

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Household.

VOL. XXIII.

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NO. 21

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS,
G. F. KIMBALL, Editor.

Terms, One Dollar per Year. Three months on trial, 25 cents. Campaign rates, five copies three months \$1.00. Four page edition, 50c a year. For the campaign, 10 copies \$1.00.

Prohibition Party National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JOHN BIDWELL,
OF CALIFORNIA.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
J. B. CRANFILL,
OF TEXAS.

Prohibition Party State Ticket.

For Governor,
I. O. PICKERING.
For Lieutenant Governor,
H. F. DOUTHART.
For Secretary of State,
H. W. STONE.
For Auditor,
C. W. HOWLETT.
For Treasurer,
JOEL MILLER.
For Attorney General,
R. L. DAVIDSON.
For Superintendent Public Instruction,
MISS IDA HODGDON.
For Associate Justice Supreme Court,
C. P. STEVENS.
For Congressman at Large,
REV. J. M. MONROE.

For Members of Congress.
First District... T. J. MCCORMICK, Brown County
Second District... D. W. HORTON, Anderson
Third District... M. V. B. BENNETT, Cherokee
Fourth District... J. W. SWEART, Lyon
Fifth District... HORACE HURLEY, Geary
Sixth District... BEN BREWER, Lincoln
Seventh District... W. E. WOODWARD, Rice.

TEN THOUSAND!

At ten cents, ought we not to have 10,000 new campaign subscribers within the next thirty days?

They can be had if every one will take hold and help. That means a revolution in the state.

Everyone is rousing up and going to work for the cause. Great changes have been brought about during the last twenty days. The prohibition party may carry the state, as extravagant as this may seem, as there is absolutely no enthusiasm in any other party. The democratic party is dead; the republican party is stupefied; the people's party is in the quicksand, and has thrown overboard half its wild schemes, and still fails to inspire any confidence.

Now is the opportunity of the Prohibition party. Rouse everyone and make the welkin ring. Write us.

Brick Pomery says that labor unions increase the number of tramps, pauperism and crime.

The republican crowd has been named "stand ups." After November they will hardly want to stand up till counted.

Never before have there been so many pivotal states as this year. Almost every northern and western state is now fighting ground.

J. G. Field, the people's party candidate for vice-president, belongs to the celebrated New York family of the same name, Cyrus W. Field and others.

I. O. PICKERING.

This gentleman is prohibition candidate for governor. There are two other candidates. Beside him they both pale into littleness. In all respects Pickering stands at the head. In all respects the man Smith is found at the tail end.

Major Pickering has been thirty-four years a resident of the state. He is the peer of any man in it. No one is found to sneer at him, or ask who he is or what he is, or what he has done for Kansas. He stands up for Kansas. Even more: he stands for Kansas. He is the only one who will do real credit to the state if elected,—the only one of whom the state would have reason to feel proud.

The people of Kansas ought to elect Pickering for governor. He is their man and now is their chance. There should be, and possibly there may be, a stampede in his favor. There surely will be if the people can be made to see the situation just as it is.

The whiskey element in the state is in open defiance of the constitution and law. In its attempts to degrade and humiliate Kansas it is having the aid of the whole whiskey power of the nation. The triumph of the republican party will be a triumph of the brewery and the distillery. The success of the people's party will be the same thing, as it means just so much in favor of democracy.

Kansas prohibitionists, you of all parties: you can prevent this. You can save your own honor and that of your state. You will do it if you stand up for Kansas.

Already the saloons of Leavenworth and a score of other cities are laughing at your innocence. Your honest purpose is, to them, only a subject of ridicule. Even your man A. W. Smith, whom you are expected to make governor, while puffing his cigar as he walked the street of a small anti-prohibition town, was heard by ears that he did not know to be so near him, recently to declare that "this whole prohibition question is a humbug."

This is the man you are expected to support instead of I. O. Pickering. He is the man who has "made it all right" with the resubmissionist and whiskey men of the state, as a Leavenworth man bluntly stated few days ago.

Do you take this as campaign talk? Then look into it carefully for yourself. Study the situation with candor. With constitution and law ample to close every saloon, why are they run more freely and openly than at any time within the last eight years, if not at any time since the adoption of the amendment?

One would imagine that during a campaign this would not be. Ordinarily it would not be. As it is now, the only conclusion is that the liquor men understand themselves and the officials as well, and you are asked to become a partner in the guilt of these same political rascals.

I. O. Pickering is your man to use if you would mark this policy with

your censure. In a very short time he will take the field. He ought to be heard in every county in the state.

Let the people of Kansas awake to this occasion. Arouse, men! arouse, women! from every corner!

The democrats have endorsed Jerry Simpson for congress. This ought to defeat him. He ought to be defeated anyway.

The great body of the republicans who stand up for Kansas do so by protrating themselves before the Topeka state house ring.

So far Gov. St. John has had! big meetings. He spoke at Blue Rapids on Tuesday, at Belleville on Wednesday, Emporia on Thursday, and Ellsworth on Friday.

The republican committee say they will not meet I. O. Pickering in joint discussion. It is evident that they believe that discretion is the better part of valor.

The republican committee will meet Jerry Simpson in joint debate but not I. O. Pickering. They are willing to contest with an ignoramus, but not with their equal.

The democrats of the seventh district did not indorse, but actually nominated, Jerry Simpson for Congress. That is as it should be. It is but just to say that thirteen counties in the district opposed it.

Before they get through the democrats will have all there is to the people's party. They managed to get King out of the race for Congress, and bid fair to get most of the local officers. The democrats and the whiskey leaders in the people's party get along well together, and seem to have things just as they want them.

The time has come when the people should teach the statesmen of this country some common sense. It is not necessary to apologise for strikers and rioters. One only needs to recognise their existence, their increased frequency and power. Some thing is surely wrong. The great American people recognize this as an existing fact. A great political power has grown up declaring it to be its purpose to remedy these wrongs. And still the party in power relies only upon the sword, instead of seeking the cause and applying preventive measures. The unnatural increase of individual and corporate wealth, and a policy that still fosters it, and that always yields to its demands, is at the bottom of the whole trouble. Added to this is the barbarous policy that protects the saloon by which our whole labor and industrial system is kept impoverished and degraded. Considering the intelligence of this age, the iniquities of the American political system have never been equaled by any other nation on earth.

"WELL BRED, SOON WED." GIRLS WHO USE

SAPOLIO

ARE QUICKLY MARRIED. TRY IT IN YOUR NEXT HOUSE-CLEANING.

The Topeka *Capital* tacitly concedes that Harrison will be defeated. Republican defeat now means republican defeat forever. Why not then turn right in for Bidwell and Cranfill? After this fall there will be no place for decent republicans outside of the Prohibition Party, and the indecent ones will go to their own place.

The Bite of a Snake.

The heads of the most venomous snakes, including the "rattlers," bulge just beyond the neck. Without exception they have fangs, either always erect, or raised and laid back at will. These fangs are long, sharp-pointed teeth, with a hollow groove running their entire length. At the root of each fang is a little bag of poison. When the snake bites, the motion presses the poison-sac, and its contents flow down through the hollow in the tooth into the puncture or wound. The harmless little forked tongue is often spoken of by the uninformed as the snake's "stinger." Now, there is no propriety in the name, as the poisonous snakes do not sting, but bite, their victims. There is no creature, even if brought from foreign countries where "rattlers" do not exist, but will halt and tremble at the first warning sound of the rattle.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, with others, has been making experiments with the venom of different serpents. He has found that, aside from its poisonous qualities, it contains living germs which have the power of increasing enormously fast. So, you see, when an animal is bitten, these tiny bits of life, entering with the poison, cause harmful action to begin almost at once. Dr. Mitchell has found that the nervous center controlling the act of striking seems to be in the spinal cord, for if he cut off a snake's head and then pinched its tail, the stump of its neck turned back and would have struck his hand had he been bold enough to hold it still.—*St. Nicholas.*

TO-DAY

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Tennessee is in arms. The Pennsylvania militia is still camped around Homestead. In New York the entire militia of the state has been called out to subdue the strikers of Buffalo. In Tennessee the state troops are overcome, and their commander, Gen. Anderson, a prisoner. Labor's conflict has begun in earnest. Among the politicians the only thought is for more soldiers. According to their view the only remedy is military power.

FORTY-FOURTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

PENN MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Co. of Phil'a.

Net assets, January 1, 1891. \$15,932,828 78
Receipts during the year.
For Premiums \$4,755,593 19
For Interest, etc. 928,916 15
..... \$20,998,827 66

DISBURSEMENTS.
Claims by Death \$1,136,199 31
Matured Endowments, etc. 136,126 62
Surrendered Policies 316,589 97
Premium abatements, etc. 661,776 67

Total paid Policyholders \$2,312,042 97
Added to Reserve \$1,682,977 00
Taxes paid in Penna. \$ 69,892 83
Taxes paid in other states, etc. 50,126 62
Salaries, Medical Fees, Office and Legal Expenses, etc. 173,821 76
Commissions to Agents 476,561 88
Agency and other Expenses 144,644 19
Advertising, Printing and Supplies 36,279 11
Office Furniture, etc. 23,252 82
..... \$3,266,969 25

Net assets, Jan. 1, 1892. \$17,646,877 11
Being sums allowed in reduction of collectible premiums.
ASSETS:
City Loans, Railroad and Water Bonds, Bank and other Stocks, Mortgages and Ground Rents, (Real Estate) \$6,926,600 78
City Loans 6,964,889 14
Premiums 577,385 24
Prem' in Notes secured by Policies Loans on Colonial Policy Loans, etc. 2,817,816 43
Home Office and Real Estate not to secure Loans 945,040 56
Cash in Banks, Trust Companies and on hand 376,407 27
Net Ledger Assets, as above, Net Deferred and Unreported Premiums \$17,646,877 11
Interest Due and Accrued, etc. 676,184 97
Market Value of Stocks and Bonds over cost 175,897 25
..... \$18,508,859 16

LIABILITIES.
Death Claim Reported but awaiting proof \$26,294 00
Reserve at 4 per cent to re-insure risks 15,409,320 00
Surplus on Unreported Policies, etc. \$1,097 17
Surplus, 4 per cent basis, \$456,689 13
New Business of the Year: 8,944 policies for \$25,591,710 00
Insurance Outstanding Dec. 31, 1891, 38,723 policies for \$108,768,881 00

"TOILETTES."

A HANDSOME MAGAZINE of sixteen pages and cover devoted exclusively to fashions for ladies and children, illustrating original designs from New York, London, Paris and Berlin. Published monthly; subscription price, \$1.50 per year; single copies, 15 cents. For sale by all first-class book-sellers and news-dealers.

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THE BRAVEST BATTLE.

The bravest battle that ever was fought
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it
not;
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon, or battle shot,
With sword, or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a welled-up woman's heart,
A woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently bore her part,
From babyhood to the grave!

No marshalling troop, no bivouac song;
No banner to gleam and wave;
But, oh! these battles they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave.

Yet, faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town,
Fights on and on, in the endless wars,
Then silent, unseen, goes down.

O ye with banners and battle shot,
And soldiers to shout and praise,
I tell you the kindest victories fought
Are fought in these silent ways.

Oh, spotless woman in a world of shame!
With splendid and silent scorn,
Go back to God as white as you came,
The kindest warrior born.
—Joseph Miller in the Business Woman's Journal.

A TRAMP'S GIFT.

It was at the hour when the shades of night begin to fall and the curses wander homeward to roost. The weary wayfarer gave a last gulp and said:

"I can not repay you in scudi for your kindness, madam. But here is a little puzzle which may serve to while away an idle hour. My father, left a widower at the age of forty-seven, married a maiden of seventeen, and upon the following day my brother Lyman wedded her mother, then a widow of thirty-six. In due time a son was born to each couple. It may afford you some little amusement in estimating the various relationships my father now bears to Lyman, to Lyman's wife, and Lyman's child; also to himself and wife and child. You might also calculate the relationship Lyman bears to his own wife and child and to his father and the latter's wife and child. But I must be on my way. Good evening!" And he was gone.

When Isham G. Hicks, the husband of the benevolent lady, returned home somewhat later, he found the wife of his bosom suffering from a violent headache, the result of an hour's grappling with the puzzle. She repeated it to him and retired much earlier than was her wont. And Isham G. laughed aloud and declared that a woman had no head, anyhow, and sat him down to work out the puzzle in fourteen minutes.

When Mrs. Hicks awoke in the gray of the morning, her husband was not by her side. As she stepped quietly to the sitting-room door, she heard him say, in dreary monotone: "Lyman's—baby—is—the—half-brother—of—his—father's—step-mother—who—is—also—his—father's—step-daughter—and—his—mother's—daughter—and—oh—dear—me—how—my—head—aches."

The leaves of a huge scratch-tablet lay about him like a drift of snow, all covered with figures and diagrams, and before him a sheet setting forth fourteen propositions, of which the following is a fair sample:

"The older man is the father-in-law of his mother-in-law and the husband of his grandson's half-sister, who is also the child's step-grandmother. Wisps of auburn hair lay about on the table.

Hicks remained in bed all that forenoon, with ice on his brow, and muttered drearily sentences like these:

"His wife is his baby's half-brother's half-nephew's mother's son-in-law—no, that isn't it! His son's wife is his own mother-in-law and mother of his grandson's half-sister—um! um! His mother-in-law is—oh, dear me!"

In the afternoon he went down to the lumber yard and told the puzzle to the men there assembled, and they all laughed him to scorn, and then figured over the smooth side of thirty-six square feet of lumber, had three fights, without getting so far as Hicks had gone in the still watches of the night. A husbandman, who had drifted in to trade horses, became involved, and beat his steed all the way home.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Hicks sprung the puzzle at the sewing-circle that afternoon, and the minister ran up against it and fell, and thus it was spread all over town. The children took it to school and floored the teacher, and there was a grand strapping carnival all one afternoon. Customers sprung it in the stores. The barber sprung it on a patient and cut off his ear in the controversy that ensued. A gentleman and a book-agent tore their clothes over it. Young Walter Sapsmith ran up against it when he called upon Miss Begad, and, after an hour's wrangle, the engagement which had existed between them for eight months was declared off amid sobs and contumely. It got into jail, and four prisoners escaped while the sheriff and three more prisoners were grappling with it. The malefactors stopped in the woods and tackled the puzzle, and were captured half a day later, still entangled in the snare. A merchant introduced it to a drummer and won the sample-trunk and head of the latter, both of which he had wagered on his ability to solve the

puzzle inside of twelve minutes. The Rev. Mr. Harps worked on the puzzle all Saturday night, when he should have been writing his sermon, and electrified his congregation next day by saying:

"And now, fourthly, my brethren, Lyman's father was his wife's son-in-law, and—er—hem! We will stand and receive the benediction."

