CUTTING PODDER BY HAND. If the farmer continues to chon up cornstalks and other coarse feed by hand. he need not wonder if his sons take a dislike to farming, and quit it at the earliest chance they find for some pleasanter employment. Many a young man leaves the farm because he has a liking for machinery, and desires to engage in work where he will direct the forces of steam or horse power, rather than do everything with his own muscles. Such a young man is just now especially needed on the farm. In a few years we believe that a majority of farmers will find it profitable to keep a steam engine to saw wood, cut fodder and furnish power for many operations now performed by hand. More than one boy has acquired a permanent distaste for farming from being required hour after hour to turn grindstones or swing the revolving churn .- American-Cultivator.

MONEY FROM SHEEP IN WINTER.

To be successful in raising early lambs several things are essential.

First, warm, dry barns, well venti lated. Barns so warm that water will never freeze in them are not so difficult to secure even with old open buildings. Get some poles or old boards and nail them on the inside, filling between with straw or poor hay. To be sure this will not make a fancy barn, but it will se cure warmth and cost but a triffe

Second, good feeding, with a variety of food at different times. To make enough milk to keep the lambs growing. the ewes must have some succulent food like beets, silage or apples, as well as a liberal grain ration. The regularity of feeding is also important, for. / if the sheep do not receive their food at the time they should, they will be uneasy, walking around, bleating, and in every away indicating that they are impatient for it.

Third, their food must be kept clean, and no dirty troughs or drinking tubs can be allowed, for they are very par-ticular about having their food clean.

Lastly, one of the most important conditions is good care. The man who goes rushing about the pens with a great deal of noise, will not make a good shepherd Sheep are very timid, and they will be nervous and frightened all the time. When you see a man sitting down in a pen with the lambs climbing upon him, or nibbling his coat, and the sheep eating or lying with half-shut eyes, chewing their ends, you may be pretty sure that you have the right man to take care of sheep. - New England Homestead. .

INCREASING THE MANURE HEAP.

While it is not economy to increase the quantity of manure at the expense of quality, at the same time it is quite important to see that nothing that will make a good fertilizer is allowed to waste.

If the plan of cleaning out the stables piled up either under shelter or without, it will be found advantageous to save all the more easily soluble portions as it is insect life, causes parasites to drop off. this that is the more liable to be lost.

By supplying plenty of hedding in the stables or sheds all the liquid portions may be absorbed and held, and then if leaching may be greatly lessened. A good layer of straw, leaves or other litter should be put on the ground first, this will hold a good per cent, of the soluble portions, and then if there is a considerable quantity piled up a layer of straw or litter can after be put in to good ad-

This is especially the case when there is a considerable quantity of straw. more than can be used for feeding to good advantage. It is less work to haul direct from the stables to the fields, but this cannot always be done-to the best advantage, and to avoid allowing too large a quantity to accumulate in the stables it will be necessary to pile outside.

A shed will protect considerably and especially will avoid leaching. When this cannot be done, piling in a

circular heap putting a good layer of straw underneath and covering with a layer of straw or litter will protect considerably.

To throw manure out of the stable without cover, or piling so as to shed water, is to lose considerable part of the most valuable properties, and as the expense of handling and applying is the same it should be the aim to save all the soluble portions as fully as possible.

Manure should be considered a product of the farm and should be handled so as to realize the best possible results, avoiding waste and securing as far as possible all the benefits in order to increase the profits. - Farm, Field and Stockman.

