ANGELICA.

Fair is my Love, so fair,
I shudder with the sense
Of what a light the world would lose
Could she go hence.

Sweet is my Love, so sweet,
The leaves that, fold on fold,
Swathe up the oders of the rose,
Less sweetness hold.

True is my Love, so true,
Her heart is mine alone,
The music of its rhythmic beat
Throbs through my own.

Dear is my Love, so dear,
If I but hear her name
My eyes with tears of rapture swim,
My cheek is flame.

Spare her, Immortals, spare,
Till all our days are done,
Your heaven is full of angels' forms,
Mine holds but one.

A MILLIONAIRE'S DAUGHTER.

For the Companion.

An English gentleman of wide culture and observrtion remarked that "snubbery" seemed to him more common among young girls of this country than in any other class, here or abroad. American boys, on the contrary, he thought were wonderfully free from this fault, being much more frank and unassuming in manner than their British cousins.

This statement was entirely unprejudiced, and not the result of a desire to find fault or to pick flaws. As an example of this tendency, the gentleman gave the following interesting incident:

"I was spending a few weeks in Newport," he said, "and had made many friends among the boys and girls. The boys with their superabundant vitality their interest in all that was going on about them, their courage, their frankness in their games, their freedom from affectation, impressed me greatly.

"But the sisters of some of these boys seemed to have been reared under entirely different influences. Of course, this was not the case with all the girls. Here and there could be found those as direct and unaffected as their brothers. They were neither vain, haughty, self-conscious, nor proud of their clothes or of the wealth and social position of their parents. But I must say that, compared with the boys, these instances were rare.

"One day I was invited by some of my favorites to a garden-party, chiefly composed of boys and girls of from twelve to sixteen years old. I was chosen as one of the committee of the entertainment, and therefore had a very good opportunity to indulge in my favorite study of character.

A few of the girls were dressed very simply. They were sweet and girlish and wholesome, and free from any of the artifices of precocious young ladyhood.

"But simplicity of dress was not general with the girls who were present. The toilets of some of these children would have been quite suitable for Her Majesty Queen Victoria's drawing-room or a full-dress reception, worn by young ladies in society. It certainly was very unsuitable for girls of this age at this or any other party.

"There was considerable excitement and speculation among the girls in regard to an expected guest, a girl of fifteen, the daughter of one of the wealthiest and most popular families in the country. She was known only to the hostess. Each new guest, if a girl, was scanned with the greatest interest, and I found myself unconsciously watching for this girl's appearance with nearly as much eagerness as was exhibited by my young companions.

"Reflecting upon her high social position, I thought how beautiful it would be if this child were so endowed and so trained as to be an example to her companions,—if she were sweet-natured and helpful and straightforward, considerate of her inferiors, unspoiled by dress or flattery. I smiled as I thought of all these virtues, so hard to find united even in adult life, and called myself an old fogy for even imagining that so young a girl could possess such qualities.

"'You all seem so anxious to meet this young lady,' I said to one of the girls who had repeatedly asked me if I had been informed of her arrival, 'that I am also quite curious to see her. Is she particularly intelligent, or pretty, or graceful, or agreeable? I infer that she must be extraordinary in some respects.'

"'Why, Mr. Deane!' my companion replied, with an exceedingly disagreeable giggle, 'how very funny you are! Why, Mabel Toreaux is the daughter of Mr Eugene Toreaux.'

"'Well, what of that?' I insisted. 'If she has not some personal qualities that make her acquaintance desirable, that fact isn't worth much.'

"'It's worth a great deal in Newport,' my young friend replied, with a slight sneer.

"'Then you don't know anything concerning Miss Mabel Toreaux?' I asked.

"'I don't know a single thing,' was the response. 'But I suppose she is very aristocratic.'

"'What is that?' I inquired.

"'Why—why, proud—and—and exclusive, of course. I think it is too bad of you to be always teasing me! As if you didn't know what aristocratic meant!' my companion responded.

"'Now, Miss Julia,' I said, 'the true and literal meaning of aristocrat is the best man, the best person; best in good-will, good judgment, good character. The word aristocrat orignally was used to denote a person of intergrity and of intellect, not a person of wealth, or having social position that was obtained by means of wealth. I can soon tell you whether this very much expected young lady is aristocratic or not,' I added.

"'Well, will you tell me?" Miss Julia asked, her face expressing all the contempt she felt of what she considered my eccentric plebeianism.

"'Yes,' I said, 'if I have an opportunity, I will certainly tell you.'

"'I don't suppose you consider me an aristocrat, Mr. Deane?' the girl remarked, in her most supercilious manner.

"I replied, laughingly, that we would consider that question some other time. I wanted, however, to tell her that a personal application of a remark of this kind was certainly antagonistic to the spirit of aristocracy; but I wisely refrained, and Miss Julia and I separated for a time.

"My duties as manager took me to all parts of the beautiful grounds, and everywhere I heard expressions of disappointment because the millionaire's daughter had not made one of the party. 'I think it is too bad; she said she'd come,' 'I wonder what she will wear.' She has just got back from Europe; I should laugh if she hadn't any style at all!' were some of the remarks I heard as I passed along.

"During the afternoon there was some excitement caused by an accident that had happened to the head waiter's little boy. The child's mother had come to assist her husband in his duties in connection with the party, and had been compelled to bring the child with her. The little fellow was a very precocious black baby about four years old. He had climbed upon a table, helped himself to a cut-glass pitcher, and in playing with it had fallen to the ground. The pitcher was broken, and the child had fallen on it in such a way that a deep gash was cut in his arm.

