this he was mistaken. The venerable poet did not fix any price upon "The Captain's Well," but left remuneration to Messrs. Robert Bonner's Sons, and they sent him a check for a thousand dollars. Such unusual liberality touched the old man deeply; especially because (as he characteristically wrote) it enabled him to give more than he had hoped to be able to bestow upon certain charitable enterprises that were near to his heart.

It is seldom that so modest, peaceful and useful a life as JOHN G. WHITTIER'S is lived upon this earth, and millions of the aged poet's admirers and friends are gratified to know that there is good promise that his life may yet be spared for many years.

No patriotic American should miss the leading article in the February St. Nicholas. It is "The Story of the Great Storm at Samoa," retold by John P. Dunning, who was correspondent at Samoa for the Associated Press, when the great disaster occurred. It is an improved, enlarged and more carefully written version of the dispatch which all the world admired at the time, and i is richly illustrated, not only from photographs, but with drawings by J. O. Davidson. W. Tabor, and George Wharton Edwards. "A Wonderful Pair of Slippers" is a correspondence between Mark Twain and Elsie Leslie concerning a testimonial constructed for the little actress by Mr. Clemens and Mr. Gillette. The humor of the letters is not exceeded by the originality of the slippers. Another strong paper is Walter Camp's football article. In "Two Ways of Having a Good Time" Frances E. Willard draws an instructive parallel and suggests a shrewd lesson, by showing that "it is better to make a little go a great way than a great deal go a little way," in the amusement of young or old. Prof. Frederick D. Chester has another sort of lesson. In "Every-day Bacteria" he gives a clear and popular account of the troublesome little forms of life that are responsible for so many of the ills that flesh is heir to. In verse there are poems by Edith M. Thomas, Mrs. Piatt and many others. The departments are full of little nuggets and throughout the number pictures are as thick as plums in a pudding.

The midwinter [February] Century is notable among other things for the final instalment of the Lincoln biography. The chapters include the "Capture of Jefferson Davis," "The End of Rebellion," and "Lincoln's Fame." There are comments also on the Lincoln History, one of which defines McClellan's political position. In a foot note there is a very interesting unpublished correspondence between Edward Everett and President Lincoln on the addresses delivered by the two orators at Gettysburg. The Lincoln life has run through forty numbers of the magazine. In this number is begun the publication of the artist La Farge's letters from Japan, with illustrations prepared by the author. Nothing could be more to the point than Professor Thorpe's paper in which he gives his reasons for thinking that Washington and Montana made a mistake in their Constitutions; and Commissioner Roosevelt's defense of the Merit System versus the Patronage System. Joseph Jefferson devotes a large part of the current instalment of his autobiography to his reminiscences of Edwin Forrest, of whom four portraits are given. Professor Fisher, in the third paper of "The Nature and Method of Revelation," devotes a good deal of space to the work of the Apostle Paul. Professor Fisher says that Paul, "took a stand at Jerusalem like that which Luther took at Worms." He adds that "but for Paul there would have been no Luther." The fiction of the number consists of five stories. Among the poems of this number is a characteristic piece by James Whitcomb Riley, illustrated by Kemble, entitled "The Old Band." Other poems are by Richard Henry Stoddard, Orelia Key Bell, Walt Whitman, Clinton Scollard, S. M. Peck, Virginia F. Boyle, and J. A. Macon. There are "Open Letters" on several timely topics.

It Makes the Lawyers Laugh.

The leading editorial contribution in Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper this week is entitled "Humor at the Bar," and is from the pen of Irving Browne, editor of the Albany Law Journal. It is a most interesting contribution. The illustrations of this week's Leslie's are superb, including a page of interesting foreign pictures, scenes from the snow blockade in the West, incidents of the polo skating championship contest in New England, a page picture of Eureka Springs, Ark., manual training in the public schools of New York, a beautiful picture of Mrs. Ellis Wainwright, a leading society lady of West, and dozens of other engravings.

The February Eclectic opens with a sensible paper by Grant Allen on "Practical Religion," which, while somewhat heterodox, is highly suggestive. Pasteur concludes his dissertation on "Rabies," and Mrs. Jeune contributes an article on the women question, in answer to that by Lady Gaskell in the preceding number. Robert Browning is ably discussed in short papers from the Saturday Review and Spectator. Sir William Dawson explains the question of the Deluge, controverting the Agnostic views with great ability. The beginnings of reform in Persia are described by E. F. G. Law, a highly competent authority. Edward Clodd has an able paper on "The Origin of Death," which will be read with much interest. The retrospect of Stanley's expedition is by a well known geographical authority, J. Scott Keltie. Prof. Huxley does his great reputation justice in the paper, "The Natural Inequality of Man." Swinburne has a series of sonnets on Browning, the recently dead poet, and an excellent article by Dr. Charles Mackay, who died a short time since, is entitled "The Ascertainment of English." Several able minor articles, complete a readable number.