CARE OF HORSES IN WINTER

If farmers and others who have the kare of animals could so far identify them selves with the creatures under their charge as to feel that they belong to the same great animal kingdom, and that they have much in common with them so far as the functions of life are concerned, it would save much suffering and loss. In breathing, for example, pure air is as necessary to the horse as to its owner. and the effect of deteriorating the air by breathing it is the same in both cases. Proper ventilation in the sleeping apartment is as necessary to the health of one as of the other. In an equal manner both require food to keep the body warm, and more of it, and of a more nutritious character in cold than in warm weather. A blow or a harsh word, inflicts pain on both the horse and its master, though one writer tried to show that horses did not feel pain, as he had seen a horse grazing in a pasture while dragging its broken leg after it. No doubt that beasts are tess sensitive to pain than man, just as tome animals are much less sensitive than others. For example, we have seen a pig bitten again and again by a rattle-make before the pig could put the sersent beyond the ability to bite by eating t. The pig appeared to suffer no injury from the poisonous wounds inflicted, and svidently enjoyed the meal which was the result of the conflict. On the other hand. we have seen a high-strung, spirited.

well-bred Kentucky horse come to his leath by a single bite from a rattlesnake. The point we would make is this: It would often be much better for the health, and decidedly better for the comfort of our domestic animals, if those who have the care of them would occasionally "put | not able to explore the interior. - New fourself in his place," and ask themselves Now, would you like it if you were a torse, a bullock, or even a pig?"

As already indicated, it is one of the as warm, by a change to our warmer so organized.

clothing. The animals do this, to a certain extent, by thickening up the covering of hair, fur. feathers, etc., with which nature provides frem. If those who clip their horses in midwinter, and tet them stand unblanketed, could take the opinion of the animals, what do they

think it would be? But then it looks so pretty to see a horse neatly clipped. Nails and a hammer properly applied will often convert a rickety barn into a warm one, and save hav and other food. Do not wait until one of the best horses h reported lame from a fall on an icy road before looking to the condition of the feet. Have all the horses properly shod and kept sharp all winter. It

is cruel to expose the animals to the chance of painful falls. Grooming should not be slighted in cold weather. Grooming in the stall is bad for the horse, and the man who does it cannot get around the animal to do thorough work. In slushy weather, when the roads are bad with wet snow, give the legs of the horses a thorough rubbing, first with a wisp of straw and afterward rub dty with a piece of old carpet, or some such fabrick Give the heels

especial attention.

Soiled bedding should be removed from the stalls in the morning, and not returned until late in the afternoon. On pleasant days expose it at a sunny place in the barnyard. Have a shed where it can be kept under cover. Fortunate is is he who is not obliged to be saving with his bedding. He need not be who followed our advice to gather forest leaves in abundance. Soiled bedding gives off ammoniacal vapors, which are injurious to the eyes of the unimals, as well as their health generally. - American Agriculturist.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. Long and hard pulling makes wind broken horses.

Charred corn is a good form of charcoal for fowls.

Regularity in feeding and work makes long-lived horses. Plant deciduous trees and shrubs if

the ground is not frozen; they will start early in spring and get ahead of warm

It is not safe to invest much in fruits puffed only by nurserymen or nursery agents. Get testimony from some less disinterested quarter before buying

"Like master like man," and like owner like cow is just as true. If you are quick-tempered and easily provoked, and allow your cows to receive the full benefit of your example, they will be pretty sure to follow it.

It is possible to rear pigs so as to have seventy-five per cent, of lean meat in them. This can be accomplished by feeding bran, middlings and skim-milk, or bran and middlings. Hogs need salt as much as any other animal.

A moderate dose of sulphur given twice a week serves as a laxative and and sheds is followed and the manure is | blood purifier to the hens. The sulphur permeates the whole system, even coming through the skin; and, being death to

The wide-awake farmer always keeps a number of well-bred brood mares that can do the farm work and produce good colts as well. They cost no more to keep care is taken in the piling the losses by and they work as well as geldings or religion for the starving millions of the mules that are unproductive and rapidly | race. Poetry, and science, and literature, deteriorate in value.

Apples should be stored in a cool dry Unfortunately for the safe storing of fruit, most cellars are too warm.

Until farmers have generally learned that good roads are as necessary to their will be generally bad; and no legislation will make them otherwise, unless it be by levying a direct tax for road purposes salaries, whose duties shall be the making of roads and keeping them in repair.

