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## AN OBNOXIOUS DIET.

DR. TALMAGE ON MAN'S DEPART-  
MENT OF THE INTERIOR.

The Heart and the Liver Are Only a Few  
Inches Apart, and What Affects One Af-  
fects the Other—Some Dieting Parables—  
A Discourse Delivered in the Brooklyn  
Tabernacle.

Text.—And these are they which ye shall  
have in abomination among the fowls: the owl,  
the vulture, and the bat. These also shall be  
unclean to you among the creeping things that  
creep upon the earth: the chameleon and the  
snail.—Leviticus, ix, 10.

The Bible offers every possible variety  
of theme, of argument, and of illustra-  
tion. We care not much in what kind of a  
pitcher the water of life is brought, if it  
is only the clear, pure water. God  
gave the ancients a list of the animals  
that they might eat, and a list of the  
animals they might not eat. These peo-  
ple lived in a hot climate, and certain  
forms of animal food corrupted their  
blood, and disposed them to scrofulous  
disorders, depraved their appetites, and  
bemoaned their souls. A man's food,  
when he has the means and opportunity  
of selecting it, suggests his moral nature.  
The reason the wild Indian is as cruel as  
the lion is because he has food that  
gives him the blood of the lion. A Mis-  
sionary among the Indians says that by  
changing his style of food to correspond  
with theirs, his temper was entirely  
changed. There are certain forms of  
food that have a tendency to affect the  
moral nature. Many a Christian is try-  
ing to do by prayer that which cannot  
be done except through corrected diet.  
For instance, he who uses swine's flesh  
for constant diet will be diseased in  
body and polluted in soul—all his litur-  
gies and catechisms notwithstanding.  
The Gadarene swine were possessed of  
the devil, and ran down a steep place  
into the sea, and all the swine ever since  
seem to have been similarly possessed.  
In Leviticus God struck this meat off  
the table of His people, and placed be-  
fore them a bill of fare at once health-  
ful, nutritious, and generous.

But, higher than this physical reason,  
there was a spiritual reason why God  
chose certain forms of food for the an-  
cients. God gave a peculiar diet to His  
people, not only because He wanted  
them to be distinguished from the sur-  
rounding nations, but because certain  
birds and animals, by reason of their  
habits, have always been suggestive of  
moral qualities. By the list of things  
from which they were to abstain, God  
wished to prejudice their minds against  
certain evils; and in the list of lawful  
things given He wished to suggest cer-  
tain forms of good. When God solemnly  
forbade his people to eat the owl, the  
vulture, the bat, the chameleon, and the  
snail, He meant to drive out of His peo-  
ple all the sins that were thus emblem-  
ized.

### BALEFUL EFFECTS OF OWLISHNESS AMONG MEN.

I take the suggestion of the text, and  
say that one of the first unclean things  
the Christian needs to drive out of his  
soul is the owl. The owl is the melan-  
choly bird of night. It hatches out  
whole broods of superstitions. It is  
doleful and hideous. When it sings it  
sings through its nose. It loves the  
gloom of night better than the bright-  
ness of the day. Who has not slept in  
the cabin near the woods, and been  
awakened in the night by the dismal  
"too-hoo" of the owl? Melancholy is  
the owl that is perched in many a Chris-  
tian soul. It is an unclean bird, and  
needs to be driven away. A man whose  
sins are pardoned and who is on the  
road to Heaven, has no right to be  
gloomy. He says: "I have so many  
doubts." That is because "you are lazy."  
Go actively to work in Christ's cause  
and your doubts will vanish. I say:  
"I have lost my property," but I reply:  
"you have infinite treasures laid up in  
Heaven." You say: "I am weak and  
sickly and going to die." Then be con-  
gratulated that you are so near eternal  
health and perpetual gladness. Catch  
a few morning larks for your soul and  
stone this owl off your premises.

### CHEERFULNESS AS A PANACEA FOR ALL EVIL.

As a little girl was eating, the sun  
dashed upon her spoon, and she cried,  
"O, mamma, I have swallowed a spoon-  
ful of sunshine!" Would God that we  
might all indulge in the same beverage!  
Cheerfulness—it makes the homeliest  
handsome; it makes the hardest mattress  
soft; it runs the loom that weaves but-  
tercups, and rainbows, and anaroids. God  
made the grass black? No, that would  
be to savor. God made the grass red?  
No, that would be to gaudy. God made  
the grass green, that by this parable all  
the world might be led to subdue cheer-  
fulness. Read your Bible in the sun-  
shine. Remember that your physical  
health is closely allied to your spiritual.  
The heart and the liver are only a few  
inches apart, and what affects one af-  
fects the other. A historian records that  
by the sound of great laughter in  
Rome, Hannibal's assaulting army was  
frightened away in retreat. And there is  
in the great outbursting joy of a  
Christian soul that which can drive back  
any infernal besiegement. Rats love  
dark closets, and Satan loves to burrow  
in a gloomy soul. "Rejoice in the Lord,  
O, ye righteous! and again I say rejoice!"  
Hoist the window of your soul in this,  
the 12 o'clock of your spiritual night.  
Put the gun to your shoulder and aim at  
the black jungle from which the hoot-  
ing comes; pull the trigger and drop  
that croaking, loathsome, hideous owl  
of religious melancholy into the bushes.

### SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT GOS- SIPS.

Again, taking the suggestion of the  
text, drive out the vulture from your  
soul. God would not allow the Jews to  
eat it. It lives on carcases; it fattens  
among the dead; with leaden wing it  
circles about battlefields. Wilson, the  
American ornithologist, counted 237  
vultures around one carcass. If cross-  
wing in the air, a camel perish out of  
the caravan, immediately the air begins  
to darken with vultures. There are  
many professed Christians who have a  
vulture in their souls. They prey upon  
the character and feelings of others. A  
doubtful reputation is a banquet for  
them. Some rival in trade or profession  
falls, and the vulture puts out its hand.  
These people revel in the details of a  
man's ruin. They say: "I told you so."  
They rush into some store and say:  
"Have you heard the news? Just as I  
expected! Our neighbor has gone all to  
pieces! Good for him!"

That professedly Christian woman,  
having heard of the wrong doing of  
some sister in the church, instead of  
hiding the sin with a mantle of charity,  
peddles it all along the streets. She  
takes the afternoon to make her long  
neglected calls. She tells the story ten  
times before sundown, and every time  
tells it larger. She rushes into the par-  
lor to tell it, and into the kitchen to  
tell it. She says: "Would you have  
thought it? Well, I always said there  
was something wrong about her. Why,  
I should not speak to her if I saw her in

the street. Is it not horrible? But bet-  
ter not say anything about it, because  
there may be some mistake. I do not  
want my name involved in the matter.  
I guess I will just go over and ask them  
at No. 263 whether they have heard it.  
Guess it must be so, for Mary Ann says  
that her husband saw a man who heard  
from his business partner that his blind  
old grandmother had seen something  
that looked very suspicious!"

The most loathsome, miserable, God  
forsaken wretch on earth is a gossip. I  
can tell her on the street, though I have  
never seen her before. She walks fast  
and has her bonnet strings loose, for  
she has not had time to tie them since  
she heard that last scandal. She looks  
both ways as she passes, hoping to see  
new evidences of depravity in the win-  
dows. I think that when Satan has a  
job so infinitely mean that in all the pit  
he cannot find a devil mean enough to  
do it, and all bribes and threats have  
failed to get one willing for the eternal  
crusade, he says to one of his sergeants:  
"Go up to Brooklyn, and in such a street,  
on such a corner, get that gossiping wo-  
man, and she will be glad to do it." And  
sure enough, like a hungry fish, she  
takes the hook in her month, and Satan  
slackens the line, and lets her run out  
farther and farther, until after awhile  
he says: "It is time to haul in that line,"  
and with a few strong pulls he brings  
her to the beach of fire. What do you  
say? That she was a member of the  
church? I cannot help that. When  
Satan goes a fishing he does not care  
what school the fish belong to, whether it  
is a Presbyterian mackerel or an  
Episcopalian salmon. Amidst the thun-  
der crash of Sinai, God said: "Thou  
shalt not bear false witness against thy  
neighbor." And in Leviticus he says:  
"Thou shalt not go up and down as a  
tale bearer." Take not into your ear  
that scum of hell that people call little  
tattle. Whosoever willingly listens to a  
slander is equally guilty with the one  
who tells it, and an old writer says they  
ought both to be hung, the one by the  
tongue and the other by the ear. Do not  
smile upon such a spangle, lest, like a  
pleased dog, he put his dirty paw upon  
you. Throw back the shutter of your  
soul, oh Christian men and women, and  
see if there be within you a vulture with  
filthy talons and cruel beak. Let not  
this unclean thing roost in your soul,  
for my text says: "Ye shall hold in  
abomination among the fowls, the vulture."

### THE ERROR OF BEING LIKE A BAT.

Again, taking the suggestion of the  
text, drive out the bat from your soul.  
No wonder God set this bird among the  
unclean. It is an offense to every eye.  
Let it fly into the window of a summer  
night, and all the hands, young and old,  
are against it. It is half bird and half  
mouse. It seems made partly to walk  
and partly to fly, and does neither well;  
and becomes an emblem of those Chris-  
tians who try to cling to earth and  
Heaven at the same time. They want to  
walk on earth in worldliness, and yet fly  
toward Heaven in spirituality; and their  
soul, between feet and wings, is con-  
stantly perplexed. Oh, my brethren, be  
one thing or the other! Choose the  
world, if you prefer it; and see how  
many dollars you can win, and how much  
applause you can gain, and how much  
business you can establish, and how  
fast a house you can build, and how  
fast a span of horses you can drive.  
You may be prosperous until you can fail  
for \$500,000, instead of having the grace  
to fail for only \$10,000 as some unenter-  
prising people do. It is quite a reward  
to be able for ten or twenty years to be  
called one of the solid men of Brooklyn  
or Boston; and then, to make your for-  
tune last as long as possible, we will  
give you a splendid funeral, and you  
shall have twenty-five carriages follow-  
ing you with somebody in the most of  
them, and your coffin shall have silver  
handles on the sides, and will mourn  
for you in splendid pocket handkerchiefs  
bound with crape, and with bombazine  
twenty full yards long, trailing half  
across the parlor, so that all the com-  
pany may stand upon it, and we will  
write our letters for the next six months  
on paper edged with black. But my  
friends, your worldly fortune will not  
last. I will buy out now all that you  
will be worth in worldly estate seventy-  
five years from now. I have the money  
in my pocket with which to do it. Here  
it is! Two cents! It is a large sum to  
offer for all you will possess at the close  
of seventy-five years. Choose the world,  
if you want to; but if not, then choose  
Heaven. That estate lies partly on this  
side of the river, but mostly on the  
other. It is ever accumulating. The  
prosperity of it makes one independent  
of earthly misfortunes; so that Rogers,  
the martyr, slept so soundly the night be-  
fore his burning, they violently shook  
him in order to get him awake in time  
for the execution; and Paul exults at  
the thought of the "joy unspeakable and  
full of glory." Oh, choose earth or  
Heaven! Make up your mind whether  
you will walk in earthly joys or fly with  
heavenly expectations. Be not a bat, fit  
neither to walk nor fly, having just  
enough of Heaven to spoil the world,  
and so much of the world as to spoil  
Heaven. Christ says that your present  
condition nauseates Him to positive sick-  
ness: "Because thou art neither cold  
nor hot, I will spew thee out of my  
mouth." In the ruins of Pompeii there  
was found a petrified woman, who, in-  
stead of trying to fly from the destroyed  
city, had spent her time in gathering up  
her jewels. She saved neither her life  
nor her jewels. There are multitudes  
making the same mistake. In trying to  
get earth and Heaven you lose both.  
"Ye cannot serve God and Mammon."  
Be one thing or the other. Tread the  
earth like a lion, or mount the air like  
the eagle; for my text says: "Ye shall  
have in abomination among the fowls, the  
bat."

### TURNCOATS AND DOUBLE FACES AS PEB- LIC NUISANCES.

Again, taking the suggestion of the  
text, drive out the chameleon from your  
soul. There is some difference among  
good men as to the name of this creep-  
ing thing which God pronounced un-  
clean, but I shall take the opinion which  
seems best suited to my purpose. The  
chameleon is a reptile, chiefly known by  
its changeableness of color, taking the  
color of the next thing to it—sometimes  
brown, sometimes red, and sometimes  
gray, but always the color of its sur-  
roundings—a type of that class of Chris-  
tians who are now one thing in religious  
faith and now another, just to suit the  
circumstances, always taking their color  
of religious belief from the man they  
are talking to. They go to one place,  
and they are first-rate Unitarians. "Jesus  
was a good man, and nothing more."  
They go to Princeton, and they are Trini-  
tarians, almost willing to die for the  
divinity of Jesus. Among the Univer-  
salsists they refuse the idea of future  
punishment; and going among those of  
opposite belief, announce that there is  
a hell with agusto that makes you think  
they are glad of it. Drive out that un-  
clean chameleon from your soul. Do not  
be ever changing the color of your faith.  
My friends, Liberal Christianity, falsely  
so called, believes in nothing. God is  
anything you want to make Him. The

### It is a Mistake

To labor when you are not in a fit  
condition to do so.

To think that the more a person eats  
the healthier and stronger he will be-  
come.

To go to bed at midnight and rise at  
daybreak, and imagine that every hour  
taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To imagine that if a little work or  
exercise is good, violent or prolonged  
exercise is better.

To conclude that the smallest room  
in the house is large enough to sleep in.

To eat as if you only had a minute to  
finish your meal in, or to eat without an  
appetite, or continue after it has been  
satisfied, merely to satisfy the taste.

To believe that children can do as  
much work as grown people, and that  
the more hours they study the more  
they learn.

To imagine that whatever remedy  
causes one to feel immediately better  
(as alcoholic stimulants) is good for the  
system, without regard to the after-  
effects.

To take off your proper clothing out  
of season because you have become  
heated.

Religion is a good commodity, the  
more we send away, the more we have  
at home. A good answer to the com-  
plaint, "we had better convert the  
heathen at home, first."