E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, $5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscription for 3 months, $1. Eclectic and any $4 Magazine, $8.

Horace Greeley and Jefferson Davis are the subject of the strongest article in the February Cosmopolitan, by Murat Halstead. Two of the illustrations, in curious contrast, are a realistic photo-sculpture made from life by an obsolete process of photography in clay, and J. Q. A. Ward's ideal sculpture as it now appears in his studio. The other contents give an abundant variety of attractive and timely reading, with the usual profusion of illustrations. Capt. Greer, of the U. S. Ordnance Corps, in "Recent Developments in Gun Making," shows the growth and tendency of armament in various nations. "The Vienna Burg Theatre," the leading theatre of Germany, and in some respects the finest in the world, is described by W. von Sachs, with illustrations from its magnificent frescos. "The Exiled Emperor," by Frank Vincent, contains interesting reminiscences of the deposed monarch. The carnival festivities in New Orleans are seasonably portrayed by Mary Bisland, a young journalist of the Crescent City. Grace Greenwood tells of Mrs. Bailey's Washington Salon a generation ago, where the leading anti-slavery personalities congregated. "Georgetown University," by John J. a Becket, forms a chapter of the educational series, and half a dozen other good articles appear. Instead of the usual novel, this month presents a double substitute in a quaint Georgia story by Richard Malcolm Johnston, characteristically illustrated by Kemble, and a humorous play called "A Gentle Maniac," by George Edgar Montgomery, superbly illustrated by De Meza.

A good part of the low prices are caused by lack of systematic rotation of crops and a sticking to that rotation, even if some of the crops are a little low in price. Often prices are kept down by most farmers placing their crops on the market as soon as gathered, and often in an unmerchantable condition, thus sinking the price still lower.

—It is said that rats are so fond of sunflower seeds that they will, if plenty, flock into the wire-cage-kind-of-a-trap in such quantity as to nearly fill it. But they should be fed awhile on the seed before introducing the trap.

—Fresh hardwood ashes are worth for the orchard fully as much as six times their weight in fresh horse manure, and other ashes have a corresponding value. The addition of salt to ashes is said to still further increase their fertilizing properties.

Variety in feeding is not only highly appreciated by poultry, but in the experience of those who have tried this plan, as well as the more general system of feeding out whole grain only as regular food, it has been found that the former is much the best toward keeping domestic fowls constantly in good thrift By variety we mean both raw and cooked food—meat, vegetables, scraps, green food, corn, oats, rice, barley, wheat, pounded bones, etc. Either for laying fowls, for breeders, or for growing stock, the varied feeding plan is always most beneficial.

Kansas Thrift.

Caldwell is having a postoffice agitation.

Salina has a new system of fire alarm.

A prisoner dug out of the Downs jail Sunday night with a pocket knife.

A company of Topeka citizens have filed a charter for another electric railway, light, and power company.

The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture states that the coming wheat crop has not been injured by freezing.

R. H. Clearwater, a painter, fell from his ladder at Hutchinson Thursday and was probably fatally injured.

Postmaster Jack Morgan of Wier City was robbed recently of between $650 and $680, the exact amount not known.

Topeka, Atchison, Kansas City, Salina, Winfield, Wellington, Hutchinson, Newton, Emporia, and Arkansas City are asking for Government buildings.

It is estimated that there are over two hundred car loads of corn waiting transportation on the North Solomon Branch, and over one hundred and twenty-five car loads on the South Branch.

—Farmers should invest a few dollars in pure-bred fowls for the benefit of their boys, if they have a fancy in that direction. A boy needs something that he can call his own.

—Fowls should never be permitted to have access to the horse stable, nor the feed room nor haymow. Their rooms should be entirely separate from the stable, so that they may not always be ready to slip in whenever a door is opened.

—A man with poor health and poor digestion confined himself to bread and butter, accompanied with strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, peaches, etc., in their respective seasons. They cured him.—*Country Gentleman.*

After just two weeks of winter the spring birds are filling the morning air with their music.

At the North Topeka Rock Island yards while a car load of horses was being moved a wheel gave way, dropping the car upon the track. The railroad men let the animals loose, and they scattered over the country. The accident happened at 4 o'clock a. m., and at daylight four of the horses were captured at Meriden.

A successful fruit grower says: "A big pile of manure is the fruit grower's bank. To raise strawberries successfully the ground must have rested the year previously as a summer fallow. Currants will bear fruit for twenty-five years and not lose their vigor. Three or four varieties of grapes are better than a large number."