When fowis are killed before being sent to market, it is best not to pack them as soon as they are placked. It is best to let poultry hang at least twentyfour hours after being picked before packing, so as to allow the animal heat to entirely pass off. After picking, wash off the bloodstains with a cloth and warm water in a careful manner, for if any are left to harden to terme dry. their removal will prove very trouble

At War With the Bubi.

The Bubi triby, who juhabit the little island of Fernando Po in the Gulf of Guinea, recently made a raid upon the town of Santa Isabel, and had it not been for the timely arrival of a Spanish gunboat they would probably have reduced the town to ashes. Their King and a number of his followers were captured and are still in custody. They have once been severely flogged in the open air, and the news was sent to their

The Bubi are among the most peculiar people ever discovered. Though their island home contains only about 800 square miles, and the whites, Portuguese, British and Spanish, have been in possession for four centuries, the natives were are in very unfavorable circumstances for almost as little known as though they the receiving of divine manifestations. It is ago. They live far up among the mount ains that occupy the interior of the island. For generations at a time they did not molest the white residents of the coast unless they ventured into the interior. They kept a breed of ferocious dogs, which were a greater source of terror to the whites than the Bubi themselves. though the latter were well armed with arrows and spears. At one time when they were at war with the whites they were accused of stealing into the settlements in the night time and, poisoning wells. They have never yet been subjugated, though a while ago a white traveler, by exercising great patience and perseverance managed to win their confidence, lived among them for some time, and we wears ago he published a book giving the first detailed information

about the native inhabitants. This is probably the only instance on not belong to the family of Christian record of an island, twenty miles wide, graces which move into the heart when being in possession of the whites for four centuries, during which time they were-

Genius and insanity are sometimes combined in the same person of in close functions of food-not the only, but an ly connected members of the same important one—to keep up the heat of family; but it is not easy to trace the the body. This is true of ourselves, as connection between those mental conwell as our animals. As the weather be ditions and, the sinful or criminal acts somes colder, we aid the food in keeping that are apt to be committed by persons

TALMAGE'S TRIP.

THE BROOKLIN DIVINE'S SUNDAY

SERBON.

TEXT: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."-

Luke ii., 14 At last I have what I longed for, a Christ-mas eve in the Holy Land. This is the time of year that Christ landed. He was a Decem-Christ. This is the chill air through which He descended. I look up through these Christmas skies, and I see no loosened star hastening southward to halt above Bethlehem, but all the stars suggest the Star of Bethlehem. No more need that any of them run along the sky to point downward. In quictude they kneel at the feet of Him who, ough once an exile, is now enthroned for-Fresh up from Bethlehim, I

full of the scenes suggested by a visit to that village. You know that whole region of Bethlehem is famous in Bible story. There were the waving harvests of Boaz, in which Ruth gleaned for herself and weeping Naomi. There David the warrior was thirsty, and three men of unheard of self denial broke through the Philistine army to get him a drink. It was to that region that Joseph and Mary came to have their names enrolled in the census. That is what he Scripture means when it says they came "to be taxed," for people did not in those days rush after the assessors of tax any more than they now do

The village inn was crowded with the

mangers who had come up by the command

of Government to have their names in the census, so that Joseph and Mary were obliged to lodge in the stables. You have seen some of those large stone buildings, in the center of which the camels were kept, while run ning out from this center in all directions there were rooms, in one of which Jesus was bern. Had his parents been more showily appareled I have no doubt they would have ound more comfortable entertainment That night in the fields the shepherds, with crook and kindled fires, were watching their flocks, when hark! to the sound of voices strangely sweet. Can it be that the maidens of Bethlehem have come out to serenade the weary shepherds? But now a light stoops upon them like the morning, so that the flocks arise, shaking their snowy fleece and bleating to their drowsy young. The heavens are filled with armies of light, and the earth quakes under the harmony as, echoed back from cloud to cloud, it rings over the midnight hills: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." It seems that the crown of royalty and dominion and power

