THE WORLD OF WOMANKIND

Topics of Interest to All Members of the Gentle Sex.

HEALTH AND HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Carefully Selected Recipes, Suggestion as to the Care of the Home and Other Matters Entering Into Woman's Widening Sphere.

"Idots! idots! Damme, if I were their father I would spank 'em and put 'em to bed." It was, says the Cleveland World, an Englishman who said it, but World, an Englishman who said it, but many an American father will agree with him in regard to the proper penalty for the behavior of a lot of silly girls at the dock when Paderewski sailed the other day. They chattered like a lot of English sparrows; cornered the object of all this fuss in the sailon when he american be the sailon when he nered the object of all this tuss in the saloon when he came out of his stateroom on the steamer; begged him for an autograph; begged to shake hands with him; hoped he wouldn't be seasick; told him his hair looked just lovely; begged him not to cut it off; and when they were forced to leave the boat threw flowers at him, waved their handkerchiefs wet with the tears their handkerchiefs wet with the tears they had shed and then bragged to they had shed and then bragged to the other of the number of autographs they had secured, or the number of extra handshakes they had got out of him; how they were not going to wash baking soda, which is often the case. tra handshakes they had got out of him; how they were not going to wash their hands until they were absolutely to, in order to keep the "touch. wished they had taken passage with him, and engaged in other like follies as the littletingdonwheelski sailed

It is difficult to believe, the World continues, that any American girl could indulge in this sort of hysteria and not be ashamed of it afterwards. But they somehow contrive to. Other na-tionalities are supposed to be more dem-onstrative and go into ecstacles over onstrative and go into cestacles over rifles. But they would have hard work beating the record in the Paderewski craze. Probably when they are older, they will look back upon it as grown men do upon their foolish boy tricks and monkey and donkey work, and ask themselves how they could have been such fools? For in explanation it ought to be said that these wild and silly creatures are, for the most part, of the schoolefel tyre, who in other countries

as serious as it seems. Of course all who have indulged in the foolery over the plano player were not schoolgirls in age or condition; but they were of the schoolgirl type that has not learned self-control. Perhaps some of them never will, but will stay schoolgirls all their lives. That these slily creatures are not the victims of their admiration for the musician and the artist is proved by what he said recently in regard to the heat and his long hair. When he talked of cutting it off his managers protested that it would be in the nature of a breach of faith with those women who came to see him more than they did to hear him, and who, like unto those, as he took his departure, begged him not to shear those renowned locks. In other words, his managers were afraid that if shorn of his locks he wool are ocosed, according to the taste. I have introduced this drink in numbers of facto ies in philadelphia, where it has proved to be of great value."

Says Dr. Homer Thomas: "One rule it is absolute safe to fellow—never to the heat and his long hair. When he talked of cutting it off his managers protested that it would be in the nature of a breach of faith with those women who came to see him more than they did to hear him, and who, like unto those, as he took his departure, begged him not to shear those renowned locks. In other words, his managers were afraid that if shorn of his locks he words have a time to see him more than they did to hear those renowned locks. In other words, his managers were afraid that if shorn of his locks he words as a checkled and the articles of food at the lower lide wool in the set in his drink in numbers of facto ies in this drink in numbers of facto afraid that if shorn of his locks he would be like Samson— weak as other "As a broad rule, people should eat, in man and unable to fill big halls full any kind of weather, what they find any kind of weather, what they find of women. It is a passing phenomenon, however, and will soon give place to something else to furnish the pretty silly things a topic for their matinee hysterics. For it is to be noticed that nothing of the kind occurs when men are around at the evening concerts.

"A Woman" writes as follows to the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle: A the contrary." level-headed Scotch workingman in speaking of the woman's paper, said:

If think the place for women is in the house, and if more of them would stay there there would be a better chance for men to get work. The shops are full of girls and when they get married what does a man get? A doctor's bill." Is this the opinion of only one man, or does it represent the sentiment of many? Is here not a growing conviction that the industrial movement among women has been carried too far and that some of the evils which affilet society now are the result of it? Should women be encouraged to become wage-carners when there is no necessity for it? In a normal condition come wage-earners when there is no necessity for it? In a normal condition of society the woman's place is in the every effort should be made to keep her there; to try to force her out of it is a blow aimed at the home, foundation of society.

Man's normal condition is that wage-earner; the best interests of society are conserved by aiding him in every way possible to maintain that position. Experience has proved that the employment of women and children has not been a real help to men. Rich-ard T. Ely in his Political Economy says: "As a rule it seems to fail to benefit the laboring populations on the whole and for any length of time for the wife and children to earn money, even apart from all other considera-tions than money-getting." E. W. Bemis has called attention to the fact that in the textile industries of Rhode Island and Eastern Connecticut, where the women and children work, the earnings of the entire family are no larger than in other industries like those in metal, in western Connecticut, where only the man works. A reduction in wages means a lower standard of living. This is the meaning of the terrible struggle now going on among the laboring classes. They are simply trying to maintain their present standard of living. This they know they cannot do if they have to compete with cheap labor, and thus be compelled to submit to a reduction of wages. Many elements enter into the question of wages, but the chief one is the law of supply and demand. Other things being equal, those who work cheapest will receive employment. Women work cheaper than men, hence they have the preference in all kinds of work which they can do as well as men. Girls can get work much easier than boys. Employers prefer them because they expect to retain them longer. Boys, when they arrive at manhood, are not willing to work for the same wages as young women. They want to earn enough to warry kind of work that women are employed at, for they work so much cheaper than he can afford to when he becomes a man. Now, when women are forcing themselves into almost every kind of work what are young men to do?