Bible to be believed in so far as you  
like it. Heaven a grand mixing up of  
Neros and Pauls. The man who dies by  
suicide in his right mind in 1888, beat-  
ing into glory by ten years the Christian  
man who dies a Christian death in 1898;  
the suicide proving himself wiser than  
the Christian. Oh, my friends, let us  
try to believe in something. An in-  
fidel was called to the bedside of his  
daughter. The daughter said: "Father,  
which shall I believe, you or mother?  
Mother took the religion of Christ and  
died in its embrace. You say that reli-  
gion is a humbug. Now, I am going to  
die, and I am very much perplexed;  
shall I believe you, or take the belief of  
my mother?" The father said:

"Choose for yourself." She said:  
"No; I am too weak to choose for my-  
self. I want you to choose for me."  
"Well," said the father, after much hesi-  
tation and embarrassment, "Mary, I  
think you had better take the religion of  
your mother." The time will come  
when we shall have to believe some-  
thing. We cannot afford to be on the  
fence in religion. Truth and error are  
set opposite to each other. The one is  
infinitely right, and the other infinitely  
wrong. In the judgment day we must  
give an account of what we believed as  
well as for what we acted. The difference  
between believing truth and believ-  
ing error is the difference between para-  
dise and perdition. I beg you, in the  
light of the Bible, and on your knees  
before God, to form your religious  
opinion and then stick to it, though  
business companions scoff, and wits  
caricature, and the air crackles with the  
fires of martyrdom. Surely truths in  
behalf of which Christ died, and angels  
of God trooped forth, and the whole  
universe is marshaled, are worth living  
for and worth dying for. Amidst the  
most unclean things is this ever chang-  
ing chameleon of religious theory.  
Away with the reptile! God abhors it  
with an all consuming abhorrence.

Once more: take the suggestion of the  
text, and drive out the snail from your  
soul. God has declared it unclean. It  
is an animal to be found everywhere be-  
tween the coldest North and the hottest  
South. There are fifteen hundred  
species of the snail. They have no  
backbone, and they are so slow that their  
movement is almost imperceptible. You  
see a snail in one place to-day; go to-  
morrow and you will find it has advanced  
only a few inches. It becomes an em-  
blem of that large class of Christian  
people who go to work with a slowness  
and sluggishness that is wonderful.  
They are stopped by every little obsta-  
cle, because, like the snail, they have no  
backbone. Others mount up on eagle's  
wings, but they go at a snail's pace.

### THE COUSINSHIP OF PRUDENCE, LAZI- NESS, SLOTH, AND STUPIDITY.

Oh child of God, arouse! We have  
apotheosized Prudence and Caution  
long enough. Prudence is a beautiful  
grace, but of all the family of Christian  
graces I like her the least, for she has  
been married so often to Laziness, Sloth,  
and Stupidity. We have a million  
idlers in the Lord's vineyard who pride  
themselves on their prudence. "Be  
prudent," said the disciples of Christ,  
and stay away from Jerusalem; but he  
went. "Be prudent," said Paul's friends,  
and look out what you say to Felix;  
but he thundered away until the ruler's  
knees knocked together. In the eyes of  
the world, the most imprudent men  
that ever lived were Martin Luther, and  
John Oldcastle, and Wesley, and Knox.  
My opinion is that the most impru-  
dent and reckless thing is to stand still.  
It is well to hear our commander's voice  
when he says "Halt!" but quite as im-  
portant to hear it when he says "For-  
ward!" This Gospel plow, made to plow  
the sea at fifteen knots an hour, is not  
making three. Sometimes it is most  
prudent to ride your horse slowly and  
pick out the way for his feet, and not  
strike him with the spurs; but when a  
band of Shoshone Indians are after you  
in full tilt, the most prudent thing for  
you to do is to plunge in the rowels and  
put your horse to a full run, shouting:  
"Go long!" until the Rocky Mountains  
echo it. The foes of God are pursuing  
us. The world, the flesh, and the devil  
are after us; and our wisest course is to  
go ahead at swiftest speed.

When the church of God gets to ad-  
vancing too fast, it will be time enough  
to use caution. No need of putting on  
the brakes while going up hill. Do not  
let us sit down waiting for something  
"to turn up," but go ahead in the name  
of God, and turn it up. The great danger  
to the church now is not sensation, but  
stagnation. (That the Lord God would  
send a host of aroused and consecrated  
men to set the church on fire, and to  
turn the world upside down. Let us go  
to work and catch the last snail in our  
souls. With divine vehemence let us  
stamp its life out: let the text declare:  
"These also shall be unclean to you  
among the creeping things that creep  
upon the earth: the chameleon and the  
snail." I have thus tried to prejudice these Chris-  
tian men and women against gloominess,  
and slanders, and half experiences, and  
changeableness, and sloth. Our opportu-  
nities for getting better are being  
rapidly swallowed up in the remorseless  
past. This golden Sabbath is about to  
drop out of the calendar. This moment  
may we drive out all the unclean things  
from our souls—the vulture, and the  
bat, and the owl, and the chameleon,  
and the snail; and in place thereof  
bring in the Lamb of God, and the Dove  
of the Spirit! The case is urgent.  
Arouse! before it be eternally too late!  
"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do  
it!"

### THE FARM.

Painting Barn Roofs.  
If paint be put on as a preservative  
rather than for mere ornamentation, the  
roof should not be left unpainted. It  
may not be seen, but the action of rain  
falling upon a roof is much more in-  
jurious to shingles unpainted than it can  
be on the sides and clowboards of a  
building. The falling drops cause the  
fibres of the wood to break, making a  
fuzzy surface, which holds water and  
induces decay. Paint entirely prevents  
this so long as it lasts. It is cheaper to  
keep the roof covered with some inex-  
pensive paint than to have the labor and  
expense of renewing shingles every few  
years.

### THE STOCK-BREEDER.

Hints About Horses.

It costs more to keep a poor horse than  
it does to keep a good one.

Change the feed for your horses often  
enough to make them relish it.

Improper feeding is the cause of nine  
out of ten cases of sickness among  
horses.

Every time you worry for horses you  
shorten their lives and days of usefu-  
liness.

Sweat and dust cause the horse's  
shoulders to gall. So do poor, ill-fitting  
collars.

The temperature of water for horses is  
not so much an object as the purity of it.  
While it is best to have the water cool, it  
is more important to have it free from  
all impurities.

Mares in foal should have exercise  
and moderate work, and under no cir-  
cumstances should they be subjected to  
harsh treatment, nor should they ever be  
allowed to go where they would be in  
danger of being frightened.

The horse which can plow an acre  
while another horse is plowing half an  
acre, or that which can carry a load of  
passengers ten miles, while another is  
going five, independent of all considera-  
tions of amusements, taste, or what is  
called fancy, is absolutely worth twice  
as much to the owner as the other.

Affection cannot be poured into ani-  
mals. Kind treatment insures the affec-  
tion of an animal, while rough treatment  
is sure to cause its hatred.

It is alike dangerous to other horses  
and men to spare the life of a glandered  
horse. Glanders is a highly contagious,  
incurable disease, and as a rule fatal in  
the human subject.

When horses are suffering from the  
bites of flies, or stings of other insects,  
sponge the parts that cannot be pro-  
tected by nets, with water in which in-  
sect powder has been mixed—a table-  
spoonful to two gallons of water.

Animals of vicious habits should never  
be used for breeding purposes, as vices  
are transmitted. By careful breeding in  
this respect the dispositions of the  
animals can be partially controlled.

Of two colts similar in disposition  
and sense, one may develop into a steady  
and valuable family horse, while the  
other may be everything that is vicious,  
treacherous, and unsafe—all because of  
a difference in the men handling them.

Plenty of whitewash should be used,  
not only for the brighter appearance,  
but also as a disinfectant. Hot white-  
wash on the inside of barns, stables,  
poultry-houses, and pig quarters, will  
aid in preventing vermin and insects.

What the colt requires is plenty of ex-  
ercise, a clean place to sleep, shelter  
from bitter storms, plenty of good grass,  
of different varieties, good, clean hay  
without dust, and good, sound oats.  
Colts raised in this way will not look so  
well, nor win as many premiums, nor  
sell for as much money, but they will  
last.—Medical Classics.

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Geese on the Farm.

Any farmer who lives on a farm situ-  
ated one-quarter of a mile or more from  
neighbors, may keep a flock of geese  
with profit. If blessed with too near  
neighbors, the geese might trespass  
upon their gardens or get into their bean  
patches or fields of grain when least ex-  
pected. Geese are taught with little  
trouble where they must stay, and they  
will run in a pasture where there is  
plenty of water and grass, growing rap-  
idly without other food. The goslings  
will do better if fed a little corn-meal  
mixed into dough and salted, every  
night and morning until feathered.

## DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE FARM-  
ER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Some Valuable Information for the Plow-  
man, Stockman, Poultryer, Nursery-  
man, and Everybody Connected with the  
Farm.

### THE FARM.

Painting Barn Roofs.  
If paint be put on as a preservative  
rather than for mere ornamentation, the  
roof should not be left unpainted. It  
may not be seen, but the action of rain  
falling upon a roof is much more in-  
jurious to shingles unpainted than it can  
be on the sides and clowboards of a  
building. The falling drops cause the  
fibres of the wood to break, making a  
fuzzy surface, which holds water and  
induces decay. Paint entirely prevents  
this so long as it lasts. It is cheaper to  
keep the roof covered with some inex-  
pensive paint than to have the labor and  
expense of renewing shingles every few  
years.

### Rats.

On a farm where there is a good sup-  
ply of buildings, and especially if they  
are somewhat old, it is, as a rule, very  
difficult to keep the place clear of rats.  
As they will do considerable damage if  
left alone, it is necessary, as far as pos-  
sible, to keep up a constant warfare  
against them.

Judging from their ability to shun  
traps set to catch them, and their refusal  
to eat food especially prepared for them,  
rats are very intelligent, and old rats  
that have eluded various attempts to de-  
stroy them, seem to get very wary, and  
are difficult to exterminate. Ferrets, if  
they can be properly cared for so as to  
keep them around the barn or outbuild-  
ings, will generally keep a place clear of  
these pests, as they can go anywhere  
that a rat can get through.

Traps of various kinds will answer as  
an aid to keep them down, but enough  
will generally escape to keep up a good  
supply. The same may be said of poisons.  
There is one advantage, however, with  
poisons, and that is if the work is kept  
up and poisoned food of different kinds  
is placed in every available run, they  
can be driven away from the premises.  
They are a suspicious animal, and when  
a persistent effort is made to get rid of  
them by poisoning, they will often leave  
the place. A good plan is to vary the  
material that is used to mix with the  
poison; eggs and meat with a little sugar  
or molasses added, small pieces of meat  
with a small amount of strichnine  
placed inside, bread with old butter  
or grease spread on and either arsenic  
or strichnine sprinkled over it, will of-  
ten tempt them to eat a sufficient quan-  
tity to kill them. In this way if care is  
taken to place a small quantity in every  
place that shows any signs of their pre-  
sence, taking care of course, to cover up  
so that stock will not be liable to get  
hold of the poisoned food. If they have  
got well established, it will hardly an-  
swer to make one attempt to get rid of  
them and then quit. The only plan that  
will be of any practical value is to keep  
up a persistent warfare against them  
until the place is entirely rid of them,  
and it will be economical to commence  
as soon as they make their appearance,  
and not wait until the place is entirely  
overrun with them.—Farm, Field and  
Stockman.

### THE STOCK-BREEDER.

Hints About Horses.

It costs more to keep a poor horse than  
it does to keep a good one.

Change the feed for your horses often  
enough to make them relish it.

Improper feeding is the cause of nine  
out of ten cases of sickness among  
horses.

Every time you worry for horses you  
shorten their lives and days of usefu-  
liness.

Sweat and dust cause the horse's  
shoulders to gall. So do poor, ill-fitting  
collars.

The temperature of water for horses is  
not so much an object as the purity of it.  
While it is best to have the water cool, it  
is more important to have it free from  
all impurities.

Mares in foal should have exercise  
and moderate work, and under no cir-  
cumstances should they be subjected to  
harsh treatment, nor should they ever be  
allowed to go where they would be in  
danger of being frightened.

The horse which can plow an acre  
while another horse is plowing half an  
acre, or that which can carry a load of  
passengers ten miles, while another is  
going five, independent of all considera-  
tions of amusements, taste, or what is  
called fancy, is absolutely worth twice  
as much to the owner as the other.

Affection cannot be poured into ani-  
mals. Kind treatment insures the affec-  
tion of an animal, while rough treatment  
is sure to cause its hatred.

It is alike dangerous to other horses  
and men to spare the life of a glandered  
horse. Glanders is a highly contagious,  
incurable disease, and as a rule fatal in  
the human subject.

When horses are suffering from the  
bites of flies, or stings of other insects,  
sponge the parts that cannot be pro-  
tected by nets, with water in which in-  
sect powder has been mixed—a table-  
spoonful to two gallons of water.

Animals of vicious habits should never  
be used for breeding purposes, as vices  
are transmitted. By careful breeding in  
this respect the dispositions of the  
animals can be partially controlled.

Of two colts similar in disposition  
and sense, one may develop into a steady  
and valuable family horse, while the  
other may be everything that is vicious,  
treacherous, and unsafe—all because of  
a difference in the men handling them.

Plenty of whitewash should be used,  
not only for the brighter appearance,  
but also as a disinfectant. Hot white-  
wash on the inside of barns, stables,  
poultry-houses, and pig quarters, will  
aid in preventing vermin and insects.

What the colt requires is plenty of ex-  
ercise, a clean place to sleep, shelter  
from bitter storms, plenty of good grass,  
of different varieties, good, clean hay  
without dust, and good, sound oats.  
Colts raised in this way will not look so  
well, nor win as many premiums, nor  
sell for as much money, but they will  
last.—Medical Classics.

### THE POULTRY-YARD.

Geese on the Farm.