by the wise men for the star running and pointing downward? My subject, in the first place, impresses me with the fact that indigence is not always are born, heralds announce it, and cannon thunder it, and flags wave it, and illuminations set cities on fire with the tidings. Some of us in England or America remember the undividual and international animosities. time of rejoicing when the Prince of Wales the palace at Madrid. But when our glorious Prince was born, there was no rejoicing on at the trembling provinces. Sicily and Corearth. Poor and growing poorer, yet the shows the truth of the proposition that indigence is not always significant of degrada-

which Christ left behind Him was hung on

the sky in sight of Bethlehem. Who knows

In all ages there have been great hearts throbbing under rags, tender sympathies under rough exterior, gold in the quartz, Parian marble in the quarry, and in every stable of privation wonders of excellence that have been the joy of the heavenly host. All the great deliverers of literature and of nations were born in homes without affluence, and from their own privation learned to speak and fight for the oppressed. Many a man has held up his pine knot light from the wilderness until all nations and generations have seen it, and off of his hard crust of penand conjunerce, and laws, and constitutions, and liberty, like Christ, were born in a manger. All the great thoughts which place-a shed or barn-assorted and have decided the destiny of nations started in packed in clean barrels, and kept out of obscure corners, and had Herods who wanted cellar as long as it is possible to do so them, and rabbles that crucified them, and without freezing. A covering of hay or | sepulchres that confined them until they burst corn stalks will afford some protection. forth in glorious resurrection. Strong character, like the rhododendron, is an Alpine plant, that grows fastest in the storm. Men are like wheat, worth all the more for being flaird. Some of the most useful people would never have come to positions of usefulness had they not been success as good crops, the country roads ground and pounded and hammered in the foundry of disaster. When I see Moses-coming up from the ark of bulrushes to be the greatest lawgiver of the ages, and Amos from tending the herds to and appointing official road makers with | make Israel tremble with his prophecies, and pen and the King's scepter, and Peter from the fishing net to be the great preacher at the Pentecost, I find proof of the truth of my proposition that indigence is not always

> significant of degradation. My subject also impresses me with the thought that it is while at our useful occupations that we have the divine Had those shepherds manifestations. gene that night into Bethlehem and risked their flocks among the wolves, they would not have heard the song of the angels. In other words, that man sees most of God and heaven who minds his own business. We all have our posts of duty, and standing there God appears to us. We are all shepherds or sheperdesses, and we have our flocks of cares and annoyances and anxieties, and we must tend them.

We sometimes hear very good people say If I had a month or a year or two to do nothing but attend to religious things, would be a great deal better than I am now. You are mistaken. Generally the best people are the busy people. Elisha was plowing in the field when the prophetic mantle fell on him. Matthew was attending to his custom house duties when Christ commanded him to follow. James and John were mendg their nets when Christ called them to be fishers of men. Had they been snoring in the sun Christ would not have called their indolence into the apostleship. Gideon was at work with the flail on the threshing floor when he saw the angel. Saal was with great fatigue hunting up the lost asses when he found the crown of Israel. The prodigal son would never have reformed and wanted to have returned to his father's house if he had not first gone into business, though it was swine feeding. Not once out of a hundred times will a lazy man become lived in Central Africa until a few years not when you are in idleness, but when you are, like the Bethlehem shepherds, watching your flocks, that the glory descends and there

is joy among the angels of God over your soul penitent and forgiven. My subject also strikes at the defusion that the religion of Christ is dolorous and grief infusing. The music that broke through the midnight heavens was not a dirge, but an anthem. It shook joy over the hills. It not only dropped upon the shepherds, but it sprang upward among the thrones. The robe of a Saviour's righteousness is not black. The Christian life is not made up of weeping and cross bearing and war waging. Through the revelation of that Christmas night I find that religion is not a groan, but a song. In a world of sin and sick bed and sepulchers, we must have trouble, but in the darkest night the heavens part with angelic song. You may, like Paul, be shipwrecked, but I exhort you to be of good cheer, for you shall all escape safe to the land. Religion does not show itself in the clongation of the face and the cut of the garb. The Pharisee who puts his religion into his phylactery has none left for his-