"Forcing myself through the crowd I came upon a strange scene. A young girl dressed in pure white, her fair hair simply braided in her back, sat on the ground with the black baby in her lap. She had bound a handkerchief tightly round the upper part of the arm, and was pressing together the hideous wound till a doctor could be brought. She happened, as I afterwards learned, to be the one nearest the child when the accident occurred.

"Some one had brought towels to protect her dress, and there she sat, her lips tightly pressed together, and an expression of eager sympathy on her sweet young face. Whoever she was, she had evidently been taught coolness and helpfulness in emergencies, for she never faltered nor relaxed her hold.

"The bady, possibly faint from the loss of blood, was as still as death itself.

"Who is this girl, I asked myself, who knows just what to do in a case of this kind, and has courage and humanity enough to do it unto the very least of one of these'?

"'Who is that girl?' 'Why don't the child's mother take care of it?' 'The idea of nursing a black baby in that fashion!' 'I think that's poor taste.' 'Perhaps she is one of the servants,' were a few of the whispered remarks I heard made by some of the so-called aristocratic young ladies at my side.

"Oh, that's too bad!' 'Poor little picaninny!' 'By George, that girl's a brick!' 'I'd like to see Sister Sue at that job. The very sight of that blood would send her into spasms.' 'Say, fellows, isn's she pretty, though?' were some of the remarks I heard made by the boys who were in the crowd. There was not one among them who did not appreciate and rate at its proper value the courage, and unselfish, active sympathy of this unflinching young girl; and just here is the essential difference between American boys and girls as a rule.

"The doctor came at last, and the little patient was transferred to his care.

I saw a look of interest in the gentleman's face as he glanced at the brave girl, and then the hostess said, 'Doctor, this is Miss Mabel Toreaux,' mentioning the name of the young lady who had been so long and anxiously expected.

"'You have done just what was best to do for the child, Miss Mabel,' the doctor replied, 'and I really think you should study surgery.'

"'Thank you, she replied, simply and politely. 'Then you think it is not a very dangerous cut?' she asked.

"'Oh, I think not,' the doctor replied, 'we will soon have this all right.'

"'I am very glad,' was the eager response, and then turning to the child's mother, who was weeping piteously, she said,—

"'Now you musn't cry any more. The doctor says the baby is not seriously hurt, and of course he knows. If you cry, you can't take care of him, you know, and be of help to the doctor.'

"'No, no, I won't cry any more,' she said, with a half-sob. 'You have been very good to my baby, and I thank you with all my heart,' said the mother, and Miss Mabel was borne away to wash her hands and repair her toilet.

"'Well, I never did in all my life! This was Miss Julia's exclamation to me, as I returned to the outer circle.

"'Never did what?' I asked.

"'Why, that girl—all covered with—that black baby's—ugh! It makes me faint to think of it—even if it was Mabel Toreaux!'

"'And an aristocrat,' I replied, of the purest type. I promised to tell you, you remember, Miss Julia.'

"'I don't see where the aristocrat comes in, in this act of hers,' the girl answered, in her most scornful and defiant fashion.

"'In coolness, and courage, and intelligence,' I replied, 'and in noblesse oblige, which is the watchword of all true aristocracy.'" ELEANOR KIRK.

The Cocoa Palm.

Jamaica exports annually 6,000,000 cocoanuts, of the value of $100,000. These nuts are chiefly exported in a green state and are utilized in the United States for making desiccated cocoanut and various conserves. At the Jamaica exhibit of the New Orleans Exposition there are shown the nut in all stages, from those just forming to the matured state. There are also shown the nuts just sprouting in the young plant up to cocoanut palms several feet high. The fiber of the husk is exhibited in the raw state, and its uses illustrated by hats, brushes, ropes, etc. The flesh of the nut as shown dried as "Copra," made into cocoanut oil, the residual poonac or cocoanut cake, and lastly in the desiccated and prescrved state, as used in the United States. The small cocoanut shells are shown made into ornamental cups. The timber is shown in the rough, as also worked into boxes and toys. Altogether, this exhibit of the economic productions of the cocoanut palm is most complete of its kind, and it is visited by scores of persons, who now learn for the first time what the cocoanut palm is and what are its various uses in the arts and sciences. —New Orleans Times Democrat.

Boston Girls.

"I wish," says a writer in the Kansas City Times, "I could trust my pen to picture for you some one or more of the Boston girls one sees on Commonwealth Avenue or Beacon Street of a pleasant afternoon. They are not to be equaled And remember that I am impartial enough, for Boston girls are not my preference as a rule. Not 'Frisco, with its women of beautiful brawn; not Baltimore, with its women of rounded figures and dark eyes and hair; not New York, with its women of graceful carriage and easy unconsciousness—not one of these can show you the type of a beautiful Boston girl. She has hair that looks as though it were sand and sunbeams interwovon—that clear complexion tinged with red that makes one think of a berry buried in a lily; well-cut nose and mouth; the low, Greek forehead with the hair brushed off it; the flat back and well-turned shoulders of an English girl, and the nervous, pliant movement in action of an athlete. She rides and plays tennis, swims and shoots sometimes, and carries about with her a fresh-air kind of atmosphere that makes one's eyes brighten and nerves tingle at the sight of health so charmingly housed.

Fifteen Years Hence.

The Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph anticipates what is to happen in this age of electricity. The prophecy takes a humerous form, but although the language of the conversation may not be correctly set down, there is little doubt that practically the expectations of our contemporary will be realized:

In 1900 a little boy will run to the corner grocery, with a can in his hand and say,—

"Mah wants a quart of your best electricity."

"How'd your ma like that last?" the grocer will ask.

"All right."

"That's Johnson's. Johnson makes good 'tricity," the grocer will remark, as he turns the little boy on a quart. "Wot's your mah using it for to-day?"