The employment of women has so increased the supply of men in those occupations where only men are employed that the wages have necessarily been lowered. Should women try to force themselves into occupations which are now open to men? If there is not work enough for both men and women, and there oxidently is not at present, is if not better that men should be allowed to have it? Then they could support the women and not have to be allowed to have it? Then they could support the women and not have to be allowed to have it? Then the sould support the women and not have to be allowed to have it? Then they could support the women and not have to be allowed to have it? Then they could support the women and not have to be allowed to have it? Then they could support the women and not have to be allowed to have it? Then they could support the women and not have to be allowed to have it? The the submit of the submit in western Connecticut, where only the man works. A reduction in wages means a lower standard of living. This

present. Would it not be better for all present. Would it not be better for an women if it were rule that any position which peid a salary large enough to support a family, and could be filled by a man as well as by a woman, that the man should have the preference?

The question "What to eat and drink The question "What to eat and drink during the warm months to insure the best health?" is an important one. The Chicago Times-Herald lately secured from eminent physicians certain suggestions along this line that may have value. At any rate, we shall reproduce a few of them. While all the authorities consulted pointed out the difficulty of laying down rules sufficiently specific to fit special cases, Dr. J. G. Klernan renarked that "In a general way meat, which is too extensively way meat, which is too extensively used anyhow, should be cut down in hot weather. Pork, especially, must be avoided, for it is a great heat producer. Too much meat in the diet throws too much work on the liver and kidneys and other organs, and that means the collection of a whole lot of waste ma-terial in the system, and the production terial in the system, and the production of nervous troubles and disease. The individual should eat as much ripe fruit as possible; avoiding unripe fruit, which produces summer diarrho-as and condition of that kind. Every one should keep his skin in good condition and his head cool. Spirituous alcoholies must be largely avoided. There are large number of people to whom beer is injurious on account of stomach troubles, and they should let it adone. The same is true of most of mer season; but milk sweetened with baking soda, which is often the case, is of course injurious. Much of the ice cream that is sold is sold is poisonous from two different sources—a chemically prepared vanilla instead of the real article, and the use of milk that is in process of decomposition. But ice cream properly made is an excellent "ling in most conditions. The so-call ditemperance drinks are harmless, I believe, with the exception of certain ones that have a tendency to cause fermentation in this tomach. Coffee upsets the stomach, and the same is true of iced tea, though popular opinion is to the contrary. In a general way the best advice is for each to take his own observations in matters of diet, and follow up the use of those articles of food low up the use of those articles of food that produce the best results. A cold sponging night and morning is a very good thing."

Dr. William Waugh contends that

advice is for each to take his own observance. Probably when they are older, they will look back upon it as grown men do upon their foolish boy tricks and monkey and donkey work, and was themselves how they could have been such fools? For in explanation it ought to be said that these wild and silly creatures are, for the most part, of the schoolgirl type, who in other countries would be shut up in boarding school or convent; not allowed at connects unattended, or be found on the dock in a great merspoils seeing off a bigwigged plane pounder. As the Englishman said, if they had been his daughters they would have been "spanked and put to bed" for escaping from the restraint of parents or guardians and behaving with such impropriety.

The notorious freedom of the American gril gives her opportunities of this ind of display her boydenish and more release youthful spirits in a silly instead of in a tomboy manner. It is due in a great measure to the indulgence of those high spirits which in the country, where there would be pienty of sard many persons and the first place the piano player were not schoolgirle in age or conditions but they were there would be pienty of sard many persons exposed to such great heat. The agree is the draws in the decidence of those high spirits which in the country, where there would be pienty of sard many persons and the intercomes in the first own the second of the American gril gives her opportunities of this and of the sard that the preparent of these high spirits which in the country, where there would be pienty of room for it, would find vent in romping and mischief. For this reason it is not as serious as it seems. Of course all who have indulged in the foolery over the piano player were not schoolgirle in age or conditions but they were the piano player were not schoolgirle in age or conditions hut they were of the piano player were not schoolgirle in age or conditions hut they were a conditions in the present and the proper that the present and proving the proper than the proper

agrees with them (if they can afford it). As to drinking, the same rule might apply, though opinions as to certain drinks agreeing with the health of the drinker. Certainly, spirits and beer can do no one any good in hot weather, whether it is imagined that they do or not. Plenty of cold water can rarely do harm, in spite of unfounded fears to

Fried Soft-Shell Clams.—Procure freshily opened soft-shell clams, remove them with a fork out of their liquor on to a soft towel, and after drying lay the clams on a dish, dust over with flour; then take each one separately on a fork, dip first in beaten egg, then roll in cracker dust; lay them thus prepared on a clean board for thirty minutes to dry. Place a frying pan with one ounce of pure lard and one ounce of butter over the fire; as soon as melted put in as many clams as will conveniently go in; fry light brown, first on one side, then on the other; fry the remainder the same way, using more lard and butter if necessary. Arrange them nicely on a hot dish, and serve with biscuits and butter or buttered toast. In place of lard or butter, beef fat or larding pork may be used.—Good Housekeping.