Any farmer who lives on a farm situ-  
ated one-quarter of a mile or more from  
neighbors, may keep a flock of geese  
with profit. If blessed with too near  
neighbors, the geese might trespass  
upon their gardens or get into their bean  
patches or fields of grain when least ex-  
pected. Geese are taught with little  
trouble where they must stay, and they  
will run in a pasture where there is  
plenty of water and grass, growing rap-  
idly without other food. The goslings  
will do better if fed a little corn-meal  
mixed into dough and salted, every  
night and morning until feathered.

After this they will get their own liv-  
ing.

Geese may be picked once in six  
weeks, beginning the first of May. They  
should not be picked later than October.  
Goslings usually sell for \$1 a head alive  
when 3 months old. If kept until fall  
they will bring \$1 and leave the farmer  
the feathers, which will sell for about  
50 cents per pound. This is the estimate  
where no extra food is used. If fed  
night and morning for a few weeks be-  
fore killing them for market, the geese  
would, of course, weigh more and sell  
at an advanced price. Many women  
make a business of raising geese for  
market, preferring them to hens, claim-  
ing they get their money much more  
rapidly and with less trouble than by  
keeping hens.

### Poultry Notes.

A FRUITFUL cause of disease among  
poultry is impure water.

DORKINGS are par excellence as table  
fowls, and prolific layers of good-sized  
white eggs.

TO CURE a cat of catching chickens,  
cut off her tail just back of her ears,  
and then top-dress her with two feet of  
earth.

A DUDE who was visiting friends in  
the country complained of the eggs.  
"They seem," he said, "lacking in fla-  
vor, compared with our city eggs; they  
are rather insipid, aw!"

NOW is the time to prepare your win-  
ter quarters and see that everything is  
snug and tight, for good wholesome  
feed and warm quarters mean eggs this  
winter when they will be high.

It



To the Victors, Etc.

Who are these in fine array,  
Bedecked with new silk hats,  
Worn jauntily upon their heads?  
They are not Democrats.

These men with suits of latest cut,  
New gloves, and new boots, too—  
Not one of them has trained his eye  
With the Democratic crew.

These fellows counting up their gal's  
Happy as bees in clover—  
Not one of them, you may be sure,  
Had money up on Grover.

And who are those that look as if  
They all had angry bolts?  
Why, they're the chaps that got cleaned out.  
To the victors belong the spoils.

The Last Opportunity.

Next week Congress will again begin operations as the national law making power. The Democrats have a majority in the House of Representatives, and Grover Cleveland occupies the Presidential chair. The Republicans control the Senate. The past session continued until almost the first of November; but very little was accomplished. The passage of the famous Mills bill by the House was the main work performed by it. The Senate passed a service pension bill, but it was not touched by the Democrats in the House. This measure was based on services rendered, instead of injuries received, by the veterans. Many brave men spent four years, or more, in active service for their country. The fact that they were not unfortunate enough to be hit by a rebel bullet, or be laid up in a hospital by sickness, makes them outside of all the pension laws. Thousands of these men, who did the active work of the war, are now sick and poor. The legislation is just which will give to them a pension in their old age.

Both parties concede that the present tariff should be revised; but differ as to the method of revising it. The Mills theory of keeping up the tariff on sugar, rice and other Southern products and taking it off of Northern materials, has been effectually sat down upon by the result of the election.

Other important matters of legislation were postponed until after the election. Among these were the measures for conferring Statehood upon Dakota, Washington, Montana and other Territories.

The Democrats can if they choose, pass a tariff bill, which will receive the support of men of both parties, pass the service pension bill, and take in the territories. The question is simply, whether they have learned anything by reading the election returns?

The election is over and the people are all Americans again. They ask their representatives both at Washington and Lansing to act for the best interests of the whole country, and not simply for their political parties.

Political Orators.

The last campaign let loose upon the country thousands of political speakers. In Indiana, it was said that three thousand speeches were made each night, during the last weeks before the election. In Michigan, we were not quite as badly afflicted, but every hall and school-house re-echoed with the roar of the stump speaker. The stumps are becoming a rare article in this State, or it is probable, that these orators would have taken to them also.

After the election was over, about three hundred of these Republican orators got together in New York city at a grand banquet. The Democratic speakers were very numerous throughout the country, but after the election their banquets, principally consisted of a single dish of "crow," taken in silence. These Republicans, at New York, however, had a big time. Many speeches were made.

We give the following sample of the kind of "talk," these orators indulged in. It is from Chauncey M. Depew's speech, who has the reputation of being the best after dinner speaker in America:

"The opening speech was made by Mr. Depew. He began by paying a witty tribute to the unsocial character of the gathering and humorously touched upon the difficulty in presiding over 300 campaign orators, 111 of whom came armed with a loaded piece. With the assistance of the janitor and a locked door he trusted that he could keep the auditors in the room until the close of the exercises. He said: 'The orators are a much suffering, a patient, a hard-working part of an industrial nation. They believe in protection, and wish whenever they speak that they may be protected from any other speaker the same evening. The campaign speaker is of all literary people the worst plagiarist. He does not hesitate to steal anything he hears, and to borrow anything he reads. Some ten years ago I prepared a speech with great care to be delivered during a canvass of three weeks. After the third delivery, I found that an orator from my own State of great reputation, who preceded me by two nights at my appointments, delivered my speech, word for word, and cold audiences looked at me and listened as if I was the champion fraud of the century. I repeated that speech twice before I found it out. Tod Ford, of Ohio, told me that he went once on a canvass with Salmon P. Chase. Mr. Chase had an argument prepared and committed to memory,

which he repeated every night. Ford, who was a practical joker with a marvellous memory, asked the privilege of speaking first and delivered Chase's speech. Chase came forward and with great dignity said that he had listened to Mr. Ford on many occasions, but never before had he known him to seize the subject with a giant's grasp, that he had so completely covered and exhausted the question that there was nothing left for him to say.

A distinguished English statesman told me last summer that two famous politicians on that side went out campaigning together and delivered substantially the same speech. The Chase-Ford trick was played by the lesser upon the greater light. When they got back to their hotel the man who had repeated the other's speech said to him, 'It is singular with that speech of yours, which has been received with such immense applause excited none here, and those jokes of yours which convulsed audiences with laughter, fell quite flat. What is the matter?' And the great statesman looked at him sympathizingly and said, 'I was here two weeks ago.' (Much laughter.)

In conclusion Mr. Depew eloquently eulogized Gen. Harrison and the great principles which had brought about the magnificent national victory."

What Senator Sherman Says.

Issues That Will Claim the Attention of the New Republican Congress.

In a conversation on Friday with *The Press* correspondent Senator Sherman made the following observations on the political situation:

"The result of the election is a very satisfactory one. I see that Goff and the Republican Legislature in West Virginia have been elected, which is very gratifying. While the campaign has been one of issues, yet the result shows that much was brought about by Cleveland's unpopularity. In New York Harrison carried the state by a handsome majority, yet Hill was elected by a still larger vote. There is a difference between Cleveland and Hill's votes of between 20,000 and 30,000. Both Cleveland and Hill express themselves as perfectly in accord with each other, but, of course, they have to do so under the circumstances."

"Will the Republican party take any advanced steps relating to the admission of Canada into the Union?" "That question will not be made a party issue. If such a union is to be brought about it will be done by the action of both parties. The South will favor it as well as the North, although New England will oppose it. If a union is accomplished in five or ten years it will be as soon as may be expected, as it will only result after much negotiation. Our foreign relations are never made a party issue."

"What will the Republican party do concerning the admission of the North-western territories?" "If the Republican party has control of both houses and the presidency it will undoubtedly admit Dakota divided, and Montana and Washington. This will give the party eight United States senators and about seven members of Congress or about fifteen votes in the electoral college."

"In the Southern states the Republicans have gained a number of congressmen; to what do you attribute this?" "To the tariff. I have no doubt but that if the question were presented to the South in a fair light we would carry half of the Southern delegation."

"What will the Republican party do to give the people a free election and fair count in the South?" "The Republican party will most certainly adopt measures to bring about fair elections in the South. What those measures will be I can not say. The law of Ohio would assure such a result. If the minority had a representative on the election board I think there would not be that opportunity for fraud. We may take the election of members of Congress into hand and provide for their election, as Congress would have a perfect right to do under the Constitution. Members of Congress are apportioned according to the population and not according to the number of votes cast. It is true that in Georgia ten members of Congress are elected by a less vote than the one in the Fourteenth District of Ohio."

"What action will be taken on the tariff by Congress?" "The Senate bill will probably be passed though with many amendments."

"The press is already fixing up a cabinet for the new president and Blaine is set down for secretary of state. Quay for secretary of war and yourself for the treasury portfolio." "That's all fudge. When Mr. Harrison is ready he will select his own cabinet and all such speculation is premature. I will return to Washington next Wednesday."

He Owns His House Now.

A Practical View of Building and Loan Associations.

Some time since a Philadelphia house owner, who now owns a home purchased in a building and loan association that has since matured, to the great benefit of its members, in the City of Brotherly Love, gave his views of these institutions from the personal experience of a man who should be entirely conversant with the benefits that accrue from them.

"Foremost among all organizations of individuals for their own benefit are building associations:

"The savings of the mechanic and laboring man are necessarily limited, and, in the ordinary way of laying by a little now and then, they may get discouraged on account of the length of time necessary to accumulate sufficient to accomplish their desires, and are very likely to give up in despair when year after year passes and they still see the object far off. But with the assistance rendered by the union of individuals exactly in the same condition of life with himself, he can command in the beginning of practical life the means which, without this union, would require years of toil and self-denial; and then he would only arrive at the ideal of his mind when his capacity for its enjoyment would have passed the meridian and his pathway in consequence of years of toil, is necessary downward. Here he begins at the end, as it were, and secures the benefits of years of saving before he has made any accumulation; and in liquidating his engagements with the association only returns thereto what he would have to

pay a landlord for rental, while feeling that only for a short time is this necessary and then his obligations are ended renders it a comparatively easy task; for he is working to the end he wishes to attain, and there is positive, moral certainty that he will and can reach it.

"There are persons, however, who deem the monthly payments required as a very onerous burden and of little value to the depositor. They cannot pay their rents and dues, consequently they continue with that which seems the easier to endure, but which, in reality, keeps them poor all their lives. The rule, reduced to practice, might be illustrated in this way:

"A man leases a property say at a monthly rental of \$10. He is strictly bound up in his lease to produce this amount punctually for the use of the property, and unless he comply therewith is, of course, subject to the mercy of the lessor. But suppose he is prompt, and faithfully performs his contract, what is his condition, say at the expiration of twelve years? At \$10 monthly rental, he pays his landlord \$120 yearly; therefore, in twelve years he pays \$1,440 in rent, and what has he for it? Why, simply the prospect of continuing the same thing indefinitely, for the payment of his rent has consumed his income, and he has not been able to lay by anything as a fund to fall back upon. The property he occupies is valued at \$1,000 when he first takes possession. At the end of twelve years he has really paid more than its full value, and really has nothing, while the property may have nearly doubled in value; therefore he has paid for his landlord's property in full, but cannot claim a title.

"Now take the man who invests the same amount (\$10 per month) in a building association and procures for himself a house through its agency. He is required to pay his dues monthly precisely as the tenant pays his rent. What is the condition at the end of twelve years, supposing his association will then have terminated? It is just this. He owns in fee simple the property he occupies and had been paying, as it were, this monthly rent into his building association for it. Their claim is satisfied and he is a freeholder, without incumbrance, and his property may have doubled in value, of which he receives all the benefit. In the one case the man stays where he started from financially; in the other, he is an encouraged and successful helper to the whole community.

"Many who carefully read the above may be skeptical enough to ask the question. How is it that the man who has thus secured his home has only paid to the association \$440 more than the society loaned him to pay for the house twelve years ago, and yet he is handed the title full and complete? The answer is as simple as the result is wonderful, namely, in addition to the \$440 direct profit to the society, it has had the use, to lend to other members, of the full \$1,440 for an average of six full years, producing at 6 per cent, an additional sum of \$518.40, making a grand total of \$958.40. The compounding of the monthly receipts and a slight profit made off each withdrawal will more than produce the needed balance of \$41.60, and also the necessary expenses of the business."—N. Y. Star.

A Big Scheme.

A \$250,000 Summer Hotel for St. Joseph—Railway and Steamboat Men Interested.

The following paragraph, which we copy from the *Cleveland, O., Leader* of Nov. 21, furnishes a significant sequel to the recent visit to St. Joseph and Benton Harbor of Mr. John O. Plank, the great hotel man, and will fairly take away the breath of our people with its prodigious possibilities:

"Mr. John O. Plank, of the Plankinton, Detroit, and Plank's Grand Hotel, Island of Mackinac, arrived at the Forest City House yesterday, accompanied by Mr. C. B. Whitcomb, general agent of the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Company. They came to the city for the purpose of seeing Mr. J. H. Wade, and the result was that another large summer resort hotel will be erected at St. Joe, Mich., sixty miles from Chicago, and on the shore of Lake Michigan. St. Joe adjoins the town of Benton Harbor, and is located in an immense fruit country. Three railways enter the town, and the new hotel will be erected by these, the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Company and a number of capitalists, of whom Mr. Wade will be one. It is expected that it will be a favorite resort for Chicago people. A new steamer is now being built to ply between Cleveland and Detroit, and next season the present City of Detroit will make two trips daily between Chicago and St. Joe. Mr. Wade is a large property owner at that place, and is also interested in one of the railroads. The hotel will be of frame, and the estimated cost is \$250,000. It will have a capacity of from six hundred to seven hundred guests. All arrangements have been made to commence work at once, and it is expected to have the hotel ready for business by the opening of next season. It is thought that this can easily be accomplished as the Grand, at Mackinac, was built in eighty-six days. The new hotel has not been named, but it will be under the management of Mr. John O. Plank, who will still remain with his other two ventures."—*Palladium*.

A Hunter's Paradise.

Thousands of Deer Feed in the Woods of Texas.