"She's going to wash, and wants it to run the washer and wringer."

"There you are my little man! Look out and don't spill it." And the grocer will give the little boy a bunch of raisins.

Evils of Washington Clerkships.

Enter one of the offices and you will see pale-faced clerks, men and women, bending over desks writing and figuring away their lives in order to obtain that which sustains their lives. A Washington clerk seldom gets more than this, and under the civil service reform scheme the Government clerk is becoming more and more a machine, and less and less an active, thinking, growing man. As I stand here on this marble pavement and think of the lives which will be eaten up, of the enterprise shriveled into dolessness, and of the manliness wasted in this building in time to come, it makes me shudder. Young men will come in here full of hope and courage, full of brains and energy. When they enter their thousand dollars or more a year will seem good pay to them, and they will work with a will, hoping to rise through the various branches until their earnings shall equal those of a Cabinet Minister. It will not be long, however, before they find they are fighting the wind-mills, and in the same old grind of copying other men's writings, of posting dead books, where they have not the opportunity for the exercise of an original thought, their brains will waste away for lack of use, and the lazy hours of from 9 o'clock until 4 will eat up their energy until some day in the future they will wake to the fact that they have been swallowed up by that great monster cannibal, called the Government, which not only eats up men's bodies but their souls as well. At this time some of them may attempt to cut themselves loose, but their efforts will be as futile as those of the Laocoon. The snakes of habits and dolessness have wound themselves about their palsied frames and they will wait until at last death will come to take away what it thinks to be of so little value as to be hardly worth the taking. This will be the case, supposing civil service reform prevails. If it fails the Government clerk's position will be all the worse. He is bound to be dependent on his superiors at best, and the lack of civil service rule makes him all the more of a sycophant or a toady. There is no worse employer than the Government, and I would rather work for a Scrooge than for Uncle Sam.—Washington letter.

Going the Whole Hog.

From the Chicago Mail.

"Yes, sir, the American hog is a great institution, and we have him for all he's worth out here."

The remark was made by a prominent stock yards packer to a reporter of the Mail regarding last year's slaughtering.

"For the year commencing March 1, 1884, and ending March 1, 1885, there were killed 4,332,582 hogs in the nineteen porkpacking houses at the stock yards. That represents quite an amount of pork, and it is sent to all parts of the world, too."

"But that is not all the purposes the hog is put to?" inquired the reporter.

"Bless you, no; the rendering department is a big industry in itself. But the minor matters—those of which no one would think—go to make up a great whole. The entrails are cleaned and sent to the fertilizing works. They are then blown for sausage. The bristles are carefully gathered up after shaving and sold to the hair man. Trustee Scholl has a twenty-acre field southwest of the yards, where he dries and assorts them, and, after they are in proper form, ships them to manufacturers of brushes. They are also used for a thousand new purposes to which they are being applied every day. The blood has even been sold to the fertilizers for a long time past. It is excellent for that end. But there is a new use for it now. Some ingenious Eastern man has discovered a process by which blood can be hardened and manufactured into buttons, handles for knives and similar articles. Even that is not all. We want the hog, body and boots. We pull off the hard shell which covers the cartilage of the foot and sell it to parties who manufacture springs for railroad cars. It is said to be superior to and more lasting than rubber, for which it is being rapidly substituted."

"You 'go the whole hog,' sure enough."

"Yes. Nothing escapes here but the squeal, and we are endeavoring to devise some means to utilize that.

A Curse to the Country.

The evil effect of Chinese immigration is being felt more keenly than ever before among the white artisans and laborers of British Columbia. Meetings are being daily held to protest against the employment of Chinese labor in that Province to the exclusion of the white population. At one of these meetings held a few days since at Victoria the following resolution was unanimously carried:

"That this meeting, considering the great mistake of the Dominion and Provincial Parliaments, in consenting and allowing contractors of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and of other public works, to employ Chinese coolies on their various works, causing an influx of 20,000 coolies into this Province to the exclusion of a like number of our own race, thus prostituting public works from their legitimate use and end, and, further, thereby setting a bad example, making it almost a matter of necessity on the part of citizens to employ Chinese, comparatively the only labor now available—therefore, expresses its unqualified disapprobation of such misappropriation of public funds, both in the past and for the future, and we hereby demand legislation making the employment of Chinese on any and all public works, in any province of the Dominion, a direct infringement of the rights of the people, and treasonable."

It is shown on unmistakable authority that the government has encouraged Chinese immigration to enable them to carry on the work on the Canadian Pacific railway at a minimum figure. In this way thousands poured into the Province who otherwise would never have crossed the Pacific. The Chinese question will be the main point of issue in British Chlumbia at the next general election.

Anecdote of Judge Noah Davis.

Lockport, N. Y., Journal: A correspondent furnishes us with another anecdote of Judge Noah Davis. The case pending in court turned upon the point whether one of the parties had made a legal tender of payment under a certain contract. M. M. Southworth, Esq., conducted the case for the plaintiff and called as a witness a woman of an uncertain age, whose testimony on the point fell far short of the advocate's expectation. In vain did the dexterous attorney ply the witness with questions, to which evasive answers were returned. In the midst of his perplexity the advocate received in the hand-writing of the judge upon the bench the following couplet:

"Southworth, forbear; this tough old jade
Will never prove a tender made."

The examination of the witness closed about that time.

FARM MANAGEMENT.

Circumstances that Place Gardens on Western Homesteads in the Hands of Women.

Necessity for Preventing the Exhaustion of Fertility on the Rich Lands in the West.

Women as Gardeners.

