

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Rain water is the best and purest water for bathing delicate complexions.

A surgeon who is a specialist in diseases of the ear says more ear troubles are brought about by dust in the ear than by any other cause.

It is well to soak underlinens that have become hard from much perspiration in a weak solution of soda and water for half an hour before washing them in the regular manner.

A soft cloth wet with milk and rubbed over boots and shoes three or four times a month will improve the appearance of the leather and help to keep it soft, and thus make it last longer.

Now is the time to pickle cucumbers. Put the little cucumbers in vinegar, adding some horseradish root in order to retain the strength of the vinegar and to prevent its moulding.

To remove paint from window glass, take some strong vinegar and heat it very hot. Wet a cloth in the hot liquid and wash the glass with it and the paint will come off quite readily.

The white of a raw egg is the most satisfactory of pastes, and is better than any prepared mullage or paste one can buy.

A wash that will move the oily appearance of the skin consists of a teaspoonful of tincture of benzoin added to fifteen teaspoonfuls of soft water, shaking thoroughly.

In making meringues for a pie, never use less than the whites of two eggs. Take one tablespoonful of pulverized sugar to one egg.

Spectacles and eyeglasses should be kept perfectly clean and clear, otherwise the eyes will be strained and injured.

Remember, fair cycling enthusiast, that the ruddy, glowing face you will bring home with you after a many mile spin under a heartless midsummer sun is not alone the result of good, healthful exercise.

Popular Girls. "I would like to know why Katherine is so popular," said a bright, vivacious young woman as she stood at the window looking out at one of her young friends who was passing.

"I think," said one of her grown-up friends, and grown-up and middle aged friends are exceedingly desirable associates for young women.

"Half a dozen times last winter we had more or less disagreement in our church guild. There were several persons connected with it who seemed always ready to strike fire when they came together.

"And while such dispositions are greatly to be commended they are, for the most part, possessed by persons who have sufficient spirit to defend themselves and their families against imposition and abuse.

"Blessed are the peacemakers" are words the sweet significance of which did not end with the speaking. They have come to us down through the dim aisles of the past, with their divine flavor still clinging to them, and are as applicable to the sons and daughters of men as when they first fell from the lips of the meek and lowly Nazarene.

Woman Deputy Sheriff.

Suffrage for women is playing some queer pranks in Utah. The latest surprise is the appointment of Miss Clair Ferguson to be deputy sheriff for Salt Lake county.

Miss Ferguson was born in Provo and has lived in Utah all her life, receiving her education in the public schools and the university of the State. She has lived in Salt Lake since the year after her birth, and is very popular among the young people in the City of the Saints.

AROUND THE FARM PLOT.

Feed the heifers plenty of bulk to develop their digestive organs.

Oats and peas are ranked by some farmers as next to corn as a forage crop.

If you have a thermometer to tell the proper temperature of cream, you will be saved many a moment of labor in churning.

Major Alvord says he feeds more mangel from August to the middle of September than in any other similar period of the year.

Cow peas steeped in hot water for a couple of hours will increase the milk and butter more than any other feed, a dairyman claims.

A mixture of equal parts of fine salt and air slaked lime sprinkled on the cabbage is recommended as a remedy for the green worms.

Experiments have proved beyond doubt that bisulphide of carbon will kill the insects in stored grain without injury to the germinating power of the grain.

A good destroyer of bugs on squash vines is a crop of chickens three weeks or more old. Place the coop in which the hen is confined in the patch and let the chicks have full sway.

Sorghum is not grown as extensively as formerly. It contains a large percentage of sugar, but its leaves are hard and flinty. There is no necessity for growing it except for a special purpose, as corn is fully as good for winter use.

If late cabbages are slow in growth cultivate between the rows and work around the plants with the hoe, so as to have the top soil loose. Then apply a tablespoonful of nitrate of soda around each plant, which will be carried into the soil by the first rain.