Fretfulness and complaining do devil moves out. Christianity not frown upon amusements and recreations. It is not a synic at is not a shrew, it chokes no laughter, it quenches no light, it defaces no art. Among the happy, it is the happiest. It is just as much at home on the playground as it is in the church. It is just as graceful in the charade as it is in the psalm book. It sings just as well in Surrey gardens as it prays in St. Pahl's. Christ died that we might live. Christ walked that we might ride. Christ wept that we might

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that glorious endings sometimes have very humble beginnings. The straw pallet was the starting point, but the shout in the

midnightsky revealed what would be the glorious consummation. Christ on Mary's lap, Christ on the throne of universal dominion-what an humble starting! What a glorious ending! Grace begins on a small scale in the heart. You see only man as trees walking. The grace of God in the heart is a feeble spark, and Christ has to keep both hands over it lest it be blown out. What an humble beginning! But look at that same man when He has entered heaven. No crown able to express His royalty. No palace able to express His wealth. No sceptre able to express His power and His dominion. Drinking from the fountain that drips from the everlasting Rock. Among the harpers harping with their harps. On a sea of glass mingle I with fire. Before the throne of Gol. to go no more out forever. The spark of grace that Christ had to keep both hands over lest it come to extinction, having flamed up into honor and

glory and immortality. What humble start-What glorious consummation! The New Testament Church was on small scale. Fishermen watched it. Against the uprising walls crashed infernal enginery. The world said anathema. Ten thousan't people rejoiced at every seeming defeat, and sai: "Aha! aha! so we would have it. Martyrs on fire cried: "How long, O Lord, how long?" Very humble starting, but see the difference at the consummation, when Christ with His almighty arm has struck off the last chain of human bondage, and Himalaya shall be Mount Zion; and Pyreness, Morioh; and oceans, the walking place of Him who trod the wave cliffs of stormed Tiberias, and island shall call to island, sea to sea, continent to continent, and the song of the world's relemption rising, the heavens, like a great sounding board, shall strike back the shout of salvation to the earth until it rebounds again to the threne of God, and all heaven, rising on their thrones, beat time with their scepters. Oh. what an humble beginning! What a glorious ending! Throne linked to a manger, heavenly

mansions to a stable. My subject also impresses me with the effect of Christ's mission upward and downward. Glory, to God, peace to man. When God sent His Son into the world, angels discovered something new in God, something they had never seen before. Not power, not wisdom, not love. They knew all that before. But when God sent His Son into this world then the angels saw the spirit of self denial in God, the spirit of self-sacrifice in God. It is easier to love an angel on His throne than a thief on the cross, a seraph in his worship than an adulteress in her When the angels saw God-the God who would not allow the most insignificant angel in heaven to be hurt-give up His Son, His Son, His only, only Son, they saw omething that they had never thought of pefore, and I do not wonder that when Christ started out on that pilgrimage the angels in neaven clapped their wings in triumph and called on all the hosts of heaven to help them elebrate it, and sang so loud that the Bethehem shepherds heard it. Glory to God in

But it was also to be a mission of peace to but that that crown may have been mistaken man. Infinite holiness-accumulated de-How could they ever come together! The Gospel bridges over the distance. It brings God to us. It takes us to God. God in us, and we in God. Atonerignificant of degradation. When Princes ment! Atonement! Justice satisfied, sins are born, heralds announce it, and cannon forgiven, eternal life secured, heaven built m a mangor

But it was also to be the pacification of all What a sound this word of peace had in the was born. You can remember the gladness Roman Empire that boasted of the number throughout Christendom at the nativity in | of people it had massacred, that prided itself on the number of the slain, that rejoiced sica and Sardinia and Macedonia and Egypt heavenly recognition that Christmas night | had bowed to her sword and crouched at the cry of herwar eagles. She gave her chief honor to Scipio and Fabius and Casar-all men of blood. What contempt they must have had there for the penniless, unarmed Christ in the garb of a Nazarine, starting out to conquer all nations. There never was a place on earth where that word peace sounded so offensively to the ears of the multitude as in the Roman Empire. They did not want peace. The greatest music they ever heard was the anking chains of their captives. If all the doo'l that has been shel in battle could be gathered together it would upbear a navy. The club that struck Abel to the earth has its cho in the butcheries of all ages. Elmund Burke, who gave no wild statistics, said that here had been spent in slaughter thirty-five thousand millions of dollars, or what would be equal to that; but he had not seen into our times, when in our own day, in America, we expended three thousand millions of dol-

