

FARM AND GARDEN NEWS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Maple Insects—Points in Pig Feeding—Bee Raising on the Farm—A New Fungicide—Sorghum for Dairy Cows—Etc., Etc.

MAPLE INSECTS.

The defoliation of the maple trees is no doubt due to the ravages of some insect. The principal insects which attack maple trees are the green striped maple worm and the tussock moth. While the nature of their attacks differs materially, the remedies against them are the same. Spraying the trees with a solution of paris green, or some other arsenite, is the most effective. One pound of paris green to 150 or 200 gallons of water will destroy the caterpillars.

POINTS IN PIG FEEDING.

Corn meal proved superior to shelled corn for pigs in some Vermont tests. It is doubtful, however, whether the gain was equal to the cost of grinding. Whey in large quantities with bran proved a more economical food than large quantities of skim milk with bran, but not more so than small quantities of skim milk. Profits turned to losses as the pigs grew beyond one hundred and fifty pounds. Deducting the cost of corn from the total receipts and allowing manure to offset care, skim milk is worth eighteen cents per one hundred pounds when fed in small quantities, fifteen cents when fed in average, twelve cents when fed in large quantities.

A NEW FUNGICIDE.

Nothing has been discovered in the way of a fungicide since the introduction of the Bordeaux mixture that promises so well as the Star solution, which is not an article of commerce, but may be readily mixed at home. It is cheap, easy to use and effective in cases of mildew and fungus generally. To make the solution take fifteen pounds of flour of sulphur, place in a barrel and mix thoroughly with one-half pound of finely powdered rosin and three quarts of water. Stir well to produce a thick paste, then add ten pounds of caustic soda (potash or concentrated lye) and stir well. When the mass turns a reddish brown and boils rapidly stir until it stops boiling, then add slowly two gallons of hot water. Pour off into a vessel and add hot water until six gallons of the mixture is secured. Put it in jugs or closed barrels, as it decomposes if touched by metal and spoils if brought into contact with the air. Of this solution use one and a half pints to fifty gallons of water and apply with a sprayer in the usual way.

BEE RAISING ON THE FARM.

The professional bee raiser can doubtless make more money out of extracted honey than from comb honey, but for the farmer with but few colonies of bees and a moderate surplus of honey to sell, comb honey will be found to be more profitable. The first thing to do in honey production is to learn how to handle the bees without injury to yourself or them. Do the work quietly and quickly, and if you are nervous, do not attempt to handle them at all. Never open the hives in cold or rainy weather, and always remember to have a smoker handy to handle the bees to best advantage. Do not depend on orchards and flower garden to furnish food for the bees, but provide them with what is needed in clover or other blossoms, so located that they can be reached without the bees flying near the house.

Start with one hive, and do not increase the number any faster than you learn to care for the bees and honey properly. In marketing honey see that the product is first class, and if possible secure a retail trade for it. If this cannot be profitably done, supply your home grocer. Have your name and address on each box, and you will soon work up a profitable trade.

SORGHUM FOR DAIRY COWS.

The sorghum cane is an exceedingly valuable plant for both green and dry fodder in that portion of the United States ranging from parts of Texas up into Kansas, and even further north, where there is not quite enough rainfall for Indian corn. In that region sorghum is generally grown by seeding broadcast, in which case it comes up like a coarse, rank grass, and is cut and cured like hay. If the ground is fairly free from weeds, sorghum can be sown broadcast almost anywhere that corn grows and will give a very fair crop, sometimes an immense one. Generally, however, in the Northern States, it is sown in drills, and is cultivated just as corn is.

Sorghum plants are much smaller than corn plants, and so the weeds make more trouble than with corn. It is weeds, probably, that keep this plant from becoming more common with stockmen here at the north. Sorghum makes the best of hay for horses, the leaves being nutritious and free from dust. It is equally valuable for dairy cows and other stock when well cured. The stalks often keep their juices sweet into the winter time, and are then highly relished by stock. As they contain much sugar it is possible to overfeed with them, but a careful feeder will not encounter this trouble. Sorghum can be sown in a small way, either broadcast or in drills.—Professor Henry, in Breeder's Gazette.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

In testing skim milk, buttermilk or whey, the amount of fat is so small

that special bottles with very fine readings should be used.

When the soil is stirred early in the day it dries out before night, but if cultivated later in the day the moist ground attracts more moisture from the air and adds to the supply available for the crop.