An unwanted clamor proceeded from the W. C. T. U. hall, and eighteen different shades of hair blew out of the window. Sing Yek, late of Hong Kong, received the puzzle from his Sunday school teacher, neglected his work all day, broke his adding-machine, and in his frenzy figured on the flaps of sixteen white shirts with indelible ink, and then laid the matter before his boss, and because the latter would not work it out whipped him all the following forenoon, and then, in desperation, renounced Christianity as a snare and returned to paganism.

The puzzle permeated every nook and corner of the village. Two popular members of the Y. M. C. A. slapped each other's faces over it. Colonel Hooks pulled the nose of a tourist to whom he was trying to sell land, and all the boys in town fought over it.

One John P. Smith attacked the wife of his bosom with ferocity and a scythe and knocked her into the well, where she speedily drowned. A mob chased Mr. Smith thirteen geographic miles and gave him five minutes in which to show cause why he should not be lynched, whereupon he declared that the demise of Mrs. Smith was attributable to Divine Providence and a stone over which she had stumbled, the same throwing her into the well.

This announcement resulted in a prolonged and earnest debate upon the part of the string band, which continued until the sheriff and posse rescued Mr. Smith and bore him to town. Court was in session at the time, and the case came up for trial on the morrow. It was dark when the jury was sent out. They canvassed the case thoroughly. Hicks, who was among them, detailed the puzzle and exhibited his tally sheet.

At four o'clock in the morning the door was burst open and the jury fell down the stairs, fighting like demons. The stove had been overset and the building was soon in flames. The hook and ladder company swirled up and ran over three gentlemen, two of whom immediately assaulted two firemen, whereupon the whole body of the latter attacked the entire jury impartially. The alarm of fire aroused the village, and the majority of the citizens appeared on the scene. Judge Begad denounced the firemen for rioting in the face of the destroyer, and was attacked by the foreman of the company. Several citizens went to the assistance of the Judge, and three men whom he had fined for selling whisky jumped in to help the foreman. Several prohibitionists forgot everything else and rushed in to do battle with the rum fiends.

A gale had sprung up, and, before the fire had been got under control, the major portion of the business part of the village was in ashes. This threw many men out of employment, and they moved away soon after. Others, seeing there would be no boom for many moons, departed. Several capitalists, who had been about to make investments, immediately folded their tents. The grand jury found true bills against many of the participants in the great fight, and they all fled like the wind. Nobody would buy property, and the real-estate agents left.

The number of the voters was so reduced that a rival town secured the county-seat, and with it went everybody who could get away. The newspapers both went. Many of the buildings were loaded on trucks and hauled off to the new county-seat. And finally a cyclone razed all the remaining buildings and put an end to the village for good and all.

And all this was the work of the relationship puzzle.—New York World.

Mystifying.

At one time before the Franco-Prussian war, when Napoleon the Third was a visitor at London, amateur theatricals were arranged for his entertainment. A Mr. Brown, who took a principal part in the entertainment, prided himself on his knowledge of French. During the evening, he was one of the cast in a French comedieta, and immediately after played the part of an Englishman who spoke broken French. During this latter sketch, Napoleon the Third laughed frequently, and when Mr. Brown was presented to the emperor, at the close of the evening, he was complimented in this ambiguous manner: "Your bad French was as good as your good French; allow me to congratulate you." Naturally, Mr. Brown retired a little mystified.—Argonaut.

A Sure Sign.

"I feel sure, Brother Bismarck, that the world is coming to an end!" "What cause have you for such an alarming belief, friend Carnot, most esteemed president?"

"The English press has approved something done by the American government. What better proof do you ask?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SUNDRY SNIPPINGS.

The flavoring used under the name of vanilla is obtained from the fruit of an orchid.

The leaf of the banana is usually six feet long by two feet wide. The flowers are pink.

Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and the back of the head.

There are over 2,000 tons of silver bars, 55,000,000 silver dollars and \$33,000,000 in gold coin stored in the Philadelphia mint.

The largest business handled by any woman in America is the money order department of the Pittsburgh postoffice, which is under the control of Mary Steele, and where the receipts are in excess of \$3,000,000 annually.

Amid the flood of reports of domestic infelicity, it is refreshing to learn that an American astronomer has a wife who cooks his meals, darns his stockings, finds his slippers and calculates eclipses for him when he is tired.

One of the most expert money handlers in the treasury department at Washington is a woman, who has the remarkable record of counting 75,000 coins in a single day. So delicate and sensitive is her sense of touch that even when counting at this tremendous rate, she detects a false coin with unerring instinct.

A recent estimate places the number of women acting as postmistresses in the United States at 6,335, of which number 463 are in Pennsylvania and 460 in Virginia. North Carolina stands third with 322. Only five other States have over 200 each, 256 in Ohio, 243 in New York, 216 in Georgia, 210 in Texas and 209 in Kentucky.

SPARRING FOR FUN.

The boy on the farm approaches his turning period when the haying grindstone is brought out for use.

A man always knows what he would have done in another fellow's place, but the other fellow doesn't always believe it.

Variety is the spice of life. If a man has nothing for supper to-night he doesn't want it for breakfast to-morrow morning.

Teacher—"Tommy Figg, what is the meaning of 'trulent'?" Tommy—"It's when a man talks sassy, like a truck driver."

The Vassar girl learns above all things to reason back from effect to cause. When her guitar string snaps she exclaims: "Plague on the cat!"

The experience a woman acquires in her married life is always such that her idea of a good husband for her daughter is one who will be liberal with her in money matters.

Train Conductor—"All aboard. Hurry up, miss, if you are going by this train." Little Girl—"Just a minute, till I kiss mamma." Conductor—"Jump aboard; I'll attend to that."

Mrs. Watts—"Mary Ann, these balusters seem always dusty. I was at Mrs. Johnson's to-day and her stair rails are clean and as smooth as glass." Mary Ann—"Yis, mem; she has 'tree shmal boys."

Stranger—"Hairtrigger Hank was a quickshot, wasn't he?" Native—"Quick shot? Say, stranger, I've seen that feller fire off his gun, spring a new cartridge into place and bring down the first bullet before it got out of range."

"Know Rivers?" "Yes." "Is he all right in his mind?" "I think so. Why?" "He seems queer—that's all. Has his office in the Wayup building, sixteenth floor, you know." "Well?" "Asked me if I wouldn't drop in on him some day."

MIXED MATTER.

The drive well, one of the simplest inventions, has yielded its inventor \$2,000,000 in royalties.

The first light-house on the American coast was built at St. Augustine, Fla., by the Spaniards.

Indiana has more Germans than any other state. They constitute fifty-five per cent of the population.

The latest idea in scissors is to make them with curved blades, as they thus gain greatly in cutting power and will not twist or slip.

Arthur Bloche, valuer of the French crown diamonds, and an expert on the subject of gems states that a transparent pearl of 12½ carats is owned by an Eastern potentate, and is held at \$200,000.

The first woman dentist in the world is said to be Mme. Hirschfeld, who afterwards became dentist to the family of the late Emperor William. She is a graduate of Pennsylvania college.

During the last twenty years the chief illuminant in the light-houses of the United States has been kerosene, lard and sperm oils having been previously employed. The best modern lights have a power of about 500 candles.

It is claimed that a double-yolked egg was hatched by a hen near Gettysburg, Pa., recently. The farmer was greatly amazed to find two little chicks grown together after the fashion of the Siamese twins. One of the chicks is said to be a hen and the other a cock.

MASCULINITIES.

Cupid is always shooting and making Mrs.

The worst thing about a handsome woman is some other fellow's arm.

The habits of horses and the hearts of women are often broken by a bridle.

The average cost of convicting a murderer in Ohio is given as over \$5,000.

The further away a man gets from his baby, the more he praises its good behavior.

The man who is ever boasting of his honor has very little of that very scarce virtue.

The young man with a slender salary should choose for his bride a young woman of small waste.

The young man who stood on his own merits became very much fatigued with the performance.

Every wedding ring that is worn is said to represent a man's impertinence and a woman's folly.

"As far as I can see," said O'Brien, "the life of a man consists in getting into scrapes, and getting out of them."

A "great brute of a husband" advertised in the morning papers for a strong, able-bodied man to hold his wife's tongue.

Some men always prefer hard work to a light job. They would rather hold a 150-pound girl on their laps than a 15-pound baby.

The legs of a chair never stick out half so far behind at any other time as when a man is prowling about in the dark bare-footed.

A gentleman has ease without familiarity, is respectful without meanness, genteel without affectation, insinuating without seeming art.

"Simon! Simon! There are burglars in the house!" "That's all right, Mary. I made an assignment of everything to-day for the benefit of the creditors."

Little boy: "Mamma, may I go fishing?" Mamma: "No, my son, I'm afraid you'll get drowned; but you may go around to the grocery and buy me a mackerel."

FRESH AND FRAGMENTARY.

The oldest building in England is the tower of London.

Between Paris and Berlin mail matter is now transmitted in 35 minutes by the pneumatic process.

The first Italian Methodist Episcopal church in the United States was recently dedicated at New Orleans.

Mexican bricklayers, it is said, can only lay 500 bricks in a day of eleven hours, while an American can lay 2,500 in a day of nine hours.

Examine your \$50 greenbacks carefully. Some misguided genius with a photographer's camera and a crow quill is turning out counterfeits.

John J. Bergen, a New Jersey butcher, who at one time owned ten houses in Camden and two in Philadelphia, testified in a proceeding at court that he had lost all his property through playing the races at the Gloucester track.

The Englishman, who, following Charles Francis Adams, declared that the safest place in which to spend an hour or two in an express train on one of the main railroads, had his idea confirmed by the fact that last year only five passengers were killed on all the railways of the United Kingdom, whereas in the streets of the metropolis alone 147 deaths and 5,784 personal injuries resulted from accidental circumstances connected with the vehicular traffic.

CHATTER AND CHAFF.

"Well, pet how did you find poor Uncle Thomas? Was he sitting up?" "No; he wath thitting down."

One place is just about as good as another for a man without any money. In fact, he is nowhere anywhere.

When you hear a little child use profane language you can be reasonably sure that his father shaves himself.

"What an old umbrella Brattle carries!" "Remarkable, isn't it? It is evidently one of the shades of his ancestors."

"Do you believe all you see, Hicks?" "No. I see you whenever we meet, but I don't believe you more than a tenth of the time."

"Father," said a six-year-old, "where is Atoms?" "Atoms, my boy? What do you mean?" "Why, the place where everything gets blown to."

Miss Antique—"Won't your mother go with us?" Miss Rosebud—"No; she says she doesn't think she is old enough to chaperon you, dear."

Why is it that a girl will make you pay \$5 a dozen for roses in January, and not care for them in June when they can be had for the picking?

"I swn'ty do hate to hyur words mispernounce," said Uncle Jasper. "Whose bin a mispernouncin?" asked his wife. "Jenkins Walker. He was talkin' 'bout de convention, an said 'enthusenasus' twice 'stead of 'enthusiasm.'"

It might be a good thing for some households if it were the custom to take down in shorthand everything that the bride and groom promise on the wedding day and have it written out on the typewriter and framed to hang on the parlor wall.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

There are fifteen million people living in the states and territories lying west of the Mississippi river, almost one fourth of the entire population of the United States.

A Shasta Indian broke the egg-eating record by devouring thirty-two raw eggs at one sitting. He would put an egg in his mouth, crunch it and swallow it shell and all.

It is discovered that nine Jameses out of ten come to be known as "Jim." Then all the gossip about anyone of them is retailed about "Jim" and applied to all the Jameses.

Dynamite has been superseded in Sweden for blasting purposes. Electric wires are introduced in the rock and then heated. The sudden heating of the rock rends it in pieces, quickly and effectively, without peril to human life.

One of the vegetable curiosities of Central park, New York, is a maple tree which is fully five feet in diameter at the base, but instead of rising as one trunk it splits into seventeen distinct trees, of which several are at least ten inches in diameter.

Capt. I. B. Latham has presented to the Phoenixville, Conn., school a historic flag which has been carried in five different vessels to almost every port in the West Indian Islands, Mexico, Central and South America; to Sicily, Leghorn and Naples; to all the principal ports of Spain and France; to England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales; to Norway, Sweden, Russia, Persia, Denmark and Belgium. It has been in all our own seaboard cities and ports from Calais to Galveston, and was among the effects saved from the wreck in the great Matanzas hurricane on November 24, 1870.

NEW AND NOVEL.

The cornerstone of the white house in Washington, D. C., was laid in 1792. The building was first occupied by President Adams in 1800. The white house was burned by the British in 1814 and its restoration was completed in 1818.

David Shone, a mountaineer, who lives on a farm above Montrose, Pa., was unable for a long time to account for the strange actions of his mule. A close investigation showed that a common mouse had made its nest in the animal's right ear.

This inscription has been thought out by a professor in Rome for the house (now being restored) in which Columbus lived while in that city: "No house is more worthy of note than this, within whose walls Columbus passed his youth."

The largest bell in Maine hangs in the tower of the Androscoggin mill at Lewiston. The tongue is as tall as a man and six times heavier. When rung as loud as it is possible the concussion breaks the glass in the windows along the front of the mill.

Capt. Robert Gray of the tea and fur ship Columbia was the first white man to sail into the great river of the Pacific slope which bears his vessel's name. He crossed the bar on May 10, 1792. The Columbia drains a basin of 895,000 square miles.

In future the steamships of the several lines will have neat, four-berthed enclosed rooms provided for steerage or third-class passengers, who will thus in their sleeping rooms be placed on the same footing as regards privacy, with the ordinary cabin passengers.

In the cattle yards at Chicago the various plants are estimated as worth \$11,000,000, with 25,000 employees, to whom annual wages of \$20,000,000 are paid. In the fiscal year of 1860 the approximate value of the products of all sorts utilized there was \$150,000,000.