Currying the horses when they have become dry, after their return from the day's work, relieves them of itching due to attacks of insects and open the pores of the skin. If they are well rubbed down and also given a brisk brushing they will feel better and also be in better condition for work the next day.

Strawberry runners may be planted in August so as to make a new bed. While such plants do not bear crops the next spring yet they save time when the season arrives for making new beds, as it will only be necessary to fill the vacancies in the spring.

Now is the time to select the seed corn for the next year by observing and marking the most vigorous stalks. Later on the ears can be observed, and when the time arrives for sowing seed it should be taken from the stalks that are marked, which may be done by assting strips of muslin to them.

The selection of the ears is no more important than securing vigor in the stalks. Not only the grain, but the fodder, and the adaptability of the plants to the condition of growth, are essential in selecting feed.

The Gypsy Moth.

This menacing forager of the Eastern Hemisphere was brought over twenty-six years ago by a French servant, in considerable numbers, to Medford, a suburb of Boston, Massachusetts.

The object is said to have been to cross the creature with the delicate silk-worm, and so originate a robust, silk-producing hybrid for America; but the statement has been gravely questioned. The scheme, whatever it was, came to nothing, and the gypsy-caterpillars, liberated from the netted enclosure by a gale, spread slowly over Medford, and then into adjoining and more distant towns.

When the impulse of transformation drove these creatures in July to shelter, they huddled under whatever offered them protection about and even in the houses they had beleaguered. Here, nursing their hairy coats, they soon changed into pupae; these about August evolved into moths, which dying, as their nature is, soon after birth, left behind them myriads of eggs.

The egg clutches thus deposited embossed their shelters with spongy ochre nodules, close huddled as the globules in fish spawn. The householders scurried them off by the peck. Additionally, eight brimming cart-loads were removed by a small official force.

Each gypsy egg cluster contains on an average about 600 eggs. During six weeks of 1891, 760,000 of these clusters, within a restricted local district were by official means destroyed.

But this wholesale destruction did not even liberate the territory immediately threatened. The careful reckoning of science has demonstrated that the unrestricted caterpillar increase of a single pair of gypsy-moths would suffice in eight years to devour the entire vegetation of the United States.—From "A State in Arms against a Caterpillar," by Fletcher Osgood, in Harper's Magazine.

Striking Cuttings. There are many plants which will come on better for winter use if the cuttings are struck soon, than if the matter be delayed till fall. It is quite true that the majority of plants root more readily and strongly in a cool temperature. But if one wait until fall to strike cuttings, plants will seldom be of much value before spring.

One may take advantage of a cool spell, which is almost certain to come some time during August, and get the "slips" in then. Geraniums, if wanted for winter bloom, need to be put in thus early, and Alternantheras are difficult to start in winter, on account of the low temperature. They are best carried over from the present season, being rooted in August.

A GOOD STORY.

The Native Seemed Innocent, But He Was Knowing.

I was sitting on a keg of nails to a West Virginia mountain store watching a native dickerer with the merchant over a trade of a basket of eggs for a calico dress.

"After some time a bargain was closed, the native walked out with the dress in a bundle under his arm and I followed him.

"It isn't any business of mine," I said, "but I was watching that trade, and was surprised to see you let the eggs go for the dress."

"What fer?" he asked, in astonishment, as he mounted his horse.

"How many eggs did you have?" "Basket full."

"How many dozen?" "Dunno. Can't count."

"That's where you miss the advantages of education. With knowledge you might have got two dresses for those eggs."

"But I didn't want two dresses, mister," he argued.

"Perhaps not, but that was no reason why you should have paid two prices for one. The merchant got the advantage of you because of his education. He knew what he was about."

He looked at me for a minute, as if he felt real sorry for me. Then he grinned and pulled his horse over close to me.

"I reckon," he half whispered, casting furtive glances toward the store, "his education ain't so much more'n mine ez you think it is. He don't know how many uv them eggs is spilled, an' I do," and he rode away before I could argue further.—Boston Herald.

Ericsson's Exactness.

