A CONGRESSIONAL RELIC.

The Burial Place Provided for Members of Congress.

An Abandoned Scheme to Perpetuate the Memories of Our Lawmakers.

The congressional cemetery is a place of much interest to those who have a taste for wandering among the tombs of the departed—men who were once prominent in war and statesmanship, says a Washington letter to the Cleveland *Plaindealer*. It is one of the oldest cemeteries in Washington. It was established early in this century, and very soon after the city itself was founded. It is located about a mile and a half east of the capitol. The peculiarity of this burial place is indicated by its name. It was originally intended, and was so provided by act of congress, for the interment of members and ex-members of that body who should die in Washington, and those dying elsewhere whom it was desired should be buried here. It was also enacted that memorial stones should be here set up for all congressmen as fast as they were gathered to their fathers, wherever their remains might be deposited. This comprehensive plan to perpetuate the memory and fame of those who made our laws was conceived at a time when congress was a small body compared to what it is now. The prophetic vision of these primitive statesmen may have foreseen the future glory of the nation which they were then nurturing in its period of infancy. In view of the probability of this we may pardon the vanity which prompted the enactment of these obituary measures to be carried out at public expense. It is scarcely necessary to say that with the rapid increase of our population congress entirely outgrew the scheme, and it was gradually abandoned. In 1876, although the custom had long since fallen into disuse, congress passed a law that thereafter stones should be set up only for such members, or ex-members, as should be actually buried here. This now rarely occurs—not once in five years. Whenever a member dies here a joint committee, duly selected, escorts the body to the house of the family and bears it with imposing obsequies, generally at a cost of from $1,500 to $3,000, according to the distance to be traveled. The marble or granite upon which is given the story of his virtues and his public services, is set up where it may greet the eyes of the constituents whom he served. Some Congressmen do not need monuments to perpetuate their fame, others do not deserve them, while many more are remembered as statesmen only by the inscriptions upon their tombstones.

As you enter the main gate of the cemetery you will see at the left of the main avenue half a dozen long rows of these congressional monuments. They all them "cenotaphs," which is strictly correct as applied to nearly all of them, the word signifying a stone erected in honor of a person buried elsewhere. The dust of a few, and only a few, of those whose names are carved there, lie beneath those stones. There are perhaps one hundred and fifty of these cenotaphs. They are not graceful in form or attractive to the eye. In fact they are just the reverse. They are all uniform in size and shape—as if all those whose names they bear were cast in the same mold, and reached the same point of greatness. Upon one is inscribed the name of Henry Clay, while around it are a score of names that have long since been forgotten. Each of these cenotaphs consists of a block two feet square and three feet high, resting upon a low base and surmounted by a circular form about the size and shape of a cheesebox. Most of them are rusty, weather-beaten and disintegrated by time. The inscriptions are brief and all after the same formula. In each case is given simply the name and the statement that the person was a senator or representative during the period designated. There is no attempt to enumerate public or private virtues or to indulge in elegiac verse.

The cemetery is large, and has been used for three quarters of a century as a place of general interment. There are many fine monuments, some of them covered with florid recitals of public services of famous military and naval commanders, such as General Brown, General Macomb and Commodore Rodgers. Many of the stones are very old, bearing dates of death as far back as 1808. There is a large monument which bears the names of twenty-two young women who were killed by an explosion at the Washington arsenal in June, 1864. They were employed in making musket cartridges. The awful accident will be remembered by many. The victims were buried here, in a common grave, and this shaft, appropriately inscribed, was placed over them the following year by contributions from the citizens of Washington.

How Roses May be Kept.

"How can cut roses be kept best?" a horticulturist was asked.

"They keep well in a refrigerator or in some other cool place where there is no danger of frost. Roses to keep best should be cut when about half open. Place the stems in clear water and don't let a draft strike them them. There is no special preparation which will preserve roses in good form.

When the Angel Smiled.