Deer hunting in the North will probably be a sport of the past, long before it dies out in the great Southwest. Mr. J. M. T. Partello writes from Fort Davis that in northwestern Texas, not sixty miles from the Rio Grande and in the neighborhood of about the thirty-first parallel of latitude can now be had as good deer hunting as there is to be found on the North American continent. The Pancut, Apache, Limpia, Diabolo and Eagle mountains are, in the language of an old-time Northwestern Lone Star hunter, "chuck full of four-footed game." These peaks are not so high in themselves above the surrounding country as they appear to be, but they have an altitude of something like 7,000 feet over the sea level, more or less, and here, in these wilds, crowned and covered with stunted scrub oak, juniper and pine, is the true home of the much-sought, much-hunted black-tail deer. The feed is excellent. Succulent scrubs, juicy berries, carpets of mountain clover and abun-

dance of famed gramma grass tempt the black-tails to seek out these solitudes for a home, and are seldom disturbed for lack of hunters to come and take them.

In these mountains are also numerous specimens of the brown and black bear tribe. Although of monstrous size, huge, fat, unwieldy and powerful, yet they will flee from a man as from a ghost, and never show fight except in the rarest instances. To the left of this fort is the beautiful Limpia Canyon. Far in the depths of this mountain, rent or gorge, where the hills open out into one of nature's paradises, is the ranch and home of Capt. Pat Dolan. A fortnight ago four handsome black-tails came trotting down from the adjoining mountains, and poked their noses over the wire fences to get a sniff at the succulent sorghum growing there. Here was a chance for a bag, but the tender-hearted Irishman would not fire a shot to harm the game. For a week they hung around that sorghum patch, within 100 yards of the house, but finally trotted away to the mountains, and were seen no more.

AN EXCITING SPORT.

There is some fun in knocking over a deer, whether it be a doe, a young fawn, or a buck, but the true sport in hunting this choice game animal lies in bagging an old, experienced buck, with antlers on him like an elk, an old customer with plenty of sense about him, who has eluded the hunter for many years. One old stager dropped by me not long ago, showing upon his hide and limbs the marks of many a fierce contest. These animals—the males I mean—during the rutting season, which in northwestern Texas commences about November 15, or perhaps a little later, and ends in March, engage in fierce battles with each other, particularly when there are but few does in proportion to the number of bucks on hand.

They go at each other like billy-goats, face to face, heads down, the crash of their antlers being heard a mile or more in the forest. Not infrequently a prong or entire antler is broken completely off. Such was the case with the buck I mentioned above as having been shot by me. One side of his head was without gear at all, except the stump of an antler, which had been snapped nearly short off, probably caused by a fierce and desperate encounter with some member of his race. It is very seldom that a full-grown buck can be caught in open daylight.

These wary fellows keep close while the sun shines, browsing by night only, and disappearing with the first break of day in the thickets and underbrush, to remain concealed until night comes round again.

This leads me to remark that a deer can be killed by moonlight almost as well as by the glare of the sun, says if one only knows how to go about it; but I have already described the method of hunting in the columns of the *Globe-Democrat*, and will pass to another point which is of the utmost importance to both wing and still hunters. There is one mistake made by most huntsmen which, if corrected, will increase their accuracy of shooting at least 100 per cent.

POINTS FOR HUNTERS.

Too much attention is given to the eye. As a matter of fact, wing shooting is a mechanical art, very much like billiard playing, boxing, fencing, etc. Do not depend entirely on the eye, but give a little attention to the muscles. Cultivate quick action rather than waste time trying to improve the eyesight. The eye is quick enough, and the true secret of successful shooting, after all, lies in the hand becoming thoroughly subservient to the eye. In other words, train the hand to act promptly in what the eye suggests. The two must be connected with electricity. It is impossible to improve the sight very much, for a hundred persons taken at random, without regard to quality of sight, will see the same article at once; therefore, educate the muscles to act like lightning, and the one who has the quickest response is surer to bring down his game. The eye is seldom at fault. Vision can not be largely improved, but slow pokiness with a gun can be corrected. The muscles are the only things that need educating.

Weather Predictions—Take Your Choice.

After a rather remarkable summer, it is natural that the people should feel some curiosity about the coming winter. The Ohio State weather bureau has made something of a reputation for accurate guess-work, and this authority says:

"The coming winter will be in this latitude the coldest for several years. The average temperature in the northwest, along the upper lake region and New England, will be, relative to this locality, much warmer than last year. November will be a mild month throughout the country, with heavy rainfalls in the West, Central, Middle and Atlantic States. The early part of December will be comparatively mild, but from December 20th to 25th, the first severe cold wave may be expected, the thermometer dropping to zero in this and possibly in lower latitudes. From December 20th to January 20th cold all over the United States west of the Rocky Mountains—marked cold waves near January 5th, 15th and 25th, and near February 12th and 25th. The spring will open early in March, attended with freshets. Generally an early spring."

The United States signal service gives us something still better. The officer in charge of the New York station gives his views as follows:

"In my opinion we are going to have a very mild winter. It may be a long winter, and crowd far into the time when people look for spring weather; but I think it will be mild. Indeed, unless the year is a phenomenal one, it must continue mild during the two months which remain of it. During the past seventeen years the normal temperature has only varied about 5 degrees, between 48 6-10, the minimum, and 52 9-12, the maximum. Now, this year, we are way below, and the balance of the year must continue warm to bring us up, and I think it will."

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blisters from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stiles, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Congris, Etc. Saves \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by Dr. H. Kremers, Druggist, Holland, Mich. 16-6m

The Beautiful Indian Summer

which we have experienced for the past few weeks has gone, and we desire to remind those who have not yet provided themselves with suitable winter garments, that I have on hand a fine line of

-OVERCOATS-

Ready-Made, all styles and grades, which I will close out cheap.

Now is your chance to secure bargains in the above goods. Nothing like them ever seen before in this city. Come and inspect them and be convinced.

Also a splendid line of

Ready-Made SUITINGS,

All grades and prices. These goods cannot be excelled for make-up and material. You will miss the best opportunity of your life if you do not purchase one of these suits before they are all sold.

We have also in stock a first-class line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Which I sell cheaper than any other house in the city.

CUSTOM TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

Give me a call.

J. W. BOSMAN.

J. FLIEMAN

Manufactures and sells the

BEST WAGONS

AND BUGGIES.

I have recently commenced the manufacture of

Platform, Combination & Express Wagons,

To which I invite the attention of all who desire light and durable wagons.

I desire also to call the attention of all owners of fast horses in this vicinity to the fact that I have procured the assistance of one of the best horse-shoers in the west and am now able to do the finest possible work in that line, both with steel or iron shoes either of hand or machine make. I believe that all should patronize home trade when they can be as well served, and I would ask that all give me a good trial before taking their work elsewhere.

Ox Yokes

and have them constantly on hand.

Highest price paid for all kinds of Furs.

J. FLIEMAN.  
HOLLAND, Mich. Jan. 13, 1887.

FACTS.

It is an undisputed fact that our trade so far this season has been away beyond the Standard; in fact, far exceeding our most sanguine expectations. Especially was this the case during the month of October. We have no cause for complaint of trade during that or any other month of this season, as have some of our competitors. Our prices during the present season have been down low enough to be maintained during the entire season. A customer buying now gets the same kind of a deal as one purchasing earlier in the season; i. e., A SQUARE ONE; paying the same price, no more, no less. We believe in making prices at the beginning of a season low enough to be maintained through it, thereby making it unnecessary to mark down in order to move stock that a close discerning public have ascertained to be marked too high.

We deem it the best, as well as the more honorable policy to deal squarely with our customers, treating all alike, in making prices the same to each and every one at any time during the trade season.

Being manufacturers of our goods, thereby saving large profits paid by our competitors to others who make their stock, we are in a position to, and do, make prices on our goods that force some of our would-be competitors to mark down their high-priced clothing in the height of the season; thus acknowledging the fact that they expected, by specious advertising and other shoddy devices to gull the public into purchasing inferior goods at inflated prices.

Now, in conclusion, we ask which is the better way—SQUARE DEALING at all times and under all circumstances, or vice versa? We also ask you to trade with

HOUSEMAN, DONNALLY & JONES,

The Square Dealing, Reliable Clothiers,  
Hatters and Gents' Furnishers.

34, 36 and 38 Monroe St., Grand Rapids, Mich.



(Continued from First Page.)

### The Butter Tub Factory.

Among the wooden ware factories at Holland, that of Jacob and Adrian Van Putten for the manufacture of butter tubs and pails, occupies a prominent place. This business was originally started by J. H. Purdy & Co., with their factory near the old railroad depot.

The loss of their buildings by fire, caused a sale of the machinery to J. Van Putten and Company. The business was transferred to the Harrington mill property, at the head of the lake. From there it moved again to the old Plummer mill. Here it has been continued for several years under the management of Jacob Van Putten Jr. The growth of the business required additional machinery and shipping facilities. To meet these requirements, Jacob Van Putten Jr. and his brother, Adrian Van Putten, recently purchased property at the west end of Third street. During the past few weeks they have erected a new factory building and engine house, and removed their dry houses and sheds from the old location, to the new one. A new boiler and engine have been purchased; and the machinery is now being placed in position. The boiler was made at the Lansing Iron Works; and has a capacity of furnishing steam for 80 horse power. The forty-five horse power engine was bought from Alfred Huntley, of this city.

This factory has, heretofore, run but part of the year, being idle during each winter. The proprietors inform us that this will be changed; and that when the factory is started up, which will be very soon, it will run all the year round. A location for a warehouse and the use of the railroad track north of the Werkman factory, has been secured by the firm; and this will enable them to effect the saving of a large amount of money, which was formerly paid out for teaming.

The factory will give employment to from 35 to 40 hands. The business is confined principally to making butter tubs, although candy pails are sometimes made. The tubs are nearly all shipped to Chicago. The Crystal Creamery, at Holland, and a few other Michigan creameries are also supplied by this factory with butter tubs. About 1,500 cords of bolts will be required to keep the factory running during all the year. These bolts cost about three dollars per cord, so that in addition to the money paid out to the factory operatives over four thousand dollars will be received by the farmers in this vicinity who furnish the bolts.

### Personal News.

Mr. W. C. Walsh—city—Allegan—Sunday.

Mrs. Storing, of this city, spent last Sunday in Muskegon.

Ex-Mayor P. H. McBride took a trip to the county seat last Monday.

Mr. G. A. Kanter and wife visited relatives in Muskegon Sunday.

J. H. Rozema, of Grand Rapids, called at this office Friday morning.

Capt. F. J. Preston, of St. Joseph, was in the city a few days this week.

Miss Slayton, book-keeper at W. H. Beach's, went to Grand Rapids Wednesday.

Mrs. Preston, and youngest daughter, are the guests of Mrs. P. Conley this week.

Prof. Humphrey, of Hope College, and family, spent Thanksgiving Day in Wayland.

J. B. Brown, baggage master at the depot, is sporting a brand new tile, won on election.

Mrs. F. Slooter and little son were in Grand Rapids Sunday visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Jennie Osborne, preceptress of the High School, went to Muskegon Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers of Mitchell, Dakota, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swift.

Miss Carrie Hammel, of Ann Arbor, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Hopkins, of this city.

Misses Bosch were in Grand Haven last Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. John Strabbing, of Hamilton, sheriff of Allegan county, called at this office last Monday.

Miss Kate Steketee and the Misses Borgman went to Grand Haven for their Thanksgiving turkey.

Mrs. Ward, nee Ella Harrington, of Marshall, Mich., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Harrington.

Mr. R. E. Werkman, of the Werkman Manufacturing Company, went to Massillon, O., Monday, on business.

Rev. E. C. Oggel, of Pullman, Ill., arrived in the city Monday and spent Thanksgiving Day with relatives and friends.

Mr. Paul Steketee left for Muskegon Thursday morning, where he spent his Thanksgiving with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Howard, and daughter, Miss Sadie Howard, visited relatives and friends in Grand Haven, on Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Rika Verbeek, teacher in the public schools, went to Grand Rapids on Wednesday, and spent her Thanksgiving there.

Mr. J. Lafayette, the photographer, accompanied by his wife and two children, went to Chicago, Wednesday. He will return some time next week.

Frank Philleps, of Kalamazoo, the genial and whole souled drummer, was in the city Wednesday. Frank, naturally, feels highly elated over the victory of the Republicans.

Mr. James Smith, superintendent of the Waverly Stone Company, left for Hanover, Mich., on Thursday. He will not return until next spring, when the company will resume operations at their quarry.

Conductor John Moes of the Chicago and West Mich. R'y is visiting relatives in Holland this week. "Johnny" is the youngest and one of the most gentlemanly and accommodating passenger conductors on the road.

### A New Plan.

Mr. Richard Smith, or Uncle Dick, as he is familiarly called, lives on the Lake shore, near Ventura. He is a good old man and a zealous Methodist. He contributed liberally towards building the church of that denomination at Ventura. Like nearly all such enterprises, a debt remained when the building was finished. Uncle Dick has worked hard to pay this; and finally, to wipe out the last thirty or forty dollars, he came to town last week and started around among his acquaintances with a subscription paper. This was not a new scheme by any means; but Richard added a novel attachment to it. He asked for a dollar for the church and promised a Thanksgiving turkey to the subscriber. Of course even a poor editor could not resist such an offer as that. It was almost equal to a ticket to a church fair, or a bet on Belknap. We paid the dollar, and promptly on Wednesday, Uncle Dick brought the turkey. The bird was a very fine one, and was worth at least a dollar and a half; and we have spent several hours trying to solve the problem, whether we gave the dollar to the church, or Mr. Smith contributed it. We will leave this for the reader to figure out; and only say that our local church subscription collectors had better employ Uncle Dick to raise money for them, and also supply the turkeys for the subscribers.

### Primary School Money.

The number of school children, and the share of primary school money received by the townships in Ottawa County this year, is as follows:

TOWNSHIPS NO. OF CHILDREN IN PRIMARY INTER- AND CITIES. SCHOOL CENSUS. EST FUND.		
Alledale	518	\$ 341 88
Blondon	435	300 30
Chester	540	360 36
Crookery	408	285 84
Georgetown	749	494 34
G'd Haven	293	193 38
G'd Haven City	1808	1352 68
Holland	1229	811 14
Holland City	1471	938 86
Jamestown	767	506 22
Olive	493	325 38
Polkton	954	629 64
Robinson	570	379 50
Spring Lake	927	611 82
Tallmadge	373	246 18
Wright	514	339 24
Zeeland	1025	676 50
Totals	12650	\$8349 00

### [OFFICIAL.]

#### Common Council.

HOLLAND, MICH., Nov. 27th, 1888.