Oh, if we could now take our position on ome high point and see the world's armies march past! What a spectacle it would be! here go the hosts of Israel through a score of Red seas-one of water, the rest of blook. There go Cyrus and his army, with infuriate vell rejoicing over the fall of the gates of Babylon. There goes Alexander, leading forth his hosts and conquering all the world but himself, the earth reeling with the battle gash of Arbela and Persepolis. There goes Ferdinand Cortes, leaving his buthered enemies on the table lands once fragrant with vanilla and covered over with groves of flowering cacao. There goes the great Frenchman, leading his army down through Egypt like one of its plagues, David from the sheepcote to sway the poet's | an I up through Russia like one of its own icy blasts. Yonder is the grave trench under the shallow of Sebastopol. There are the ruins of Delhi an I Allahabad, and you for are the inhuman Sepays and the brave regiments under Havelock avenging the insulted flag of Britain; while cut right through the heart of one million Northern and Southern dead.

my native land is a trench in which there lie Oh, the tears! Oh, the blood! Oh, the long marches! Oh, the hospital wounds! Oh, the martyrdom!, Oh, the death! But brighter than the light which flashed on all thes? swords and shields and musketry is the light that fell on Bathleham, and louder than tha bray of the trumpets, and the neighing of the chargers, and the crash of the walls, and the groaning of the dying armies, is the song that unrolls this moment from the sky, weet as though all the bells of heaven rung a jubiles: "Peace on earth, good will toward mon." Oh, when will the day come--God hasten it!—when the swords shall be turned into plowshares, and the fortresses shall be remodeled into churches, and the men of blood battling for renown shall become good soldiers of Jesus Christ, and the cannon now striking down whole columns of death shall thunder the victories of the

When we think of the whole world saved we are apt to think of the few seople that now inhabit it. Only a very few compared with the populations to come. And what a small part cultivated. Do you know it has been authentically estimated that threefourths of Europe is yef all barrenness. and that nine hundred and ninety one one thousandth part the entire globe is uncultivated? This is all inhabited and be cultivated, all inhabited and gospelized. Oh. what tears of repentance when nations begin to weep! Oh, what supplications when continents begin to pray! Oh, what rejoicing when hemispheres

begin to sing! Churches will worship on the of human sacrifice, and wandering through the snake infested jungles of Africa Christ's heel will/bruise the serpent's head. Oh, when the trumpet of salvation shall be sounded everywhere and the nations are redeemed, a light will fall upon every town brighter than that which fell upon Bethlehem, and more overwhelmng than the song that fell on the pasture fields where the flocks fed, there will be a song louder than the voice of the storm lifted oceans, "Glory to God in the highest." and from all nations and kindred and people and tongues will come the response, "And on earth peace, good will toward men." On this Christmas Eve I bring you good tidings of great joy. Pardon for all sin, comfort for all trouble and life for the dead. Shall we now take this Christ into our hearts? The time is passing. This is the losing of the year. How the time speeds by Put your hand on your heart-one two. three. Three times less it will beat. Life is

rolls up to our ears like waves. Heavenly songs fall to us like stars. wish you a merry Christmas, not with worldly dissipations, but merry with Gospel gladness, merry with pardoned sin, merry with hope of reunion in the skies with all your loved ones who have preceded you. In that grandest and best sense a mency

passing like gazelles over the plain. Sorrows

over like petrels over the sea. Death swoops

like a vulture from the mountains. Misery

Christmas. And God grant that in our final momen we may have as bright a vision as did the lying girl when she said: "Mother"-point ing with her thin white hand through the window-"Mother, what is that beautiful land out yonder beyond the mountains, the high mountains," 'Oh," said the mother, my darling, there are no mountains within sight of our Kome." "Oh, yes," she said, 'don't you see them -that beautiful land beyond the mountains out there, just beyond the high mountains?"