If there are to be beautiful flowers and fine vegetables raised in gardens attached to farms in the newly-settled states and territories of the west it is likely that they will be produced by women. As a rule western farmers do not take kindly to the raising of flowers or fine vegetables. They have become so accustomed to the use of machines and implements operated by horses that they do not like to handle small tools, like the garden hoe, rake, and dibble. Having been used to killing weeds in the fields by the employment of the plow and cultivator, they dislike to destroy them in the garden by pulling them out of the ground by hand. In a majority of cases western farmers who keep no help have very little time to devote to garden work. The season for preparing land for crops, for sowing, planting, cultivating, and harvesting is very short, and the time of the farmer must be devoted to the fields. If hired men are employed on the farm the chances are that they know next to nothing about gardening operations. They are very awkward in the use of garden tools, and if they are foreigners it is quite likely they are unacquainted with our methods of raising flowers and vegetables. In European countries field laborers do not raise flowers, garden vegetables, and small fruits.

The men on western farms can be relied on to apply the manure to a plat of land set apart for a garden, to plow it, to make the surface soil smooth and light, to open walks, if they are desired, and to harvest the vegetables that remain in the ground in the fall. They will also provide brush for supporting pea vines, set poles for running beans, and on rainy days they will transplant vegetables from the hot-bed or nursery row to the places where they are to stand and make their growth. A few men will manage cabbage plants, beets, carrots and turnips through the season, as they can do most of the work with a cultivator. If the table is to be supplied with lettuce, celery, cress, tomatoes, egg plant, fine peas, beans, and sweet corn, they must in the majority of cases be raised by women. If there are to be flowers in and about the house the women must raise them. Men do not like to bother with squash, melon, and cucumber vines, though they have no aversion to eating the fruit they produce. Of every hundred beds of cultivated strawberries found on western farms an investigation would show that ninety-nine were planted and cultivated by women. Most of the other small fruits produced on western farms are raised by women.

It may be admitted that the wives and daughters of western farmers have work enough to do without taking part in the tilling of the soil. Besides their general household duties they have the milk to take charge of, and generally they have the care of the fowls. The men have more machines to lighten their labor than the women have. Still it is likely that the women on most farms would derive benefit by tending a flower, vegetable and fruit garden. It furnishes a change of occupation and creates a necessity for exercise in the open air and sunshine. A supply of fine vegetables and small fruits serves to diminish the amount of cooking required. Less discomfort is produced by handling the hoe and rake in the sun than by standing over a hot cooking stove. There is actual pleasure in raising fine vegetables, small fruits and flowers, as is evident from the fact that many persons of wealth, refinement, and leisure adopt gardening as a pastime. The laying-out, planting, and cultivation of a garden exert a refining influence on the persons engaged in them. A woman who is a good gardener is generally a good housekeeper. The habits of care and order employed in the garden are likely to be transferred to the house.

There is nothing degrading about garden work. It is an employment in which ladies of rank and quality have been engaged in all ages and countries. In the days of slavery the wives of southern planters did very little work in the house, but they took great pride in their proficiency as gardeners. They delighted in having the earliest peas and asparagus, the tenderest lettuce, the largest tomatoes, and the finest strawberries. Ordinary garden work is not very hard. Any woman who can use a broom or mopstick can handle a hoe or rake without being fatigued. A great many kinds of light garden tools are now made expressly for the use of women. It is as easy to make a bed for flowers to grow as in a bed for people to sleep in. Nothing pertaining to the management of a garden is as hard as washing and ironing. With gloves to protect the hands and a broad brimmed hat or sun-bonnet, garden work may be performed without endangering personal beauty, which is the duty of every woman to preserve. Garden work calls in exercise in turn every muscle in the human body, and in that way aids in securing beauty in form and gracefulness in movement.

Retaining Fertility.

The agricultural papers in all the states east of Indiana are largely devoted to the discussion of methods for restoring fertility to what are called worn out lands. In estimating the value of any crop consumed on a farm the worth of the manure is always taken into consideration. Sometimes it appears as the chief item of profit. Eastern farmers do not ask what can we raise that will produce the most money at the least cost of labor, but how can we best make and save manure to apply to our land. It is admitted that paying crops of anything except grass cannot be raised without applying fertilizers to the soil. Their barns, stables and feeding yards are manure factories, and on the skill exercised in their management depend the production of all cultivated crops. These eastern farmers rarely rely on the manure they can make on their places. They purchase large quantities of ground bones, soluble phosphates, and other commercial fertilizers. They also buy salt, ashes, lime, marl, and ground gypsum to apply to their land. In many cases they raise crops—like rye and red clover—for the purpose of turning them under so that they will help enrich the poor soil.

It is a mistake on the part of many western farmers to suppose that these eastern farms were not once very productive, even without the application of stable-manure and commercial fertilizers. Southern Maine once supplied most of the cities on the Atlantic seaboard, as well as the West India islands, with potatoes. Virginia and Maryland exported large quantities of corn and small grain in the early days of the republic. Within the memory of men not yet old the Genesee valley, in central New York, produced larger crops of wheat than were ever raised in the most fruitful portions of the west. The owners of these once famous wheat farms supposed that they would always continue to be productive. They little thought that either they or their descendants would be obliged to purchase to eat on their farms wheat produced a thousand miles off, in a region not then inhabited by white men. But the fields produced less grain every year they were sown, till finally they did not pay the cost of cultivation, and were then devoted to the production of grass. The potato-fields of Maine and the corn-fields of Maryland had a very similar history.