The Common Council met in special session at the call of aldermen De Vries, Keppel, and De Merell and was called to order by the Mayor.

Present: Mayor De Roo, Aldermen Keppel, De Vries, De Merell, Kramer, and Van Putten, and the Clerk.

The object of meeting was to take into consideration the acceptance of work on oilvert and roadway at Tannery Creek, Eleventh street.

The superintendent of the work reported the work completed excepting the putting up of joints in the masonry work; also recommended that more slope be made to sides of embankment in order to keep the roadway up to its present width on top.

The work was accepted and the contractor ordered paid the sum of three hundred and five dollars, ten dollars being withheld until the masonry work was pointed up. Also ordered paid fifteen dollars for the digging of a ditch changing the course of the creek in a direct line across Eleventh street.

Council adjourned,  
Geo. H. SIPP, City Clerk.

### Notice!

To the taxpayers of the city of Holland: Notice is hereby given, that the tax roll has been delivered to me, and that the taxes therein levied can be paid to me at my furniture store on Eighth street, at any time every week day, between the hours of 8 o'clock in the morning and 6 o'clock in the evening, also after 6 o'clock on the evenings of Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, before the first day of January, 1889, without any charge for collection, but that five per cent fees will be charged and collected upon all taxes remaining unpaid on said first day of January.

Wm. VERBEEK,  
City Treasurer and  
ex-officio city collector.

### NOTICE.

To the Stockholders of The Ottawa County Building and Loan Association of the City of Holland:

Notice is hereby given that on Saturday Dec. 1st, at 8:30 p. m., the sum of One Thousand Dollars (\$1000) will be submitted to competition among the members. All persons, taking shares previous to the sale entitles them to bid for the whole or any part thereof.

By order of the Board,  
HENRY MARTIN, Sec'y.  
Office on the upper floor, of "Kanters Block."

### Card of Thanks.

I desire to extend my sincere thanks to the firemen and others, whose work at the burning of my barn last Thursday evening, resulted in saving my mill from destruction.

### Please Notice.

L. Van den Berge & Bertsch have succeeded this year in closing out early nearly all their stock of cloaks, and have again received an entire new line which they will sell at exceedingly low prices. Before purchasing a hat or cloak elsewhere, we would advise the public to examine their goods. For the remainder of the season all their trimmed goods will be sold at 20 per cent. discount.

### The Latest News

is that the only place in this city where you can buy your Genuine Selected Oysters, canned in Baltimore, is Pessink's Bakery.

All kind of picture frames for sale cheap until after the holidays, at J. Lafayette's photograph gallery.

"I use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral freely in my practice, and recommend it in cases of Whooping Cough among children, having found it more certain to cure that troublesome disease than any other medicine I know of."—So says Dr. Bartlett, of Concord, Mass.

The fountain of perpetual youth was one of the dreams of antiquity. It has been well-nigh realized in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, gives vitality to all the bodily functions, and thus restores to age much of the vigor and freshness of youth.

### Our Candidate for President.

He will be nominated by the Convention and will be elected by the people, because he will come the nearest to filling their ideal of a Chief Magistrate. Electric Bitters has been given the highest place, because no other medicine has so well filled the ideal of a perfect tonic and alternative. The people have endorsed Electric Bitters and rely upon this great remedy in all troubles of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. For all Malarial Fevers and diseases caused by Malarial Poisons, Electric Bitters cannot be too highly recommended. Also cures Headache and Constipation. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.

Price 50c. and \$1 at the drugstore of Yates & Kane, Holland, and A. de Kruif, Zeeland.

### New Advertisements.



**ROYAL**  
FULL WEIGHT  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York. 50-48.

Notice of Application For Order For Sale of Real Estate of the "Third Reformed Protestant Church" of Holland, Michigan.

The Trustees of the Third Reformed Protestant Church of Holland, a religious corporation duly organized under the laws of this State, hereby give notice, that they will make application to the Circuit Court for the County of Ottawa, on the first day of the next term thereof, appointed to be held at the Court House in the City of Grand Haven, in said County, on the Second Monday of January, A. D. 1889.

or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard for an order of the said court, that the following described real estate belonging to said corporation, to wit: Lot numbered fourteen (14) in block nine (9), lots three (3) and sixteen (16) in block eleven (11), and lot numbered three (3) in block ten (10) all in the south west addition to the City of Holland, County of Ottawa and State of Michigan, may be sold, and that the proceeds arising from such sale may be directed to be applied for the purpose of repairing the church building and parsonage of said corporation.

Dated Holland, Nov. 12, A. D. 1888.  
DIRK BROEK,  
ISAAC CAPTON,  
PETER GUNST,  
JOHN PESSINK,  
G. VAN ARIK,  
HEIN VAN DER HAAR,  
ENGBERTUS VAN DER VEEN,  
TEUNIS VAN DYK,  
C. H. SCHOLS,  
Trustees.

G. J. DIEKEMA, Attorney for Trustees.

### Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, SS.  
COUNTY OF OTTAWA.  
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Ottawa, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Grand Haven in said County, on Saturday the Twenty Fourth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty eight.

Present, Charles E. Soule, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Estje Elzinga, deceased.  
On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of J. Ennoke K. Elzinga, legatee in said will named, praying for the Probate of an Instrument in writing filed in said court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Estje Elzinga, late of the Township of Zeeland in said County. Deceased and for the appointment of Martin Elzinga, executor in said will named, exceptor thereof.

Thereupon it is Ordered, that Saturday the Twenty Second day of December next at Eleven o'clock, in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said Petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the probate office, in Grand Haven in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is Further Ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Holland City News a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Ottawa, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

CHAS. E. SOULE,  
Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) Attest,

## DIPLOMA

AWARDED THE

## NEW HOME

### Sewing Machine

At our late fair and the foregoing fairs held in this city, being declared as doing the best work.

## DIPLOMA

GIVEN TO THE

## UNITED

## STATES

## ORGAN,

For the PURE, and at the same time FULL HEAVY TONES given by these instruments.

We are also agents for other sewing machines and organs which may be seen at our store.

Also have a large stock of

## FURNITURE

AND

## WALL PAPER

on hand at low figures.

## CARPETS!

## CARPETS!

The largest stock on hand than ever before, at lower figures than they can be bought for in Grand Rapids.

We sew and lay Carpets by those who purchase of us and desire to have it done.

## MEYER,

## ROUWER

## & CO.

RIVER STREET,

Holland, - Mich.

I have on hand a variety of twenty different kinds

# Oliver Chilled Plows

and have sold these goods for sixteen years. My claims are that they will excel anything on the American market. I would like the trade of all our farmers on these goods and give them trial terms.

Also have on hand a fine line of

## Open and Top Buggies, JACKSON LUMBER WAGONS, The Late Improved Reed Spring Tooth Harrow.

Farmer's Favorite and Buckeye Grain Drills.

Give me a call if in need of any of these goods, and you will be treated with courtesy.

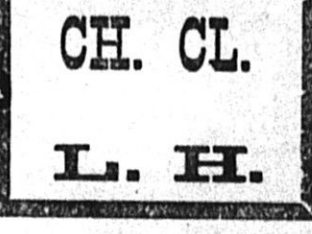
All goods warranted.

B. VAN RAALTE.

## ATTENTION!

We don't need to say to the public that we are trying to give goods away, but it is well known that we sell as low as they can buy in any city in Michigan.

on Honest

Established  
  
Dealing and  
Prices Low

Then those who are in need of a suit they will save money just now, as our fine suits of this spring have to go, so we cut prices: Suits worth \$28 for \$22; Suits worth \$25 for \$18; Suits worth \$19 for \$16; Suits worth \$12 for \$9; Suits worth \$10 for \$7.50, etc.

Chicago Clothing House, L. HENDERSON.

## PROTECTION!

When in need of

## BOOTS and SHOES

to protect the feet remember that

## E. HEROLD

Carries a fine assortment of goods in the above line.

We have just received a brand new stock, and it will be money in your pocket to call on us and inspect these goods. We guarantee satisfaction.

## Gray Bros. Shoes

A Specialty.

A full line of

## Boston Rubber Goods,

The best make of Rubbers in the Market.

E. HEROLD.

## C. Steketee & Bos, GENERAL MERCHANTS,

Always have on hand a complete stock of goods consisting of

## Dry Goods,

## GROCERIES,

## Crockery, and Glassware.

Special line of Earthen Ware such as

## FLOWER POTS,

From the smallest to the largest size; also large Urns for Lawns and Gardens.

A complete line of

## 5c., 10c., and 25c. Counter Goods.

## Bargains in Lace Caps and Wheel Lace.

Cheap Cassimeres for Boys' and Men's Suits.

Please call and examine our Goods before buying elsewhere.

C. STEKETEE & BOS,  
Holland, Mich., July 5, 1888. 24-1.

## MRS. R. B. BEST

Has all the latest novelties in

## Fancy Work, Wash Emb. Linens, Stamped Line ns, Plush Ornament.

Stamping done to order.

Also a large and fine stock of

## Hair Goods, Bangs, Waves, Switches.

Orders for Fancy Work solicited.

## The Best! Only the Best! And Nothing but the Best!

—AT—

## G. Van Putten & Sons.

The have just received their Fall Stock of

## DRY GOODS

## Hats, Caps,

## NOTIONS,

## and gents' Furnishing Goods.

A full line of Groceries & ways on hand, and highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

## PARENTS

—IF YOUR—

## BOY OR GIRL

Needs a pair of

## SHOES

Before you send them to School. It will benefit you to call and examine our stock before purchasing goods elsewhere.

We have the best

## School Shoe

In the market for the money, and we are sure if you once buy a pair of them you will not regret it.

We also have on hand a good durable line of

## Ladies' House Slippers,

That are soft and easy on the foot. We still have a lot of those windmills that please the little ones so much, which we give away to every purchaser of a pair of shoes.

## Van Duren Bros.,

24 EIGHTH STREET.

If you want a good pair of

## Boots and Shoes

For a reasonable price call at

## P. De Kraker's, Corner of River and Eighth-Sts.

Prices to suit everybody. Come and see us before you go elsewhere.

Repairing done neatly, substantially, and on short notice.

P. DE KRAKER.

Holland, Mich., Aug. 3, 1888. 27-1y.



# SEE NATION KNEELS

BY JAMES WHITTON.

Thou, the greatest Father of Nations! Thou, the mighty One of love and mercy! Thou, who dost create the universe, and build the stars, and fashion the round world to spin through space, shaded and unerring—And yet, whose all-seeing, on the sparrows life—Thou dost weep—now, we beseech Thee, have Thine ear, for, to the Nation kneels there, at Thy feet, the life a swelling prayer of gratitude to Thee. Another year is gone, and still has life throbs with the blood of health—Thou hast a full of peace, and in her veins sympathy and thrill.

# THREE THANKSGIVINGS.

BY JEFFIE FORBUSH HANAFORD.

It was Thanksgiving Eve. The sun had disappeared, and one by one the stars were opening their bright eyes in the great, blue vault above, and the moon looked down, serene and holy. It had snowed a little during the day, coming down in soft, feathery flakes, and covering up the still, dead face of nature, and now for miles around was an unbroken surface of white. Over the hills wound the main road from the city, now almost covered from sight by the snow, and not far from it stood a large, comfortable farmhouse, much superior to the majority of dwellings of its class. It was the only cheering feature of the whole landscape, and the bright lights from its windows streamed out warmly into the night.

The curtains were up, and if one could have looked into the cozy little sitting-room they would have seen the owner, a man of fifty years, James Hubbard by name, commonly called "The Deacon," sitting in his easy chair in front of the old-fashioned fireplace. As he sat with his eyes fixed on the glowing coals, his lips firmly compressed, and an expression of pain on his face, his thoughts were full of suffering, for he was living over again in memory another Thanksgiving eve, when all hearts should have been calm and happy, but, instead, his had passed through a time of such intense misery and suffering that it was agony to recall it.

Three years ago to-night! How vividly it all came back to him now. There rose up before his memory the outlines of a fair, sweet face, framed in brown curls, and a pair of bright brown eyes looked into his with a steady, burning gaze, full of such wistful pleading that they made his heart ache. Pretty Madge Hubbard, with her glorious voice and penchant for the stage, had first incurred her father's displeasure, while visiting a friend in the city, by taking part in some private theatricals unknown to him.

When he was informed by one of his mother's deacons of his daughter's impudence he was furious, and said a great many things that have remained unsaid. He forbade his daughter to ever sing again in public; if she persisted in doing so he would disown her, and never willingly look upon her face again.

Madge was nineteen, and possessed, to a certain degree, her father's quick temper; so, without an instant's hesitation, she replied that she was fully determined to make a name for herself, and would leave home at once if her father so desired.

There was an instant's pause, during which her father's face grew stern and hard, and not a feature softened as he looked his beautiful daughter full in the face, while his voice trembled with passion as he uttered but one word, "Go!" Then turning, he left the room and the house.

When Madge thought of her mother her eyes filled with tears, and she almost decided to follow her father, implore his forgiveness, and give up her wild longing for a professional life. The next instant she shut her lips firmly together in a straight little line, and shook her brown curls until they danced about her head in pretty confusion.

No! she would remain firm; her father was unreasonable, and she would not alter her determination.

To-morrow was Thanksgiving Day, and what a delightful time she had anticipated, but by to-morrow she would be far away from the dear old home. Just then her mother entered the room, and Madge told her all that had passed between her father and herself.

"Do not try to prevent my going, mother dear," she said, in her pretty, coaxing way; "my heart longs for music, and some day you—yes, and father, too—shall be proud of my one great gift, my voice."

Silently her mother folded her in her arms and commended her to her Heavenly Father. She realized that words were useless—Madge was determined.