The mother looked down into the face of her dying child and said: "My dear, I think that must be heaven that you see." then," she said, "father, you come, and with your strong arms carry me over those mountains into that beautiful land beyond the high mountains." "No," said the weeping father, "my darling, I can't go with you." she said, clapping her hands, "never mind, never mind; I see yonder a shining one coming. He is coming now, in His strong arms to carry me over the mountains to the beau-#iful land—over the mountains, over the high mountains!"

ELI PERKINS ON KANSAS TEMPERANCE.

Editor Union Signal:-I send you good news. I have just completed a tour of Kansas, and I have just time to tell you that Kansas has full and complete temperance The cry for re-submission is the last dying wail of the whisky, poorhouse and jail in terest. It will not succeed. Still there is a vast amount of lying about

Kansas. I often hear the old worn-out blast from threats hoarse with rum: "They's drinkin' more whisky in Kansas

than ever before! I hear this cry all over Missouri where in temperance prevails. Not all over Missouri, for Missouri is growing in temperance, and two-thirds of the State, like Norway County, is for temperance. The same is true of Kentucky. Temperance is growing there. At Petersburg, Ky., three distillers were on the cture committee. When I asked them if I ould say a few words for temperance in my ecture, they said:

Yes, do so by all means. "But you are distillers," I said. "Yes," they said, "we are distillers, but w are for temperance in Kentucky."

"A distiller, and for temperance" I ex-Yes, sir. We want you to understand that we don't make this whisky for our Ken

tucky boys; we make it to poison the Yar

ees and the Irish."

ver before!

But about the man who lies about Kans -At Nevada, Mo., they had eight big oons, 3000 people, seven policemen, a ful poorhouse, and an overflowing jail. Call this selling whisky," they said. why, you ought to go over to Kansas they're just pourin' it in over thar.' I crossed the line to Pittsburg, Kan., a new mining town with 10,000 people-a wonder ful town only two years old. What did ee? Not a saloon in town. Not a sign Everybody temperate. Miners paying for their homes. Real estate advancing, and taxes next to nothing. To govern this 10,000 people, was only one little policeman with

nothing to do. Not a pauper in the poor house; not one criminal in the jail. Still here the few wicked whisky men who wanted to introduce poison in Pittsburg cried

They's sellin' more whisky in Kansas that

Everywhere I've been in Kansas-Topeka, Lawrence, Independence, Yates Center, Frelonia, Sedan, Cherryvale, Ellsworth and Emporia, I find no signs of bars and no sign: of drinking. The good people all tell me they have practical temperance. A whisky soaked dude screamed the old falsehood recently on the Topeka train, abou more whisky being drunk in Kansas than ever before. He was a commercial tre reler

for a cigar house. You never see a whisky immercial traveler in Kansas nowadays When I got to Topeka, I said: Now show us a saloon-show us a bar show me one man drinking

But I can get you a drink. "Can get me a drink" I aid, "so you ca: get men to steal chickens and horses. Law against drinking are lived up to as well a laws against stealing

Come up to my room at 3 o'clock," h said, and I'll show you some beer. Well. I went to his room at 3 o'clock. Wher I got there he called a porter, whispered to him and sent him out. In about twenty min utes the porter returned with a bottle of beca done up in a paper. How much did you pay the Borter?"

"How much did you give for the beer?"

"Twenty-five cents more "Fifty cents in all for two small glasses of

"Why that would buy champagne in New York, I said. Can you afford such price -fifty cents for two glasses of heers "Oh, no! I did not buy it to drink, I got to show you it could be done. Then this is a dime museum you've brought me to," I said. "Why, this is not only practical prohibition, but it is high license, too!"—Eli Perkins.

A Great Guesser.