The dimensions of the famous floating dock in Bermuda, the largest in the world, are: Length over all, 381 feet; length between caissons, 330 feet; breadth over all, 123 feet and 9 inches; breadth inside of walls, 84 feet; depth over all, 75 feet; total weight, 8,340 tons.

AT THE READER'S RISK.

A new feat in mind reading was recently performed by A. W. Scott of Tompkinsville, Ky. He was blindfolded and put to work at a compositor's case to set type which he did with accuracy and celerity though utterly ignorant of the location of the boxes containing the various letters.

Some years ago Judge Simons of Georgia was presented with a pet snake. One day it swallowed an eight-day clock which could be heard to tick and strike until it ran down. Shortly afterward the snake laid 100 eggs. On opening them he found each to contain an open-faced watch in good running order.

David R. Young, Charleston township, Chester county, Pa., has a horse which has on every Thursday for some years taken the marketing to Phoenixville. Recently Mr. Young purchased a new horse and left the old one in the field hitched to the plow. Mr. Young had occasion to go to the house and upon his return to the field he found that the horse was gone. Mr. Young managed to trace the course of the horse by the marks made by the plow and found him on the state road wending his way to Phoenixville.

ABOUT COMET'S TAILS.

THERE ARE THREE KNOWN VARIETIES OF THEM.

Some of Them More Than a Hundred Million Miles in Length—The Streaming Appendage Must Be Constantly Fed.

A comet, when first seen, is generally a small, round object, with a nucleus or central condensation surrounded with a halo of light, which we call the coma. Generally, that characteristic feature, the tail, is not to be seen at first. The exact nature of a comet is not as yet fully known, but in a general way it is supposed to be composed of a swarm of solid particles of an unknown size and widely separated.

Each particle carries with it an envelope of hydro-carbon gas, which gas light is produced either by electrical discharges between the particles or by some other light-evolving action due to the sun's influence. This is before the comet puts forth a tail, which is done only as it approaches the sun. The interesting process of putting forth a tail is due to the action of the sun, which warms up and liberates the gas on that side of the comet nearest to it. The liberated gas is supposed to be electrified by the sun, and the similar electricity in the sun repels the gas and drives it off into space in an opposite, or nearly opposite, direction, allowing for the movement of the comet in its orbit.

It may be news to some people that there are three distinct types of comets' tails, says the Boston Journal, and that a first-class, well-equipped comet, one that really pretends to style, may display all of the varieties. The ordinary form of tail is of a hydro-carbon nature and its spectrum, when examined with the spectroscope, is similar to that of oil-faint gas, which is practically about the same thing as common burning gas. Then there is the "hydrogen tail," straight and long and slender, and the "iron tail," which is the shortest and stubbiest of the three. The hydrogen tails or "wisps" are formed of matter of which the sun's repulsive action is from twelve to fifteen times as great as the gravitational attraction drawing it toward the sun.

Therefore the hydrogen particles leave the comet with a relative velocity of at least four or five miles a second, and this velocity increases as they recede until at last it becomes enormous, the particles traveling several million miles in a day. The "iron" tail, the short stubby brush-like kind, is due to matter upon which the repulsive force from the sun is only from one tenth to one half that of the gravitational attraction. The hydro-carbon tail, curved and plumelike, which is generally the principal one, is due to matter upon which the repulsive force varies from once to twice the force of gravity.

It will be seen that the tail as it goes streaming off into space requires constant replenishing. The tail of one time is not the tail of another; it varies like the steam from a teakettle, which presents a fairly close analogy. It is an expensive affair to keep up a tail millions of miles long. For this reason the longer a comet is a member of the solar system the less tail it is able to present, and the short period comets which keep coming around frequently, like Encke's comet, for instance, have no tails at all. Talk of Hamlet with Hamlet left out! The tail as we have seen is formed by the gas on the side nearest the sun escaping and going around the comet and away. For this reason the tail is a hollow conoid and the center naturally looks fainter than the edges.

And now as to the length of comets' tails. People generally like to read about big dimensions, and we can satisfy them in this particular. The length of a good large comet's tail is seldom less than 10,000,000 or 15,000,000 miles, and frequently reaches from 30,000,000 to 50,000,000 miles. In many cases it has been known to exceed 100,000,000 miles and at the end to be several million miles across. The great comet of 1882 had a tail more than 100,000,000 miles long, about 200,000 miles in diameter at the comet's head and a diameter of 10,000,000 miles out at the end. A pretty good-sized gas jet that. This comet went around the sun through perihelion—that is the point in its orbit nearest the sun—with a velocity of more than 350 miles a second, almost grazing the sun's surface.

Comets are supposed to come from outer space, far beyond the limits of the solar system. Many of them do not feel the force of attraction, or, at least, do not respond to it. Those that are attracted into our solar system pass around the sun in orbits, mainly of the parabolic form. The larger proportion of comets' orbits are of this general parabolic form. A comet passing around the sun in such an orbit goes off into space never to return. If, however, the sum total of the retardations of the solar system exceeds that of the accelerations, the comet is captured and becomes a permanent member of our solar system. The parabolic orbit in this case, becomes closed into an ellipse.

There are permanent members of the solar system whose periods vary from a few to hundreds of years. Thus, the period of the great comet of 1882 is about 850 years, that of the great comet of 1858 about 1,958 years.

Speaking of the comets which have been drawn into our solar system, it is known that Saturn has captured two, Uranus three, Neptune six and Jupiter some sixteen. Sometimes a comet separates or splits into two parts. Such was the case with Biela's comet, discovered in 1828, a comet whose orbit comes near that of the earth. On its return in 1846 it had divided into two parts, which parts traveled along side by side for more than four months, being about 160,000 miles apart. On the comet's next return in 1852 both parts were seen, but they were 1,500,000 miles asunder, and neither part has been seen since.

MALTESE CHARMERS.

According to Edgar Wakeman They Are Types of Loveliness.

But soon from this patio, from that narrow thoroughfare, another silent archway, from huge barred doors that open and close with a startling click, come funeral forms clad in somber black. They glide along with bowed heads. Their advent has been so sudden and their number is so great that you are filled with surprise and dismay. But these do not remain.

For a soft and delicate hand, as if by accident, with a swift motion changes the folds of the faldetta and the pretty faces of 500 Maltese maids and matrons are one by one for a moment turned roguishly or kindly to yours. Then you realize that the faithful fair of Valetta are on their way to early mass, and you stand there, hat in hand, yourself a reverent worshiper, mentally blessing one and all for their piety and pretty, gracious ways.

These Maltese women are among the pleasantest of their sex, both as to the physical attractiveness and winsomeness of manner and character. They are, as a rule, more petite than those of Italy and Spain, but are very perfect as models of proportion and natural grace. The carriage is superb. They possess an assurance which is never boldness, with a modesty untainted with prudery. Their feet, hands and heads are very small; their faces round rather than oval; their eyes and mouths large and expressive, and there is an upward, confiding and expectant look in their faces that is very winsome—at least to men.

They are not generally intellectual, but they are contented homemakers and are like birds of song in all the homeside joys. They mate early, being mothers at fourteen and grandmothers at thirty, when they are still youthful and charming. During the reign of the knights quite an aristocracy of wealth and nobility for so small an area and population sprung up in the islands, which continues to this day, and the Maltese women of this class are types of the greatest beauty and elegance. As the men of the middle and lower classes are noted for docility, thrift, frugality, and many other excellent virtues, virtue itself is the crowning glory of Maltese maids and matrons, and to know this and of their affectionate, truehearted and unassuming lives and ways is to find in every expression of Maltese female loveliness an added and lasting charm.

Musical Note.

"Writing some music, professor?"
"Yes, something that will move the scale."
"Pathetic?"
"No, waltz."—Texas Sitings.

NOVELTIES.

Dr. Stephen A. Emmons claims to have succeeded in forging nickel. He says the metal is as strong as steel, can be made as cheaply, and is susceptible of as bright a polish as silver.

There comes from Sweden news of the construction at Christianstad of what is called a locomotive steamboat. It was built for use on a chain of small lakes in Sweden which are separated by waterfalls, and to get around these the steamboat has been fitted with wheels like those of a locomotive, and leaving the water runs smoothly along on the land on tracks built for its accommodation.

Of real importance may be a new method of impregnating logs with zinc chloride, in order to preserve them, now in use in Austria, and known as the Pfister process. The timber is impregnated in the forest as soon as it is felled. The zinc chloride solution has a specific gravity of 1.01, and is forced into the thick end of the log by a force pump. The novelty is in the dealing with the timber in the green.

An ingenious resident of Bridgeport has worked out an invention which should become a great boon to unfortunate afflicted with deafness. It is a binaural device which makes the deaf hear. It is the same to the ears as glasses to the eyes, and consists of a soft rubber disk and spring, so shaped that when inserted in the ear it will focus the waves of sound on the natural drum of the ear with such intensity, that the afflicted person receives impressions from the outside that nature had seemingly desired to withhold.

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

A parrot is said to have lived in the Zoological gardens, Regent park, London, for fifty-two years without a drop of water.

Upon examination of the human skin with the latest improved microscopes it is found to be covered with minute scales, overlapping each other exactly like those of a fish.

Most of the immigrants to this country during the past year came from Germany, the Fatherland furnishing 135,000. Ireland sent 60,000 and Italy a few more than that number.

Japanese jugglers are deft smokers. Several of them will sit before a curtain and from the tobacco smoke which issues from their mouths will form a succession of readable letters.

A few years ago there were but two or three advanced schools in this country that were open to students of both sexes. There are now said to be 204 of the 365 colleges which are co-educational.

A Miss Bliss of Worcester, Mass., has come into the possession of a fortune estimated at several million dollars by the will of a Hartford gentleman to whom she was engaged to be married.

The microscope exhibits 4,000 muscles in a common caterpillar, 1,000 mirrors in the eye of a drone bee, besides proving that the large eye of a dragon fly is only a collection of 28,000 polished lenses.

Some boys in Murray county, Ga., claim that they saw a blacksnake run at full speed down a steep hill and jump ten feet high and capture a sap sucker which was drilling a hole in the bark of a pine tree with its sharp beak.

A committee of the Manchester, N. H., Central church is going to set aside one of its horse sheds for the use of bicycles. Quite a number of the congregation ride to and from church on cycles on Sunday, as well as during the week.

Cabbage has always been said to be a cure for intoxication. The Egyptians ate boiled cabbage before their other food if they intended to drink wine after dinner, and some of the remedies sold as a preventive of intoxication on the continent contain cabbage seed.

The following note from an indignant mother was recently received by a master in one of the London board schools: "I must complain about the wicked things you teach my boy—sinful things. You light a candle, put a tumbler over it, and make it go out without blowing it out."

The corner upon which the recently erected Chicago Inter Ocean building stands, has been sold for \$250 a square foot. The lot is only 20 by 40 feet, but it has brought \$200,000. At this rate an acre land in that neighborhood would cost nearly \$11,000,000. The handsome building is not included in the sale. The lot is leased by the Inter Ocean company for ninety-nine years.

There is a wonderful piece of mechanism in the United States government mint in the shape of the scales for weighing the gold coin. Two pieces of paper of equal weight have been placed upon the balances and on one being removed and an autograph in lead pencil inscribed on it, and the sheet replaced on the scales, the second piece has been found to outweigh the other.

SAYINGS OF SCIENCE.

At the Paris observatory it is proposed soon to begin a continuous photographic record of the movements of the solar system.

The Hydrographic bureau at Washington for two years has been trying to learn something of the characteristics of the Atlantic ocean as a great moving body of water by means of bottles. As a result the whole Atlantic is shown to be slowly circulating round and round, like an enormous pool.

Dr. Charles K. Bertain of the New York Pathological society has prepared a table showing the causes of death in that city during the last year. The author says that the prevailing disease among young people is stomach trouble, and that 90 per cent of the number of persons thus afflicted die at an early age.

In the opinion of Prof. Houston we may not unreasonably expect future progress to present these five features: Electricity produced direct from coal, the steam engine entirely replaced by the electric motor, aerial navigation effected, production of light without heat and the application of electricity to the curing of disease and prolonging of life.

BOTANICAL NOTES.

A shark caught off the Irish coast in 1862 measured 31 feet in length.

Dried seeds of the sunflower are eaten by the poorer natives of Bengal and Bombay.

A traveler who has been as far south as Patagonia and as far north as Iceland, says that mosquitoes are to be met with everywhere.

The "old pine" around which every graduation class at Dartmouth has from time immemorial smoked its farewell pipe, was partly destroyed recently during a high wind.

PLENTY OF GAME.

More Moose and Deer in Maine Than For Many Years Past.

There has not been a year for some time when game was as plenty and when so little game has been killed and destroyed as last winter. One reason is that the snow in many localities had not been deep and at the same time it had been hard, holding up the deer and caribou, and giving them a chance to protect themselves by fighting. Another reason is that the guides and hunters have learned that it is for their interest to leave the game alone, especially during the deep snows.

I made it a point to see many of them in the early part of the winter, and tried to make them understand that it is for their interest for us to keep a good stock of fish and game, as they would get more business during the guiding season. The most of the game that was killed was killed in the back settlements, hunters using dogs to catch deer. There has been a story of ninety moose killed near our border line, in Township 6, Range 18. I believe the most of this yarn is false. I was within a day's walk of the township last winter, and I did not learn of any such business. In fact, there are not moose enough in the locality. It is near the Canada line, and this same report comes from there every year. But I don't doubt that the French Canadians kill all they can find.

They always have made a practice of killing moose every year, and in years past I have noticed that the game of all kinds near the Canada line is scarcer than it is forty or fifty miles from the line. Moose are quite plenty in the central part of Northern Maine. Last March in one week's travel I saw the tracks or yards, so-called, of as many as twenty moose, and all the signs of poachers I found was where two men were pursuing a large moose. I was after them, and if they had caught the moose I would have caught them, but they gave him up and did not get him. Deer are now plentier in our settlements than they have been for a long time at this season of the year. Deer can't be otherwise than plenty the coming season, as I can't remember when there ever was as many deer in Maine as there will be next season, although in some particular localities deer are not as plenty as they have been for some other years. This is due to being too much hunted and leaving deer in the woods to die after being wounded.

In the Niacatus region both game and fish are particularly plenty.

"Skedaddo!"