John Ericsson had not only genius, but the "immense capacity for taking pains," which sometimes accompanies it. All his work was so exactly done that he could demand from workmen the most rigid observance of details in the drawings furnished for their guidance without fear that they might go astray.

When the steamer Columbia was built, its engines were put in according to his designs. It was customary at that time to get the length of the piston rod from the engine itself, and a man was one day engaged in measuring it with a long baton.

Captain Ericsson chanced to go on board at that moment, and, going up to the workman, he called:

"What are you doing there, sir?" "Getting the length of the piston-rod, sir."

"Is it not on the drawing?" "Yes, sir."

"Then why do you come here with sticks? Go and get the length from the drawing, sir. I do not want you to bring sticks when the drawing gives the size."

At another time a workman was endeavoring to put in the engines of a steamship, and found great difficulty with a small connection which is described as being "crooked as a dog's hind leg." Finally, he went to Ericsson and informed him that the rod could not be put in place.

"Is it right by the drawing?" was his query.

"Yes, sir."

"Then it will go in."

And, on another trial, it did. The master brain had left nothing to be supplied by the ingenuity of others.

Baseball by Proxy.

A small boy managed to secure admission to the ball game on Monday and stood on the top row of the bleacher-stand, where he could watch the game, and at the same time talk to a couple of small friends of his who were on the sidewalk below.

The game had been in progress a short time, when one of the boys on the walk called up:

"Say, Jimmie, kin you see Socks?" "Yep."

"What's he doin'?" "Nothin'."

Another pause.

"Jimmie, what's he doin' now?" "Muffin a fly."

"Gee!"

Another long pause.

"Jimmie, kin you see Socks now?" "Yep."

"What's he doin'?" "Muffin another fly."

"Gee!"

A shorter pause.

"Jimmie, kin you see Socks now?" "Nop."

"Why not?" "Cause they've took him out o' the game an' put another dufer in his place."

And two broken hearted small boys staggered away from the fence and sat down on the curb.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Comment.

"I always dislike men who have no ear for music," said one girl, "and now I dislike them more than ever. Charley Nairgo called to see me yesterday evening. At 11 o'clock I went to the piano."

"And played 'Home, Sweet Home'?" said the other girl.

"Yes. First I played it as a ballad. He didn't move. Then I played it as a waltz and next as a waltz and then as a jig."

"And what did he do?" "He said: 'Gracious, Miss Jones, what a jolly lot of tunes you know! And all of them so different?'—Washington Star.

The Bridal Tour.

"I want to go abroad the worst way," exclaimed the young thing.

"Then you should marry. I know of no worse thing."

Saying which, the older thing smiled harshly, and without a chaser.

Bather Unsatisfactory.

"Councilman Stuffer says he was offered a bribe."

"Has he got the proof?"

"No."

"Has he got the bribe?"

"Blessed if I know."

Laws and the Weather.

"Well," said Senator Sorghum, as he wiped his brow, "I know of but one thing that is likely to delay the tariff bill much longer."

"What is that?"

"A cold wave."

INDIAN DANCES CONDEMNED.

Capt. Nordstrom Blames Them for Outrages Committed by Zunis.

Captain Charles E. Nordstrom of the Tenth United States Cavalry, acting Indian agent at the Pueblo and Jicarilla agency in New Mexico, has written an interesting letter to the commissioner of Indian affairs with regard to the Indian dances.

