

No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with advertising rates: One Square, one inch, one insertion... One Square, one inch, one month... One Square, one inch, one year...

THE AESTHETIC OWL.

The owl sits perched on the hemlock tree As wide awake as an owl can be. The sky is clear and the air is still, And he hoots to the night as long as he will.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Some acrobats are fresh, and somewhat. (Circus tickets go with this.) The difference between an epicure and an anarchist is that one's a mighty diner and the other's a dynamite.

THE GAS MAN AT FORD'S.

THE PART HE WAS TO PLAY IN LINCOLN'S ASSASSINATION.

Arranged to Plunge the Theatre Into Total Darkness—The Plan Spoiled by a Trivial Incident. James Franklin Filis tells in the Chicago Ledger how an employe at Ford's Theatre, Washington, would have played an important part in Lincoln's assassination but for a trivial incident which spoiled the well-arranged scheme.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

The Kitchen Table.

Among the very necessary things in a kitchen is a good-sized, substantial table of white wood or pine which is needed for ironing and baking days. It should have three drawers, a large one for holding the shirt drawers, ironing sheets and holders, and two smaller ones for spoons and knives used in crockery.

Recipes.

MOLASSES BUTTER-SCOTCH.—One cup of New Orleans molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of butter. Boil until it snaps when dropped into cold water. SCALLOPED COFFIN.—Mix together two teaspoons of mashed tomatoes, 11/2 teaspoons of cold boiled codfish, 2 1/2 teaspoons of milk, one-half egg, and one-quarter of a teaspoon of butter; bake a light brown.

MY LIFE.

O life, my life! Child of the deep, unfathomable night! Then child of terror, child of joy and light, Of peace and strife, O thou, my life! O life, my life! Begot in passion, and in sorrow torn! By warring doubts bewildered and torn— With tumult rife Art thou, my life.

ARMSTRONG'S LESSON.

In the early days of California—the olden days of gold, or the golden days of old, as you please—in a certain miner's camp, on Yuba River there lived a queer genius named Armstrong. He was an honest miner, not dithering materially from his fellows, excepting that he had a curious habit of talking to himself. From the simple reason that he departed from the common custom in that one particular he was of course voted crazy by the other miners. To call all persons "crazy" who do not follow the customs of the majority is a constant habit with men. But day after day Armstrong worked away with his pick and shovel, caring nothing for the remarks of his neighbors, and seeming to wish for no partner in his toils or rest save the invisible personage whom he always addressed in the second person singular, and with whom he was almost in close and earnest conversation. The drift of his talk while at work would be as follows: "Father, though work Armstrong—rich dirt, though—grub \$1 a pound—no time to waste—pitch in, sir—hanged if I don't wish I was in the States. This mining's mighty hard work. Nonsense, Armstrong; what a fool you are to be talking that way, with three ounces of dirt right under your feet, and nothing to do but just to dig it out.

THE NEW YORK HERALD THINKS.

It has been recently shown by statistics that the difference between the wages of men and women in this city who do the same work is from \$1 to \$12 a week in favor of the men.

The New York Herald thinks "It is more than probable that De Lesseps' Panama ditch, if it is ever finished, will not be big enough to hold all the poor fellows who have died while digging it."

Dr. Gross, of Geneva, Switzerland, has lately experimented with himself in hanging. His experiments established that sensations were only warmth and a burning in the head, without convulsions. Of course his experiments didn't go very far.

During the last season on the great lakes, it is estimated, more than two hundred lives were lost and \$2,500,000 worth of property destroyed. Seventy-six steamers, forty-three schooners, six tow barges, and eight tugboats were lost or damaged.

Indiana is proud because she claims to be the first State to adopt a daily weather service. The headquarters are to be at Indianapolis, from which one hundred telegrams will be sent out each morning early, giving the probabilities for twenty-four hours in advance.

Saxony and Thuringia are the home and paradise of dolls. The annual production of dolls' stockings alone in Saxony is 35,000 dozen. Thousands of shoemakers find constant employment in making dolls' shoes. The export of dolls to England, France and America is very large, and increasing every year.