Raisin Sauce.—Put one cupful of raisins in a saucepan; cover with one-half cupful of water, one-half cupful of white wine, and boil twenty minutes. At the same time place a saucepan with one tablespoonful of butter over the fire; add one fine-cut onion, a little fine-cut ham and carrot, cook five minutes, then add one heaping tablespoonful of flour; stir for a few minutes; add one pint of boiling water, one blade of mace, one even teaspoonful of raising with the clams and carrot, cook five minutes, then add one heaping tablespoonful of flour; stir for a few minutes; add one pint of boiling water, one blade of mace, one even teaspoonful of raising water the work will and with better result into a clean saucepan; add the raisins, return the saucepan to the fire; add one tablespoonful of lemon julce and one tablespoonful of lemon julce and one tablespoonful of lemon julce and one tablespoonful of lemon one counter the same remedy has not the same remedy has not fire the work will and with better result in the saucepan to the fire; add one tablespoonful of lemon julce and one

in a medium-hot oven, and bake till done, about twenty to twenty-five minutes. In the meantime prepare the following sauce: Put into a small saucepan one tablespoonful of fine-chopped shailot or white onlon, one-half clove of bruised garine, two tablespoonfuls of fine-chopped mushrooms, one-half even teaspoonful of pepper, one evn teaspoonful of salt, cook and stir six minutes without browning; then add even teaspoonful of salt, cook and stir minutes; then add one pint of broth, cook slowly five minutes; then draw the saucepan to side of stove, adding one-half tablespoonful of fine-chopped parsies. Mix the yolks of two eggs with the juice of half a lemon, add slowly to the sauce, and as soon as the fish is done remove carefully to a warm dish, adding the gravy from the mackerel to the sauce, mix well, add small piece of butter, stir until melted; then pour over the fish. Serve with potatoes a l'Allemande,—Good Housekeeping. Whole Wheat Bread,—A tested recipe for whole wheat bread, which we are glad to note is becoming a part of the diet of every well-nourished family, consists of one pint of boiling water poured into a pint of milk. Cool the liquid and when luke-warm add one cake of compressed yeast dissolved in half a cupful of warm water. Add a teaspoonful of salt and enough whole wheat to make a batter that will drop easily from a spoon. Beat thoroughly live minutes, cover, and stand in a pace that is moderately warm for three hours. Enough whole wheat to make a hough should then be added gradually. When stiff, knead on your board until the mass is soft and elastic, but not sticky. Maké the dough into loaves, put in greased bread-pans, and after covering, stand aside one hour. The time for baking will depend on the size of the loaves. If song French loaves, bake thirty minutes in a quick oven. If large square loaves, bake one hour at a moderate heat. When crusty bread is liked the dough may be made in sticks and baked in pans made for that special purpose. Another testel recipe that requires less handling an

HOUSEHOLD HELPS:

and next with a dry flannel, and finally shaken to get rid of the powder. Mix a little French chalk with sifted bran and rub the gloves with this after the former process.

Ink may be taken out of paper in the fol-

Ink may be taken out of paper in the fol-lowing way if the stain is not too old: Take a teaspoonful of chlorinated lime and pour over it just enough water to cover it. Take a piece of old linen and moisten it with this mixture, and do not rub, but pat the stain, and it will slowly disap-pear. If one application does not remove the stain let the paper dry and then ap-ply again.

the stain let the paper dry and then apply again.

A simple rice pudding, if frozen, is a delicious dessert. To make such a dessert boil a half cupful of rice until tender. Measure one and one-half cupfuls of sweet cream, whip it to a froth, and a quarter of a cupful of powdered sugar, and flavor, if wines are used, sherry or maraschino will be pleasanter than vanilla. Mix the

will be pleasanter than vanilla. Mix the rice and cream, and put in a pretty mold. Pack in the freezer three or four hours before serving.

Kerosone oil is in a house for many purposes besides burning in lamps. It is said it will take from rust and fruit stains from almost any kind of goods without injuring the fabric. Wash the stained part in kerosene as you would in water. The spots must be washed in the kerosen before they have been put into soap and water, or it will do no good. In washing windows or mirrors, if two or three spoonfuls of kerosene be put into the water the work will be done more quickly and with better results. and with better results.

HEALTH HINTS:

Wornwood boiled in vinegar and applied as hot as can be borne on a sprain or bruise is an invaluable remedy. The affected member should afterward be rolled in flannel to retain the heat.

Sometimes the juice of a lemon taken in a glass of slightly sweetened water on rising will quell a morning headache. It has always been considered a healthy drink to take at that time.

An excellent remedy for a cough is made by slicing two lemons thin and adding to them 10 cents' worth of whole flaxseed, 10 cents' worth of lucrice root, one gill of water and a little sugar. Boil until quite thick and strain.

Treatment of Black Eyes.—There is nothing equal to the tineture or strong infusion of capsicum annuum mixed with an equal bulk of mucilage or gum arabic, and with the addition of a few drops of glycerine. This should be painted all over the bruised surface with a camel's-hair pencil and allowed to dry on, a second or third coating being applied as soon as the injury is inflicted this treatment will invariably prevgent blackening of the bruised tissue. The same remedy has no equal in rhumatic stiff neck.—Medical Record.

For the stomach's sake, don't boil tea.

same remedy has no equal in rhumatic stiff neck.—Medical Record.