This history will soon be repeated in the west if our farmers are not wiser in their generation than the eastern farmers were in theirs. Always taking from the soil and never putting anything back will soon exhaust its native fertility. This exhaustion is already noticed in many parts of Illinois and Wisconsin where successive crops of corn, wheat, and flax have been raised, where but comparatively little stock has been kept, and where most of the manure was wasted. As a rule farmers do not begin to feed the soil till it shows that it is suffering from hunger. Much of the most productive land in the west passed into the hands of persons of small means, who devoted every acre they could plow to the production of corn and wheat, which they sent to market. They had their land to pay for, fenses and buildings to erect, and tools to buy, and all these must be paid for with money derived from the sale of corn and small grains. This system of farming must necessarily exhaust the natural fertility of soil in a very few years. Then farming must be abandoned for stock-raising and dairying or the soil must be fertilized by expensive methods.

It is much easier and cheaper to retain the natural fertility of the soil than to restore the elements of fertility after they have been once removed. To the average American farmer, improving a farm means raising exhaustive crops and employing the money obtained from the sale of them to erect fences and buildings, and dig wells and cellars. A farm improved in that way will soon need to be improved in quite another way. The yield of grain will be small and the expense of producing it large. The attention of the owner of the farm must sooner or later be given to resting crops and the production and application of manure. Fortunately, a considerable portion of the land in the western states was devoted to dairying and stock-raising before it showed signs of diminishing in fertility. This land will probably remain productive for many years if it continues to be devoted to those purposes. Some farmers who have left the worn-out lands in the east to settle in the west have learned by experience to attach a high value to manure, and they are setting good examples to their neighbors in the employment of it.—*Chicago Times.*

THE TYPICAL KENTUCKIAN.

Intense Americanism and Other Traits.

The typical Kentuckian regards himself an American of the Americans, and thinks as little of being like the English as he would of imitating the Jutes. In nothing is he more like his transatlantic ancestry than in strong self-content. He sits on his farm as though it were the pole of the heavens—a manly man with a heart in him. Usually of the blonde type, robust, well-formed, with clear, fair complexion, that grows ruddier with age and stomachic development, full neck, and an open, kind, untroubled countenance. He is frank, but not familiar; talkative, but not garrulous; full of the genial humor of local hits and illusions, but without a subtle nimbleness of wit; indulgent toward all masculine vices, but intolerant of petty crimes; no reader of books nor master in religious debate, faith coming to him as naturally as his appetite, and growing with what it is fed upon; loving roast pig, but not caring particularly for Lamb's eulogy; loving his grass like a Greek, not because it is beautiful, but because it is fresh and green; a peaceful man with strong passions, and so to be heartily loved and respected or heartily hated and respected, but never despised or trifled with. An occasional barbecue in the woods, where the saddles of Southdown mutton are roasted on spits over the coals of the mighty trench, and the steaming kettles of burgoo lend their savor to the nose of the hungry political orator, so that he becomes all the more impetuous in his invectives; the great agricultural fairs, the race-courses; the monthly county court day, when he meets his neighbors on the public square of the nearest town; the quiet Sunday mornings, when he meets them again for rather more clandestine talks at the front door of the neighborhood church—these and his own fireside are his characteristic and ample pleasures. You will be under his roof without being deeply touched by the mellowest of all the virtues of his race—simply, unsparing human kindness and hospitality.

The women of Kentucky have long had a reputation for beauty. An average type is a refinement on the English blonde—greater delicacy of form, feature, and color. A beautiful Kentucky woman is apt to be exceedingly beautiful. Her voice is almost uniformly low and soft; her hands and feet delicately formed; her skin quite pure and beautiful in tint and shading; her eyes blue or brown and hair nut brown or golden brown; to all which is added a certain unapproachable refinement. It must not for a moment be supposed, however, that there are not many genuinely ugly women here, as elsewhere.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Greeley's Repartees.

Mr. Greeley made on many occasions tart and telling replies to his assailants and correspondents. When Colonel Webb, soon after he was pardoned out of Sing Sing, to which he had been sentenced for fighting a duel with Marshall of Kentucky, taunted Mr. Greeley about his dress he replied that but for the clemency of Governor Seward, Webb's dress (the prison garb) would have attracted more attention than his in Broadway!

Some one took Mr. Greeley to task for abusing President Tyler. He replied that he had long since stopped gazing at the spot where Tyler went down!

Somebody wrote to him asking him for the autograph of Edgar A. Poe and Mr. Greeley responded:

"DEAR SIR—Among my literary treasures there happens to be exactly one autograph of our country's late lamented poet, Edgar A. Poe. It is his note of hand for $50, with my indorsement across the back. It cost me exactly $50 75 (including protest) and you may have it for half that amount!"

Upon one occasion, when every editor was abusing him, the *Evening Mirror*, then edited by George P. Morris and Hiram Fuller, with a limited circulation, had a bitter attack upon him. The newsboys were crying it at our door. I said, "Greeley, shall I get a copy?" He replied: "No, Bob, you might exhaust the edition!"—*Richelieu, in Brooklyn Egle.*

The Enterprise of the Press.

"What's the newspaper article about the late John Smith?" inquired old Mr. Badger. "Is he our John?"

"Guess he is."

"Well, well! He allers was slower'n molasses in January. He never was on time in all his life, and they used to say he wasn't to his own weddin' till the day after the ceremony, and now the day after he's dead they call him 'the late John Smith.' It beats all how those newspapers do learn so much about a person."—*New York Graphic.*

Dr. J. B. Henion's Sure Cure for Malaria.

This is the only remedy ever advertised for the complete and perfect cure of Malaria; it is pleasant to the taste, and will positively and permanently cure Malaria and all of the diseases caused by Malarial blood poison. It controls all forms of fever, produces sleep, relieves constipation, purifies the blood, promotes an appetite and is a certain and positive cure for all kinds of pain. This elegant preparation is kept by all Druggists and only costs One Dollar a Bottle; it will also prevent Malaria, as well as to cure it, and a few dollars invested in this medicine will save you any amount of suffering, besides a large doctor's bill. It is pleasant to take and contains no Quinine or Arsenic.