The Electrical Review says that the uselessness of the lightning-rod is becoming so generally understood that the agents find their vocation a trying one. Fewer and fewer rods are manufactured each year, and "the day will come when a lightning-rod on a house will be regarded in the same light as a horseshoe over a man's door."

San Francisco has more representatives in the United States Senate than any two other cities in the country. The California Senators, Stanford and Hearst, have residences in San Francisco, as have also the Nevada Senators, Stewart and Jones. Stewart practices law at the San Francisco bar, and Jones is a member of the San Francisco Exchange.

Alabama is going ahead fast, according to the reports of a correspondent, who writes that in ten years the State has increased her taxable property from \$125,000,000 to \$215,000,000; and in the past year Jefferson County, of which Birmingham is the county seat, has increased \$35,000,000 in tax value. The total increase in the State for the year was \$41,991,703.

Albert M. Thompson has arrived in this country and is going to study medicine in the Medical College of Indiana. The interest of this announcement is in the fact that he is a full-blooded Veyneg, or the son of Downana, King of the Upper Iron County, and Sandymanda, Queen of Jarbaca. His African name is Monora. He is twenty years old and well educated, having studied at Cape Mount, West Africa.

Cremation is rapidly pulsing to the front in Europe. The new crematory at Stockholm, Sweden, burned its first body, that of the late rendant of the Likhrensningssocieteten (cremation society) Kjellerstedt, on October 13. From that day to December 6 nineteen corpses were incinerated. A crematory is in course of erection at Zurich, Switzerland. Another is to be built at Basel on the same plan. At Hamburg, Germany, the erection of a crematory will commence next spring. The cremation society at Berlin has secured the ground for a crematory.

The Albany Argus says that a crusade against cigarette smoking has been inaugurated along the Hudson River, and what is termed "a moral boycott" is the instrument used to bring about the desired result. Physicians say the number of cases of serious illness traceable to the pernicious effects of cigarette smoking is very large, and that it is high time to call a halt. Results of the crusade can be seen in Kingston, Poughkeepsie, Newburg, etc., where signs are displayed: "No Cigarettes Sold to Boys Here." The movement is being warmly indorsed by clergymen, educators and others.

Bush Otter, a young Sioux, is the only full-blooded Indian who was ever employed by an Executive Department of the United States Government. The Geological Survey has for some time past employed Otter, who is well educated, to prepare for publication a series of Indian legends which he learned in his father's wigwam when a child. Otter repaired to Hedgesville, W. Va., last summer to pursue his literary work in that quiet town. There he met a charming white girl with whom he fell in love. His pay of a month did not seem sufficient to him in the light of contemplated matrimony and he struck for higher wages. The Geological Bureau refused to raise his salary and Otter became a man of leisure.

Bi-marek at Home.

A German paper publishes some interesting details of the daily life of Prince Bismarck. Everybody knows our contemporary, that the Prince hardly ever gets up before noon, unless he has to attend an important Parliamentary meeting. But it must be remembered that he only goes to bed after working till 3 A. M., every night. In the Chancellor's bedroom a lamp is kept burning all night, and the Prince is obliged to require his personal attendant to bring a light during the night. In consideration of the late hours kept by the Prince, supper is served late in the evening, and seldom finished before midnight. Beside the Princess Bismarck, Count and Countess Rantzau partakes of almost every meal, regularly leaving the palace at 10:45 P. M., by a second-class cab always takes them home. Bismarck's birthday is always a great feast and holiday for the servants of the house. In the kitchen a barrel of wine is provided by Princess Bismarck, two bands are in attendance, and the servants' families appear on the scene. The Prince comes down, talks with the guests, and distributes sweets to the children. The pleasant relations between master and servant are also evident from the fact that the Princess always gives six Easter eggs to each of the servants. The domestic police for the Prince consist of a Sergeant and eight constables. If the Prince is away from home four constables go with him and four remain at the house, and all of them are entitled to arrest any suspicious person, be it at Berlin, at Friedrichsruh, or at Varzin. It was at Varzin where Bismarck's large dog Sultan was poisoned. The Princess declared at the time that she would make provision for life for anyone who could point out the prisoner. Sultan was more intelligent than Tyra, but Tyra is more faithful of the two, and will take food out of the hand of any member of Prince Bismarck's family, but never from a servant, as one of the footmen has learned to his regret. It is well known that at Berlin the Chancellor is rarely seen, and only some of the inhabitants of the Vor Scrape have the privilege of seeing him sometimes walking in his grounds.