The letter treats of the subject in a manner novel in official communications and throws new light on a matter that has long given great concern to everybody interested in the Indian question. This letter is dated June 25. Capt. Nordstrom says:

"During my recent inspection of the day schools attached to and lying south of this agency many of the teachers complained that on the occasion of a 'dance' in the pueblo they were either locked in their rooms and compelled to remain there until the festivities were over or driven out of the village entirely and ordered not to come back under a given time—the teacher at San Felipe being ejected and driven across the Rio Grande. The Indians pretend that it would be sacrilege to admit an outsider to a participation in them, or even to be present as a spectator, but this is only a pretext, an excuse to allow them to assert their prerogative, the traders at Jemez and Zuni informing me that neither of them is molested when the dances are going on, and that they have both been invited to and have witnessed even the most secret of them. If these dances, like the camp meeting revivals of the southern negro, resulted only in a harmless enthusiasm in religious fervor, no exception could be taken to them, but they are often the origin of great outrages. The trader at Zuni related the circumstances of one case which took place in that village not long ago which does not speak very well for the advancement of those engaged in it: A young man, just from Carlisle, was ordered to dance and declined, representing that he had graduated at school, had learned a trade, and was now an American, and Americans didn't dance that way. Thereupon the governor arrested him, tied him up to a tree, and ordered him beaten, and beaten he was—nearly to death. He danced after that. Zuni, it will be recalled, was the scene of the recent hanging of a poor old creature as a witch. While I was there, Miss Dissette, the estimable principal of the school, sent for the decrepit victim of this revival of the days when our New England forefathers piously devoted their neighbors to the stake and bared her poor, old arms, to my inspection, which had so difficulty in discerning the scars made by the cruel cords, which had cut the flesh through to the bone. This poor old woman is at least 75 or 80 years old. At the imminent risk of her life, and the medicine men, Miss Dissette went to the old woman's house, and by nursing her night and day revived the flickering flame of life which had so nearly been extinguished. As this lady, her voice trembling with indignant emotion, described the circumstances of this unspeakable horror, my own cheek blushed that thirty-six years of my life had been spent in the service of a government under which such things could be done. The trader's cook, an Indian youth about twenty, unfortunately incurring the displeasure of the medicine men, was arrested as a witch, and, but for the firmness of his employer, would have been put to death, and even now he dares not venture outside the premises after dark, for fear of being kidnapped by the emissaries of these fiends in human shape, who will never rest satisfied until he is immolated upon the altar of their beastly superstition. It may be asked, 'What has all this got to do with dances?' Every thing, because all the outrages committed originate in a dance. Is rain wanted? they dance. Is there a flood? they dance; and should the doctors have made a mistake in their estimate of the amount of humidity the clouds contain, and precipitation fail to ensue; or, if the rain continues and the floods fail to subside, they immediately cast about them for a scapegoat, who is arrested; and they invariably hit upon some poor old woman who has neither money nor friends, or other poor devil (no profanity intended), without and treated as a witch, for making connections or influence, whom they devote to torture, often death, and thus save their reputations as augurs and soothsayers. This whole question, in all its damnable ramifications, will, of necessity, have to be settled sooner or later; the government cannot go on appropriating millions year after year for the civilization of the Indian while these plague spots exist and thrive on its bounty. But this letter is principally concerned for the protection of the teachers. What shall I do to secure them from insult in the future? I respectfully ask for instructions. It is no use to turn the matter over to the territorial authorities. The general government has got to take hold of it, through the strong arm of its arbitrary power. Force, by which these people govern themselves, is the only argument which appeals to their obedience, and the state of things I have described will continue to go on until, by a show of force, they become convinced that government is in earnest."

North and South.

The traveller who journeys southward through William Penn's "low counties" finds himself on this line of demarcation between "the North" and "the South." Philadelphia, the last of the "Northern cities," lies behind him, and when Baltimore is reached the traveller begins to feel that he has passed into a different atmosphere. A certain unmistakable difference in voice and speech and a softer manner are, more than anything else, the first Southern characteristics to strike the stranger, notes Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. The colored folk become more plentiful, and pickaninies in the doors of whitewashed cabins form a not unfamiliar foreground touch in the landscape south of the city of Penn.

From a car window one sees little of the change that comes over the face of Nature in passing from one region to another. But to a keen instinct for things afield, comes the knowledge of just where the subtle change takes place. For it is by the range of country that a bird inhabits or where some particular tree or wild flower grows that Nature maps out the boundary lines or regions,

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