"Some day, perhaps, he will be sorry and ask me to return, then I will gladly do so; until then, dear mother, trust me and do not worry. I will go directly to my friend, Madame Sevelo, the great singer; she has promised so many times to cultivate my voice, free, if I will make my appearance in public only under her directions, and I shall gladly consent to do so. She is a pure, good woman, mother, and you can safely trust me under her care."

After Madge had gone, things went on pretty much the same at the old farmhouse, and now three years had slipped away, and James Hubbard had not relented and sent for his only child to return, as many supposed he would. He had remained firm, and outwardly appeared never to think of her, or miss her bright presence. He had forbidden his wife to even mention her name in his hearing. She was to him as one dead.

He was thinking of all this as he sat before the warm fire this chilly November night; the old-fashioned cuckoo clock on the mantel above his head kept up a constant ticking, and the fire blazed up cheerily in the open fireplace, yet the room seemed gloomy, and James Hubbard had just made up his mind that he would go into the kitchen and seek his wife, when all of a sudden there sounded through the stillness of the night a cry, clear and shrill, like the wail of an infant.

The Deacon was on his feet in an instant. "Hannah," he called to his wife, "did you hear that?"

"Yes, I did, James," replied Mrs. Hubbard, in trembling tones; "it

sounded like the cry of a child. What can it mean?"

Deacon Hubbard opened the door and stepped out on to the broad piazza. As he did so his foot struck against a basket, and this time the cry of a child was unmistakable. Lifting the basket, he returned to the kitchen and deposited it on the table; then went once more into the night.

There were footprints in the snow which led up to the house, and other steps that led away from it; still, although he searched through the grounds and called aloud many times, only the unbroken silence of the night answered him. In vain he listened, and a shudder ran through his stout frame as he returned once again to the house.

Before the fire sat his wife, and on her lap, wrapped in a soft flannel shawl, lay the loveliest baby-girl imaginable. Its bright brown eyes were wide open, and as the Deacon approached it held up its rosy arms and smiled.

"Oh, James! how like—"

Mrs. Hubbard glanced at her husband, with her eyes full of tears, but she did not finish her sentence; for after one glance at that baby face he had fallen into a chair and covered his face with his hands.

"Oh, God!" he cried; "what new trouble is this come upon us?"

Suddenly he started to his feet, and lifting the blanket that still lay in the basket, he shook it lightly, and something dropped on the floor at his feet.

A letter, and—yes, thank God!—a marriage certificate. With trembling hands he opened it and read it through. "Married—Madge Bay Hubbard to Guy Elmore Norwood," and dated two years before, one year after Madge left home.

Then she was not disgraced, and the baby was entitled to a name.

Tenderly he opened the letter and read aloud:

DEAR MOTHER—I leave you my baby, my darling little Stella, and hope you will love her for my sake. One year from this Thanksgiving night I will return, for I hope to be able to care for her then. I shall pray night and day that father will grow to love my child, and for its sake forgive the mother, who has bitterly regretted the step she took in leaving home. If father can forgive me, please a bright light in the window next Thanksgiving Eve, and I shall indeed have cause to be thankful. If alive and able, I shall surely return one year from to-night. God bless you both.

MADGE HUBBARD NORWOOD.

James Hubbard did not speak as he finished reading the letter, but his eyes were dim with tears, little accustomed to such visitations, and he bent his gray head, and let a kiss on the baby's head, dimpled fingers, then hastily left the room.

Tears of joy flowed from Mrs. Hubbard's eyes as she pressed her little grandchild close to her mother's breast, and murmured a prayer of thankfulness.

Slowly the days lengthened into weeks, and the weeks into months, and it became very evident to all who knew the Deacon that he was much worried about something; but whatever this "something" was, he kept it strictly to himself and never revealed it to a living soul.

October came and went, and November made its appearance amid a slight flurry of snow.

One night, after Baby Stella had been safely tucked away in her little bed, James Hubbard called his wife to him and told her all. The blow, which seemed to her so sudden, had been impending for months, and now the crash must come—it was inevitable. The old home was heavily mortgaged and would have to go; he had done his best to meet the debts pressing so closely upon him, but now he knew, without a doubt, that there was no longer a chance for redemption, and when the year dawned upon them they would be homeless.

Mrs. Hubbard bore up wonderfully well under this new trial, and did all in her power to console her husband, help him to bear the burden, and grow accustomed to the great change that must so soon take place in their lives. "At least we will not leave the dear old home until after Thanksgiving, James; we must be thankful for that."

"Yes, wife, you are right; we will be thankful for that."

Once again it was Thanksgiving Eve. Little two-year-old Stella nestled in her grandmother's lap asleep, her soft, fair hair teasing about her rosy face, the drowsy lashes resting quietly upon her dimpled cheeks. Thus she slept and dreamed, a unconscious that something was about to happen which would change the whole current of her life.

Meanwhile the night crept on. Far out in a purple bank of western clouds peeped forth the broken ring of the young moon. The curtains to the wide window were up, and a bright light streamed its glad welcome out into the darkness beyond. Thus the hours passed slowly away, and not a sound broke the stillness of the room where James Hubbard and his wife sat anxiously waiting.

Once he walked to the window and looked eagerly out. In the low west a pale ring of fire marked the mournful sinking of the moon, and one by one the stars were slowly disappearing. It was close upon midnight, and silence brooded over all.

Scarcely had he returned to his seat by the cheerful blaze of the fire, when Tasso, the faithful old watch-dog, gave a loud bark, and, springing from his place on the piazza, disappeared with full speed down the road.

Stepping to the door, James Hubbard could plainly hear the sound of wheels in the distance, and presently there dashed into view a double carriage, drawn by a pair of large black horses, with the colored driver drew up, with a grand flourish, close to the steps. The door opened, and a gentleman stepped out and carefully assisted a lady to do the same. The next instant Madge was in her father's arms.

We must pass over the next few minutes, and imagine the fond greeting between the parents and their long-absent child; also the joy that filled the young mother's heart as she clasped the bewildered little Stella in her loving arms.

Then followed Madge's story, and as she proudly introduced her husband, she told of her first and last appearance in public, how her husband had

seen her and made up his mind to win her, and what an easy task he had found it, for it was without doubt a case of love at first sight for both of them.

Then followed a happy year of wedded bliss and the birth of their little daughter. Next her husband was taken ill, and, advised by the physician to travel for a year, and having abundant means at their command, they decided to do so. Not liking to take so young a child with them, they made up their minds to leave her with her grandparents, trusting that she would win forgiveness for her mother's willfulness.

What a blessed Thanksgiving it was for them all. Madge was once more the pride of her father's heart, while the dear old home was saved and cleared from debt. Truly they all had much to be thankful for.

# Ancient Thanksgiving Days.

Thanksgiving Day was suggested, doubtless, by the Hebrew feast of the tabernacles, or "feast of ingathering at the end of the year." Its history in America begins as early as 1621. The occasional observance of such a day, formally recommended by the civil authorities, was not unusual in Europe at an earlier date. In Holland the first anniversary of the deliverance of the city of Leyden from the siege, October 3, 1575, was kept as a religious festival of thanksgiving and praise. In the English Church service the fifth of November is so celebrated, in commemoration of the discovery of the gunpowder plot.

One of the most remarkable thanksgiving customs on record prevailed in Southampton and Easthampton, Long Island. Montauk Point, which consists of 9,000 acres, was owned by numerous proprietors in these towns, and used as a common pasture for stock. The time of driving the herds home to winter was fixed at a meeting by the Town Council, "and it came," says the historian, "to be a rule from the period beyond which the memory of man runneth not, that the Thursday of the week following the return of the cattle from Montauk should be observed as a day of thanksgiving."

At an early period in New England history, certain periods of prosperity were often made the occasion of public thanksgivings, or feasts, and often a day of fasting and prayer was turned into a day of thanksgiving by what seemed an immediate answer to their prayers. Perhaps, to recall to our minds that first Thanksgiving of the Pilgrim Fathers may put us to the blush. Often on this day have I heard such remarks as "I have no thanks to give; I have nothing for which to be thankful," from lips that it would seem might have had a life's work in framing words of praise and gratitude. So blessed were they in the health of themselves and their dear ones, while for some fancied trouble this great good was quite overlooked. — *Table Talk.*

# A Discussion.

A man, while riding along a road in Kansas, hearing a terrific noise in a house near the roadside, stopped and thus addressed an old fellow who stood leaning against a tree:

"What means all that racket 'up yonder'?"

"Oh, it's only a sort of family affair."

"A family affair," the traveler exclaimed.

"Yes, my sons, Bill, Dick, Bob and Ned, are windin' up the discussion they had this mornin'." They fall into them sort of things once in a while."

"Don't they hurt each other?"

"Wall, yes, sometimes. Bill had his arm broken some time ago an' Ned had one of his ears clawed off last fall. Yes, it's sorter dangerous."

"Why do you let them fight?"

"Why did Jonah let the gourd vine wither?"

"Couldn't help himself."

"Wall, then, I kaint help myself. When they begin to fight, me an' my wife just walk away an' wait till they get through."

"Where is your wife?"

"Standin' under a tree over on the other side of the road."

"Why don't you stay together?"

"Cause if we did we'd be in a fight in about ten minutes. Thar, the fight's over. Won't you go up an' take dinner with us?"

"No, thank you."

"Better come. You'll find the boys nice an' polite."

"The report of a gun was heard."

"Thar," exclaimed the old man, "things have tuck a lively turn. Don't leave 'em quite far enough from the house. I must move further. So long." — *Arkansas Traveler.*

# Home Decoration.

Turkish towels are now manufactured in various fanciful combinations of rich, bright Oriental colors. Those of this description are far more preferable for fancy work than for the toilet and bath. The larger towels of this kind make serviceable table scarfs and dress gowns. A graceful dressing sack is made of two towels in delicate tints of blue and pink. One towel forms the back, the other the front of the sack. Turn down about two inches of the upper fringed end of each towel, run in a shir, through which draw narrow pink and blue ribbons, tying in a bow on each shoulder. Leave holes for the arms and stitch together down to the waist line. If preferred, it may be gathered in at the waist with ribbons, but is rather prettier without. Of a towel of smaller size, about 36 by 18 inches, is made a useful "darning bag" or party bag for slippers, gloves, fan, etc. From the middle, cross-wise, sew the towel together, leaving two or three inches of the fringe ends to turn down and shir. Draw through a ribbon to match the predominant color in the towel, and tie in a bow a little to one side. A bag of this kind will be found very convenient. A laundry bag is made after the same plan, but of the largest size towel.

A VERY young couple from Virginia attended Albugh's last night, and after they had taken their seats the young man began to look over the programme. "Thunderation, Mary, we can't see this show out." "Why, John, what's the matter?" asked the girl in disappointed tones. "We looked at here; this bill says three weeks elapses between the first and second acts, and, by golly, I've got to get home by to-morrow night to 'tend to cuttin' that corn in the hill field." An usher explained the matter later and they remained. — *Washington Critic.*

# NEW BASE-BALL RULES.

AS ADOPTED BY THE MAGNATES IN ANNUAL CONVENTION.

A Graded System of Salaries—No More Put-Outs on Foul Tips—Cleveland Takes the Place of Detroit in the League.

The annual convention of base-ball magnates was held in New York last week, and many changes in the playing rules were effected. The first matter that engaged their attention was the problem of devising a change in the rules that would increase the batting. Many suggestions were made. One was to put back the pitcher's box five feet; another to give the batsman six strikes; another to widen the fair grounds; another the restoration of the high and low ball. The committee discussed the suggestions exhaustively, and finally decided to let the matters stand just as they were last season, except to hold the pitcher down to four balls. Three strikes and four balls will, then, be the rule for next season.

The "foul-tip" rule was abolished. Hereafter a batsman will not be put out on any foul caught within a radius of ten feet of the home plate. So, in order to prevent any disputes on that point next season, it will be necessary to have a semi-circular chalk line from the foul lines marked ten feet distant from the center of the home plate. Another change made was that when the umpire stands behind the pitcher, if he is struck by a batted ball, the batsman takes first and is credited with a hit, and any runner on a base is entitled to take the next base. It was also decided that the name of the tenth player who is required by the rules to be on the ground in uniform to take the place of any player who may be injured shall be printed on the score cards.

The sacrifice hit was defined as a hit of any kind that was not a fair hit that moved a man up a base. The other changes are: Substitutes—One player, whose name shall be printed on the score card as an extra player, may be substituted at the end of any completed inning by either club, but the player retired shall not thereafter participate in the game. The only change in the definition of a dead ball is that the umpire must be standing on foul ground if the ball strikes any part of his person or clothing.

A new rule striking a batter on his base is as follows: "If a fair hit hit the base strikes the person on the base, the umpire on fair ground." Pertaining to bases, an amendment to rule 5 permits a runner to return to his base after an umpire has declared a foul without any regard to touching the bases. A runner shall return to his base if the person on the base strikes the catcher to intercept the base runner." In defining the powers of an umpire to impose a fine of not less than \$5 nor more than \$25 for abusive, threatening, or improper language to the umpire an amendment was made as follows: "A repetition of the offense shall subject such player to a removal from the game and the immediate substitution of another player then in uniform." An additional base-hit is provided "when a batted ball hits the person or clothing of the umpire standing on fair ground." It is provided that in the fourth column of the tabular score shall be placed each sacrifice hit, which shall be credited to the player who shall advance a runner a base on a hit other than a base-hit.

The League adopted a plan of graded salaries for its players, to be made up in five classes. The first concerning this point is as follows: "The compensation for all League players for services as players shall be limited, regulated and determined by the classification and grade to which such players may be assigned by the Secretary of the League, after the termination of the championship season, as follows: Class A, compensation \$2,500; class B, compensation \$2,250; class C, compensation \$2,000; class D, compensation \$1,750; class E, maximum compensation \$1,500. This action will not prohibit the payment of extra compensation for the services of one person to each club as field captain or team manager. In determining the assignment to the different grades, batting, fielding, base-running, battery work, earnest team work, and exemplary conduct, both on and off the field at all times will be considered as a basis for classification."