All those who are using Dr. Henion's Sure Cure for Malaria can consult him by mail about any other disease they may desire. He will examine their case and send prescriptions free of charge. He has had greater experience in the treatment of chronic diseases than any other living physician and can cure you if you are curable. Write him at Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Cleveland Believes in Decollete Dresses.

Miss Cleveland has been sharply criticized for encouraging at the white house immodest dressing in society. A lady sends the following letter to the Transcript, which she received from Miss Cleveland in response to a note of inquiry on the subject:

I am very glad you have spoken to me about this matter, for it gives me an opportunity to say to you, and through you, perhaps, to others, what I have long wished to say. The newspaper statement with regard to my "immodest dress," and its influence in encouraging shocking scarcity of waists and sleeves in other women's dress has been sent me several times, with accompanying comments, but always anonymously, so that I have been unable to reply. But to-day I received a note from a person who speaks of himself as an aged clergyman, who signs his full name to the communication. I should hardly feel true interest or true respect for a person whom I believed to be doing what the newspapers propresents me to be doing, namely, using the brief prominence of my position to encourage habits in dress and manners which are subversive of "whatsoever things are pure, lovely, honest, and of good report." Such I believe the immodest dress of some few society women to be, and against such immodesty I have made that silent protest which it is every woman's right and duty to make, by having my own waist cut in a style which so far as modesty is concerned, I should be quite willing to have all women to whom this style of dress is becoming and comfortable, follow.

I approve of evening dress which shows neck and arms. I do not approve of any dress which shows the bust. Between the neck and bust their is a line always to be drawn and it is as clear to the most frivolous society women as to the anatomist. This line need never be passed, and a fashionable woman's low-necked evening dress need never be immodest. If it is so it is because she prefers to be so. It is wholly false so far as I have observed, that a "shocking scarcity of waists and sleeves marks the gowns of society women." This is sadly and painfully true of a few "society women," and it is indeed shocking, nauseating, revolting, and deserving of the utmost denunciation on the score of morality, beauty, health, and every other consideration on which good men and women should conspire to preserve and exact.

Prof. Grothe of the Brooklyn Board of Health, analyzed Red Star Cough Cure and found it absolutely free from poisons and opiates, and safe and sure. Price, 25 cents.

Plows should follow each other in rowtation.

Secretary Vilas is said to be about as disgusted a man as ever left a lucrative law practice to take an office.

Those who take Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic never have dyspepsia, costiveness, bad breath, piles, pimples, ague and malaria, poor appetite, low spirits, headache or kidney troubles. Price 50 cents.

In Siam, it is said, a wife who redeems her husband after he has sold himself at gambling, owns him thereafter as a chattel.

It is said that Congressmen are liable to be hard drinkers. This is a mistake. Most of them drink very easily.

A MAN IN RUINS.—One of the most melancholy spectacles in the world is a human being shattered and broken down by the use of ardent spirits and tobacco. But the dilapidation may be repaired, the ruin restored to perfect soundness by a course of that most powerful of all vegetable invigorants, DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS.

President Cleveland is said to be very brusque in his manner toward visitors he dislikes.

The scalp is cleansed and excited to a healthy action by Hall's Hair Renewer.

In consumption, the disposition to cough is diminished by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Mrs. Langtry now holds deeds and mortgages on New York real-estate to the value of $150,000.

"Please send to me by express six bottles of Athlophoros. The bottle I got did me more good than all the other remedies for rheumatism that I have ever tried," is the message of encouragement C. Burt sends from Ransom, Mich.

W. D. Howells says he works four hours a day, and that he always stops before he gets tired.

It is not understood why druggists keep in stock so many kinds of medicines for coughs, colds, and consumption, when it is only necessary to keep Allen's Lung Balsam, that old, reliable remedy which is a pure vegetable preparation and perfectly harmless as it contains no opium in any form. Sold everywhere.

Miss Kato Kin, the daughter of a Japanese nobleman, is coming to America to study the kindergarten system.

There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

Mr. Evarts complains that they treat him far from what he should expect as the youngest member of the senate.

A WEAK BACK, with a weary aching lameness over the hips, is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Dom Pedro is planning the erection of an academy of arts in Brazil, the first of its kind in South America.

CURE FOR CROUP.—Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflammation, and injuries.

It was not Bob Ingersoll, but Mme. de Stael, who said: "The more I see of men the better I like dogs."

Clipped from *Canada Presbyterian*, under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, Propr.: I was cured of oft recurring billious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Postmaster-General Vilas is said to give great offense by snubbing public men who call upon him.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is an article of undoubted merit. It has no rival as a catarrh remedy. It is pleasant and easy to use, being applied with the finger. It is absorbed, cleansing the passages of poisonous virus and healing the sore and inflamed membrane. Beneficial results are obtained from a few applications, and a thorough treatment will cure. Price 50 cents. At druggists. By mail 60 cents. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

All flesh is grass, but a large family of grown-up daughters often make a mighty poor "fodder," although the lasses themselves may be sweet.

FOR 25 YEARS I was afflicted with catarrh. For two months at a time I was confined to my room. I tried Ely's Cream Balm, from the first I found relief. It is the best remedy I ever tried.—W. C. Mathews, Justice of the Peace, Shenandoah, Iowa.

Let's see; Shouldn't a job printing office be run by a stationery engine!

I HAVE USED one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. I am cured of Catarrh. I could scarcely smell anything and had a headache most of the time.—Henry Lally, Agt. Am. Ex. Co., Grand Haven, Mich.