For the stomach's sake, don't boil tea. Only a barbarian will do that. Have the teapot perfectly clean, then scald with hottest water. Put in your tea, an even teaspoonful for each person, if it is good tea, and if it isn't, dont use it at all; pour over it boiling water, exactly the quantity that will be needed, set in on a hot tea stand or hot plate and throw over it a hot towel or tea cozy, and let it stand for three minutes, then it is ready to serve. It will come from the teapot almost coloriess and will taste like the nestar of the gods, if you haven't forgotten to warm the teapotar, no matter what

tar or the gods, if you haven't forgotten to warm the teacups.

Freckles will reappear, no matter what one may use to remove them. Mild acids, such as water and lemon juice, buttermilk, sour milk, vinegar, may be used "with safety" to wash the freekied partsmop on and permit to dry without wiping. Do this at bedtime. Wear a thick veil when exposed to the sun or wind. Blackheads and pimpies frequently result from errors of diet, indigesuon or constigation, particularly the last-named. Neglecting to bathe is another cause of skin blemishes. Every one should scrub with water and soap (preferably hot water if the complexion be bad) from head to foot every day. Exercise out of doors is also needful to insure a good complexion.

Chronic Rhenmatism Cured

Chronic Rhenmatism Cured.

Dr. B. H. Hettinger, Indianapolis, Ind., says: "For several months after apraining my ankle I was severely afflicted with Rheumatism. I finally tried Detchon's 'Mystic Cure' for Rheumatism, and in 4 days could walk without my cane; two bottles cured me sound and well. I take great pleasure in recommending the 'Mystic Cure' to all who are afflicted with Rheumatism." Sold by Carl Lorens, Druggist, 418 Lackswanns avenue, Scranton. wanna avenue, Scranton.

THE CONVENTION OF 1880

An Eloquent Review of a Truly Memorable Occasion.

It Stood by Grant from Start to Finish and Went Down With Colors Flying-Recollections of the

Struggle.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

When that grand procession swept down Michigan avenue on the 12th day of November, 1879, and finally turned into the broad thoroughfare of State street, there was but one name on the lips of the multitude. If the people of Chicago had been called upon at that moment to select a chief magistrate for the nation Gent would have been the nation, Grant would have been chosen by mighty acclamation. He had just returned from his trip around the world. Kings, emperors, potentates of every description had showered honors upon him; but he had borne it all so modestly, had kept such a "level head" through it all, that he had endeared himself anew to the people and stood before his countrymen more popular than ever before.

And through what strange paths had

he been led to this eminence! In view of that record no man short of middle age ought to despair of great success

in life.
Up to 40, Grant's life had been utterly commonplace. An army officer, he had resigned. A real estate agent and auctioneer, he had been unsuccessful. A farmer, he had failed to satisfy even his modest ambition. He was not a striking or herole figure as he walked that morning in April, 1861, up the streets of Galena bound for Springfield. streets of Galena bound for Springfield, but in a far larger sense than he real-ized he was going to the rescue of the republic. Unconscious of exceptional powers, he marched as if directed by fate the path that led to the command to that pinnacle of fame, where for fif-teen years he stood the foremost citizen of the earth.

THE STRANGEST FIGURE. I call him the strangest figure in our history! We marvel at Lincoln, and well we may; but Lincoln developed gradually, and early exhibited signs of genius. He was a lawyer of local celegenius. He was a lawyer of local cele-brity, a legislator, a member of con-gress, long before he came into national prominence, but Grant, at middle age, was, as I have said, distinguished in nothing, successful in nothing; a brave soldier in the Mexican war, but living in that little community unknowing and unknown. And yet, even Joan of Arc, with the mysterious voices of heaven calling her, never went more confidently to the work of her high mission than this unknown soldier of Galena.

And here he came at last from a tri-umphant journey abroad, to meet with a reception which, like mighty perfume. a reception which, like mighty perfume, pervaded the nation. Grant reached the zenith of his life's fame at that moment, for just beyond the glare and glitter of that marvelous triumph lay the bitterness of his first defeat.

It needs a Napoleon to successfully conduct a presidential boom. The field is against the favorite. A boom implies intimate friends, confidants.

plies intimate friends, confidants, trusted engineers of the boom. All the politicians are envious and suspicious of a favorite and set about having a

of a favorite and set about having a favorite of their own.

A multitude of things entered into the defeat of Grant. The third term figured largely, of course, but it was not near so potent a working factor against him as the suspected monopoly of his cause and of his friendship by certain prominent politicians, known as "bosses" of the party. In Chicago, which seemed the storm center from the opening to the close of the campaign, social jealousy and personal envies had no small part in determining the result. They began with the selec-tion of the committee of 100 to receive Grant, and the informal reception the same day in the parlors of the Palmer house. They grew more bitter when the invitations were sent out for the Calumet club reception, and when scores who thought themselves entitled to an invitation were left off the list. Indeed, hundreds of little things contributed to the contribute themselves are the contributed to the contribute themselves are contributed to the contribute tributed to swell the army of the sition. It may be remembered by some who participated in the demonstration in honor of Grant that the latter, after standing for upward of an hour on the balcony of the Palmer house, reviewing the procession, was taken inside while bands and drum corps and socie-

ties continued to march past. AN AFFRONT TO VETERANS.