In the course of a lecture on English composition, Mr. Barrett Wendell of Harvard college, as an example of how language is formed, tells an amusing anecdote. While in a small Sicilian town some years ago Mr. Wendell was pursued everywhere he went by what he calls "contagiously good humored beggars." To rid himself of their importunities he turned fiercely upon them and cried "Skedaddo!"

"Somehow," said he, "it caught their fancy. 'Skedaddo!' they shouted in chorus. 'When I next went out of doors I was greeted with shouts of 'Buon giorno, Skedaddo' (Good day, Skedaddo). The rascals had named me and called me by the name for the remaining hours of my stay among them." Mr. Wendell adds that a Sicilian gentleman subsequently told him that very probably the word "skedaddo" might become, in the town in question, a permanent generic noun, signifying a light haired foreigner of excitable disposition.—Harper's Young People.

It Was Betsy Patterson.

Ex-Minister Dallas used to tell the following anecdote of Jerome Bonaparte: He had been playing cards until he had lost all his ready money, then pledged his rings, and finally laid his watch on the table. It was a small gold one, the back of which opened with a spring. A lady overlooking the game, admired the watch, and took it up to examine. On her attempting to open the back, Jerome immediately clasped it, and said that must not be done. His wife, who stood by, insisted upon knowing what was in it; grew angry, reproached him with having some keepsake of a favorite there, and, finally, bursting into tears, quit the room. Jerome then opened the watch, showed to all present that it contained a beautiful miniature of his first wife (Betsy Patterson), with the remark: "You see, I hope, that I could not with propriety, let her see it." It was notorious that he remained deeply attached to his first wife long after their separation.—Argonaut.

A Sewing Society.

Jinks—My wife belongs to a sewing society.
Spinks—So does mine.
Jinks—What does your wife sew?
Spinks—Gossip, mostly.
Jinks—Guess they must belong to the same one.

The Sum.

Friend (to young husband)—What is the sum of happiness, Fred?
Young Husband—One and one are one.—New York Judge.

DESULTORY READING.

Lake Michigan boasts of a gospel ship that makes a tour each year to the lake villages and cities.

The death is announced at Lyons of Pravaz, the inventor of the Pravaz syringe, the familiar instrument for the sub-cutaneous injection of morphine.

In America, as in France, the average size of families has been steadily decreasing for the last half century. The average is now 4.94 where in 1850 it was 5.50.

A farm in Pithole, Pa., which was bought some years ago during the oil excitement by Chicago speculators for \$1,500,000, was sold recently at a tax sale for \$100.

Philip Betts of Newportville, Pa., has a cactus plant in his house which grew so fast last winter that he can not take it out of doors, as it is too tall to go through the doors.

There is in Ireland, or has been, a class of professional mourners who attend funerals and wakes for pay, and wail until the welkin rings. These people are called keeners, and when in full blast are said to be keening.

It is claimed that the deepest lake in America is in the Cascade mountains about seventy-five miles northeast of Jacksonville, Ore. It is called the Great Sunk lake, and averages 2,000 feet down to the water on all sides. It is about fifteen miles long and four and one-half wide.

London has a firm of opticians whose specialty is the sale of spectacles for horses. The object of the spectacle is to promote high stepping.

The snake story of the season comes from Rome, Ga. A snake was seen near there recently lying asleep by the roadside. A man stabbed it with his umbrella, and it immediately stretched out "two long wings like a goose, and sailed away across the field."

One of the most interesting sights along the Rio Grande is to see a regiment of Mexican soldiers taking a compulsory bath. It is only under compulsion that the rank and file of the army ever do bathe, and when the ceremony is in progress one-half of the regiment enters the water, while the other half stands guard on bank, rifle in hand, to shoot down any man who deserts.

MERELY MENTIONED.

Between 15,000 and 20,000 immigrants arrive at New York weekly. As many as 5,000 have landed in a single day.

Pasco county, Florida, boasts of having the oldest soldier in the United States. His name is Jonathan Pratt, and he is claimed to be 103 years old.

Miss Elizabeth More, who is described as a pretty young lady, has built with her own hands a neat little cottage at Edgworth, Pa., aided by a girl friend.

The famous Treadwell mine in Alaska, which has yielded more than \$3,000,000 in gold bullion, was purchased by the man for whom it was named for \$300.

"I am as happy as though I was going to be married," was one of the queer sentences of a note left by Vito Miraglio, who committed suicide at Philadelphia by shooting himself.

Prof. Josef Well of Newark, N. J., recently bought a picture for \$100, which proves to be a genuine Rubens and companion to one now in the Royal academy, Munich, valued at \$125,000.

The Royal Sovereign of the British navy is the most powerful war ship afloat. Besides her heavy armament she has several rapid firing guns to keep off torpedo boats. They are worked with wonderful quickness.

While workmen were excavating a trench for new gas pipes at Norwich, Conn., recently, a humming bird, in its swift flight from the trees overhead, came in contact with the upraised pick of one of the workmen and fell dead at his feet.

Rev. L. M. Fitzpatrick of Opelika, Ala., who is an editor and a bishop of the African Methodist church, says that state contains many colored men who have made large fortunes, and that the colored people of Alabama are worth at least \$18,000,000.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Fear not a lasting teacher of duty. Be at peace with mankind, but at war with their vices.

No man can be free unless he is strictly governed by himself.

Men are more civilized by their pleasures than by their occupations.

Be always at leisure to do good; never make business an excuse to decline offices of humanity.

He who is puffed up with the first gale of prosperity will bend beneath the first blast of adversity.

The very thing that men think they have got the most of, they have got the least of, and that is judgment.

When you are in danger from external enemies, look out. When the peril is from your own unbridled passions, look in.

Falsehoods, artifice and tricks are as sure a mark of a low and poor spirit, as the passing of false money is of a poor, low purse.

Payments always in advance and papers stopped promptly at expiration of time paid for.
All kinds of Job Printing at low prices.
Entered at the Postoffice for transmission as second class matter.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20.

Hill will speak in New York for Cleveland.

Only the prohibitionists have nominated a farmer for president.

People's party leaders will have to learn that roarbacks will not pay.

Mr. Senator Perkins will begin to see a big vacancy in his chair after the November election.

A. W. Smith will be able to do better work on his farm next year, than he is doing this year.

Near the close of the campaign St. John will return and make eight more speeches in the state.

We wish that *Our Dumb Animals*, a monthly paper published in Boston, could go into every family in the land.

Just the thing to do is to defeat the democracy in the south and republicans in the north. That would even up things all around.

Ten cents a copy for the four-page prohibition edition of this paper for the campaign. This ought to give us ten thousand new subscribers within thirty days.

We are prepared to supply a local prohibition paper to every county in the state that would like to have one. Write us if you want one. It can be had at so low cost that no county need be without one.

Illinois has a statute that will prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors on the grounds of the world's fair, if it is enforced. An attempt will be made, however, to have it repealed at next winter's session of the legislature.

The fellow who threw questions at St. John during his Monday night's speech was so sore by the Governor's sharp answers that he sat uneasy on his stool in the state house all the next day. Such spankings usually do little folks some good.

The ring republicans of Kansas use the great prohibition element of the party to restore and keep open the saloon in Kansas. Liquor selling is largely on the increase. Everybody of any observation knows it. In some of our cities the saloon is as open as in poor old Missouri. Officials wink at it, despite the public demand for a different order of things. Christian republicans, why will you submit to be outraged?

It is all nonsense to talk about the law not being enforced for want of public sentiment. The republicans in authority know that public sentiment demands the suppression of the liquor traffic all over the state, and that the politicians, who want to keep the resubmission or liquor vote, are the only ones who do not it. Why it is that prohibition republicans do not resent this conduct is one of the most astounding features of the situation.

"The republican party reiterates its former utterances on the temperance issue, and will take no backward steps on that nor on any other moral question."

This resolution the republican party in Iowa, in state convention, voted by an overwhelming majority, to lay upon the table. In that state they have not learned to be so double faced as in Kansas. Here it would have passed and then be counted as nothing. What will Mrs. Foster do now? Stick to her republican party, of course.

This is St. John's week in Kansas.

Stand up for Kansas—her base ball clubs, the Modocs and Marshall's band.

No one is crying calamity except the republican politicians and their calamity is just before them.

One of the men engaged by the Pinkertons has brought a damage suit for \$20,000. He claims that he was employed to go to New York as a watchman but was taken to Homestead where he was seriously injured. The case may prove a good lesson to the Pinkertons.

The republican party of Iowa having turned its back upon the temperance question, the State Temperance Alliance at a late meeting condemns the action of the state convention, and declares that prohibition is the most important issue in the state, and that it will give its vote to no party or individual that is not true to this issue.

If elected governor of the state of Kansas I will see that the laws of the state are enforced, and the illegal liquor traffic driven from its borders, even if it takes the entire reserve forces of the state.

I. O. PICKERING.

If elected governor of the state of Kansas, I will

L. D. LEWELLING.

If elected governor of the state of Kansas, I will

A. W. SMITH.

S. S. King has been forced from the Congressional track as people's party candidate in the second district. Every people's party man of decency should now vote for D. W. Houston. Any such attempt at party dictation ought to be severely condemned. Of course the motive was nothing more nor less than to force the people's party to take up with H. L. Moore, the whiskey curbstone broker. This man's whole life has been such as forces every thoughtful people's party voter to stultify himself and his party, when he lends Moore his support.

The opening prohibition rally of the campaign, at Topeka, on Monday night by Ex-Gov. St. John, was beyond comparison the largest and most enthusiastic political gathering that has yet been held in this city. It was conceded to be greatly superior to the much vaunted republican ratification meeting held at the same place a few weeks ago. Several addresses were made by candidates for state offices, including Col. I. O. Pickering, candidate for governor. His address was a telling one, and gained him high favor. The leading speech, was, of course, by Gov. St. John. He seemed inspired and his great audience partook of his inspiration. He dealt in hot and bursting shells that literally riddled the old parties. Once or twice he was bombarded with questions, especially when he treated of the tariff robbery. At these times his replies were sharp and prompt—real Greek fire that sent his questioners reeling backward followed by the cheers and laughter of the audience. It was a very auspicious opening of the campaign. A committee meeting was held at the parlors of the Copeland after the speaking at which plans were laid for the campaign which will be vigorously prosecuted. From all parts of the state comes intelligence of wonderful changes. The defection from the people's party is much greater than was expected and that from the republican is hardly less so. Prohibition is not a dead issue. It will not stay ignored. It will not be dodged. If Mr. Lewelling or Mr. Smith refuse to declare fairly and honestly how they stand on this issue they will lose immensely. Even with fair promises the people will further demand assurance that the man they support for governor will Humphreyize.

A. W. Smith: you are republican candidate for governor of Kansas. Prohibitionists are assured that your platform commits you and your party to the policy of prohibition, to the rigid enforcement of the law and the suppression of the liquor traffic in this state whether attempted directly or indirectly.

You are declared to be a thorough prohibitionist and unequivocally in favor of prohibiting the liquor traffic in the state. You are represented to prohibitionists whether of your own party or of our party to be sincerely and unconditionally a prohibitionist in all that the term ordinarily implies. More than this. As supplementary to this guarantee of your position on this issue, we are told that you are a christian gentleman a member of the Methodist church, a teacher in its Sunday school. We presume all this to be true. It is taken as a matter of course that you teach the little boys and girls in your class that there are no such things as white lies; that they are all black and smell of brimstone; that the truth is always clean and white; that misrepresentation is falsehood; that deceit is wickedly sinful. We know well enough that you tell them how awful it is to sell rum to make men drunk, and that they should never touch, taste nor handle the fiery stuff. As you grow eloquent on these points of a pleasant Sunday morning we see the moisture gather in those deep honest eyes of yours and we shudder at the wickedness of those bad Leavenworth people, and the whiskey politicians of your party who are going about our state robbing you of your good name, which ought to be as precious to you as a woman's is to her. Perhaps you do not know how this is done. It ought to be a good turn we do you in calling your attention to the slanderous stories about you. Would you believe that men, claiming to be your friends, are assuring the resubmissionists and the whiskey democrats of the state that you are "all right" on the liquor question? Do you know that they declare that not long ago you were in an upper room in a hotel in Leavenworth when you were visited by many resubmission politicians, and that you gave them all the satisfactory assurance of your position that any liquor man could want? Do you know the man who asked the landlord, privately, how you stood on the prohibition question, and that he, too, was told you were to be trusted and that you would do as well as Humphrey had done, but that he better go up and talk with you himself, and that he did so and came back filled with admiration for your liberal spirit on the liquor question? Now as these villainous stories afloat, would it not be well for you to place yourself right with the temperance people of the state who would like to vote for you? It is freely said that you are carrying a bucket of water on one shoulder and a keg of beer on the other, and that the beer is on tap. You know whether this is so or not. We offer you these columns in which to deny it. You can say whether or not you are really telling little white fibs, such as you tell your Sunday school children are no better than great black lies, in order that you may gain a few resubmission votes. You ought to let the good people of Kansas know just how you stand. Be white as a good angel, Bro. Smith. It will be better to be pure than to be governor.

The Michigan prohibitionists have got a full state ticket into the field headed by the venerable John Russell for governor.

The republicans of Georgia have decided not to nominate a state ticket. The state will go for the people's party anyway.

More than a thousand people greeted Dr. J. B. Cranfill at Waco, Texas, where he was officially notified of his nomination as prohibition candidate for vice president. A grand ratification meeting was then held and the press dispatches say the affair was a great success.

To Prohibition Republicans.

iii.

It would seem to be clear to all that there is no inclination on the part of those in authority to enforce the liquor law. All talk about abstinence of public sentiment or of any weakening in that direction is a political sham. You may, if you will, see this for yourself. The very claim put forth by your leaders is an insult to your intelligence. It ought to be resented with indignation.

But even this excuse is not legitimate. Whatever public sentiment may be the law is ample and explicit. The duty of the governor alone is plain. You elected him with a clear understanding that he would honestly perform that duty. He was backed by one of the strongest laws ever enacted. His own party was pledged to his support. The third or prohibition party, was ready to disband if this had been done. Really it would have had no further reason for existing in this state. You, prohibition republicans, were earnest, honest, prayerful in your demand. The first part of his administration was not altogether bad. Some disgraceful rumors were afloat, that later events have led us to believe to be true. You have been deceived, outraged, and used as a toy or a tool in the hands of demagogues and villainous politicians, for accomplishing their own selfish ends. Only one reason has been given you. You owe it to your party, they say. Is your party your master or your servant? A party is not a creature with body, spirit and feelings. It is simply an instrument for use in securing results, as an axe is used for felling trees. One does not worship the axe. It is not regarded even with affection. One likes it simply for the use he makes of it. If it becomes dull he sharpens and improves it, or temporarily supplants it with another that will do good work. If it is worn out or loses its temper, it is cast aside as worthless.