When Congressman Perkins proposed to make the laws of Kansas applicable to the territory of Oklahoma, a Missouri congressman jumped to his feet and objected. It was finally agreed to extend the laws of Nebraska over said territory. There are more people there from Kansas than any other state and it is nearer Kansas than any other state and it looks as if the laws of any state are extended over Oklahoma it should have been those of Kansas. The Kansas prohibitory law was the cause of the objection. Such actions will make prohibition stronger.

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Farmers' Institute.

The Johnson county farmers concluded a two days' institute highly satisfactory to all. The president C. M. Dickson, was supported by an array of talent that he has just cause to be proud of. There was a fine display of fruit and the "Kansas corn" which took the $500 premium at the fair at St. Joseph was on exhibition.

The State Agricultural college was represented by President Fairchild, who delivered an address on "College Training for Agriculture." In the course of his remarks he said that people are apt to think that education is not essential to success in agriculture. A man without education has in general life only one chance in two thousand nine hundred, as regards a recognized position of usefulness and influence. On the other hand a man who has secured a thorough training in college, has one chance in fifteen, i. e., college training multiplies one's chances by two hundred. If then this training is so exceedingly useful in all other spheres in life, why is it not so in agriculture? The farmers' legislature of 1875 in Michigan proved that the educated men had fifty chances to one as against those who had only received a common school education, yet out of seventy-five farmer members only nine had had a higher education and only one was a college graduate. Men who lead in agricultural life must be educated in order to succeed as men in other classes do. College training in agriculture furnishes abundance of room for the actual training essential to the future life and work on the farm. The entire field of agricultural economy is open to the student and must be studied by him if he desires to lead his class in the future. The students are trained to think out these matters on fixed principles; for instance, the problems of transportation and marketing being the subject under consideration; a study of the whole question of political economy both as regards states and nations is rendered necessary in order to attain the desired information. A correct knowledge of our native language is the first essential in a successful education. We read into the words according to our knowledge of the meaning of the words we read.

The speaker concluded his eloquent address by making an elaborate comparison of the means in use fifty years ago and those that young people enjoy at the present time.

The following officers and committees were unanimously elected for the ensuing year:

President, C. M. Dickson, Egerton; vice president, C. McLane, Wellsville; secretary, Hulet, Egerton; assistant secretary, T. J. Gregory, Wellsville.

Executive committee—V. R. Ellis, Gardner; A. B. Dille, Edgerton; E. B. Gill, Santa Fe; George Lidikay, Wellsville; C. B. Pellet, Prairie Center.

Hon. P. P. Elder was in attendance and read a good paper on the "Importance of State Organization of the Stockmen and Farmers of Kansas." The paper was well received and the reader was exceedingly jolly.

The institute will meet next year at Wellsville.

The members of the grange in attendance were urged by Mr. Edgington to send in during the ensuing week information respecting the cost of raising farm products and domestic animals, in order to base a price current on the cost of production, instead of as at present on the vagaries of speculation.

Miss Emma Silver of Topeka has been selected as the secretary of the Michigan Y. M. C. A.

The trains on the Union Pacific and Rock Island show travel to be good.

A young man named A. E. Picken living twelve miles west of Lawrence, shot himself through the heart last week.

Karoline W. Rost has instituted a suit against Topeka for $5,000. The plaintiff alleges that on the fifteenth day of November, 1889, she stumbled and fell on the crosswalk, that resulted in compound fracture of the knee.

On Sunday the cornerstone of Topeka's forty-eighth church was laid. The new church will be known as the church of St. Simon the Cyrenian. It is an Episcopal church, and located at the corner of Seventh and Western avenues. The cornerstone was laid by Bishop Thomas with appropriate services.

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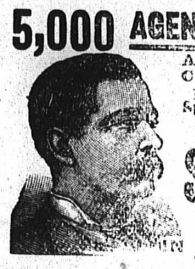
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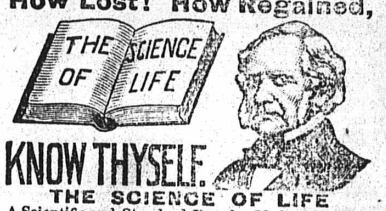

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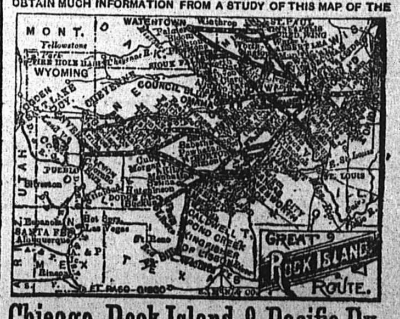

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