A child found an Angel grieving, and being asked the cause of her woe the Angel replied:

"The funeral bell calls me to the bedside of a youth. Vice had already found lodgment in his heart, and I weep because I cannot purify his soul before it enters the presence of its Maker."

Again the child found the angel sorrowing and again she made inquiry.

"Death beckons me to the bedside of a man in his pride," replied the Angel, "and I fear for his soul's salvation. He has a heart of stone, and his deeds of kindness were never heard of in Heaven."

The child walked forth once more, and again the Angel sat in tearful meditations.

"And will you never smile?" softly asked the child as she came nearer.

"This time I am called to the bed of an old man. He has lived his three score years and ten and the wickedness of the world may have often tempted him."

The child fell ill and walked forth no more. Fever burned and pain racked, she tossed on her bed for many days, but one evening as the summer sun was sinking away in the great blue ocean the fever went away and the pains came no more. Then the child heard the rustle of wings, and the angel stood beside her—not weeping and lamenting as before, but smiling and radiant.

"Why are you here," asked the child.

"Because Death will soon claim you."

"But you wept for the youth, the man in his prime and the old man."

"Aye but a soul without sin will be carried in my arms to Heaven's gates this night, and the echoes of the rejoicing will be heard on earth." *Free Press.*

Mohammedanism Among the African Negroes.

The spread of the doctrines of the prophet of Mecca in Africa during the past twenty-five years has been most remarkable. It has extended south and west from Upper Egypt till it has almost reached the English possessions in the distant south. All the more superior tribes and nations have embraced it. The negroes take kindly to the religion of the Arabs. The latter generally come among them as traders, but they preach and pray while they buy and sell. They make converts in every village, where a mosque and religious school are soon founded.

The Arab missionary among the negroes of Africa pursues the same course that the French jesuits did among the Indians of North America. He puts himself on terms of equality with the persons among whom he comes. He learns their language and ways. He then initiates them into the mysteries of the religion he believes in. Each convert is presented with a white robe, which he takes great pride in wearing. He soon becomes an enthusiastic exhorter. He learns about a sacred book, and becomes anxious to become acquainted with its contents. He acquires a new language and becomes the companion of a superior race. He exchanges his negro habits for the manners of the Arabs. He has made a great advance in civilization, and is fully conscious of it. He is no sooner confirmed in the new faith than he commences to make proselytes.—*Chicago Times.*

The American Grit.

Commander Schely's book has one fine touch. Lieut Greely was the first man in the desolate camp at Cape Sabine to hear the steam whistle of the Thetis. He told his companions that he had heard a steamer's whistle, but they thought it was only the roaring of the wind. Serg. Long went out of the tent, but speedly returned with the remark that there was nothing in sight. Lieut. Greely settled himself in his sleeping bag, but was aroused not long afterward when Lieut Colwell cut down the tent. "Greely is the you?" the gallant rescuer asked. "Yes" said Greely in a faint broken voice, hesitating and stumbling with his words. "Yes seven of us left here we are dying like men. Did what I came to do, beat the best record." Then he fell back exhausted. Lieut Greely, dying like a man, but proud of his exploit and conscious that he had beaten the best record, is a noble type of American grit.—*New York Tribune.*

None of His Business.

Mose Shaumberg, an Austin merchant, having tried in vain to collect a bill of long standing from a customer, became very much exasperated, and was about to resort to summary measures, when a gentleman, who was near by, offered to act as mediator between them. Mose consented to this arrangement. The mediator returned after a brief interview, and said to the creditor:

"You did well not to tackle that fellow. I had a deuce of a time with him."

"What did he do?"

"Why, he cuffed my ears until I couldn't see, and kicked me out of the store."

"You cuffed him back, of course."

"Cuffed him back?" replied the mediator, with an incredulous laugh, "what in the mischief do your quarrels concern me?"—*Arkansaw Traveler*

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Feeding Calves.