The space inside the hive should be in proportion to the size of the colony. If the colony is weak the colony should be contracted, and due care should be taken to see that a queen is always in the colony.

The convenient day seems never to come in which to prune the orchard, and the water sprouts grow and sap the vitality of the trees which should have gone to the support of fruit; and a lack reduces the value of the crop, because of the fewer bushels produced and the inferior quality of the fruit.

When poultry ran wild it had unlimited choice of quarters and it is no doubt true that it changed its quarters as often as insects or fith rendered them uncomfortable. Even now a flock of poultry will desert a filthy or insect-infested house and take to the trees in the orchard, or to the fences, in preference to the house, if they are not confined to quarters.

Clergymen Marrying Themselves.

"The law is very blank on the question which occasionally comes up, as to the legal right of a clergyman to marry himself," observed a well-known lawyer. "Of course there are not many clergymen who have ever contended that they had the legal as well as the ecclesiastical right to perform marriages, when they were personally parties to it, and there never will be, from the peculiar circumstances of the case. As far as the laws of this District are concerned, however, a clergyman is just as competent to marry himself as he is to marry others, for the reason that the laws do not say anything to the contrary, and the clergyman's certificate that the marriage has been performed is all that is needed to make it lawful. I am not up in ecclesiastical law to any great extent, and I am not able to explain the church ordinances, but as far as I can learn a clergyman of any of the leading denominations has all the church right to marry himself that he has to marry others. The court of queen's bench in Dublin, on November 16, 1855, had a case of this kind under consideration, the only point in issue being whether a clergyman could marry himself. The case was very fully argued, and is reported in the reports of that court and quoted by many English law writers. The decision was in the affirmative, and that is the law of England to-day. Some of the state laws may have thought it necessary to express an opinion in the matter, but I have never seen any. The case that I refer to is cited in the books as that of Beamish agt. Beamish. It was a proceeding for a divorce, in which the question was raised that there never had been a marriage."—Washington Star.

Fighting Quality of Well-Fed Soldiers.

The records of history show that well-clad and well-fed soldiers make the best fighters. The appalling mortality in the Spanish army in Cuba before the present war was the result of sending 200,000 poorly clad soldiers into a climate in which clothing is as essential as medicine in warding off disease. Very few died in battle, but thousands succumbed as a result of improper clothing, which, with lack of wholesome food, made them susceptible to prevailing diseases. The care which has been exercised by the United States government in the selection of clothing for its troops in the Cuban campaign presents a remarkable contrast to the unsuitable dress and equipment of the Spaniards. White cotton duck is the material most appreciated by the soldier in a tropical climate, and woolen goods should always be used next the skin. Wool is the best material for absorbing perspiration, and its value is felt by the soldier who has fought all day in the sweltering plain and has to bivouac in the night dews of a mountain valley. Wool dries from the inside outward, because of its porous qualities, thus allowing the free escape of the body's exhalations. Another characteristic of wool is that it draws the blood to the surface, and thus helps to keep the body in condition at all times. Cotton and other like fabrics lack the porous qualities of wool, and have a tendency to confine the fluids given off by the body. Consequently that portion next the skin is the last to dry, and is always cold when wet. For this reason it is liable to cause chilliness, the danger of which is well known, and its use instead of wool has caused many deaths.—Chicago Record.

Army Shoes.

"When I was in the army, in the civil war," said an old soldier, "we used to call our shoes gunboats. I never exactly understood why shoes should be described in that manner, but that's what we used to call them generally, describing them sometimes, however, as mud-scows. 'Wait till I get on my mud-scows' was a not unusual remark, but gunboat was the term commonly used.

"And now I get a letter from a young friend who has enlisted in the present war of the United States with Spain. He writes me that he has drawn a pair of shoes which he has named one the Indiana and the other the Oregon. You see the disposition to call army shoes by naval designation seems to be inherent and to crop out on occasion. Whether it is because the shoes are so great in size, or so big and clumsy or big and heavy, I don't know, but certainly there seems to be an inclination on the part of the army soldier to call his shoes fondly by navy titles."—New York Sun.

"I hate to see a man who has sense enough to give good advice," said Mr. Bifferly, "but not sense or strength enough to follow and profit by it himself. But it is a fact that many a man has got rich on a hint from somebody else who has stayed poor."—New York Sun.

BILL PERRINE'S SHOW BEAR.

He is the Greatest Money Maker in Medicine Hat.