General Butler is said to be growing old, simply because he addresses good-looking girls on the witness-stand as "My darling."

March April May

Are the months in which to purify your blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, removing all trace of scrofula or other disease. It creates an appetite and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body. It is the ideal spring medicine. Try it this season.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring medicine, and I find it just the thing. It tones up my system and makes me feel like a different man. My wife takes it for dyspepsia, and she derives great benefit from it. She says it is the best medicine she ever took. FRANK C. TURNER, Hook & Ladder No. 1, Friend Street, Boston, Mass.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was dizzy in the morning, had a headache, and no appetite; but now I can hardly get enough cooked to eat." EMMA SHEPARD, 1 Coral Street, Worcester, Mass.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family and consider it a pleasant blood purifier." J. P. WILSMITH, North 7th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

NOT DEAD.—The other day as Barlow of the Red Front was taking a short journey on the cars his foot got asleep. Thinking to relieve it he took off his shoe, and putting his foot on the seat began to rub it. A round, fat, jolly Dutchman, with his hands crossed on his lager beer barrel in front, leaned over the aisle and said: "My friend, vat ish te matter." Barlow said: "Oh nothing, my foot is asleep and I was rubbing it to start the circulation." Dutchman: "Ah, ish dat all! I tink by de vay um smell it vas deat!"—Coldwater Courier.

Oh! ye, who teach the ingenous youth of our great and growing nation, let them learn the noble act of self-defense, as Salvation Oil is *the* specific for hurts.

One of the passengers on the Katahdin on her recent memorable trip was a Massachusetts doctor who had made a specialty of a remedy for sea-sickness, which he has recommended very frequently to his friends, and in the efficacy of which he had the most unlimited confidence. The Massachusetts doctor uses that remedy no more. As the steamer went into Portsmouth harbor he came on deck, and in a sorrowful tone of voice spake thus to one of the officers: If I ever take any more of that villainous stuff I hope I may be hung and quartered. It made me sicker than a horse.—Rockland Courier.

A day or two ago, the daughter of a South Side groceryman was married. Inflated with pride, no little humor, and half-a-dozen glasses of nuptial wine, the happy father of the bride placarded his store window with this novel and ingenious device: "This store closed on account of a leap of fun in the family."

Common sense will indicate the certain tendency of a neglected cold to the Lungs; prevent such a termination by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for that cough. Price 25 cents.

Who is the Head of the Family?

A laughable scene occurred in the room of the House committee on territories a few days ago. The room was filled with representatives of the woman suffrage association. Several of the speakers made strong arguments in favor of suffrage in the territories. Delegate Carey of Wyoming was asked to inform the committee of the effect of female suffrage in Wyoming. In the course of his remarks he said that on several occasions he had gone to the polls with his mother-in-law, his wife and his sister. "I suppose, of course, they all voted just as you wanted them to?" asked the Chairman Hill of Ohio. "Indeed they did not," replied Carey, with a shrug of the shoulders. "My mother-in-law has always opposed me every time I ran for office, and my wife never voted for me but once." There was a good deal of laughter at this sally, and then Congressman Springer interrupted the speaker with the question: "What effect does it have upon the children when they discover there are two heads in the family, each clothed with the same equal rights and privileges?" "You are a married man, Mr. Springer," said Carey, good naturedly, "and you ought to know there is never but one head in any family and that is usually the woman, not matter whether she can vote or not; and what is more," he added, amid shrieks of laughter, "when men are as bald-headed as you and I it doesn't require any affidavit to tell who is the head of that family."

The powers of oratory of U. S. Senator Voorhees of Indiana, are universally acknowledged. Where even in Demosthenes could there be words more eloquent than these? "I consider St. Jacobs Oil a splendid remedy. I suffered from rheumatism of the back. I used St. Jacobs Oil, which gave me instantaneous relief, and then cured me."

George Bancroft, though in the frosty time of life, does not let the flowers of his fancy get nipped.

Mme. Wilson, daughter of Presidedt Grevy, has fine black eyes and great taste for art.

The most scientific compound for the cure of coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles is Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure. It is pleasant, prompt and safe. 50 cents and $1.

Proctor Knott of Kentucky, pronounces Moses the greatest statesman that ever lived. There is no mistake in that statement.

A St. Louis paper calls Mary Anderson the female Edwin Forest of the American stage.

Every woman who suffers from Sick Headache, and who dislikes to take bitter doses, should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A positive cure for the above distressing complaints; gives prompt relief in Dyspepsia and Indigestion; prevent and cure Constipation and Piles. As easy to take as sugar. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Price 25 cents. If you try them you will not do without them.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

ONE pair of boots can be saved yearly by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel stiffeners.

RED STAR TRADE MARK. COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

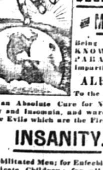
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ST. JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY For Pain

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

HOPTONIC



A WONDERFUL COMBINATION OF PEPTONIZED BEEF, HOPS AND MALT.

Being the ONLY KNOWN PREPARATION for Imparting PURE ALBUMEN To the Body.

It is an Absolute Cure for Nervousness, Debility and Insomnia, and wards off those Terrible Evils which are the First Stages of

INSANITY.

For Debilitated Men; for Enfeebled Women; for Delicate Children; for all who need Strength. "HOPTONIC IS A BLESSING." For Sale by all Druggists. Prepared only by the

HOPTONIC CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Burdock Blood Bitters

NEVER FAILS to Cure CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA.