The easiest way to feed a young calf is to let it suck the cow and run with her all the time. But it is not best for the cow to do this. The next easiest and a better way is to let the calf suck the cow twice a day and keep them separate. This is not good for the calf, which learns the habit of sucking, and it is difficult to wean it from this afterward. It is not good for the cow either, for sometimes she will hold up her milk and get the garget and be ruined. The best way—and really the easiest, because it saves trouble with the cows and calves from the beginning to the end—is to take away the calf before it has sucked, milk the cow and feed the calf, and to have each calf kept by itself. It costs a little more to provide the pens, but it is a great convenience in a dairy when it is fully carried out.—*New York Times.*

Ploughing.

Having in mind the purpose of ploughing, it is much easier to judge of the comparative merits of different styles of ploughing as advocated by different ploughmen or the makers of different implements. While the broad furrow well turned over and lying very flat may be very fine to look at and admirable at the plowing match or at the agricultural fair, it will not so well fit the land for cultivation in a stiff clay or muck soil as will the narrow furrow slice set up on edge and more open. The stiff soil needs not only the work of various tools to make it fine enough for the reception of small seeds, but also the action of the elements—the light, the heat, the frost and the free passage of air and rain to make soluble and fit for plant food the elements in it.

A light, sandy soil or a friable loam may be turned over, and in a dry season may even need to be made more compact to prevent too free a passage of air through it, or too much evaporation from its surface. The plough which sets the furrow upon its edge necessarily cuts and leaves a little channel at the bottom of the furrow which serves as a water course for the rapid drainage of water from the surface above it, while the broader one, which completely inverts the sod, runs very level on the bottom and neither makes so many of these channels nor those capable of carrying off so much water. *New York Herald.*

Buttermilk for Calves and Pigs.

We are asked the value of buttermilk for swine and calves, and why it is not considered as safe to feed with any additional feed, as skimmed milk. Buttermilk, if in good condition, has a value very similar to skimmed milk. It is slightly richer in fat, having one per cent, and slightly less albuminoid matter. It is figured at twenty-two cents per one hundred pounds. It will produce a rapid growth on calves or pigs if it does not derange the stomach. But buttermilk is apt to be in a strong condition of fermentation. This very soon produces a bad form of scours, which, unless taken quickly, may end fatally. It is hardly safe to feed buttermilk without mixing one-half pound of sifted middlings (what farmers call "middlings") per gallon of buttermilk. If it is quite sour it should be boiled with the middlings. The heat will neutralize the acidity, but it will not be as valuable as before fermentation has eaten up some of the food elements. We often recommend keeping a little flaxseed on hand for use in checking scours, and it will be most useful here. Boil one quart of flaxseed in six quarts of water. This will become like jelly. Stir a little of the boiled flaxseed into the ration of each calf or into that for several calves or pigs. The emollient effect of this is soothing to the stomach. Feeders should not consider a few bushels of flaxseed as adding to expenses, for it is worth all it costs, fed in small quantities, as promoting rapid growth. We always use this instead of linseed oil, for there is danger of getting impure oil, but the seed can be relied upon. *Live Stock Journal.*

Household Hints.

To prevent door hinges creaking, rub them with soap.

Cream of tartar rubbed upon soiled white kid gloves cleanses them well.

A shovelful of hot coals held over varnished furniture will take out spots and stains. Rub the place while warm with flannel.

Plaster of Paris ornaments can be cleansed by covering them with a thick layer of starch, letting it dry thoroughly, and then brushing with a stiff brush. All the dust will adhere to the starch and come off with it.

Spots caused by common black ink on mahogany tables usually affect the polish of the same. It will therefore be necessary to polish the stained places after removing the spots, which can be done in the following manner: dissolve a little oxalic acid, and rub with a small sponge wet with this solution, then wash well with clear water and polish with a little sweet oil and a soft flannel cloth; but if the ink should be colored use a mixture of strong alcohol and sharp vinegar.

In some villages in Austria it seems to be the fashion for doctors to have a sign covering the whole side of the house.

A Wife's Expenses.