Medicine Hat, Northwest Territory, July 13.—Bill Perrine has bought the lunch room next to the railroad station at Medicine Hat, in the Northwest Territory, Canada, thereby upsetting the prophecies of nine-tenths of the people in Medicine Hat, who have said time and again, that Bill would die a pauper. Bill Perrine has lived there ever since there was a town. When the graders who built the Canadian Pacific Railway reached the place they found Perrine digging for gold. He told them so many stories of the big nuggets he had found that half the men wanted to quit work and go prospecting. For several years he kept on lying at such a rate that he earned the sobriquet of "Bogus Bill." Perrine endeavored to promote many enterprises, but no one wanted to be associated with him, for everybody believed that none of his visionary schemes would ever bring him in a living.

Three years ago an Indian brought a huge brown bear, which was half tamed, to Medicine Hat. "Bogus Bill" had only fifty cents and the Indian wanted \$1 for the bear. Perrine tried to raise the money, and told every one of whom he tried to borrow that he had a splendid idea of how to make money with the bear. He offered any one who would advance the half dollar an equal share of the profits. By sheer perseverance he got the money, but the man who loaned it to him did not want to go into partnership with him in any business because Bill was so unlucky.

Bill got the bear and began building a big pen near the Canadian Pacific Railroad depot. Citizens of Medicine Hat had never seen Bill work before, and they gathered around jeering him. When Bill got the bear pen done he pawned his rifle and revolver for \$3.65. This money he put in a box with a glass front and a slot in the top. Underneath he printed in large letters:

"This bear has three dollars and sixty-five cents. When he gets five loaves he will be set free."

Notwithstanding the derision with which he was greeted by the people of the town, Bill's face wore a confident smile as he sat in front of his bear pen waiting for the overland train from the east. When the train pulled in Bill got up on the dry goods box and soon had a crowd around him.

"I'm the President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, ladies and gentlemen, and I've gin this here bear every cent I had. Now if some of you will kindly make up the one thirty-five, we'll buy him from his Injun owner and turn the port critter loose."

The appeal was effective. Bruin looked out from behind the bars with a pathetic glance that brought tears to the eyes of the ladies and profanity from the lips of the gentlemen. It was plain, they said, that no one but an Indian would have the heart to shut up such a magnificent monarch of the forest in a small pen like that. A stout Briton, who said he had always been a believer in the liberty of both man and brute, constituted himself collector. The \$1.35 was soon raised and deposited in the box. Bill made the Indian open the stockade, and the bear started off on a slow trot toward the woods. The bell rang and the passengers climbed on the train, gratified that they had been able to perform at least one good action before making their overland journey. Bill hastened away to catch the bear. The citizens were dumb with amazement.

"You blamed fool, you could have got twice that much," said old man Kemp, who was jealous of Bill's new found prosperity.

"Yas, I guess \$2.50 is about the limit," said Bill, as he changed the sign accordingly. From that day to this the people on nearly every passenger train which has passed through Medicine Hat have contributed \$2.50 to see Bill's bear set free. Sometimes the amount was not quite made up and the bear was not turned loose. When the next train came along, however, \$2.50 was still necessary to set Bruin free. When this sort of thing had been going on for a month Medicine Hat people began to change their minds about Bill. Twelve hundred dollars was the price Bill paid for the lunch room. He has a few hundred in a bank, and his bear is still working. It has become unnecessary for Bill to make any oratorical effort to induce tourists to part with the price of the bear's freedom, and Bill, after he tells the stranger about the people of Medicine Hat, who have no financial ideas, often adds:

"That bar of mine over there, if he lives long enough, will make more money than any other man in this town."

Origin of Kalamazoo.

The name Kalamazoo, Michigan, like Oskosh and one or two others, has come to be for foreigners a synonym of American absurdity. It is often chosen, for some occult reason, to illustrate that form of vernacular English known as United States.

But all thought of ridicule vanishes when its romantic origin is considered, for it is the echo still lingering about the memory of two dusky lovers, who, in that long ago time when Michigan was the home mainly of Indian tribes, lived and loved on the banks of the river which now bears their names.

Kahla, the young warrior, was straight of limb and eagle-eyed, while to Mahzoo had been given by the Great Spirit the many graces and virtues for which Indian maidens have become noted in song and legend. Life to these two possessed all the charm which true affection has ever granted

to lovers, and the days, as they came and went, brought only abounding joy.