LITTLE FALLS, N.Y.: I was troubled with headache, Constipation, Loss of Spirits and Weak Stomach; but since commencing the use of your BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS I feel better than I have for years. I have recommended it to many friends with the most excellent results. MRS. JAS. A. ERWIN.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW

1,001 Important things you never knew or thought of about the human body and its curious organs, How life is perpetuated, health saved, disease induced, How to avoid pitfalls of ignorance and indiscretion, How to apply Home-Cure to all forms of disease, How to cure Croup, Old Eyes, Rupture, Phimosis, etc., How to mate, be happy in marriage, have prize babies. SEND FOR OUR FREE RED, WHITE BLUE PAMPHLETS. Murray Hill Pub. Co., 129 E. 28th St., New York.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. ASTHMA. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

STRICTLY PURE. IT CONTAINS NO OPIUM IN ANY FORM

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

25 CENTS for Cough. 25 CENTS for Croup.

COLDS, COUGHS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, CROUP. THE BEST REMEDY FOR CURING

IN THREE SIZE BOTTLES. PRICE 25 CENTS, 50 CENTS, AND $1 PER BOTTLE

25 CENT BOTTLES are put up for the accommodation of all who desire a Good and Low Priced

Cough, Cold and Croup Remedy

THOSE DESIRING A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION OR ANY LUNG DISEASE,

Should Secure the Large $1.00 Bottles. Directions accompany Each Bottle. SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS

The Sup't.

of the Louisville and Jeffersonville Ferry Co., Mr. J. G. Dorsey, who lives on Wall St., Jeffersonville, Ind., suffered severely from Neuralgia in the face, and was quickly cured by ATHLOPHOROS. This is the only sure and safe remedy for Neuralgia. Ask your druggist for Athlophoros. If you cannot get it of him do not try something else, but order at once from us. We will send it express paid on receipt of price, $1.00 per bottle. ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall St., New York.

FOR SICK HEADACHE TAKE HOPS & MALT BITTERS, FOR SOUR STOMACH

If you wish to be relieved of those terrible Sick Headaches and that miserable Sour Stomach. It will, when taken according to directions, cure any case of Sick Headache or Sour Stomach. It cleans the lining of stomach and bowels, promotes healthy action and sweet secretions. It makes pure blood and gives it free flow, thus sending nutriment to every part. It is the safest, speediest and surest Vegetable Remedy ever invented for all diseases of the stomach and liver.

J. M. Moore, of Farmington, Mich., says: My suffering from Sick Headache and Sour Stomach was terrible. One bottle of Hops and Malt Bitters cured me.

Do not get Hops and Malt Bitters confounded with inferior preparations of similar name. For sale by all druggists.

HOPS & MALT BITTERS CO., DETROIT, MICH.

HOW TO USE CREAM BALM. CATARRH

Place a particle of the Balm into each nostril and draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed and begin its work of cleansing and healing the diseased membrane. It allays inflammation and prevents fresh colds. NOT A LIQUID or SNUFF. No poisonous drugs. No offensive odor.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. EASY TO USE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

IMPERIAL Egg FOOD

And disease cannot thrive together in the same runs. Will Make Your Hens Lay.

Sold by Druggists, Feed and Seedsmen and Grocers. Packages mailed for 50 cents and $1. Six lb. Boxes $2; 10 lb. Boxes, $3; 25 lb. Kegs, $6.25. By express or Freight Co. WHOLESALE AGENTS: R. W. Robinson & Son, N. Y.; J. C. Long, Jr., N. Y.; Benson, Maule & Co., Phila.; Parker & Wood, Boston; C. N. Crittenden, N. Y.; Richardson Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.; J. M. McCullough's Sons, Cin., O.; Geo. A. Kelly & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.; Plant Seed Co., St. Louis, Mo.; John Anglum & Co., Denver, Colorado; Geo. G. Wickson & Co., San Francisco, Cal.; T. W. Wood, Richmond, Va. F. C. STURTEVANT, Proprietor, Hartford, Conn. Manufacturer of all Poultry Supplies.

DRUNKENNESS

or the Liquor Habit positively cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For Circulars and testimonials address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 187 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Leading Nos.: 14, 048, 130, 135, 333, 161. For Sale by all Stationers. THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO., Works: Camden, N. J. 26 John St., New York.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT. 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED! German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

WANTED Ladies and Gentlemen to take light work at their own homes. $1 to $3 a day easily made. Work sent by mail. No canvassing. We have good demand for our work, and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, CROWN MFG. CO., 294 Vine St., Cincinnati, O.

SEEDS I grow them myself and test them before selling. They are fresh and reliable, do not buy any seed from second hand dealers. Write for my splendid Illustrated Catalogue, FREE. H. W. BUCKBEE, Rockford, Ill.

A FREE SAMPLE. To introduce the great household remedy, GORDON'S KING OF PAIN into every family, I will send a sample free to any one sending address. Mention this paper and address E. G. RICHARDS, Toledo, O.

OPIUM Habit Quickly and Painlessly cured at home. Correspondence solicited and free trial of cure sent honest investigators. THE HUMANE REMEDY COMPANY, Lafayette, Ind.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT'S COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y.

HELP WANTED. $50 A WEEK and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. J. F. Hill & Co., Augusta, Maine.

TELEGRAPHY. LEARN here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

156 New Scrap Pictures and 1 Fancy Cards (new), mailed for 10c. ESSEX CARD WORKS, Ivoryton, Conn.

50 Chromo Gold Scrap, loop Fringe, &c. Cards sent post paid for 6c. Conn. Steam Card Works, Hartford, Conn.

120 NEW SCRAP PICTURES and 40 New Chromo and Gold Scrap Cards sent Postpaid for 10cts. CENTERBROOK CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

W. N. U. D.—4—13

WANTED, SALESMEN, Traveling and Local, to sell Lubricating Oils. E. F. DIETERICHS, Cleveland Ohio. Send Stamp for reply.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.