Many married men blunder in the management of home expenses, although not one bridegroom in a thousand, standing proudly at the altar with the woman of his choice, would believe the thing possible were some truth-telling prophet to whisper to him. "In one, or in two, or in five years, your wife will want money for needful expenses, personal to herself, or for your common advantage and comfort, and will shrink from asking you for it, lest you should upbraid her for extravagance or chide her for folly." What a blush would mount the cheek of an ingenuous, well-meaning young man at such an aspersion! He is quick to resent it. Nevertheless, in half the homes in the country, because the husband holds the funds and the wife must ask for her share, there is exasperation, there is false shame, there is undreamed of distress. And the trouble springs not out of the greed of penurious men (for men are usually open handed, generous, and anxious to treat their wives and daughters with liberality), but has its genesis in a mistaken principle at the beginning. Indulgence, liberality and generosity are terms wholly inapplicable to the situation when we are speaking of the relations of husband and wife. The one does not dispense an alms, the other does not accept a charity. They are partners in the business of life. It is his part to do the providing, and hers to look after the use of the provisions. He attends to the cut-door economy—due to that of the interior, economy being taken in its roseate sense of systematic government. "In true marriage lies no equal nor unequal;" yet there can be nothing but the farce of equality where the wife must account to the husband for every dime, and the husband, forgetful of the consideration due his wife, allows her to be fretted and worried, worn to threads, and subject to petty mortifications, because five dollars out of sixty-six is the possession of an empty purse. Entire openness and confidence as to the resources of the firm, a definite and exact method of keeping household accounts, and a recognition of the fact that bricks cannot be made without straw, and that a certain approximating annual expense must be proportioned to the position the family occupies in the community, would so far bring in a millennium in American homes.

Our Smallest Coin.

The smallest of American coins, the ubiquitous cent, strike no apoll individually of exciting the greed of the counterfeiter, or stimulating the covetousness of the ordinary citizen, has, despite it all, piped pattering—swelled in the aggregate to enormous proportions. Since the time of James Jarvis, of New Haven, who in the year 1787, coined the first American cent, the manufacture of this bit of legal tender has gone on intermittently, until there have been sent out, under the orders of the Treasury Department, considerably over six hundred million American cents. In other words, there have been circulated in the United States more than six million dollars' worth of this coin.

The cent has not always been what it is to-day. While the total has been growing to such enormous proportions, the single coin has, in defiance to public convenience, been getting smaller and small er. Many people still remember the unwieldy size of the old fashioned "copper" which prevailed in our grandfathers' times, but even that was a less bulky article of circulation than its predecessors of the same value. The difference between the James Jarvis cent and the cent of to-day is the difference in size and weight between two hundred and sixty-four grains and forty-eight grains. It will be seen by this that the cent of the younger days of the republic was not far from requiring the services of a dog cart for its transportation. Our present bronze cent which began to be issued in 1864, and is made five per cent. of copper, and five per cent. of tin and zinc, has reached a circulation of over two million dollars.

The cent enjoys the distinction among coins, in common with the silver dollar, of being profitable to the government which issues it. For every dollar made the United States makes thirteen cents, and the profit is so great on the smaller coin that it is sent in bags from the mint absolutely free of express charges. On all other coins, something like two dollars on every thousand dollars is paid by the banks for transportation.

Punctuality.

As that's the word—punctuality! Did you ever see a man who was punctual who did not prosper in the long run? We don't care who, or what he was—high or low, ignorant or learned, savage or civilized—we know that if he did as he agreed, and was punctual in all his engagements, he prospered.

Lying.

After a tongue has once got the knack of lying, it is not to be imagined how almost impossible it is to reform him. Whence it comes to pass that we see some men, who are otherwise very honest, so subject to this vice.

Physiologists say that our bodies are renewed once in seven years. The material of which they are reconstructed is the blood, and unless it be fully charged with the elements of vitality, the strength and health of the system decline. Of all blood depurents, Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters is the safest and most infallible. It will speedily cure all blood diseases.

Disgusted With Her Race.