Brain Development.

The man who possessed the heaviest brain yet weighed was an American blacksmith, who does not seem to have been otherwise remarkable, even for the excellence of his iron work. Since that time, however, though great pains have been taken to ascertain the brain weight of celebrated men, not one record exists. Tyra is more faithful of the two, and will take food out of the hand of any member of Prince Bismarck's family, but never from a servant, as one of the footmen has learned to his regret. It is well known that at Berlin the Chancellor is rarely seen, and only some of the inhabitants of the Vor Scrape have the privilege of seeing him sometimes walking in his grounds.

Another Task for Explorer Stanley.

The Movement Geographical, of Brussels, says advises from Zanzibar are to the effect that the British East African Association has concluded a treaty, under which the Sultan of Zanzibar cedes to the association for fifty years' sovereignty over the territory between Port Wanga, at the mouth of the Omba River, and Vito, a distance of over thirty-five miles in length. This will facilitate the opening of routes to Victoria Nyanza, and shows that King and his descendants are founding a colony which will extend her influence to the source of the Nile. It is probable that when Stanley returns he will be asked to undertake this work of extending civilization.

He Erred.

"And are you angry, sweet? He whispered soft and low; But still she turns her face away, And not one little word will say To mitigate his woe.

Prairie Dog Towns.

There is a chain of prairie dog towns along the Texas and Pacific railroad for a distance of 100 miles; some of the villages cover five acres of ground. Hunters say it is almost impossible to kill one of the dogs and get his body, so quick they do dive into his hole at the explosion of a gun. Deluging their holes with water will not drive them out.

Useful Hints.

Keep large pieces of charcoal in damp corners and in dark places. Rub the hands on a stick of celery after peeling onions and the smell will be entirely removed. Let dishes be neatly washed, rinsed in hot water and drained, and then rub them until they shine. When removed from the person clothing, if damp, should be dried before putting into the clothes basket, to prevent mildew. Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing, no matter how dry or hard it may be. Saturate the spot two or three times, then wash out in soapuds. To clean bottles, put into them some kernels of corn and a tablespoonful of ashes, half fill them with water, and after a vigorous shaking and rinsing you will find the bottles as good as new. Often after cooking a meal a person will feel tired and have no appetite for this bag; a raw egg, until light, stir in a little milk and sugar, and season with salt. Drink half an hour before eating. A sewing apron, in whose pockets repose a needle, thimble, small scissors and reels of black silk and cotton, with one of white cotton as well, if kept handy for emergencies, will save the housewife many a step and considerable strain upon her amiability. To wash lace or fine embroidery without war, rub white soap on the soiled parts, then cover with soft water and set for two or three hours in sunshine, then rinse in clear water, put each point with the fingers and pin upon a pillow or sheet upon the carpet to dry. Leath screens of Turkey red calico or unbleached muslin, neatly frilled on to unpainted wooden frames, are most useful in the sick room either to prevent draughts or moderate the heat of an open fire, which should always burn there if possible, as the most efficient ventilator yet devised.

Brain Development.

The man who possessed the heaviest brain yet weighed was an American blacksmith, who does not seem to have been otherwise remarkable, even for the excellence of his iron work. Since that time, however, though great pains have been taken to ascertain the brain weight of celebrated men, not one record exists. Tyra is more faithful of the two, and will take food out of the hand of any member of Prince Bismarck's family, but never from a servant, as one of the footmen has learned to his regret. It is well known that at Berlin the Chancellor is rarely seen, and only some of the inhabitants of the Vor Scrape have the privilege of seeing him sometimes walking in his grounds.

Another Task for Explorer Stanley.