Away down that line marched 500 veterans of the war. They had served with Grant in his first successes. As yet with Grant in his inst successes. As yet they had not caught sight of his face, but they were marching in his honor and counted on giving him a soldiers' cheer as they passed the reviewing stand. On they came, proud, erect, filled with the old spirit which animated them fifteen years before, when they had entered Vicksburg under the they had entered Vicksburg under the eye of the quiet man who would look upon them today with a soldier's pride and a comrade's sympathy. They reached the balcony, but their general was not there. They peered at the group which stood where he should have stood but the man for the should be a stood but the man for the should be sho have stood, but the man for whom they had marched five miles on that bleak day had apparently abandoned them. The column passed the Palmer house and broke into groups. The 500 veterans looked upon the affair as a personal affront. It was a small seed, but it flut-tered down by the wayside and became a germ of discontent. Grant heard of the mistake when it was too late to rectify it. Some one had blundered. that's all.

It was, of course, believed by most people that the leaders who were advo-cating Grant for president had an un-derstanding with him, but, as a matter of fact, no one had inside information regarding his intentions and up to a few months before the convention even the foremost champions of his cause lived in daily fear that he would refuse the use of his name as a candidate and throw them into a grave embarrass-

ment. It was just when they began to feel confident that he would consent that he sent word around one night, saying he would be glad if I would call, as he had something to communicate. He was then staying at Colonel Fred Grant's house. Of course, as a newspaper man intent upon a "scoop," I was very prompt in responding. I was quite sure he was going to talk about his candidacy, but I was doomed to disappointment. He wanted to add something further about Mexico, of which he had been speaking and from which country he had lately returned; and no efforts could induce him to discuss the

efforts could induce him to discuss the question of the presidency.

An incident occurred, however, which illustrated the stability of his friendship. Just as I was preparing to go a number of gentlemen called as a sort of committee to warn General Grant

number of gentlemen called as a sort of committee to warn General Grant against E. B. Washburne, widely known as statesman and diplomat, who, they insisted, was playing him false. The spokesman was a plain, blunt manner, "Washburne pretends to be your friend, general," said he, "but he's doing everything in his power against you. If you go on trusting him, you'll regret it." I doubt if Grant would have replied

I doubt if Grant would have replied to any one else, but he did to this bold and, no doubt. sincere man, and he used substantially the words that Bulwer puts into the mouth of Richelieu, when the latter speaks of one he loved: "He was my friend," says Richelieu, "ere I had flatterers and when friends were brothers." "He was my friend," said Grant, "when I needed friends. If I can't trust him. I can't trust any.

spokesman sat down, silent and disapspokesman sar down, stent and disap-pointed. Almost at the same moment one of the ladies of the household en-tered the room and said: "General, here is Mr. Washburne and his daugh-ters," and the old soldier turned to greet his friend with a heartiness which showed how unshaken was his faith in

I shall not dwell on the incidents of THE CELEBRATED OLD GUARD the contest, which raged from January to June in the ranks of the Republican to June in the ranks of the Republican party. The excitement grew in intensity, and as the day approached for holding the primaries in Chicago the interest and anxiety became almost paintul. Locally, at least, the issue was well defined. It was Blaine and Washburne against Grant, and the tickets were thus designated.

AN UNFORTUNATE BLUNDER. During the day on which the pri-maries were held an absurd but rather unfortunate mistake occurred in the First ward. About 3 o'clock the pro-prietor of one of the hotels, an ardent prietor of one of the hotels, an ardent friend of Grant, heard that the votes of his employes were being refused, and he hurried to the polls to protest. A long wrangle occurred. He stood at the window protesting and the voting was stopped. He wouldn't budge and the judges sent for an officer. An officer came, and finally a truce was patched up. It was agreed that certain of the employes who made oath to tain of the employes who made oath to their residence in a prescribed way might vote. The swearing in of these votes took a great deal of time and finally the hour of closing arrived. On the minute the window came down with a bang, leaving nearly 250 voters fumbling their tickets and looking into each others' faces. The hotel man came into the Grant headquarters a few man into the Grant headquarters a few mo-ments afterward and, throwing his hat on the table, declared he had got even with those who had tried to cheat his men out of their votes. It had result-ed, he said, in keeping out 200 or 300 Blaine and Washburne "fellers" who were standing in line when the polls

Hearing this I immediately became fearful that the boot was on the other leg. I happened to know that two enleg. I happened to know that two energetic young business men of Chicago (since very prominent financially and politically) had arranged for a couple of hundred of men in their employ to accompany them to the polls about 3 o'clock. They were enthusiastic Grant men, and I said to myself, if they have failed to get in their vote the First ward is lost. I ran downstairs, and almost the first man I met was the senior member of the firm, wet, bedraggled, disgusted. Sure enough, it was as I had feared. Every one of his men, numbering nearly 200, had failed to get in his vote, and what added to the disgust was the fact that the ward the disgust was the fact that the ward elected anti-Grant delegates by a majority of just fifty-seven.

THE CONVENTION.

It was June 3 when the national convention assembled, a vast crowd be-sleging the exposition building. A rep-resentatives of the royal house of Eng-land came into the hall, looked down on the myriad of faces that ranged them-selves in never-ending circles before hirn, and went away; with what emo-tions we know not, but with the spec-tacle a lasting one in his memory. Impossible it should be otherwise was the republic incarnate, the majesty of a mighty nation sifted and sorted for a great work. It had its forbidding aspects, but its majestic features overshadowed them. Finally the moment came when candidates were to be pre-sented, and the vast audience became hushed and orderly. If there is any oratory in a man such an occasion will bring it out, and an audience realizes that when it listens to a nominating speech in a national convention it is listeing to the supreme effort of a speaker's life. Few speeches of this character, however, have lived beyond the occasion that inspired them, that of Ingersoll nominating Blaine at Cincinnati being the notable exception, fol-lowed by Garfield's nominating Sherman and Conklin's nominating Grant at

Chicago.