For the last four years a white woman has been living with a tribe of California Indians. She is apparently about thirty years of age, and has a very pleasing but dissipated face. She wears a tight fitting, faded meaning wrapper, through which the outlines of a perfectly modeled figure are discernible. She acts in a strange, silly manner, but this may be ascribed to embarrassment resulting from her singular choice of position. Upon being asked as to what peculiar abnormal fascination induced her to abandon the society and custom of her kind, she replied that the unkindness and deceit which she encountered among the white people prompted her to mingle with a race which, if they did not possess the civilization and refinement of her own, at least were more sincere and affectionate in their nature.

Only "Mother."

Up among the New Hampshire hills resides a family which consisted of a father, mother and two grown up daughters. They are poor, and the daughters, by working out have supported their parents, who were infirm and aged. The mother recently died. When the undertaker came to perform the duties of his office, the father was asked the name of his wife. The reply came, "Mother." No other name could be recollected. The daughters were called in, and the same answer was received. They had never known their parent by any other name than "Mother." This is a literal fact.

Life in the Paris Sewers,

is possible, for a short time to the robust, but the majority of refined persons would prefer immediate death to existence in their reeking atmosphere. How much more revolting to be in one's self a *living sewer*. But this is actually the case with those in whom the inactivity of the liver drives the refuse matter of the body to escape through the lungs, breath, the pores, kidneys and bladder. It is astonishing that life remains in such a dwelling. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" restores normal purity to the system and renews the whole being.

Bad habits—Worn-out garments.

"Her face so fair, as flesh it seemed not,
But heavenly portrait of bright angel's hue,
Clear as the sky, without a blame or blot,
Through goodly mixture of complexions due,
And in her cheeks the vermeil red did show."

This is the poet's description of a woman whose physical system was in a perfectly sound and healthy state, with every function acting properly, and is the enviable condition of its fair patrons produced by Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Any druggist.

Brooding can change a gnat into a camel.

Throw Away Trusses,

and employ the radical new method, guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture. Send two letter stamps for references, pamphlet and terms. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A railroad strike—A collision.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

Frazer Axle Grease

Is the Standard Axle Grease of the world. Use it and save your horses and wagons. One greasing will last two weeks.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bedbugs, ants, skunks, chipmunks, gophers, &c. 15c & 50c.

Now is the time to prevent and cure Skin Diseases, and to secure a white, soft and beautiful complexion use "Buckingham's Accurate Atom Sulphur Soap." 25 cents by Druggists, or by mail. Wm. Dey, Shipped, Phila., Pa.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." Ic, Quick, Complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

Messrs. Paul Jones & Co. Chicago, Ill. Gentlemen: Your Vegetable Compound has proved a great blessing to me. I was so nervous that I could not sew, read, or even think without pain. I was also troubled with Leucorrhœa, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Pain in the Back, Side and Head, and Bearing-down Pains. I was so low that I could not walk across the room without fainting. I had tried many other remedies and had given up all hope of ever being well. I had also lost my appetite, and was so low that I could not take food enough to sustain life. I had also lost my hair. I now have good appetite, can sew, read, walk and think without pain, and my hair is growing finely. I shall always speak a good word for your Vegetable Compound. Yours truly, Mrs. Jennie Wilson, Lockport, Ill.

Mexican Mustang Liniment cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lame Back, Sore Throat, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Old Sores, Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Bites of Venomous Reptiles, Insects, Mad Dogs, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Poultry, Pigs, Pets, Etc. Sold by all Druggists.

"Rough on Pain."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of bladder $1. Druggists.

Impotent.

When you visit Dr. Sheridan's Office, 697 Broadway, New York, you have the experience of the oldest, most reliable and successful specialist. Consultation free. Cure guaranteed. Medicine sent everywhere. Hours 9 to 8. Sundays 9 to 1. Dr. Sheridan's Specific, the great cure for Impotence, Loss of Sexual Power, Nervous Debility, Wasting Weakness, Lost Manhood, Sleeplessness, Pimples on the Face, Premature Decay, Impotency, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Syphilis, Gonorrhœa