The Movement Geographical, of Brussels, says advises from Zanzibar are to the effect that the British East African Association has concluded a treaty, under which the Sultan of Zanzibar cedes to the association for fifty years' sovereignty over the territory between Port Wanga, at the mouth of the Omba River, and Vito, a distance of over thirty-five miles in length. This will facilitate the opening of routes to Victoria Nyanza, and shows that King and his descendants are founding a colony which will extend her influence to the source of the Nile. It is probable that when Stanley returns he will be asked to undertake this work of extending civilization.

He Erred.

"And are you angry, sweet? He whispered soft and low; But still she turns her face away, And not one little word will say To mitigate his woe.

Prairie Dog Towns.

There is a chain of prairie dog towns along the Texas and Pacific railroad for a distance of 100 miles; some of the villages cover five acres of ground. Hunters say it is almost impossible to kill one of the dogs and get his body, so quick they do dive into his hole at the explosion of a gun. Deluging their holes with water will not drive them out.

Millions Owe Him Gratitude.

Argand, a poor Swiss, invented a lamp with a glass fitted into a hollow cylinder, under which a current of air was permitted to pass, thus giving a supply of oxygen to the interior as well as the exterior of the circular flame. At first regarded with the lamp without a glass chimney. One day he was busy in his work room, and sitting before the burning lamp. His little brother was amusing himself by placing a button on the oil fire over different articles. Suddenly he placed it upon the flame of the lamp, which instantly shot up the long neck of the flask with increased brilliancy. It did more, for it flashed into Argand's mind the idea of a lamp chimney, by which his invention was perfect.—Salem Lake Tribune.

Treatment of Owls.

A rural friend of mine, who enjoys triding with old superstitions, has a pair of owls which he keeps on his piazza summer and winter. He enjoys the strange noises which they make at night; and instead of attributing them to weird influences, assumes that they are due to hunger or indignation on the part of the birds of wisdom. At all events, he claims that by supplying the owls with raw meat and a small ginger they respond to silence for the night.—Salem Lake Tribune.

Country Minister (to deacon).—

"Deacon, you have a reputation of knowing something about horses. I've got an animal that's balky. What do you do in such a case?" Deacon.—"I sell him." Accident News.

A Septic as to Hydrophobia.

Recent alleged cases of death by hydrophobia moves C. J. Peshall, who is one of the greatest authorities living on canine lore, to again lift his voice against a belief in the existence of the much dreaded disease. "I do not believe," he says, "there is any such disease as rabies. Dogs, like other animals, must pay the debt of nature and die from disease. A dog's brain may become affected from a disease, and when so affected the animal may even bite his own master, but if the wound is properly treated by a physician no bad effect will follow. History teaches us that for thousands of years the dog has been domesticated and has become the almost constant companion of man. That man has made the most extensive use of this animal in every way, and I now think it is time we should begin to give the dog his due, and do justice to him and his race.—Graphic

Country Minister (to deacon).—

"Deacon, you have a reputation of knowing something about horses. I've got an animal that's balky. What do you do in such a case?" Deacon.—"I sell him." Accident News.

A Septic as to Hydrophobia.

Recent alleged cases of death by hydrophobia moves C. J. Peshall, who is one of the greatest authorities living on canine lore, to again lift his voice against a belief in the existence of the much dreaded disease. "I do not believe," he says, "there is any such disease as rabies. Dogs, like other animals, must pay the debt of nature and die from disease. A dog's brain may become affected from a disease, and when so affected the animal may even bite his own master, but if the wound is properly treated by a physician no bad effect will follow. History teaches us that for thousands of years the dog has been domesticated and has become the almost constant companion of man. That man has made the most extensive use of this animal in every way, and I now think it is time we should begin to give the dog his due, and do justice to him and his race.—Graphic

Treatment of Owls.

A rural friend of mine, who enjoys triding with old superstitions, has a pair of owls which he keeps on his piazza summer and winter. He enjoys the strange noises which they make at night; and instead of attributing them to weird influences, assumes that they are due to hunger or indignation on the part of the birds of wisdom. At all events, he claims that by supplying the owls with raw meat and a small ginger they respond to silence for the night.—Salem Lake Tribune.