Each summer evening, as the twilight deepened and the time drew near for her lover's return from the chase, the maiden watched from her bow in the swaying branches of a giant elm overhanging the river's edge for the first sign of his coming. As the bow of his canoe shot round the curve away in the distance her clear, musical voice called to him, "Kahla! Kahla!" and from the young warrior came in loving tones, the response, "Mahzoo!"—Chicago Times Herald.

Said by One of Cervera's Officers.

"Did you expect to escape?" "No; we expected to die. As I have said, the sailors know nothing of the fate that awaited them, but there was not an officer on the fleet who did not feel that his end had come. There was only one chance, a slight possibility that one or perhaps two of the vessels might escape. The arrangement of the Yankee fleet was favorable. The lookouts told us that the New York was the only ship in sight that could outlast the slowest of our vessels. It was the intention to ram the Brooklyn and sink or disable her, even though one of our vessels went down with her. Then it was hoped the others could outrun the battleships. Our plan failed because we could not get near enough to the Brooklyn. She did not close in on us like the Texas and Oregon, but stood off at long range, when the Maria Teresa started for her she made a wide sweep and ran away. Cervera asked Commodore Schley why he did not come nearer, but got no satisfaction. But the Maria Teresa was almost instantly disabled by shells from the Texas, which met her at the mouth of the harbor, and the Oregon was a great surprise. We had no idea that any battleship could make her speed. It was something we were not prepared for. It was the Oregon that prevented our escape."

"What was the matter with the Spanish gunnery? Why did your shots do no more damage?" "First, because we had only a few long-range guns. There were none on the Colon and only two each on the other ships. Then we had no proper range-finders, and our sailors lacked practice. The gunnery of the Yankee fleet was marvellous. Nothing finer was ever seen in the world."

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A Man Under Bonds as a Common Scold.

The unusual spectacle of a man arraigned as a common scold was enjoyed in the rollroom of the police station at Front and Master streets recently. Magistrate O'Brien occupied the judicial bench, and the prisoner before him was John Hartmann of 137 Marshall street. The audience was principally composed of Hartmann's neighbors, and the principal witness against him was Charles Pickett, who resides next door to him. Pickett testified that Hartmann had been nagging at the people in the neighborhood for some time. Hartmann objected to his neighbors sitting upon their doorsteps at night, and insisted that they should stay inside and go to bed early. On one occasion he deliberately turned the hose upon Pickett and his wife because they refused to go in the house by 10 o'clock. Several women in the courtroom calmed in with a concert of anecdotes, but were suppressed by the Judge. Hartmann, who was a pronounced Hohenzollern accent to match his alleged Kaiser Wilhelm proclivities for managing other people's affairs, shouted:

"Vy don't dey mofe deir houses und go? I am a nuisance not."

When the Magistrate held Hartmann on the charge of being a common scold and demanded bail, the defendant's lawyer cried: "You cannot hold my client on that charge. Who ever heard of a man being a common scold?"

"I did, just now, and unless your client enters bail for \$400 he will take a ride in the wagon waiting outside," replied the Court. Hartmann's brother-in-law went on his bonds.—Philadelphia Record.

The Shot That Disabled General Linares.

Sergeant McInerney of E Company, Ninth infantry, was peeping over the edge of the trench; near him stood his lieutenant. The Ninth had received orders from its colonel not to fire unless so ordered.

"Lieutenant," said the sergeant, "there's a Spaniard on a white horse with staff officers around him. I think he's a general officer. The distance is 1,000 yards. Can I pick him off?" The word was passed along and permission came back. McInerney rolled his cartridge over his tongue (a soldier's superstition) and loaded his rifle. Then resting his rifle on the edge of the pit he aimed and fired.

"I was shot just 100 yards," said he, drawing another cartridge from his mouth, "but it didn't scare him."

When McInerney's rifle cracked again he cried, "I got him," and the officer on the white horse fell over with a shot in his shoulder. It was General Linares, the Spanish commandant.

Before McInerney could get under cover a Mauser clipped the dirt an inch from his ear. "A little too far to the right," he cried, waving his right arm as though he were a target marker on a rifle range.—Chicago Record.

Foolish Advice Given.

"I hate to see a man who has sense enough to give good advice," said Mr. Bifferly, "but not sense or strength enough to follow and profit by it himself. But it is a fact that many a man has got rich on a hint from somebody else who has stayed poor."—New York Sun.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A gun with an American behind it is a peacemaker and a mapmaker.