Just so one should do with his party. It is merest mock sentiment when the miserable political leader talks otherwise. Moral sentiment is good, but false and hypocritical sentiment is abominable. Such is the only kind used by the political fixer.

Now are you not the subject of this imposition to-day? If you throw aside party prejudice, and study your situation carefully and judicially, you will find it so. Thousands of good republican prohibitionists, as well as people's party prohibitionists of this state, are doing this. They are coming into the prohibition party as they have not done for many years past.

There is only one reason why many thousand others do not come. It has been supposed that the party is weaker than usual, and is not growing. This is not so. It has never had so promising a future. It is the only party whose platform and principles are broad enough for this country and for this age. It is evident that this fact is becoming recognized, and with this recognition is coming a revolution.

But there are further and deeper reasons why there should now be a prohibition, or anti-saloon, union of all parties. As certain as day succeeds night, the decay of the old parties is evident. It is not a whit less evident that the seeds of quick consumption are already planted in that erotic uprising known as the people's party. One might easily go into extended argument to prove both these propositions. We believe there exists so strong, the unspoken, conviction of this condition of things, that we may safely take the statement as a granted situation of the present time.

This means coming political anarchy, unless by some means it is promptly averted. Political anarchy means a party vacuum. In political, as well as in mechanical science, nature abhors a vacuum. It must not and will not be tolerated. What party, then, so well qualified to step

in and gather the dismembered fragments of the old parties, as the new and vigorous prohibition party? It will be free from the contamination of the saloon, and the saloon is universally admitted to be the controlling power in our cities, and the cities to be the dominating influence in all parties. It is the only party based in moral sentiment and founded in broad statesmanlike, progressive principles. In all true reform work it has been on advanced lines for twenty years. It has been free from fanaticism and chimerical schemes. It is true that its prohibition ideas were once regarded fanatical, but they have been stamped as respectable, practical and sound by the decisions of the United States supreme and other courts.

Come, then, and help us erect a new temple out of the ruins of the old antiquated parties as they go down.

Some of the most sumptuous palaces of Europe have been made out of the ruins of ancient Greek and Roman art. Among these ruins have been found the finest marbles, and among the ruins of the democratic and republican parties may yet be found the brightest gems in the prohibition party. Why will you not be one of these jewels in the diadem of the crown of America's greatest party?

Don't you want a campaign paper in your county? Write us for particulars about it.

Do not let the republican party nor the people's party insult your intelligence by telling you that prohibition is not an issue. It is the only live issue left in the state to-day. The only other issue is one of spoils.

Chairman J. M. Simpson, of the republican state central committee, says Lewelling, Jerry Simpson, or any other People's party candidate, can have all the joint discussions and debates they want, but that the Prohibition party does not figure in this campaign, and no powder will be wasted on Major Pickering.—*State Journal*.

Jerry Simpson has just about the caliber that republicans like to meet. A. W. Smith would not appear to advantage by the side of Pickering. One cannot wonder that the republican Simpson shrinks at the comparison. The real truth is they dare not do it.

There are 375 Sunday schools in New York, the Episcopalians leading with eighty-five and the Presbyterians coming second with seventy-two.

The California states world's fair board has given permission to Miss Ray Beveridge of San Francisco to set up and operate a miniature blacksmith's forge in the California building. Miss Beveridge is a niece of ex-Governor John L. Beveridge of Illinois, and is said to be an expert at the anvil.

Geo. T. Angell says that nine out of every ten dollars thus far paid into the treasury of the American Humane Education Society have been paid by women; nineteen out of every twenty Bands of Mercy are presided over by women; the same proportion of letters showing interest in the work are written by women; and the best book ever written for the protection of horses, "Black Beauty" was written by a woman.

On the Fourth of July, Colorado Spring, Colorado, had a celebration with the least noise and the greatest significance of any thus far reported. Some months ago the only beer garden within a mile of the corporate limits was closed by the city council at the instigation of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Good Templars. Suit for damages was instituted by the owner, whereupon the council, through Mayor Sprague, bought the garden, poured out the beer, tore down the dancing stands, and formally dedicated it as a cold water park. It consists of nine acres and costs eight thousand dollars, all donated. The feature of the day was the industrial parade. The orator was State Senator Eddy; the churches, Sunday schools and temperance speakers were largely represented.

Two Women in a Tenement House.

About twelve years ago there was incorporated under the State laws of New York a Tenement House Improvement Association. Its charter gave it the privilege of leasing or building, and limited its dividend to three per cent. The stockholders were men not only of wealth, but of undoubted social position, of various Christian faiths, and all identified with philanthropic work.

Their first step was the leasing from an estate, for ninety-nine years, of some old buildings in one of the wards in lower New York. For twenty-five years these houses had been the terror of the police in New York. It was as much as a policeman's life was worth to attempt to make an arrest in either of these alleys, as, irrespective of the question whether the fugitive criminal were friend or stranger, the policeman was recognized as a common enemy. If he attempted to make a short cut through either of the alleys into a cross street, crockery and bricks were thrown at him. It is said that for over fifteen years no agent was ever found who was willing to go through these tenements to collect rents two consecutive months, as he never was able to leave the alleys with a whole suit of clothes, and not infrequently his body bore evidences of the assaults of the tenants upon him. It was impossible to keep water-pipes in the house, for the tenants would sell the lead pipes when they wanted money to buy a drink. Banisters and shutters supplied firewood, and not infrequently when a tenant left the house he took with him part of the board floor of his tenement.

As can readily be imagined, the estate was very ready to part with this property at low rental. Two women, with a love of man which had its birth in a love of God and a belief in the fatherhood of God, were placed in charge of these tenements, with absolute power. They were to collect rents, put out tenants, rent rooms, have repairs made, and do anything which in their judgment was necessary to make and keep these 144 two-room apartments tenable. Two rooms were used by these ladies as offices. Every day they spent from three to seven hours among their tenants. The tenants were called together and given to understand that they could remain where they were if they would abide by certain rules; the ladies were to have the utmost liberty in visiting the rooms every morning, no child would be allowed to carry any matter or spirituous liquors into the tenements; a child found carrying any vessel which would be detained, the vessel examined, and if the suspicions proved correct, the contents would be immediately emptied into the sink in the yard; if the offense were many times repeated, the offenders would be obliged to leave the tenements; all cases of dispute between tenants were to be submitted to these ladies for arbitration, and their decision was to be accepted or the apartments vacated. With perfect confidence in the principles of the movement, the ladies furnished the two rooms on the first floor in the middle house of one of the alleys, making them attractive, with the hope of luring the women from the alleys within, instead of having them stand outside or on the street. One of the rooms had the appearance of a business office, with a handsome desk, chairs and a rug.

In the beginning both women were enemies to every tenant; and yet the rents were so cheap that each tenant found it was for his interest to stay. The new-comers were so vigilant that it was soon found that it was useless to attempt to deceive them. Rooms were whitewashed; a second tenement in the middle of the row was vacated and turned into a laundry and three cradles put in, and the women tenants were urged to do their washing and ironing in this room in order to keep their own crowded apartments orderly and free from the discomfort of steam and heat. The better part of the tenants availed themselves of the privilege; the others refused it. The full story of the work with these 144 families is too sacred for the public press; only a glimpse can be given. Kindly offices in the way of the presentation of flowers and delicacies for the sick were either rejected altogether by the tenants, or accepted grudgingly as an intrusion. How to prove themselves friends of these people was the question that these two women tried to solve. At last, word came one morning that a little baby had died in the smaller alley. The women believed that their time had come.

Great as was the cost of repairs in the beginning, it had been discovered in a very short time that, after paying the three per cent. interest, there would be a large surplus to be used for the benefit of the tenants. One of the women went to an undertaker's and bought a little white casket. She also bought a pretty dress for the little baby, and some flowers. Bringing the man with her, she went at once into this home, where the mother's agony was increased by the thought that her baby must rest in

the Potter's Field. When the mother looked into the face of her visitor, and heard that a grave had been bought in the cemetery, which she could visit, when she learned that a carriage had been hired to take her and her husband and a friend to see that baby buried, no human pen can depict the scene. That act opened every door in the tenement-houses.

Two years afterward it was said to one visiting that tenement house, "I wish you could see the woman who lives here," pointing to one of the tenements, "but she is out." Coming back, the woman was passed in one of the alleys, and the expression with which she looked at the guide was such as the visitor had never seen on any human face. It suggested the Mount of Transfiguration. She invited the care-taker and the visitor into her room. She carried on her arm a baby eight months old, a beautiful boy. The visitor knew there was a history to be told, and briefly this is it: That mother, from the time she was sixteen years old, had never been off the Island longer than eleven days. She married a huckster, whose record almost equalled hers. The story of their first married life is too horrible to contemplate. Rarely was either seen without the marks of the finger-nails or the boots of the other; but for one year neither husband nor wife had appeared before the police court judge, nor had either of them tasted that which robbed them of their manhood or womanhood. Their home was as clean as it could be, and the husband brought his earnings every night to the care-taker, and three months before had opened his first bank account.—Christian Union

Insoluble fertilizers are of no practical use. The source is a great aid in judging of merit. You can't get your cellar too clean and sweet.

A good farmer is never idle for want of work. When done with a tool, return it to its place. One can plant more than he can cultivate. Grow such crops as are adapted to your soil. Do a little thinking and contriving every day. Poor feed and care are worse than hard work. Broad tires on the farm save the moist turf. A regular well animal is a contented one. All fertilizers should be well mixed with the soil. A clay soil needs much care to keep it from baking. It is a great mistake to stint in amount of grass seed. Very sour soil does about as much harm as good. Judgment must be used as to the depth of planting. The harder the blame the gentler should be the voice. Letting an animal run down to save food is a double loss. You get from the animal what was put into it—no more. We must adapt our schools to teaching what is practical. Exercise breeding stock and keep up the bone and muscle. Many boys are bad because the sire was not well selected. You cannot have the best crop unless you use the best seed. Learning to do one thing helps in learning to do another. Shallow rooting plants are best adapted to shallow soils. Sorghum as a fodder crop stands drought better than corn. Do not be afraid of a little fresh air and sunshine in the house. On the farm is where the laws of nature can be best learned. Who ever saw an ear of corn with an uneven number of kernels? Blue grass, like other grasses, is valuable where it flourishes. A too concentrated fertilizer is like too concentrated food—injurious. Ripe or full-grown grass in the pasture is always shunned by animals. Rotting manure before applying it is facilitating nature's processes. The earlier grass is cut the sooner the second crop begins to come on. Be sure of your market before you go into any productive enterprise. There is generally lime enough in the soil, but its presence is indispensable. Keep your potatoes and apples in the coolest and darkest place you can find. Land plaster (sulphate of lime) is the best form of lime to use as an absorbent.

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The Magazine of American History for August contains several illustrated articles, the first being a sketch of the "Historic Tea-Party at Edenton, North Carolina, in 1774," by Dr. Richard Dillard with a queenly, full-page portrait of the president of the tea-party, Mrs. Penelope Barker. "The Ends of the Century, How They Differ and How They Blend," by Miss Jane de Forest Shelton, is a charming paper, with descriptions of old time manners and customs, with fac-similes of invitations to balls, curious bath tickets, and racy anecdotes of courtship and marriage in the early days. "The Chicago Massacre in 1812," by Joseph Kirkland, contains fresh and authentic material concerning that tragedy in our country's history which will be widely read and treasured. "The Successful Novel of Fifty-six years ago, *Horse-shoe Robinson*," a work that has been out of print for forty or more years, is brought into fresh notice through a brief summary of the exciting story. Its historic features are its chief charm, as it unfolds a vast amount of information about the revolutionary war in the mountainous regions of the Carolinas, and the character of the people in those rural districts. "Sabbath Breaking and the Clash of 'Theological Steel'" is a striking incident of travel in Kansas to the land of gold \$5.00 a year. 743 Broadway, New York City.



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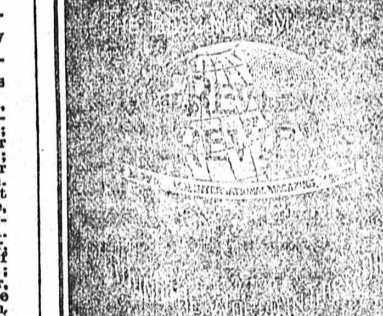
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TOPEKA, - - KANSAS

THERE is an increasing number of ministers among clergymen, an increasing number of men who concern themselves less with systematic teaching than with active efforts for the betterment of their fellow-men.

By anticipation we suffer misery and enjoy happiness before they are in being. We can set the sun and stars forward, or lose sight of them by wandering into those retired parts of eternity where the heavens and earth shall be no more.

The best way to improve the condition of the poor, to secure industrial prosperity and clean politics, is to Americanize our foreign population; and the only way to do this is to provide for them decent homes where it is possible for them to be respectable and self-respecting.

HUNGER is the first warning signal given to let us know that the body's store of fuel needs replenishing; and in this sense it may be said that the want of food causes the pain of hunger. But if want of food causes the hunger pang, it is strange that the administration of substances that are not food will dispel it.

SOME of the best specimens of cultivated humanity are to be found elbowed out of the crowd and left forgotten in the by-places of life. This is not in itself a proof that the victims of such adversity are in themselves failures, although it may, and doubtless does, show that they are lacking in the qualities of tact and worldly wisdom.

NATURE in her varied beauty, gentleness and smiles, invites us to walk amidst her magnificent exhibitions, to inhale her delightful perfumes and rest in her gardens and on the banks of her rippling, laughing streams and be happy. Men and women should always enjoy some degree of happiness when such a friend as nature spreads her bounty in their laps and unrolls her beauty at their feet.

A GENERATION ago the soundness of a clergyman's theology, measured by the standards of his particular denomination, was the question of most vital concern to those who sat under his preaching. The chief business of the clergyman then was to preach, and his preaching related mainly to the presentation and propagation of exact doctrine. Men were persuaded that salvation itself depended largely upon the accuracy of their beliefs, and naturally they did not like to risk their souls by listening Sunday after Sunday to any clergyman whose soundness in every detail of theology was not fully certified to them upon expert authority.