N. E. Young was re-elected President and Secretary of the League. He has been five years President of the League and nineteen years Secretary of the League and its predecessor, the National Association.

Mr. Young submitted a report showing that New York had won the greatest percentage of games during the season, and a resolution was adopted, awarding New York the championship pennant.

Cleveland was admitted to membership in the League, taking the place of Detroit.

# Al Spalding's Great Scheme.

(San Francisco Telegram.)

Just previous to the departure of the Chicago and All-America teams for Australia, John W. Ward, in the course of a conversation with a friend, said: "Spalding has on foot a scheme which, for boldness and scope tops anything ever before attempted in the field of sports. Instead of returning to America via California, he has hit upon the idea of taking the two teams around the world, coming home via London."

"Has the scheme assumed a definite shape?" was asked.

"Yes," Mr. Spalding is beginning to dicker with transportation companies. The 16th he signed a contract with S. Stamford Parry, General European Agent, of the Burlington Road, to look the matter up at the European end and report whether the plan is feasible. The 17th Mr. Parry left for the East. Within a few days he will sail for England and the time we land in Sydney we shall know something more definite. The trip will be across the Indian Ocean to India, up the Red Sea and the Suez Canal, where a side trip will be made to Cairo and Alexandria. Thence the route will be across the Mediterranean, to Brindisi, Italy, thence by rail to water to Rome, Vienna, Paris, Berlin, London, Liverpool and Dublin. Though nothing positive can yet be said, I can say with much surety that the scheme will be consummated, and that before we return the All-America and Chicago teams will have shown the world how to play our glorious game."

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU introduced inoculation for small-pox into England from Turkey. Her own son had been inoculated with perfect success in 1718. Dr. Jenner made the first experiment in vaccination in May, 1796.

A NEW dinner-table wrinkle is a dish of dark-colored jelly in the center of which is an electric light.

MONROVIA, Cal., boasts of plenty of Crawford peaches weighing a pound each.

# BEAUTIFUL AND DARING.

DASHING FEMALE HORSE-THIEVES IN KANSAS—ELECTION NEWS.

Two Handsome Blondes Successfully Operate as Queens of the Road—Election News—A Gigantic Plan to Recover Missouri River Lands.

Two female horse-thieves, Ida Weston and Emma Mentry, incarcerated in jail at Hutchinson, Kansas, have made their escape. The Sheriff of Hamilton County was in Newton, Kansas, on other business at the time, and had left the keys to the jail in the Opera Hotel. Some one who must have been perfectly familiar with the hotel got the keys, let the female thieves out, and then returned the keys to the drawer in which they had been locked up. It is several weeks since these daring queens of the road earned extended notoriety by their bold attempt to steal a vehicle and team of horses. They had been stealing horses for a year, having run off thirteen horses, including two splendid animals from Hutchinson. Large rewards had been offered, but until this attempt to steal a carriage with the horses they had successfully eluded the officers. The girls are of a dashing type, both blondes and handsome. Ida is the daughter of a Philadelphia minister, and Emma claims to be the daughter of a wholesale clothing dealer in Boston. They stood confinement in the jail with an assumption of "don't care" which would have done honor to the most hardened frontier horse-thief.

# HOW THEY VOTED.

Official Returns from Connecticut and Other States.

The official canvass of the vote of Connecticut gives Cleveland (Dem.), 74,920; Harrison (Rep.), 74,584; Fisk (Pro.), 4,234; Streeter (Labor), 240; Cleveland's plurality, 336. The vote for Governor: Morris (Dem.), 75,074; Bulkeley (Rep.), 73,593; Camp (Pro.), 4,631; Andrews (Labor) 263; scattering, 21; Morris' plurality, 1,415. No one has a majority of the total vote, as required by law, and the Legislature will elect Bulkeley and the other candidates on the Republican State ticket. The Congressional delegation: Simmonds (Rep.), Russell and Miles (Rep.), Wilcox (Dem.). Miles' plurality is 26.

The entire returns from all the counties in Pennsylvania give almost 1,000,000 votes as follows: Harrison, 526,091; Cleveland, 446,200; Fisk, 20,748; Streeter (Labor), 3,865. Total (including scattering votes), 997,224. Harrison's plurality is 79,751; Harrison's majority over all is 54,958.

The official count makes the vote of Kansas for President: Harrison, 192,502; Cleveland, 102,541; Streeter, 38,230; Fisk, 6,452; plurality for Harrison, 79,961. For Governor Humphrey received 179,968 votes; Martin, 106,959; Humphrey's plurality, 73,009.

Following are the official returns of the vote of Virginia: Cleveland, 151,977; Harrison, 150,442; Cleveland's majority, 1,535.

# BERENICE CHOUTEAU DEAD.

The First White Woman of Kansas City Passes Away.

Mrs. Berenice Chouteau died at the residence of her daughter-in-law in Kansas City, Mo. She was 87 years of age and the first white woman that ever lived in Kansas City. Her death was the result of the infirmities of old age.

Mrs. Chouteau was, perhaps, the most noted historical character of Kansas City. She was the link connecting the past with the present. Mrs. Chouteau was the daughter of Col. Peter Stuart, first Territorial Governor of Illinois. Her father was unusually wealthy, and gave her every advantage that could be had in their home at Kankakee. In 1849, at the early age of 18, she was married to Francis G. Chouteau. Their bridal trip consisted of a journey up the Missouri River to the Black Snake Hills, where St. Joseph was afterward founded. Two years later Mr. Chouteau again ascended the river in company with his wife, this time to establish a trading post of the American Fur Company. The post was established at Randolph, on the south bank of the river. In the fall of 1850 the log houses were washed away, and new stores were afterward built at the foot of Troost avenue and two miles above Argonne, on the bank of the Kaw. Mr. Chouteau made a Government entry of 1,200 acres of land in the East Bottoms, where he built the only steamboat landing at that point. This was washed away in 1864. As the years passed, Mrs. Chouteau proved herself a successful man of business and amassed a fortune. She died about two years ago, and her children have preceded her to the grave, and no survivor of her family remains. After the death of her husband Mr. Chouteau, at the earnest solicitation of friends, instituted numerous lawsuits to recover a downy right in valuable real estate in the West Bottoms of Kansas City. A few weeks since it was discovered by Judge Phillips that the widow had forfeited her rights because of the state of limitations.

# MCCOOK'S GIGANTIC PLAN.

A Scheme to Divert the Missouri's Course and Reclaim Valuable Lands.

General McCook, of Fort Leavenworth, Kan., is engineering a gigantic scheme for the improvement of the Missouri River at the fort, and the consequent salvage of thousands of acres of bottom land lying opposite Leavenworth. Just above the fort the river makes a straight eastern bend of over a mile and a quarter, and, turning south and west again, makes a gigantic turn like a capital U. The Missouri side of this bend has been badly cut for years, and the Rock Island Railway has moved its road a mile inland to avoid the water. Acre after acre of valuable land has fallen into the river. Gen. McCook will soon ask permission of the Secretary of War to use the prison labor to cut a canal at the base of the bend. He estimates that with the use of the military convicts he can, in two months, open up this canal to a depth of feet the entire length of its base, and will, with the aid of the spring floods, straighten out the course of the river. The work will be of incalculable benefit to Leavenworth.

# Important Railroad Decision.

The Indiana Supreme Court has affirmed the decision of the Porter County Circuit Court in a case appealed by the Chicago and Atlantic Railroad. Judge Elliot ruled:

Where a rail road company obtains a right of way through a farm, and in consideration of the grant agrees to erect and maintain a secure fence, it is bound to pay for and also killed by its trains in cases where the animals enter upon the track through the fault of the company in failing to fence the crossing in accordance with the terms of the contract. It is not necessary to a recovery that the plaintiff shall prove that gate at the crossing was not left open by him or by a wrong-doer. This is a matter of defense. The plaintiff need only prove the contract, the breach, and the resulting loss.

"THE POODLE DOG" restaurant, the San Francisco Delmonico, was yelped by the Frenchman who stated it "Se pou et d'or (The Golden Hen)," which was too much of a jawbreaker for the natives; hence the present name.

A Late Japanese invention is said to be a process of making from seaweed a sort of paper almost as transparent as glass and as tough as parchment.

THE Rev. Elizabeth W. Greenwood says there are in this country 14,455 commercial travelers who are women.

# THE QUESTION OF CANINE REASON.

Queer Facts That Are at Variance With Traditional Theories. (Pittsburgh Dispatch.)

The distinction between reason and instinct is not clearly perceived by many persons; in fact, there are but few persons of ordinary intelligence able to state the difference. The Duke of Argyll in his "Reign of Law" clearly states the distinction, making instinct to be the result or effect of reason, not in the animal but in the Creator. Thus the instinctive and truly ingenious actions of a wild bird to preserve its young could only be the result of well defined reasoning power; but as the bird is manifestly devoid of reason in other respects it is fair to infer that the power which reasoned out its ingenious actions must be outside of the bird—that is, in the Creator. Man, standing at the head of the animal creation, forwards his actions on his own reasoning powers, and, therefore, generally regarded as the only reasoning animal. But there are many actions among the lower order of animals that cannot be accounted for on the theory that they are guided wholly by instinct, and the study of these actions compels a belief that some of the lower animals are endowed with a certain but limited power to reason, and to act in accordance with the result of such reasoning.

A gentleman of undoubted veracity once told me of the wonderful actions of a dog that occurred in the town in which he lived. There was a large cigar factory in the town, in which the proprietor was in the habit of shutting up at night a large Newfoundland dog. One night—as investigation afterwards proved—a coal of fire fell from the stove and set fire to the floor. The dog, seeing the danger, jumped up on one of the cigar tables, and from there procured a bucket of water which he carried to the burning floor and poured over the fire. This not being sufficient to drown out the flame, the faithful watch-dog pawed out the remaining fire, and when the proprietor came in the next morning he found the poor dog lying by the burnt hole in the floor unable to walk a step because of his burnt fore feet. It was several weeks before the dog recovered, but in the meantime he became the talk and admiration of the town. The actions of this dog clearly showed better reasoning powers and more presence of mind than is manifested by one-half of the human family under like circumstances, and no theory of instinct can be made to account for his actions.

I was sitting one evening, in company with a number of ladies and gentlemen, in a large room which opened into a kitchen that opened into the garden. The outer kitchen door was secured with an ordinary thumb latch, with the handle on the outside. When the door was unlatched it swung of its own accord open into the kitchen. While we were in the midst of an animated conversation suddenly we heard the outer kitchen door open, and upon going out to investigate the cause nothing could be found but the open door. No one was in or about the kitchen. After closing the kitchen door we returned to the sitting-room, and while engaged in discussing the mystery of how the kitchen door was opened the man of the house came in, and in a few words cleared the matter up. The house cat was in the habit, when shut out, of jumping up and thrusting one foreleg through the handle of the kitchen door latch while with the other paw it missed, or rather pressed down, the thumb latch, and when the door swung open he dropped to the floor. Here is another instance of intelligent action quite beyond the range of instinct.

Many dogs show plainly by their actions that they understand language, at least to a limited extent. A gentleman of this town told me that when a cow was in the far end of a large lot at the rear of his house he, with his back toward the



## A SHARK KILLED BY TOBACCO.

The Fatal Morsel Administered to the Monster Through a Dead Fish.

We had not fished very long before a large shark put in an appearance and stopped our sport, says a writer in *Forest and Stream*. We first knew of his presence by his greedily snapping off the fish from one of my neighbor's lines, having followed it up from the bottom. He executed this performance several times and then the snappers stopped biting entirely. Not even a nibble could we get, so we hauled in our lines and commenced to pay our attention to the shark. He was a monstrous fellow, about fifteen feet long, and he kept swimming round and round the vessel, sometimes on top of the water and sometimes way down deep below us, but always at a respectful distance. His reddish brown body could be plainly seen through the clear, transparent, green water, and you may be sure he was the cynosure of all eyes.

While we were talking I noticed the native pilot every now and then throwing overboard one of the snappers we had so recently caught, and as the current carried it a little distance clear of the vessel the shark would gobble it down, and in fact the snappers were so regular that Mr. Shark seemed impatient when the regularity was broken by a little delay. We saw that our pilot had some ultimate object in view, and it drew our attention to him. As he was born and raised on this coast, and had probably served his pilot's apprenticeship as a fisherman, he knew how to deal with his inveterate foe, the shark. Anyhow we all thought so, and gave him credit for it, and although he did not say much he went about it in a very earnest manner.

After having thrown over ten small fish he selected one a little larger than the others, and with a stick of wood rammed a roll of chewing tobacco, nearly as large as a man's hand, down into its belly and pressed its throat together again. He held it roady to throw, and as the shark came up, anxiously looking for his fish, he tossed it to him, and as it barely touched the water the shark turned over on its back and sucked it in. The shark then swam off as usual to the side of the vessel and then below us, and was apparently rising again in expectation of another fish when the nicotine commenced its work. His struggles and contortions were terrible to behold as he darted here and there in a blind rage and vomiting blood, but as he swam or was carried by the current away from us his struggles grew gradually less until they ceased altogether. The tobacco had killed him.

## How to Be Ill—Comfortably.

How to be ill. This is a science uncatalogued as yet. I do not mean how to get there, but how to comfort yourself when there. The sick man's outfit is, perhaps, a closer terminology. Mind, I do not say the sick woman's outfit. Women are born into the world with a talent for that sort of thing. They recline as naturally as they sit, smile over the stiff barrier of a toothache, swoon gracefully and never look so well as in the cap and gown livery of an invalid. The gentle martyr spirit which immolates convenience and comfort on the altar of appearance, mankind will never understand. "Don't go," she says, winningly. Her eyes shin', her cheeks glow, she chats gayly and without a break, until the great blundering ignoramus of woman's ways finally grasps his long call to an end. He never doubts that the evening has been as delightful to her as to him. He never dreams that her back is ached and she was "tired to death." Then while she encouraged his jokes and avowed his confidence.