Reading over Garfield's speech after all these years, I am not surprised that it made its author the nominee, instead man it ostensibly advocated. The bitterness, the strife, the apparently irreconciliable differences between the friends of Grant, Blaine and Washburne were agitating every mind. What would be the outcome of such enmity? Garfield came forward like an arbitra-Garfield came forward like an arbitra-tor. His words were like the soft music of whispering pines after the frightful storm has passed and a gentle zephyr stirs the boughs. A father's words to unruly children, tired of endless quar-reling and bickering, could not have been more persuasive or effective. The convention voted as it had intended to vote, but Garfield and his words were in the minds of the delegates just the the minds of the delegates just the same. Remembering the scenes—the bitterness, the tumult, the danger of a revolt or a split at the outcome of the intense feeling-listen to his words:

GARFIELD'S SPEECH.

I don't want to say a thing which shall intensify the feeling, but I have seen on this platform tonight what looked to me like the disembodied spirits of the liberal party of 1872. I am in favor of no such resurrection. When the botter dies I want him to die the death that knows no waking. But now it seems as if all the tombs of all the soreheads of the state had been rified, and their forms refleshed and set up here to speak a law to the Republicans of Illinois. I beg you to deal justly with us. Nominate John Sherman, if you will, do it fairly, and when the hysterical gentlemen who are afraid he is not popular enough to carry Illinois are inquiring their way to the polls the old guard will be planting the flag of victory on the citadel of the enemy. Nominate James G. Blaine, if you will, and when the gentlemen who are cheering so loudly in the galleries tonight are reposing under the soft summer sky, tired of politics and disgusted with its fattgues, you will find the followers of the silent old soldler awake by their camp fires and carrying the banner of the sluggard onward to victory.

NOMINATION OF BLAINE. GARFIELD'S SPEECH.

NOMINATION OF BLAINE.

Mr. Blaine was put in nomination by Mr. Joy, of Michigan, an excellent man. but not an orator and not well pre-pared for his task. After speaking a while he threw the convention into convulsions by nominating "James H. Blaine." This absurd mistake in the name of the great Maine statesman disgusted his friends and they were great-ly relieved when Senator Frye seconded nemiration in a speech of remarkable eloquence.

CONKLING FOR GRANT. Then Conkling-more hated, more feared and more admired than any man in the convention-probably the greatest man in the convention, came forward to nominate General Grant. a rhetorical effort Mr. Conkling's speech was a marvel. As an arraign-ment of Grant's enemies it was terrible, but as an adroit plea for friends it was not a success.

He said he rose to propose a name

with which the party could grandly win -a name the most illustrious borne by —a name the most litustrious borne by living man. "Standing on the highest eminence of human distinction." he continued, "modest, firm, self-poised, having filled all lands with his renown. he has seen not only the high born and the titled, but the poor and the lowly in the uttermost parts of the earth, rise and uncover before him. Villied and reviled, ruthlessly aspersed not in other lands, but his own, assaults upon him have seasoned and strengthened his hold on the public heart. Calumay's ammunition had all been exploded, the powder has all been burned once, and the name of Grant shall glit-ter a bright and imperishable star in

but at last there was a luli, and Mr. Bradley, of Kentucky (now governer), rose to second the nomination of Grant. His speech was remarkably eloquent and had a visible effect on the floor and in the galleries. In closing he said: "Kentucky, Mr. President, holding in her bosom the ashes of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and in the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and in the same of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and in the same of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and in the same of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and in the same of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and in the same of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and the same of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and the same of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and the same of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and the same of the great commoner, theory, Clavi, and the same of the great commoner, the same of the great commoner of the great commoner, the same of the great commoner of her bosom the ashes of the great com-moner (Henry Clay) and in her heart the memory of her best and greatest native son, Abraham Lincoln, instructs me in the name of these and of her hundred rhousand brave soldiers who marched under his command to second the nomination of U. S. Grant."

EMERY STORRS.

There was one other speech that at-tracted wide attention, made in general debate in the convention, by that strange anomaly among men, Emery Storrs, of Chicago. He didn't want the anti-Grant delegates from Illinois ad-mitted. They had spoken for them-selves, and he told how they were chos-en and who some of them were It en and who some of them were. It appeared that a number had bolted Republican nominations and some had been prominent in organizing the liber-al party in 1872. He further said:

been prominent in organizing the liberal party in 1872. He further said:

Mr. President:—I have witnessed the extraordinary scenes of this convention with deep solicitude. As I sat in my seat this assemblage scamed to me a human ocean in a tempest. I have seen the sea lashed into foam and tossed into spray, and its grandeur moves the dullest man, but I remember that it is not the billows, but the calm level of the sea, from which all heights and depths are measured. Gentlemen of the convention, when your enthusiasm has passed, when the emotions of this hour have subsided we shall find below the storm and passion that caim level of public opinion from which the thoughts of a mighty people are to be measured, and by which their final action shall be determined. Not in this brilliant circle, where 15,000 men and women are gathered, is the destiny of the republic to be decreed for the next four years. Not here, where I see th faces of 756 delegates waiting to cast their lots into the urn and determine the choice of the republic; but by 4,000,000 firesides, where the thoughtful voters, with wives and children about them, with the calm thoughts inspired by love of home and country burning in their hearts—there God prepares the verdict which will determine the wisdom of our work tonight. Not in Chicago, in the heat of June, but at the ballot boxes of the republic in the quiet of November, after the silence of deliberate judgment, will this question be settled.