MILLIONAIRES are not generally public spirited citizens. They do not get their money by efforts to aid the public, and a man who has accumulated one or more millions has generally bent his mind, if not his body, to the use of the muck rake which John Bunyan describes in "Pilgrim's Progress." Ten men worth \$100,000 each are far better for the prosperity of the community than one man worth \$1,000,000 or \$2,000,000. Better still will be 100 men with \$10,000 each, the amount that in the hands of thrifty men who have earned it, has done more real good in the world than many times that amount used as the gift of millionaires, after they find it impossible to use it any longer.

We do not pretend to say which young woman, she of today with her numerous, beautiful and costly trousseau, which has given work to a host of needle women; or she of "ye olden time" with fewer needs, smaller means, simpler tastes and a more restricted social sphere is the worthier example. Each has her merit and her charm. Nevertheless, we shall all find doubtless something indefinitely congenial to our sentiment and our sense of picturesqueness in the quaint maiden who sat through many hours of long days stitching, hemming and dreaming, and of the old lady of eighty who today carefully takes from its treasure place her wedding bonnet of sixty years ago, and with a smile and sigh, not to be understood by her youngest auditors, puts it upon her head, and repeats for their amusement the story of her early romance and the changes which time has wrought in marriage preparations and other things.

COSTUMES TO BE SEEN AT THE SEASIDE.

The Latest Cut in Salt Water Attire—It Is as Modest as Bathing Suits Can be Made—Last Touch of Beauty—A Seaside Letter.



THE LATEST CUT in bathing suits is meant to be very modest, as bathing suits go. The French makers have turned their energies to the most defective point in amphibian

dress, namely, to the problem of preventing the garment from clinging when they come out of the water, so that when the bather retires to her cabane from the gaze of the spectators along the strand she may not be bedraggled and dripping.

The result of the cogitation is a pattern that looks very droll when laid flat, but when on it is metamorphosed into the most charming thing imaginable. The skirt which goes over it belts it at the line indicated by the



VERY FETCHING. buttons, and confines it easily and elegantly to the figure. The bifurcation is not up the whole leg, the great width making it unnecessary, and that gives a great fullness from the hips down and causes the garment to hang off instead of cling to the form when wet. The device seems to be ingenious. The idea was present in the suits of last season, but it has been developed.

The French models grow even wider toward the bottom than the model indicates. The garment fits on the shoulders with a short yoke across the back, as shown, and the front gathered into the shoulder seams. The sailor collar extends in front to the belt, and the sleeves are longer than last year to protect the upper arms from the sun. The skirt is two yards round; is gathered or plaited, without gores, and reaches just over the knee. The drawers are five or six inches longer than the skirt and of good width at the knee. They may have a rubber band, gathering them very slightly, but for the most part they are straight, with a decorative band.

Much of the success depends on the cloth. A storm serge is used which, being without dressing, is somewhat stiff and sheds water easily. There is a rumor that the climax of study in this direction is to appear later, in the shape of the hoop skirt, not of wires, but of silk, so woven, or dressed, or



WITH SUSPENDERS. both, as to hang out like a ballet skirt though drenched with water. The fabrics that will bear frequent salt-water baths do not increase much in numbers. Serge is the best, as it sheds water and will not shrink. Twilled flannel, when used, should be ordered shrunken at the store or else washed at home be-

fore being made up. Woven jersey suits are always in the market. The colors that will not run are practically restricted to dark blue, scarlet and cardinal, white, and black. Black suits are much affected by the French.

Decorations must be flat, and consist principally of contrasting bands and spaces of the colors and fabrics named. A French happy thought also is to use wide bands of wool braid of a contrasting hue, feather-stitched with colored wool yarns. The idea is beautifully illustrated in the third illustration. The dress is of black serge, with bands of white braid—it may be white serge—embroidered with colors, red, blue, orange, and black. The bands to have style must be broad.

For women who want novelty in their bathing suits, the varieties of the Russian blouse offer available models, and many other designs of the season can be utilized. One of the illustrations shows an adaptation of the shoulder strap. Striped flannel is available also. To give it character it should be bordered with a plain color. Agreeable variety can be given to it also by plaiting it at intervals, so that many dark and many light stripes come together and make one broad stripe, as is shown in the back and front of the striped flannel dress illustration.

Head coverings are oil silk caps or rubber hats with broad flat rims. For the feet are fast black stockings of special make, with or without a canvas and cork sole. When without this sole a shoe is worn. The shoe has a cork and rope sole and canvas upper, bound with colored braid. It is modelled after the Roman sandal, and furnishes to the dress a necessary last touch for beauty.

FATHER MOLLINGER.

The Catholic Faith Curer Who Recently Passed Away.

Rev. Father Mollinger, the famous priest and physician, died near Pittsburgh recently after undergoing an operation for a rupture of the stomach. Father Mollinger had been in feeble health for several months and his physicians ordered rest and extreme quiet, but as St. Anthony's day drew near the aged priest disregarded these warnings and administered the blessings. His illness and death followed. He was not a faith curer. His treatment was both spiritual and medicinal. He gave prescription, written in cipher, and enjoined penance, faith and prayer. Protestants were required to abstain from meat on six successive Fridays. The Church at Rome expressly forbids Father Mollinger to use medicines, ordering him to cure by faith and "holy relics," and under pain of excommuni-



REV. FATHER MOLLINGER.

cation he was to refrain from writing prescriptions for his patients. But the good priest evidently knew his business better than the Pope, and continued his work for suffering humanity.

What Is Personal Magnetism?

Among the most powerful of unseen forces is personal magnetism. Two men address an assembly on the same topic, and in nearly the same words; one is listened to with indifference, if at all, the other stirs to every fiber of our being, and our souls thrill responsive to his lightest touch. It is not what we hear, nor is it graceful pose or elegant diction. It is nothing comprehensible or tangible, but an invisible, mysterious force, which we acknowledge and yield to, even against our convictions and reason. This strange attribute is not hereditary nor can it be acquired. Of two brothers or sisters, born of the same parents, growing up under the same influences and amid the same environments, one will possess this singular gift, another have not a vestige of it.

Jane, My Pretty Jane.

Jane as borne by the royal families of Europe has always been a name of ill-omen. Lady Jane Grey was beheaded for treason; Jane Seymour was one of the victims of King Hal; Jane Beaufort, wife of James I. of Scotland, was savagely murdered; Jeanne de Valois, wife of Louis XII, was poisoned by Catherine de Medici; Jane of Castile lost her reason through the neglect of her husband, Philip the Handsome, Archduke of Austria; Jane I. of Naples caused her husband to be murdered and married his assassin, and Jane II. of Naples was one of the most wanton of women.

Some idea of illimitable space may be had when one reads that Professor Swift believes that the new comet has been 8,000,000 years in getting here.

STAR-EYED SCIENCE.

An electric railroad 800 miles long is to be constructed in Russia.

The best existing map of the moon shows 32,856 crater-shaped projections, according to M. Wilhelm Meyer, and astronomers tell us that 100,000 are brought into view with a telescope of medium power.

A prominent physician of Washington claims that the phonograph can be used for the cure of deafness. He says that the modulated sounds which he is able to send into the ear with this instrument will gradually bring the hammer and anvil bones of the delicate organ into their normal condition.

A writer in an electrical magazine, in discussing the probabilities of death by an electrical current, said that he at one time stood on the top of one of the Alpine peaks in a storm and had lightning pass through his body to an extent sufficient to make a loud crackling noise and to produce long, blue streams of sparks from the fingers, representing probably many millions of volts, without any effect upon the body other than to force him to descend without delay.

Sunshine is recorded at the meteorological office of England by means of the Stokes-Campbell instrument, the essential features of which is a spherical lens, which acts as a burning glass. As the sun accomplishes its apparent journey from east to west it burns its autograph into a strip of card placed beneath the lens, but can only do so when it is unobscured. As the card is divided into hours, it is easy to calculate the amount of actual sunshine with which each day is favored.

Eucalyptus oil has come into such demand that over 20,000 pounds were sent to England from California last year, the tree having been planted in immense quantities in that state. General Stratton planted 55 acres near Haywards in 1869 chiefly for timber purposes. In 1883 it was discovered that a decoction of the leaves would remove the incrustated scales from boilers. While the engineers were preparing the liquid they imagined the odor cured one of bronchitis and the other of asthma, and they started a factory to extract the oil at San Lorenzo, which is said to have been the beginning of this industry.

BANTER AND BLARNEY.

The man who invests in shad may have his money's worth in the meat, but he's stuck with the bones.

Wool—"Do you make your domestic one of the family?" Van Pelt—"No, we don't dare to; she kicked about the size of it when she came."

Miss Goldberg—"I wouldn't marry you, sir, if you were as rich as Croesus." Mr. Hardrow—"Well, that's just the difference; I wouldn't marry you if you weren't."

"I think I will change my name to Solomon and write proverbs," said Mawson. "How is this for one: 'Better be bent on economy than broke on extravagance.'"

Hicks—"Don't you believe there's such a thing as a haunted house?" Wicks—"Oh, yes, indeed; but it depends a good deal upon how good looking the girl is who lives in it."

Mr. Wickwire—"Oh, by the way, I noticed you setting the clock ahead again this morning." Mrs. Wickwire—"Ye-es." "Is that for me to come home by to-night or for yourself to get up by in the morning?"

Mrs. Keene—"There are times when I wish I were a man." Mr. Keene—"For instance?" Mrs. Keene—"When I pass a milliner's window and think how happy I could make my wife by giving her a new bonnet."

THINGS TOLD OF THEM.

Frederick L. Ames is believed to have realized his ambition to become the greatest landlord in New England, as he pays taxes on property assessed at \$6,000,000, which is far below its market valuation.

The home of Bonnie Annie Laurie, who became immortalized by slighting the tender and true Willie Douglas for the rich laird of Craigdarroch, is still standing at Craigdarroch, near Dumfries, and her great-great-granddaughter is still living.

The reverence for the great Chinese philosopher, Confucius, is illustrated by the fact that at Tsing-po a tomb is erected to his cap and clothes. These precious relics are deposited in a handsome mound, over which there is a marble about 6 feet high by 2½ broad.

The late historian Freeman had a great liking for architectural sketches and at his death had accumulated a large collection of drawings made by himself of notable buildings in England and on the continent. But he cared nothing for paintings and never in his journeys through Europe went into a picture gallery.

Congressman Allen of Mississippi, after making a speech in opposition to the expensive funerals of congressmen, says that he received a letter from a constituent saying: "When you die, John, we won't ask congress to pay the expense of your funeral. You've got enough friends down here, John, to give you a respectable burial, and we would take pleasure in doing it."

THE JESTER'S INNINGS.

Position with many thoughtless people is merely a soft place to sit down.

Watts—"Did your barber shut up on Sunday?" Potts—"No. He merely closed his shop."

The nine parts of speech are wholly inadequate to the needs of the gentleman who stutters.

A young man advertises his desire for a wife. "Pretty and entirely ignorant of the fact."

"Henry, I'm afraid that new girl of ours is one of those anarchists." "Eh?" "She seems to believe in the total demolition of property."

"Are you familiar with musical terms?" asked the manager's friend. "Yes," replied the manager; "last week's salary or I don't sing."

Ella—"Do you believe in signs, Algy, dear?" Algy—"To tell the truth, darling, I always was a little superstitious." Ella—"Well, there is a sign over there that says 'Ice Cream.'"

"Is Smithins a smart lawyer?" "Very. Man went to him with a case involving \$150. Said he was willing to spend \$1,500 to get it back. Smithins made him out a bill right off for \$1,350."

"Dante" remarked Mrs. Brownley, interrogatively. "No I don't know as I ever heard of him. But the name is familiar, too. Oh, yes! Ann Dantel! I knew I had heard of somebody by that name. Wonder if it was his daughter?"

Conductor—"What has happened? Why did you pull the bell cord?" Passenger—"My wife's hat fell out of the window." Conductor—"And for such a trifle you stop the train!" Passenger—"Trifle? You ought to see my wife's hat bill!"

The minister's wife (to industrial scholar)—"Eliza Jane, I'm sorry to hear from your schoolmistress you are not diligent at your needlework. You know who it is finds work for idle hands to do?" Eliza Jane (intensely anxious to propitiate)—"Yes'm; please'm, you do!"

Burglar (flashing his dark lantern in the face of the sleeper)—"If you make a noise you're a dead man! I want your money and I want it quick! Where is it?" Mr. Billus (only half awake)—"Why, Great Scott, Marial! What have you done with the \$25 I gave you yesterday?"

LIGHT AMUSEMENT.

"Charley Thwiggins! How dare you?" "You said you'd be a sister to me, didn't you?" "Yes." "Well, I always kiss my sister whenever I feel like it."

Charlie—"It's funny, isn't it, we never hear of labor unions south of the equator?" Johnnie—"Well, you know, you're not allowed to strike below the belt."

"Who is it that possesses all knowledge?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "My brother James," replied a diminutive pupil. "He's just home from college."

"Why did you strike him with your club when he pointed the gun at you? He distinctly told you it was not loaded." "I know that, judge; that's the reason I lammed him."

Caterer—"Have you finished that bill of fare for the Millionaire club banquet?" Assistant—"Nearly. What shall I end with?" Caterer (wearily)—"Cigars and—chestnuts."

Maud—"What a beautiful new gown Jane is wearing. Did she bring it from abroad?" Clara—"No; it's her last season's dress; the dressmaker turned it inside out and now she says it's from the other side."

Barefoot Bob, moodily: "Yus! there's no law nor justice nor rights for anybody in this country, unless he's born a p'leecceman; so I'm a-goin' to join the socialists. Will you join too?" Bill, a shoeblack: "Not me! Did you ever know a bloom'n' soshulist to 'ave his boots cleaned?"

Favored Waiter—"I'm goin' to leave here when my week is up." Regular Guest—"Eh? You get good pay, don't you?" "Yes, 'bout the same's every where." "And tips besides?" "A good many." "Then what is the matter?" "They don't allow me time for goin' out to meals. I have to eat here."

FEMININITIES.

Dr. De Costa says that wealth creates vice.

A woman with a silvery laugh often exposes gold plate in her mouth.

It is so much easier to tell other people how to walk than it is to show them how.