Why, in the name of all that's human, didn't she say so? My dear fellow, she couldn't. It would be contrary to all her traditions and instincts. Whence comes the ambition for suffering inherent in feminine souls I cannot say; but it is there. It may be an inheritance from barbarism. It may be a merciful provision of nature for what most women are fated to endure, a heroic stimulus to carry them over the crest of the wave of pain, and prevent their sinking in its murderous trough. Women seem to understand this sentiment in each other, and know how to call forth its exercise; but men look on in a kind of puzzled awe. They have no such quality about them. If they go about the business of being ill as if it were their contrary, being well. Every muscle is tense, every nerve alive. It sometimes requires the practice of years to learn how to relax.—*Harper's Monthly*.

## To Purify a Room.

Set a pitcher of water in the apartment, and in a few hours it will have absorbed nearly all the respired gases in the room, the air of which will have become purer, but the water utterly filthy. The colder the water the greater the capacity to contain the gases. At the ordinary temperature a pint of water will absorb a pint of carbonic-acid gas and several pints of ammonia. The capacity is nearly doubled by reducing the water to the temperature of ice. Hence the water kept in a room for awhile is unfit for use.

## Learning a Dangerous Thing.

Uncle Rastus (to his young hopeful)—"Dolphus, yo' young rascal, yo' take dat slate-pencil ont'en yo' mouf an' stop chewin' it."

Dolphus—Yes, pa. Uncle Rastus—Don't yo' know it am dangerous to de linin' ob de stumack to chew slate-pencils? Some day education will kill yo', chile, kill yo', sho'.—*New York Sun*.

## Not So Bad.

Hobbs—There goes a man who has buried fifteen wives. Mrs. Hobbs—For heaven's sake! What is he? A second Bluebeard? Hobbs—No, an undertaker!—*Detroit Free Press*.

## A Tiresome Rest.

When the hired man sits patiently down to rest every fifteen minutes of the day it refreshes him, no doubt, but it makes his employer very tired.—*Somerville Journal*.

He who brings tobacco to bear against truth, finds it his hands a blade without a hilt.—*Walker Savage Lander*.

## A Fatherly Interest.

"Well, what is it now?" said a father to his son; "more money, I suppose. How much do you want this time?"

"I think about twenty dollars will do, sir."

"Twenty dollars. Poker, I suppose. How many times have I told you to avoid gambling as you would a pestilence. It will be your moral and financial ruin if you don't stop it."

"But it doesn't happen to be poker, father."

"Horse racing then; it's all the same. Why, when I was your age I had never made a bet in my life."

"It isn't horses either."

"A box at the theater then. Another reckless piece of extravagance and utterly useless. I can't conscientiously as a church member encourage such habits in you. You can't have the money."

"But, father, I wanted it on account of a little Prize Fight—"

"Prize Fight, did you say? Prize Fight? Whereabouts is it going to be?"—*Merchant Traveler*.

## Geo. Augustus Sala.

George Augustus Sala, the well-known English writer, on his last Australian trip wrote as follows to the *London Daily Telegraph*:

"I especially have a pleasant remembrance of the ship's doctor—a very experienced maritime medic, indeed, who tended me most kindly during a horrible spell of bronchitis and spasmodic asthma, provoked by the sea fog which had swooped down on us just after we left San Francisco. But the doctor's prescriptions and the increasing warmth of the temperature as we neared the Tropics, and in particular a couple of ALLCOCK'S PLEASANT PLASTERS clapped on—one on the chest and another between the shoulder blades—soon set me right."

## Sun-Energy in Growth.

The Director of the Royal Deaf-Mute Asylum at Copenhagen has shown that children's growth varies greatly in different parts of the year, the rate of increase in the weight of boys being three times as great from the first of August to the middle of December as from the middle of December to the end of April, and most of the gain of this second period being lost between the end of April and the end of July. These fluctuations do not correspond to local changes of temperature or to changes of season, but instead appear to coincide with fluctuations in the average temperature of the whole globe. The evidence thus far collected is taken as an indication, therefore, that some unknown "energy of growth" comes to us from the sun with the heat rays, separates from them, and, unaffected by wind or weather, causes uniform fluctuations in the growth of all organic life.—*Arkansas Traveler*.

## Comfort Under the Waistband.

The call of the stomach must be answered even at the cost of subsequent discomfort. How to make digestion a regular sequence of the satisfaction of appetite so long baffled medical investigation that I was almost given up in despair, and dyspepsia viewed as well nigh incurable. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters came to the rescue of the dyspeptic, and upset the theory of incurability. If it be used with persistence, and common sense in diet be not constantly violated, the Bitters will most certainly restore vigor and tranquility to the stomach, and constant regularity in its digestive functions. The dyspeptic who uses it systematically soon ceases to suffer after-dinner penalties, and enjoys comfort under the waistband between meals. A beneficial change, truly, and one that is aided by a sedulous avoidance of indigestion in eating and drinking. Constipation, biliousness, nervousness, malaria, kidney trouble, and debility are easily remediable with this fine restorative.

## No Point in It for Him.

"There is a great scarcity of \$100 bills," observed the financial editor. "I don't see any point in that item," said the base-ball editor. "You don't?" "No. There is no point between the 1 and the 0. If there was I might take a personal interest in it," sighed the base-ball editor, as he proceeded wearily to compile some statistics concerning the probable cash selling-price of players next year.—*Chicago Tribune*.

## Change of Time.

The Chicago and Nashville Fast Train via the Chicago and Eastern Illinois R. R., Evansville Route, will, on and after Sunday, Nov. 18, leave Chicago (Dearborn Station) at 3:35 p. m.

This train carries Pullman Palace Sleeping Car and first-class Passenger Coaches through to Nashville without change, arriving at 7:15 the next morning, eight hours in advance of all other routes. It makes direct connection with the Louisville and Nashville R. R. for Decatur, Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans, and with the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway for Chattanooga, Atlanta, Savannah, Augusta, Charleston and points in the Southeast. For further information address WILLIAM HILL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago and Eastern Illinois R. R., Chicago, Ill.

## The Golden Gate Special.

The Union and Central Pacific Route and Pullman Company put on, Dec. 5, a weekly train of Pullman Vestibule Cars, to run between Council Bluffs and San Francisco. Steam heat, electric light, separate bath-rooms for ladies and gentlemen, barber shop, observation and smoking rooms, and a female attendant for ladies and children, make it "THE FINEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD." Fare between Council Bluffs and San Francisco, including everything—ticket, berth and meals—will be \$100.

## A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured hundreds of hopeless cases. R. G. Root, M. C., 183 Pearl Street, New York.

## A Christmas or New Year's Present.

What shall I buy for a holiday present that would be most pleasing to the recipient? This is a question that is no doubt troubling the most of us. The R. W. Sears Watch Co. have an advertisement of a ladies and gentlemen's watch which we can recommend as being a most desirable present for any one. Read it and see for yourself.

In the old church of San Miguel, in Santa Fe, is a bell that was cast in Spain in the year 1356. It was brought to Mexico by Cortez, and after the fall of Montezuma Indian slaves carried it to Santa Fe. Three of the altar pieces of the church are more than 700 years old.

EXCESSIVE labor is wrong, but judicious labor is the safety valve of life.

## An Old Superstition.

The belief that warts may be charmed away or removed by various superstitious practices, such as stealing a neighbor's dish cloth to rub the wart with and then burying it, when the wart will gradually waste away, has a certain attraction for many people of a non-scientific turn of mind, to whom it may be a pleasure to know that so eminent a man as Lord Bacon was not without a little weakness in this direction.

After telling in one of his works that he had a wart on one of his fingers from early childhood, and that when a youth in Paris at least a hundred grew up his hands in a month's time, Lord Bacon adds:

"The English Ambassador's lady, who was far from superstitious, told me she would get away my warts; and, in order to do it, she rubbed them all over with the fat side of a piece of bacon with the rind on—and, among the rest, the wart I had from my childhood—then nailed the bacon, with the fat toward the sun, upon a post of her chamber window, which was to the south; and in five weeks' time the warts went away, and the wart I had so long endured for company. At the rest I did not wonder, because, as they came in a short time, they might go away so too; but the vanishing of that which had remained so long, sticks with me."

A YOUNG gentleman of France one evening after a dance made a bet while supping that he could swallow a raw egg without breaking the shell, and he did so. A few days afterward he experienced violent pains. The doctor administered an emetic, the egg came back, but broken, and out sprang a young chicken. The warmth of the young man's stomach had produced the unexpected result.

A TOOTH which measured ten inches in length, fifteen inches in circumference, and weighed ten pounds, was taken from the bed of the Withlacoochee River in Citrus County, Florida, by William Bertine. He also found some leg bones.

## The Homeliest Man in Town.

As well as the handsome, and others, is invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits, and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. Large Bottles, 50 cents and \$1.

DOMINIE—Young man, always open everything with prayer. Wicked Youth—How about a "jack pot," Dominie?—*N. Y. Journal*.

Moxie has created the greatest excitement as a beverage. In two years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquors and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

BRIDEGROOM—I tell you, sir, my wife is an angel! Bachelor Then you must have married above you.—*N. Y. Journal*.

Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., quickly relieved by Brown's Bronchial Troches. A simple and effectual remedy, superior to all other articles for the same purpose. Sold only in boxes.

THE tongue-tied man is never afraid of a "lapsus lingue."

## Cancer Cured.

Dr. F. L. Pond is having wonderful success in the treatment and cure of cancer at the cancer hospital at Aurora, Ill. There are numbers of cures recently made by him which are truly wonderful. Those afflicted should not hesitate, but should go there for treatment at once. For information, address Dr. F. L. Pond, Aurora, Ill.

ONE pair of boots can be saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

## ST. JACOBS OIL For Rheumatism.

Fresh Proofs Just Received.

23 Years. Sandville, Ohio, June 18, 1898. Was taken with rheumatism in 1881; suffered ever since and was cured by St. Jacobs Oil cured me about 3 years ago; no return.

11 Years. Columbus, Ohio, June 23, 1898. Taken with rheumatism in 1887; suffered till one year ago; cured by St. Jacobs Oil. No return since.

Crippled Foot. Waukegan, Ill., May 23, '98. Five years ago had rheumatism in my foot; suffered 3 years; and was cured by St. Jacobs Oil cured me.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

## Diamond Vera-Cura FOR DYSPEPSIA.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes \$1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.

## DETECTIVES

Wanted in Every County. Shown men to get under instructions to our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Granahan Detective Bureau Co., 414 Broadway, Cincinnati, O.

## SOLDIERS

all get Penicillin. If I am diagnosed: Officers' travel pay, relieved; success or no fee. Laws sent free. A. W. McCormick & Son, Washington, D. C. & Cincinnati, O.

## CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable P. O. address, to all who will never fail. Give names and P. O. address. T. A. McCORMICK, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

## The OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD

probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the use of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed it will never fail. It is particularly invited the attention of physicians to its merits. John L. Thompson, Sons & Co., TROY, N. Y.

## M. W. DUNHAM'S OAKLAWN FARM.

3,000 PERCHERON FRENCH COACH HORSES, IMPORTED.

STOCK ON HAND: 300 STALLIONS of serviceable age; 150 COLTS with choice pedigrees, superior individuals; 200 IMPORTED BROOD MARES (50 in foal by brilliant, the most famous living sire).

Best Quality. Prices Reasonable. Terms Easy. Don't Buy without inspecting this Greatest and Most Successful Breeding Establishment of America. Intending purchasers, address, for 250-page catalog, M. W. DUNHAM, WAYNE, ILLINOIS, 25 miles west Chicago on C. & N. W. Ry. 17th Street Car, 4th Ave.

## ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH

I was surprised after using Ely's Cream Balm two months to find the right nostril, which was closed for 20 years, was open and free as the other. I feel very thankful. R. H. Cressingham 275-18th St., Brooklyn.

Aparticulate is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 10 cts. at druggists; by mail, registered, 40 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 26 Warren St., New York.

## ASTHMA CURED

GERMAN ASTHMA CURE Instantly relieves the most violent attack, and induces comfortable sleep. NO WAITING FOR RESULTS. Being used by inhalation, its action is immediate, direct and certain. A single trial results in all curable cases. A single trial costs the most sleeping. Price 50c and 50c of any druggist, or by mail. Sample Free. Stamp. Dr. R. HOFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

## NORTHERN PACIFIC

LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS. EXPLORATION OF AREAS of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the lands now open to settlers. Agent Free. Address CHAS. B. LANDORF, Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.

## HELP FOR 22 YEARS

FOR THE SICK EILERT'S EXTRACT OF TAR AND WILD CHERRY

Has cured all coughs, colds, bronchitis, and relieved asthma and consumption for all who have used it. Is not this an evidence of its merits and reliability? It is a sure and safe medicine for all bronchial troubles, and never fails to give satisfaction. Try it under a full guarantee. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared by EMMERT PROPRITARY CO., Chicago, Ill.

## WHY YOU SHOULD USE SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is Palatable as Milk. It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.

It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.

It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.

It is wonderful as a flesh producer.

It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

## A NEW INVENTION

Magnetism and Menthol as a Remedial and Curative Agent.

From time to time many inventions and devices have been placed upon the market claiming to cure catarrh, neuralgia, bronchitis, etc., many of which are said to contain electric or magnetic curative powers. Some consist of small bottles or capsules containing oil of mustard, oil of horseradish, and other drugs, and when inhaled they produce a peculiar sensation which is often believed to be electrical or magnetic.

It is an acknowledged fact that all catarrhal diseases are the result of parasitic action upon the membrane and tissue.

What is required, therefore, is something which will kill the parasites and at the same time heal the breaches made by them, and by restoring the tissue to a naturally healthy state avoid further attacks.

Dr. Palmer is a gentleman who has devoted a life of study to the subject of catarrh and diseases of the head, throat, and lungs, and some time since he commenced a series of experiments with a view to determining whether any combination could be formed which would kill the parasites and at the same time heal the breaches made by them, and by restoring the tissue to a naturally healthy state avoid further attacks.

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## FARMS! We want to buy several in this locality.

Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either as Cash or Commission. Terms Cash. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Sure relief. Price 50 cts. ASTORIA. Sold by mail, Stowell & Co., 212 West 10th St., St. Paul, Minn.

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