Frank Gibbons, who died recently at Hibernia, N. Y., was the greatest guesse of the age. His faculty was first de veloped in a homely way, and did not at tract a great deal of attention. It became a recognized characteristic when the boy would stand at the end of a row of potatoes and guess with singularly close approaches to accuracy how many of the vegetables would be found in each hill. He could guess the number of eggs in a basket, the quantity of milk in a pail, the number of sticks of wood in a load, how many bushels of corn would be husked from a patch, and in a hundred. instances he guessed within one or two how many grains of corn there were on

A Family of Centenarians.

At Wloolawek, in Poland, a man named Pawlikowski has just died at the age of 115. He fought through Kosciusko's wars and through Napoleon I.'s Russian campaign. He was working in the fields up to last year. His father is said to have lived to the age of 126, and one of his brothers died at 116. He leaves three sisters aged 102, 99, and 93, respectively.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle dinretic known.

Four men secently killed 1000 geese on Noman Island, Cal., when their ammuni

Calarrh Can't be Cured LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cann t reach the seat of the diseas . Catarrh is a blood or constitutional diseas; and in order, to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh cure is taken in ternally, and acts directly on the blood and muccus serfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is omio ed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surface. Their perfeet combination of the two ingredients is what produ es such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free. J. CHENEY & CO., Props , Toledo, O.

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When the summer's rose has faded What shall make it fair again? When the face with pain is shaded What shall drive away the pain; Never shall a blossom brighten After blighted by the frost,

But the load of pain may lighten, And we need not count as lost all the pleasure of life when the wife and mother, upon whom the happiness of home so larg-ly depends, is afflicted with the d licate diseases peculiar to women. It is terrible to contemplate the misery existing in our midst because of the p evalance of these distates. It is high time that all women should know that there is one sure remedy for all female complaints, and that is Dr. Parce's Favorite Prescription. Do not allow I health to fasten itself upon you. Ward it if by the use of this standard remedy. But if it has already crept in, put it to rout. You, can do it by the use of the "Favorite Prescription." it is quaranteed to give satisfaction in every case or money paid for it will be

For billiousness, sick headache, indigestion. and constipation, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

Relics of a Past Age.

Captain A. O. Paine, of Cocoa, Fla., has shells and pottery taken from the mound on the east bank of Indian River at the foot of Merritt Island. These shells and fragments were taken from the mound and leaving the strata exposed to Board, Portland, Ore. view. From that portion of the mound used as a burial ground only conch shells were taken from among the skeletons, and the curious feature of the case is that in every conch shell a hole is broken in the same relative position. It is supposed that the conches were buried with the dead to be used as food in the happy hunting grounds, and to facilitate the eating process each shell was broken so that the fish could be eaten

without trouble.

The Ottomacs of South An pound of clay every day A man likes to have the lightests when he must love his note of as himself Oregon. The Patadise of Para ere Mild, equable climate, certain and abus. mound about thirty feet below the sur-face, the action of the water having face, the action of the water having of the stock country in the world. Fill informs tion free. Address, Oregon Industria

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In England, two centuries ago, popular superstition eredited the "Royal Touch Twith curing scrofula; and although for scoffing at the idea in 1691 the King was declared to be an "infidel," even his "faithless" touch was redited with a curl. These superstitious practices have now become obsolete and in their place we have a scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Disgovery. which eliminates the impurities from the blood by the natural channel, thereby cleansing the system of all taints and impurities from whatever cause arising, It is truly a royal remedy, world-famed and guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. The only blend purpler ever so guaranteed and sold by druggists. As a regulator of the Stormach, I was and Bowels, "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all billion attacks, holigistion and Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhea and kindred ailments. For all definements caused by malaria, as Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, and Jahons Levet, it is specific. As an alterative or blood-purifier, it manifest it many home properties in the cure of the worst \$kin and Scalp Disager, feditaliana. Tetter, Eczema, and Scrofulous Sures and Swellings, as well as Land and the commonly known as Pulmonary Consumption, if taken in time and given a tau trial. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Property, No. 165 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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