"Pa, why is a girl called a belle?" asked Clara. "Oh, I suppose it is because of her tongue."

"This is a new wrinkle," sadly remarked the elderly maiden, as she surveyed her face in a hand-glass.

Mamma: "When that boy threw stones at you why didn't you come and tell me, instead of throwing them back?" Little Son: "Tell you! Why, you couldn't hit a barn door."

"No," said a fond mother, speaking proudly of her 25-year-old daughter, "no, Mary isn't old enough to marry yet. She cries whenever anyone scolds her; and until she becomes hardened enough to reply vigorously she isn't fit for a wife."

A GENERAL SURVEY.

In the dreary deserts of Arabia the rosemary and lavender flourish to perfection.

In 1835 a tame elephant could be bought in India for \$225. At the present time the prices range from \$700 to \$4,000.

Politeness shown to the late Frank S. Bixley of Hartford, Conn., by John R. Maury, hotel clerk of Reading, Pa., brought the latter a legacy of \$10,000.

Probably the greatest pedestrian feat of the century performed in England was that of Bob Carlisle, who completed in 1883 the unprecedented feat of walking 5,000 miles in 100 days.

The eggs of the alligator are eaten in the West India islands and on the West coast of Africa. They resemble in shape a hen's egg, but are larger and have much the same taste. More than 100 eggs have been found in one alligator.

William M. Davenport, though blind, owns and operates a 700-acre farm in Leyden, Mass., and is one of the best judges of live stock in the country. He earned his first dollar sawing wood and threshing, and is now worth from \$50,000 to \$75,000.

This is good news from Germany. Colonel Murphy has succeeded in inducing the emperor to eat a dog made of American cornmeal, and our meal is now to be used in the German army. German millers are ordering machinery for grinding maize.

The Canadian government is trying experiments on an extensive scale in the cultivation of trees. At the Central farm, near Ottawa, the seeds of Rocky mountain and European conifers have been liberally sown, and in 1891 175,000 seedlings were transplanted from the beds to be distributed later on to branch farms and private experimenters, who are to send careful reports of progress. Twenty-five gardens along the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway have been supplied from the experimental farms.

CHIEFLY CHAFF.

A—"If I were a minister I should hate to dine at a banker's table." B—"Why?" A—"Think of three days of grace!"

Pessimist—"The Koran forbids wine, but permits several wives knowing well that no sober man would marry more than one."

"So the cook is going to leave," said the husband. "I don't know. I discharged her to-day and she said she would think it over."

Young authoress (reading MS. aloud)—"But perhaps I weary you?" Enthusiastic friend—"Oh, no; I long to hear the end of your story."

Doctor—"H'm! You are run down, sir. You need an ocean voyage. What is your business?" Patient—"Second mate of the Anna Marie, just in from Hong Kong."

Cobwigger—"Was he a successful business man?" Merritt—"Why, he was a genius. He took hold of a monument fund and completed it in the lifetime of the original subscribers."

Circus man (hunting for a stray elephant)—"Have you seen a strange animal around here?" Irishman—"Begorra, Oi have that; there was an injur-rubber bull around here pullin' carrots wid his tail."

"Your arm is misplaced, sir," said Amy, rebuking, to young Hunker, who had encircled her waist. "Yes," replied the unabashed young man; "it would not have been placed there if you had not been a miss."

Judge—"What value do you put on the boots that were stolen from you?" Witness—"You see, my lord, they cost me eight marks when new, then I had them soled twice, which came to three marks each time—total, fourteen marks."

Second-hand Dealer—"Dot vas a fine fit. You look like der brince of Vales in dot coat." Customer—"I like the coat well, but here are two holes in the tail." S. H. D.—"All der better. Dem holes, my friend, vas got on der field of honor."

"My young friend, you seem to be in distress," said the benevolent old gentleman to a young man whom he found braving the March winds on a seat in the university park. "Distress ain't no name for it. My wife has run away with a sewing machine agent. Guess I'll commit suicide." "Tut, tut! I wouldn't do that." "But, old man, I've got to or go to work."

IN THE DOMAIN OF SCIENCE.

A company has been granted permission to experiment with electric omnibuses in London.

If a well could be dug to the depth of forty-six miles, the density of the air at the bottom would be as great as that of quicksilver.

There are two yew trees in the Department of the Eure, in France, which are supposed to be 1,500 years old. They measure about thirty and twenty-six feet in circumference respectively.

If the earth's atmosphere extended to a height of 700 miles, the sun's heat and rays could never penetrate it, and we would freeze to death while wrapped in darkness blacker than the blackest midnight.

VICTIMS OF A BAD HABIT.

Men Whose Absent-Mindedness Leads Them Into Stormy Paths.

The absent-minded men are hopeless cases. One of them played one of his old tricks the other day. He was walking down fifth avenue, states the New York Tribune, when he saw some one coming toward him whose face seemed to be familiar. His own story best explains the situation.

"I was conscious," he said, "that I knew the man very well, but I was thinking of something and his approach did not make a clearly defined impression on my brain. I was also conscious that when he saw me he gave a start and took a step toward me with his hand outstretched. And yet all that did not recall me sufficiently from my thoughts to enable me to realize clearly just what was happening. I said, in an absent way, 'How do you do?' and walked on as if I were in the habit of seeing him every day or as if I were only slightly acquainted with him. Even in that minute I was awake to the fact that there was a queer light in his face and that he returned my bow very stiffly."

"It was not until I had gone a couple of squares down the avenue that it flashed into my mind that the man was one of my oldest and most intimate friends, whom I had not seen in several years, and that when he had started to greet me cordially I had worse than 'cut' him by giving him a cold bow. I then, as a man will do, turned to hurry back after him, but of course, he was gone."

Here is another extreme case which seems improbable, but for the truth of which the writer can vouch. A New Yorker who made a trip to California was met at the pier in Oakland by a man, who rushed up to him and wrung his hand heartily.

"How do you do, Will?" cried the stranger with delight. "I heard you were coming and I thought you would like to have me meet you."

The New Yorker looked at the other man in blank astonishment.

"I'm afraid," he said, "that there is some mistake. I do not seem to know you."

"Well," said the other with a laugh, "you are a cool fellow to joke in that way. But how long are you going to stay out here? I want you to come to our house."

"But, my dear sir," declared the New Yorker earnestly, "I don't know you. I never saw you before. I can't imagine what you can mean."

"Oh, if that's the case," was the reply in tones of indignation, "I will not trouble you. But just to refresh your very remarkable memory I propose to tell you that I know you. I am your cousin, George. We were boys together, we went to school together, and you haven't changed in appearance, and I do not think that I have. Good day, sir," and he started to walk away in disgust, but the New Yorker ran after him, offering a thousand apologies. He is a man who cannot remember even faces.

His Method.

A good teacher never begins his work by impressing his pupils with a discouraging sense of his own knowledge, as compared with their ignorance. He knows a better way than that.

"How d'ye take t' th' new teacher ye've got down t' Number 9, Billy?" inquired Mr. Eben Hobbs of his fourteen-year-old nephew, not long after the commencement of the "fall term."

"Footy fair t' middlin' scholar, I guess he is," replied Billy, diplomatically.

"Why, in course, I callate he'd hev t' be t' hold sech a p'ition as he does," responded Mr. Hobbs. "But what I mean is, haow much be ye goin' t' learn fr'm the chap?"

"Why, Uncle Eb," said the boy, with a shrewd smile on his freckled face, "it don't appear t' be no special 'caout what we boys an' gals git t' know, s' fur's I ken see. The main p'int is fer us t' git where we'll jest be baowed down re'lizin' what a heap he knows. An' when he's learnt us that much, I guess he'll quit Number 9, an' light out for 'nother school!"

—Youth's Companion.

A Snake in Armor.

While gathering flowers in the woods a farmer recently stirred up a snake, which he attempted to kill with a stone. Contact of the stone with the snake's body gave back a metallic sound, and thereupon he hammered the reptile upon the head until it was dead. He then discovered that two-thirds of the snake's body was incased in a section of gas pipe one inch in diameter. Whether the snake had crawled into the pipe when young and grown fast or was wearing it for self-protection is a conundrum.

An Outrage.

Mr. Hayseed—What's this extra charge for?
Hotel Clerk—We charge extra for gas burned all night.

Mr. Hayseed—Why, consarn y'r pictura you've got a sign there plain as kin be, "Don't blow out the gas."
—New York Weekly.

How He Looked at It.

She—What is love, darling?
He—It is sacrificing all my bachelor blessings, dear, for your sake.—Detroit Free Press.

SURE DEATH FOR BOTH.

A Challenge That Proved the Tenderfoot a Man of Nerve.

"I once saw a challenge to a duel issued and accepted, and the time, place and weapons nominated. The affair, however, did not come to any issue."

The speaker was "Dan Quinn," the well known writer of wild and woolly Western character and dialect stories, according to the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"It was in Deadwood," said he, "about eight years ago, and the two men who were to have been the participants had been snarling at each other for many days. One of them was a young, consumptive-looking fellow from somewhere in the East, and, of course, was held in much contempt by the old-timers. In some indefinable way, however, many of these seemed to have a kind of respect for him, as on one or two occasions he had given evidence that perhaps after all he was not to be laughed at. He was to these semi-admirers an unknown quantity, and, while they were all anxious for some opportunity to present itself in which he would show what he was made of, yet not one of them cared to furnish the looked-for chance."

"The man who did the snarling was, perhaps, the only man in the select clique that hung around the saloon where the quarrel finally materialized who did not believe that the tenderfoot had any nerve, and he never missed an opportunity to intimate as much. On the night in question the two men had been unusually spirited, and it was a cinch that there would be trouble before the daylight broke in."

"Finally the old-timer made a remark to the other that there was no mistaking. It meant business. The young fellow heard it, and, without moving a hand, announced to the other that he had heard the remark and that he had a proposition to make. The crowd was in the right humor and the boy was allowed to go on."

"He said that he was a tenderfoot. He was aware of it, he declared, and he felt sorry, but he also said that if the other would give him a fair show he would fight him. Then he made what was considered a remarkable proposition. He asked his antagonist to lay aside his gear, to make no plays, but to issue him a challenge to battle royal. He had, he said, conscientious scruples against being the aggressor in a quarrel, but he was perfectly willing to do the square thing when the show-down came."

"Well, after much parley, the big fellow at once agreed to the deal and the challenge was issued. The boy at once accepted it, named guns as the weapons, the place the saloon and the time right then. But his condition under which the duel was to be fought was the most remarkable part of it. He insisted that he and his opponent should stand face to face with the toes of their right boots touching. Their guns were to be in their belt, and at the word they were to draw and fire. There could be only one result. It was a daring proposal, but whether it was a bluff or not was never known. The other crawled and apologized, and the outcome was that the two men became partners. But nobody in Deadwood ever intimated again that the young fellow was lacking in nerve. He showed that he had something about him."

A Modern Financier.

The money-lender D, feeling his end draw nigh, adjured his three partners, A, B, and C (whom he had made his heirs), to put five hundred dollars apiece into his coffin. "Though I can't take it all with me, at least let me have that much of it." They carried out his wishes to the letter, but as it turned out on discussing the matter in a slightly different way. A had put in a five-hundred-dollar bill. B, who was more sympathetic, and knew how his dear friend D loved bullion, had put in five hundred dollars in gold. C was silent on the point, but on being pressed, admitted that he had put in a check for fifteen hundred dollars payable to D's order, and had taken the other thousand dollars out.—Argonaut.

New York Fires.

The average number of fire alarms in a year in New York city is a little more than 4,000, which is at the rate of more than ten alarms a day. Less than one-quarter of the fires start between 11 p. m. and 7 p. m., while about three-quarters start between 7 a. m. and 11 p. m. Oddly, the alarms are rarest between 6 and 7 a. m., when fires for household and business purposes are kindled generally. The busiest times for firemen is between 8 and 9 p. m., about the time that fires for household purposes go out.

Suggestive.

Artist (on daily newspaper)—Here is a proof of your portrait as it will appear in the paper to-morrow morning.

Alderman from the Steenth Ward—What's all that behind the picture?

Artist—That is merely the background. It is a kind of shading we call cross-hatching.

Alderman—Young man, I don't want anything like that in my picture. Those lines look like an iron grating.

CAUGHT IN THE CLEANER.

The existence of the milkmaid is threatened by a machine that milks thirty cows an hour.

The mines of the world produce twenty-five tons of gold every week, but the precious metal remains as rare as ever.

Costa Rica is about to have a law making the sale of Indian antiquities to foreigners a crime punishable with severe penalties.

Epilepsy's bacillus is reported as found by Dr. Gerdes of Halle. He found it in a patient's liver, lungs, kidneys and blood.

There are at present in China only 1,022 citizens of the United States, nearly half of whom are women. Nearly one-half, or 506, are missionaries.

A Chicago physician was arrested by a thick-witted policeman, who saw the doctor enter a house with his satchel and concluded he was peddling or canvassing without license.

The odd sight of a kitten adopted by a monkey and being nursed as tenderly as though the kitten was the monkey's offspring can be witnessed in a Pacific street saloon, San Francisco.

According to Nikola Tesla, the electrician, the new discovery of carborundum, will largely increase the possibilities of electric lighting. Among these possibilities he mentions electric lamps operated without any wires at all, an inexhaustible store of electrical energy on tap everywhere without need of generation or transmission, and a light at least twenty times more efficient than that now furnished.

Quill pens are still much in use in Great Britain. A tradition exists in the low courts there that no document would be strictly legal if written with any pen other than a quill. A similar tradition used to obtain in parts of New England, and it is notable that Gov. Russell of Massachusetts follows the precedent of his predecessors and signs all legislative bills with a new quill pen—used once for that purpose and never again.

The Berlin fire department is experimenting with a novel fire engine. The carriage is constructed entirely of papier mache, all the different parts, the body, wheels, poles, etc., being finished in the best possible manner. While the durability and power of resistance possessed by this material are fully as great as those of wood and metal, the weight is much less. This lightness is, of course, of marked advantage, since it will enable the new engine to reach the scene of the fire with unusual dispatch.

CURIOUS SIFTINGS.

The running of the famous "White Train" between New York and Boston has been shortened to five hours and forty minutes.

Milwaukee claims that while it has one-sixth of the population of Chicago it has only one-twenty-fifth of the number of crimes.