There was more general applause when Stors closed, that is, applause in which all sides took part, than at any other time.

THE BALLOTING.

On Monday the balloting began, and continued for two days and thirty-six ballots. A remarkable thing, probably forgotten by most of the delegates and spectators, was a speech by General Sheridan. A delegates from Wyoming had cast a vote for him, and Sheridan, had cast a vote for him, and Sheridan, always so loath to stand before the smallest audience, surprised the chairman by asking permission to say a word, a request which was granted, though in deflance of all rules. The general simply said that it was of no use to vote for him, for all he could do with such a nomination, even if he had it, was to turn it over to his best do with such a nomination, even had it, was to turn it over to his best

friend, Grant. Some idea of the remarkable feeling aroused may be gained from the fact that this brilliant soldier, so retiring and diffident, was sufficiently wrought up to go out of his way and commit almost a breach of propriety to aid the cause of his old commander. By what strange accidents do we rise

or fall, escape or encounter disaster! Was it Carnot, who, gliding out from a dinner party, put his hand by mistake

peril none the less surely and swirtly, and if he holds any stock in the comif that convention could have looked forward with prophetic eye for a in its management.

twelvemonth to that scene in the Baltitweivemonth to that scene in the Balti-more and Potomac depot in Washing-ton, how it would have shuddered and hesitated, Nay, if Garfield himself could have seen, as in a vision, that spectacle in the rotunda of the capitol fourteen months later, how he would have drawn back, and how hollow would have sounded the cheers that greeted his great triumph

"Often when we yield to hope and calculate on success," says Mme. de Stael, "the sable thread is blending with its tissue and the weird sisters dash down the fabric we have reared." THE END.

The end came quickly! The flood swept all before it—all save the faithful 206 who had linked themselves with bands of iron to the man of Appomatox and who went down with their ranks

Immediately after the nomination Conkling moved to make it unanimous, and was followed by the chairmen of many state delegations. Finally a short, rather stout man from the left of short, rather stout man from the left of the hall arose. He was not very widely known at that fime, but on the third ballot some delegate had given him a vote for president. He was Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana. He said that inasmuch as he had re-

ceived this one vote, the Kentucky delegation behind him insisted that he was a defeated candidate and ought to give in his adhesion to the nominee. "So I want to say to the Ohio delegation," he continued, "that they may carry to their distinguished citizen the assurance of my ungrudging support. I bear him no malice and later, on the stump in Indiana and whatever else my voice can help, I hope to be found." And so ended the convention. What most impresses me at this distance from that great gathering is, first, th gross injustice done Grant, one of the most tenacious and unflinching sup-porters of a republican form of government ever known, in charging that he was an ambitious Caesar, intent upon establishing an empire on the ruins of the republic. It was one of the violent and diseased products of an ill-tem-pered campaign, to be sure, but it made a wound deeper and more lasting than

any bullet, a wound scarcely healed by the striking proof of love exhibited by the whole nation a few years later. The second reflection is on the brevity of human life! Not quite sixteen years have elapsed since the convention, and yet every man prominently before it, save one, has passed away. Grant, Blaine, Garfield, Arthur, Conkling, Lo-gan, Sheridan, Storrs, Windom-all gone. Sherman alone remains. Could there be a stronger commentary on the vanity of human ambition, the folly of

AS TO RAPID EATING

It is All Right If You Chew Your Food Well.

human strife? Gilbert A. Pierce.

Professor Norton says there is a prevalent idea that slow eating is fa-vorale to digestion, but this is often fallacious. The important point is not that we cat slowly or fast, but that when we do cat we chew with energy. Of course, where the haste is due to the diadem of the republic when the food without really mastication the food without really mastication whilst the hurried eater is inclined to whilst the hurried eater is inclined to whilst the hurried eater is inclined to whilst the hurried eating is bad, but rapid mastication may be advantage-out the party advancing, its ensigns out it concentrates our energies on the act in question, and hence more thoroughly accomplishes it. Moreover, energetic chewing stimulates the secre-eating in the most favorable when the diadem of the republic when the diadem of the republic when the food without really mastication whilst the hurried eater is inclined to wallow his food before proper mastication.

Hence, hurried eating is had, but rapid mastication may be advantage-out the food without really mastication.

li can't trust him. I can't trust anybody."

It was the manner as much as the
words that told the futility of further
effort to move General Grant, and the thusiasm, lasting for many minutes.

It can't trust him. I can't trust anybead."

At the close of Mr. Conkling's speech
there was a scene of indescribable enthought accomplishes it. Moreover,
energetic chewing stimulates the secretion of saliva in the most favorable
manner.

ANNA IVOR'S REQUEST.

Personal letters reach Mrs. Pinkham by thousands; some asking advice, and otners, like the following, telling of what Lydis E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done and will ever continue to do in eradicating those fearful



female complaints so little by physicians.

All womb and ovarian troubles. irregularities, whites, bearing-down pains, displacements, tendency to cancer and tumor are cured permanently.