Australia welcomes our nearer neighborhood in the acquisition of Hawaii.

General Miles' personally conducted excursion to Porto Rico was one of the greatest successes in its line ever undertaken.

The Mayor of Atlanta, Ga., has contracted for twenty-two Star-Spangled Banners, which are to be raised over the public schoolhouses of the city.

Thirty-five duels have taken place over various phases of the Dreyfus case. But France has lost little else than a few drops of blood from the encounters.

The Hawaiian alphabet has but twelve letters, and now we've got to go to work and teach them fourteen more. That's one of the drawbacks we encounter by taking them in.

There seems to be a surplus of Smiths in Michigan; at least the Congressional nominations of that State would indicate such to be the case. Four-fifths of the nominees are named Smith.

When it is considered that the United States furnished Great Britain last year, with 618,000 head of live cattle and 612,000 sheep, it is not surprising that England should be warmly in favor of the Anglo-American alliance.

The list of those who volunteered to drive Spain out of Cuba is a long one, but it won't be a circumstance to the number of those who will apply for reinstatement in the army of commerce under the new bankruptcy act.

Investigation into the condition of the poor in Aachen, Germany, showed that of 900 families with three or more persons, 402 had only one room per family, though two families consisted of 11 persons, 3 of 10, 6 of 9, 39 of 8, 52 of 7, 59 of 6, 72 of 5.

Admiral Cervera is most certainly not without a keen sense of humor. At a recent dinner party a naval officer's wife asked him: "What were you most struck with in the handling of the American ships?" Without hesitation the Admiral replied in good English: "We were all most struck by the eight-inch shells."

The opal production of Queensland, Australia, is becoming very important. More than \$100,000 worth of rough stones were exported last year. In the western districts of the colony the opal deposits are very considerable. The Queensland opal is of brilliant quality, and experts pronounce it to be equal to the best Hungarian varieties.

The hospitality shown to the boys in blue in Charleston, S. C., while they were temporarily in camp there, has brought to its Mayor and its people a shower of grateful letters from fathers and mothers, wives, brothers, and sisters, in the North and the West since the troops sailed for Porto Rico. The boys had written home enthusiastic accounts of the warm welcome that had been given to them in the Southern city.

Ten thousand "old settlers" of Chicago attended a picnic a few days ago. A Chicago old settler is one who settled in the Lake City prior to 1875. Gold medals (value \$15) were given to the oldest German settler, the oldest German woman settler, the oldest settler not German, the oldest German settler who has been longest in the United States Army or Navy, the oldest German married couple, and the oldest married couple not German.

The last issue of the "Foglio d'Ordine," the official journal of the Italian Navy, contains the following order: "On battle-ships, as a general rule, the use of wood will be abolished. The authorities will endeavor to carry out this principle at once on warships now in course of construction, and the same will be done gradually on the others whenever the opportunity presents itself, attention being paid to the detailed instructions which will be issued by circular." This is said to be the first effect of the report of the American naval experts after the destruction of Admiral Cervera's squadron by the American fleet.

Some interesting statistics are gathered from the records of the recruiting-station at Baltimore, Md. The most startling showing was in relation to the height of the recruits. The volunteers as a rule were members of State military organizations, and except in the matter of height, were usually above the average. The record shows that fully nine per cent. of the applicants were less than the average height, five feet and eight inches, and six per cent. were below the minimum height, five feet and four inches. At this station about thirty-four per cent. of the applicants were mustered into the service. The rejections were in most cases due to causes other than disease. It is said by the recruiting officer of the station that the colored men who offered themselves were in better condition for service, generally, than the white men.

A Washington paper notes the fact that on July 20 a Virginia postoffice was named "Hobson," which indicated a proper regard for heroism. Pope County, Ark., on July 22 secured a new postoffice, which is called "Sigsbee," showing that it remembered the Maine and her commander. North Carolina came along on July 23 with a postoffice in Randolph County, which it called "Dewey," and on July 26 with a "Sampson" postoffice, and on the 28th Florida named a postoffice

for Dewey and Kentucky secured one named "Manila." Just what idea controlled the people of Woodruff County, Ark., in asking to have an office named "Fakes" does not appear. The favored name since the victory of May 1 in Manila Harbor has been "Dewey," and it is expected at the Postoffice Department that the popularity of the Admiral of the Asiatic station will not be exhausted until something like ten "Dewey" postoffices are named. When that number has been reached it will be up to the average. Very few public men have named more than ten postoffices.