To "take the cake" in America means something very different from taking the kailk in Constantinople, where the light skiff so called is about the only reliable public vehicle, but that is said to have been the origin of the phrase.

J. N. Lock of Richmond, Ind., bought a lot in Chicago's suburb for fifty dollars twenty years ago. He neglected to record the deed and afterwards lost it. John Riehey found it and kept it, but when he died recently his son discovered and forwarded the paper to its rightful owner. Mr. Lock has since received \$30,000 for the lot.

Ex-Congressman Gaines of Virginia possesses a goose which leaves the flock and flies four miles with the fast trains on the two roads connecting at Barkville. Several times in the past month he has piloted the Norfolk & Western fast freight trains into the station, screaming with every stroke of the wing, expressive of the wildest joy.

Mrs. Hannah Green, a robust old lady of Columbus, S. C., was found apparently dead by her son John on his return home from work one morning. On applying for a burial permit from a physician he was told that poison was suspected and a post mortem examination was first to be held. The next morning the county physician came, and was about to insert his knife into the old lady's vitals when she rose up in bed and stated her objections in vigorous language.

NOTABLE TREES.

Porterville, Cal., has an apricot tree five feet one inch in circumference.

One-third of a tree in Simon Muehler's orchard near York, Pa., is pink peach blossoms, a third is bearing apple blossoms and the remainder grows good pears.

An interesting work is in course of publication by M. Gadean de Kerville on the ancient trees of Normandy. The most remarkable trees yet described are two yews of La Haye de Routot in the department of Eure. They are, respectively, about 21 and 27 feet in circumference at the base of the trunks, and about 57½ to 47½ feet high. Their ages are estimated by the author to be not less than 1,500 years.

A chapel has been constructed in the hollow trunk of one of these trees, about 10 feet high and 5½ feet deep.

WHIMSICALITIES.

Laconic Proposal—"Cook?" "Yes." "Piano?" "No." "Mine."

There are only three grades of people in the world. None of them belong to the first grade.

Snitter (persistently)—Why do you keep me waiting so long? Remember that you are growing older every minute.

There are men with natures so small that, if there is anything in transmigration, they will probably reappear as microbes.

Women are good because it comes natural; men are never really good until they have tried being bad and found that it didn't pay.

Bingo—What's the matter with your clothes, Bobbie? Bobbie (meekly)—I fell down on my way from school. Bingo—Who licked?

"Silence gives consent, you know," he urged gently. "Does it?" she replied, waking from a reverie. "Then I advise you to propose to a deaf mute."

Travers—I want you to come around every week to create my trousers. Tailor—When shall I come around to collect my bill. Travers—Every day, if you like.

"Why don't Hanks marry that Miss Perkins? He's in love with her, and she's only too anxious to get married."

"He can't. He has a five years' lease of his bachelor apartments, and they don't take ladies in the building."

Visitor (after the introduction)—"Ah! You are the famous Dr. Twinley. I have heard so much about you. Are you still in active practice, doctor?"

Dr. Twinley—"Oh, no; that is my brother who practices. I preach."

"Can you beat a carpet?" said the lady of the house to the tramp who asked for something to eat. "Don't know, mum," he replied frankly, "I never tried. But I guess mebbe I can, for I've beat most everything else in this town."

He (timidly)—"Now that we are engaged, I—I presume I may—may—kiss you as much as I please, mayn't I?" She (encouragingly)—"Yes, indeed. Make the most of your time, dear. There's no telling how long an engagement will last nowadays, you know."

FACTS AND EVENTS.

Sweden is doing quite a business in exporting wooden cottages.

It is found that oil can be produced from grape seeds, promising a permanent industry.

A human skull turned up among the mail matter in the New York postoffice the other day.

At Charleston, N. C., a woman testified recently in court that she was the mother of twenty children.

The public park in San Francisco has recently received a cocoon tree weighing six tons, from Honolulu.

A Philadelphian who had to answer for contempt of court in failing to answer a grand jury subpoena, made the excuse that he had a lot of wood to saw.

The house of Jacques Flandreau, built in New Rochelle in the year 1700, is standing and is supposed to be one of the oldest Huguenot houses in this country.

London Tid Bits recently offered a prize for the best definition of "pluck," which they awarded to the following: "Pluck is fighting with the scabbard when the sword is broken."

In twenty-four days Handel wrote "The Messiah." Dr. Johnson wrote "Rasselas" in the nights of a single week. Schubert sometimes wrote four or five immortal songs in a single day. He was born in 1797 and died in 1828, yet he set to music 634 poems by 100 different authors, in addition to writing other musical works.

HISTORICAL AND STATISTICAL.

Lent is strictly observed in England. During the six weeks of fasting and prayer the London Times printed only 108 marriage notices, while in the four days following Easter the same newspaper contained 119 announcements of weddings.

A Frenchman undertook some time ago to write a book upon his travels through the land of Goethe. This is the way he began: "Germany is a country inhabited by a people called Muller." Now it turns out, according to official figures that the empire of William II. has 689,987 Mullers within its borders, that is to say, one Muller for every seventy-three Germans.

Miss Mary Smith of Birmingham, Ct., died recently after having willed a pipe organ that had been in use in her home for many years to an Episcopal church. When workmen took the organ apart they discovered that gravestones bearing the date 1775 had been used to work the bellows. Inscriptions on the stones indicate that certain of Miss Smith's relatives lost at sea possessed all known virtues.

Adhesive postage stamps were introduced in England fifty-two years ago, and in this country one year later. They were the invention of James Chalmers, a printer of Dundee, Scotland. The advance made in the business of carrying letters is indicated from the fact that so late as 1816 it cost eight cents to carry a letter of prescribed size, and containing a single sheet of paper, a distance of forty miles.

Mother's Chat.

The first summer with a little baby is not quite so trying as the second and yet there are many details to be observed for the little one's comfort.

A busy mother who has many household duties to perform as well as take care of baby, must manage very close, so that one is not neglected for the other.

While the busiest work is going on it is just as well if the baby is tied up, either in a small chair or on a quilt on the floor, and given so much string.

In this way they learn to amuse themselves and do not get into any accidents, and when tired can tumble down to sleep just like any other little animal.

The more they are treated like little animals the better for them, while they only sleep and eat. Too much cooing is just as bad for babies as other things.

The morning bath should not be neglected; and much of the flannel necessary the second summer can be dispensed with the first; especially if the skin shows irritation from overheatedness.

As the mother's disposition is so quickly reflected in the child, try and keep cool yourself; avoid fretting and irritability in every way.

The nursing mother should always cool herself if heated from work before nursing her child. It is much care to look after an active child.

This activity, if misdirected, often develops into mischief and harm. One can frequently read in our papers of a child swallowing some of the ammonia used in washing; or thinking the wet, concentrated lye is candy from its appearance, takes a taste when no one is looking, or if of an investigating turn of mind, it can successfully pull over the coffee pot and its contents just when it will do the most harm, or use the scissors to the best advantage on your very newest things.

Will your life be almost a constant "Don't do that," and the little thing begins to wonder what it can do.

I am always reminded of the little girl who went on a visit to an auntie who had left little children and childhood far behind. She looked longingly at the tall old fashioned clock and said with a sigh, "It's a wonder my auntie doesn't tell you to don't it." You will find that there will be no rest from constant care of your children until they leave you to go out into the world for themselves.

To make them a source of pleasure to you, you must make them your companions. Children raised at their parent's side and as their companions are a marked contrast to those turned out upon their own resources in the street—at neighbor's—anywhere so as to be out of sight till meal time and bed time comes around.

When you take time from other cares to cultivate a friendship for your children you are sowing seed that will bear fruit some day which will more than repay you.

A tired little woman comes home at night from an all day's absence and lies down upon a lounge to rest. One child sits at her side on the lounge, another at the foot, while still another leans over the head; the cat comes slowly in, and surveying the group, jumps up, and turning around three times, settles upon her, too. "And you call that resting?" sneeringly asks some one. "Yes, ah, yes; it is perfect rest, for my loved ones are all with me, and—love to be, which is the best of all.

The time will come only too soon when they will all go out in the world, and I shall be left alone, but I want these days of their precious childhood to remember when all will be memory."

Where the Fashions Come From.

Fashion is called a "fickle jade"—and yet nearly every style is designed with some special object in view. Often the manufacturer has created some new material which he intends to place before the merchant; to make the best impression possible he has samples of the new material placed with some of the best modistes whose special designers will study the goods, its color and texture and its combinations with other colors and materials. Sometimes a dress made for some leading artist, who has to dress as well as act the character in the play, is often so beautiful or unique as to cause a sensation, and it immediately becomes all the rage. If you wish to keep up to the styles we advise you to subscribe for La Mode de Paris, \$3.50 per year, or Paris Album of Fashion, \$3.50 per year. La Couturiere is a home journal for \$3.00 per year and La Mode is \$1.50 per year. Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., New York.

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This hitherto inaccessible region has just been opened for tourists by stage line from Flagstaff, A. T., on the trans-continental highway of the A. T. & S. F. R. R. The round trip can be made comfortably, quickly and at reasonable expense.

Nearest agent of Santa Fe Route will quote excursion rates, on application. An illustrated pamphlet is in preparation, fully describing the many beauties and wonders of the Grand Canon. Write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kan., or J. J. Byrne, Asst. Pass. Traffic Mgr., Chicago, or Arnold & Stansfield, agents, North Topeka, for free copy, which will be mailed when ready for distribution.

Don't Hear Everything.

That was a wise remark by a lady who had brought up a large family. "You have got to overlook some things in a little child. You cannot expect them to be perfect." In the same line are these remarks from a religious paper:

"The art of not hearing should be learned by all. There are so many things which it is painful to hear, very many of which, if heard, will disturb the temper, corrupt simplicity and modesty, detract from contentment and happiness. If a man falls into a violent passion, and calls us all manners of names, at the first word we should shut our ears and hear no more. If in a quiet voyage of life we find ourselves caught in one of those domestic whirlwinds of scolding, we should shut our ear as a sailor would furl his sail, and making all tight, send before the gale. If a hot, restless man begins to inflame our feelings, we should consider what mischief the fiery sparks may do in our magazine below, where our temper is kept, and instantly close the door. If all the petty things said of one by heedless or ill-natured idlers were brought home to him, he would become a mere walking pin cushion stuck full of sharp remarks. If we would be happy when among good men, we should open our ears; when among bad men, shut them. It is not worth while to hear what our neighbors say about our children, what our rivals say about our business, our dress, or our affairs."

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Any one or more of the following described books will be sent free to any man or woman of family in the United States, Canada or Mexico during August, September and October, 1892. This offer is to expire the first of November.

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is "English, you know," but it is rapidly becoming Americanized. Our Summer in a "House-Boat," in Demorest's Family Magazine for September, is a delightful description of life on one of these floating summer homes. "Society Leaders of Ohio" gives pictures and biographical sketches of representative women of Ohio. The departments all abound with good things. \$2.00 a year. W. Jennings Demorest, 15 E. 14th St., New York City.

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Such a map is sent prepaid to any address in the United States by the publishers of that great agricultural paper, The Prairie Farmer, Chicago, Ill., with that paper one year, for \$1.75. The map alone it sold regularly for \$5, but by a special arrangement for a great quantity of the maps the above special offer is made possible.

This map is Rand, McNally & Co.'s new reversible chart of the United States and the world, and gives on front side the latest general map of the United States, size 66x48, new, thoroughly corrected, shows all railroads and important towns, counties and rivers. Each state is colored separately and each county outlined plainly marked.

The back is covered with large scale map of the world. In the ocean spaces are given large maps of Germany, Norway and Sweden, and the British Isles; also comparative diagrams of rivers and mountains of the world; also descriptive sketch of every country on the face of the globe, with its area, population and location shown upon the map.

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Toilettes for September is enlarged, it now having twenty pages, in place of sixteen. The price is the same, 15c a number, or \$1.50 a year. All newsdealers have it on sale. Published at 126 W 23d street, New York.

In the August Eclectic the discussion of British politics by St. Loe Strachey, deals with that side suggested by the title, "Ulster and Home Rule." In "Authors, Individual and Corporate" readers will find an interesting study. Mrs. M. E. Sandford tells about French Girl's Schools, and Dr. Farquarson sets forth The Case for Moderate Drinking, with the dexterity of a barrister and the resources of a scientist. Sir Herbert Maxwell is the author of a paper on "Speech," which will be read with keen attention. Arminius Vambery analyzes the political situation in Central Asia with acumen. There are two articles in popular science. Edward Deille writes of The American Newspaper Press. There is a dramatic story and a number of short papers and poems. E. R. Peiton, New York; \$5 a year; 45c a number.

The August Century has a handsome new white and green cover marked "Midsummer Holiday Number." It is notable not only for its midsummer characteristics, but as celebrating the centenary of the poet Shelley by a frontispiece portrait and a striking essay by the poet George E Woodberry, who is one of the chief Shelley scholars of America. Mr. Woodberry gives a very high estimate of Shelley's work in the line of modern civilization, and says that those to whom social justice is a watchword, and the development of the individual everywhere in liberty, intelligence and virtue is a cherished hope, must be thankful that Shelley lived. In "Open Letters" Mr. John Malone gives the interesting result of a patient "Search for Shelley's American Ancestor." The number is gay with pictures and with stories, serial and short. The first article is a fresh account of the ascent of Japan's sacred mountain.

The August Arena contains the second instalment of Mr Reed's Brief for the Plaintiff in the interesting discussion of Bacon vs. Shakespeare. Whatever may be said of the abstract merits of the case, no one can fail to be impressed with the ingenious and powerful array of evidence thus far adduced in behalf of Lord Bacon as the author of the plays. Perhaps the most startling as well as the most interesting disclosures, however, are yet to come. In the September number Mr Reed will answer objections, not only those that have been brought forward in previous public discussions of the subject, but others advanced in his own private correspondence with scholars and literary men on both sides of the Atlantic. Other leading papers in the August Arena are by United States Senator James H. Kyle, Hon. Geo. Fred Williams, M. C., Hon. Wm. T. Ellis, M. C., Galt Hamilton, Mary A. Livermore, Louise Chaudler Moulton, Helen H. Gardner, Frances E. Willard, Mrs. Gen. Lew Wallace, Frances E. Russell and the Editor of the Arena. In addition to these papers, there is a brilliant symposium on Women's Clubs in America, to which eleven leading American women contribute.

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