"I feel as if I owed my life to your Vegetable Compound. After the birth of my babe I was very miserable. I had a drawing pain in the lower part of my bowels, no strength, and a terrible backache. Every day I failed. My husband said if I would try a bottle of your Vegetable Compound, he would get it for me. The change was wonderful. After I had taken the first half bottle I began to have great faith in it. When I had taken three bottles, I was well and growing atout. It is a pleasure for me to write this to you.

I only ask women in any way afflicted with female troubles to try it."--MRs. ANNA IVOR, Pittsford Mills, Butland Co., VL

SKETCH OF MARK HANNA.

One View of the Amiable Generalissimo of the Mckinley Boom-In Politics for the Fon of It.

the Fan of It.

W. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record.

Mark Hanna is one of the most prominent and influential residents of Cleveland, O., where he was born about fifty-two years ago. His family were New England people, and came out early to the western reserve. His father was engaged in manufacturing and in shipping coal and iron ore, and the three sons, "Mark," "Mel" and "Doc" Hanna, inherited the business, which they have extended in various directions until their interests now amount to several millions of dollars, and include, among other things, the largest phypyard on the lakes. The Hannas have built a great many of the and include, among other things, the largest shippard on the lakes. The Hannas have built a great many of the fleet of steel and iron vessels which carry coal from Cleveland, Buffalo, Ashor fall, escape or encounter disaster! Was it Carnot, who, gliding out from a dinner party, put his hand by mistake into the pocket of Robespierre's great-coat and pulled out a list of persons to be beheaded, with his own name at the top?

On the fifth ballot after Sheridan's speech Grant's vote ran up to 313. There was imminent danger of a stampede to him; but the field united against him, and on the next ballot came the break for Garfield. He saw it and turned alternately pale and red, then rose in his seat, with deprecatory gestures, but sank back, while his breast heaved with excitement.

"Before every public man," he had said once upon a time, "yawns a precipic. Sooner or later he shall stumble right and the neighborhood of Cleve-party and they have being the first own cargo.

Mark Hanna was one of the earliest stockholders in the Standard Oil company. He and his brothers had small refineries in the neighborhood of Cleve-

excitement.

"Before every public man," he had said once upon a time, "yawns a precipice. Sooner or later he shall stumble refineries in the neighborhood of Cleveand fall over it." Grant had reached land, which were amalgamated with The chasm which was to those of Rockefeller, Andrews, Flagle swallow up the man from Mentor was and others when that great corpora-just around the summit, concealed tion was formed, but I believe he dis-from view, but he went on to its mortal posed of his interest some years ago,

A RAILWAY MAGNATE.

He is also a large owner in street railways both in Cleveland and Buffalo, and there are few prominent enter-prises in his native city which he has not encouraged and in which he is not interested to some extent. He stands at the head of the list of public-spirit-ed citizens. He is always ready to respond to any call upon his time or abili-ties or pocketbook, whether it is char-itable, political, religious, industrial or itable, political, religious, industrial or commercial. He built an opera house when nobedy clse would do it, then sold it out to a company. He has assisted in establishing parks and clubs and pleasure resorts. His own home, which is a magnificent villa on Lake View avenue, in the suburbs west of Cleveland overlooking Lake Erie, is always full of guests. He has a winter residence at Thomasville, Ga., where his hospitality is equally lavish, and Mrs. Hanna has been known to say that she "always sets the table for as many people as the dining room will hold, for she never knows how many guests her the never knows how many guests her

husband has invited to dinner."

Mr. Hanna has appeared in politics once in four years since Senator Sher-man, who is his intimate friend, be-came a candidate for the presidency. But after the presidential convention is over he goes back to his business and attends to his own affairs until another campaign comes around. He is not a candidate for any office, and never has been, although he has frequently been offered positions and solicited to become a candidate for elective honors. He and Major McKinley have been intimate friends for many years, and when the latter decided to become a candi-date for the presidency he asked Mr. Hanna to take charge of the canvass. The latter has done so without hope or expectation or reward, and, although Governor McKinley, if elected, will undoubtedly offer him any office within his gift, nothing would induce him to accept one

accept one. Wherever Mark Hanna is known he is respected, and his word is good for anything. And, furthermore, he is unselfish and patriotic and spends as much time and ability looking after the nterest of his friends and the public as he does in looking after his own.

BUG THAT CUTS METAL.

One Species of American Beetle That Has Sharp Horns.

From Popular Science.
The Zopherus melicanus is the only known species of American beetle that has strength enough in its mandibles to cut metal. This curious faculty was accidentally discovered by F. W. Devoe, some years ago. A friend had sent him some specimens of this queer nsect from South America. He was busily engaged when the insects ar-rived, and simply provided temporary quarters for them in a glass jar having

Within less than forty-eight hours they had cut holes in the metal suf-ficient to get their heads through, and would soon have escaped had their operations remained undetected.

She Got a Sent.

She came into a West Side car with her husband—a big, blue-cyed man with a sub-fued air. Every seat was taken, mostly by men whose noses were buried in their evening papers. She glanced about mean-

evening papers. She glanced about meaningly, but no one offered to make room for her.
"Don't seem to be any seats vacant," remarked her husband.
Lief lip conven imperiously.
"Never mind," she said; "these men will all get off at the first saloon."
In the dark of the tunnel three men in her neighborhood sought the back platform and she took the places of two of them with a little sigh of satisfaction.—Chicago Record.