Down in Jamaica they say "the Yankees aren't afraid of Old Nick." The people of this English colony also consider the armed tugboat Leyden the greatest vessel in the American Navy. Some weeks ago H. M. S. Talbot, a cruiser about the size of the New York, steamed into Kingston harbor and told a story which gave rise to this respect for Lieutenant Crossley's tiny warship. It seems that the cruiser was steaming down the Bahama channel one dark night when a blank shot was fired close by. The watch officers could see nothing and paid no attention to the signal. Then a solid shot sank across the big ship's bow and she dove in a jiffy. A few minutes later a tugboat came tearing up alongside, and through the megaphone, her commander demanded the name of the vessel he had held up. "The British cruiser Talbot." "You can go on," was the condescending reply. The cruiser did go on, and her officers and crew now have the greatest respect for our American tugboats. It is only natural that this should be the case.

To point out the phenomenal increase in our foreign trade during the past ten years comparisons are made between the figures of 1895 and the figures for 1888. Taking the principal countries of the globe, our exports to them have been as follows: Great Britain, in 1895, \$540,000,000; in 1888, \$302,000,000; Germany, in 1895, \$150,000,000; in 1888, \$50,000,000; France, in 1895, \$100,000,000; in 1888, \$40,000,000; Canada, in 1895, \$85,000,000; in 1888, \$38,000,000; Netherlands, in 1895, \$65,000,000; in 1888, \$16,000,000; Belgium, in 1895, \$47,000,000; in 1888, \$10,000,000; Japan, in 1895, \$21,000,000; in 1888, \$4,000,000; Africa, in 1895, \$17,000,000; in 1888, \$3,000,000; China, in 1895, \$19,000,000; in 1888, \$4,500,000; Austria-Hungary, in 1895, \$5,000,000; in 1888, \$500,000; Denmark, in 1895, \$12,000,000; in 1888, \$3,000,000. As the above figures show our foreign trade during the past ten years has doubled in almost every instance. No other country on the globe can show anything like this record. Thus we literally become the purveyor of food and supplies to the nations of the earth.

A system of portable or field electric railway has been brought out in Germany with complete success. As described by a correspondent of the Boston Transcript, the track consists of easily transported rail frames, made of two rails of the usual field railway profile, and connected together by, say, five crossbars; the middle crossbar extends a few inches beyond the rails on either side, and to its ends is bolted an iron yoke, or frame, in shape an inverted U, the top of which is high enough to be well clear of the cars. The overhead conductor is supported at the center of the upper horizontal part of the yoke; the yokes are placed closer together at curves, and at the sharpest curves it may be necessary to fit every rail frame with a yoke, in order to keep the overhead conductor sufficiently near the center of the track. The generating station is fitted in the usual way with a dynamo, and two feeders are led from the station to one end of the track, one being connected to the end of the overhead conductor and the other to the rails. For running the trolley wire a special truck has been devised. On it are a pair of ladders, leaning toward each other, and between them on the floor of the truck is a reel containing wire, and at the top, where their upper ends meet, is supported a guide pulley. By means of this truck a long field line, it is found, can be run out in a surprisingly short space of time.

The Women of Mexico.

The women of Mexico, untrained as they are, have a hard time. They are utterly unskilled housekeepers, doing everything without proper implements and in the most primitive way. Some few are skilled needlewomen, but many of them are not. It is one of the most sensible charities in the City of Mexico which puts a half hundred sewing machines in some large building in a crowded part of the city and teaches the women to use them. Sometimes the coarse cotton cloth that is chiefly used for garments is furnished to the women, but mostly the machines and thread are furnished and the poor housewives are welcome to make up their garments. As the Mexican women are without house-keeping implements, so the children are without toys. There never was a nation of children so utterly devoid of things to play with. They have not even a spool of a bone. But these children which have never been cradled or lulled with the music of a rattle watch you from the recesses of the maternal bosom with large eyes in which the sadness of their ancestry and the cruelties since the conquest are shadowed forth. There is a good deal of the stoicism of the Indian in these baby faces, and a good deal of inherited sorrow, too. The proud but gentle race of the Aztecs has been humbled and ground in the dust by his brave conqueror, the Spaniard, and the hereditary face, behind its good nature, has a look of extreme sadness.—San Francisco Examiner.