American ingenuity and industry are conquering the markets of the earth.

1 hash 1 hours a free to the

Boston is to have a restaurant run on strictly vegetarian principles There are said to be over a hundred persons in the city who never eat mea from choice.

The government agricultural experi ment station in Florida has discovered a fungus disease which destroys the San Jose scale, that tree pest which has spread over the entire country in the last two or three years.

There are, according to an eminent archæologist, no less than from 120 to 130 absolutely distinct languages in South America. As the growth of language is very slow, he thinks the fact of the existence of so great a variety of speech on the western continents proves that the native red men have inhabited them for many thousands of years.

Some Neenah (Wis.) men painted the face of a sleeping man with an Indian decoration in red and blue aniline colors. As nothing will remove aniline dyes he will have to wear the color all his life, and if he' turns In dian and goes on the warpath for the scalps of the men who painted him no one will blame him greatly, observes the Lewiston Journal.

According to the Indianapolis News decided opposition is arising in musical circles to encores. It is held, and rightly, that, as a rule, they are out of place. So frequently do some people demand them that the compliment they would otherwise convey is lost, while programs are greatly lengthened, to the detriment of their artistic balance and the weariness of the normal part of the audience. Some people seem to feel that they have a right to demand encores of an artist that pleases them, whereas they have got all they are entitled to when the program announced is carried out. Artists have a perfect right to refuse to grant encores, and they ought not to be considered ungracious if they do.

The Germans have been notoriously indifferent to the interests of the missionaries of their race in China until the recent riots occurred, but they were quick to utilize them as a pretext to secure a foothold on Chinese territory so as to be on even terms with Great Britain and Russia, writes W. E. Curtis in the Chicago Record. Of course China will be compelled to make the usual compensation for the missionary outrages, but she will never concede the other demands, and will appeal to the other European powers for protection. That protection will cost her as much if not more than Germany asks. There is no hope of escape. The great empire is to be the prey of European avarice, and will sooner or later be divided and distributed among the great powers. To yield to the Germans now would postpone matters for a time, but nothing can prevent the dissolution of the empire.

J. Pierpont Morgan, representing his own interests and the interests of English bondholders and such allied interests in this country as the Vanderbilts, dictates the policy of the following railroads: New York Central, 3140 miles; West Shore, 495 miles; Chicago and Northwestern, 5030 miles; Michigan Central, 1663 miles; Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, 1476 miles: Nickel-Plate (N. Y. C. and L.), 523 miles; Erie, 2087 miles; Lehigh Valley, 1235 miles; Reading, 1265 miles; Central railroad of New Jersey 675 miles; Delaware, Lackawana and Western, 932 miles; New York, New Haven and Hartford, 1464 miles; Southern railroad, 4823 miles; Central of Georgia, 1609 miles: Northern Pacific, 4346 miles; Oregon Railway and Navigation company, 1059 miles; Oregon Short Line, 1421 miles; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 6151 miles; Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, 1491 miles; Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis (Big Four), 2345 miles; Chesapeake and Ohio, 1444 miles. To this list should be added the following roads, which he will undoubtedly control in the near future: Union Pacific, 3021 miles; Wisconsin Central, 857 miles; Baltimore and Ohio, 2065 miles; Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern, 933 miles. Total mileage, 50,550. Nearly all the great trunk lines in this country are now practically controlled by the great New York financier, J. Pierpont Morgan. According to the Chicago Tribune, it is the most colossal combination of capital on record. Within a short time all the avenues and outlets of this country to the sea will be directed by one man and one mind.

The Kaffirs, it is reported, have be come opium eaters. The Chinese have taught them for the purpose of extending their market.

The use of petroleum is becoming common in China. As a result lamps and oil stoves are being imported heavily. Most of them come from Japan and Germany.

Russia is strengthening her forces in the North Pacific, as she did during the Chinese war. Russia means to control the destinies of northeast Asia. If Germany shall stay in China it will be because Russian policy per mits it.

The United States is now regarded as the leading dairy country of the world. In 1889 the annual value of our dairy products was estimated to exceed \$400,000,000, and the value of the milch cows about \$370,000,000. There are about 17,000,000 cows in this country, or one to every four inhabitants; one cow, however, furnishes the milk, butter and cheese for more than four persons, as large quantities of our dairy products are exported.

The Atchinson (Kan.) Globe says that "up in Hiawatha the curfew will be rung twice-at 5 o'clock to call the women home from card parties to get supper and at 8 o'clock for all the children to scamper home. This is not a bad idea, and Atchison should adopt it. If the whistle can be used but once a day, then let it be blown at 5 o'clock for the card-playing women. The women need a curfew worse than the children. They neglect no duties. By all means, blow the curfew at 5.'

Says the Louisville Conrier-Journal: "A late phase of New York journalism is the publication of twelve telegraphed interviews with murderers all over the country as to the guilt or innocence of Martin Thorn and Mrs. Nack. A speicmen interview is with Lizzie Wong, a St. Louie white woman who married a Chinese gambler, and killed another woman through jealousy. This may be considered as going to extremes, but the readers of the New York papers must be instructed at any cost."

The Chicago Times-Herald philosophizes as follows: It was long since acknowledged that "care killed a cat" and that worry slays its tens of thousands where work kills its hundreds. Science comes to the defence of his philosophy and produces actual proof that worry kills as certainly, if not as suddenly, as typhoid or scarlet or yellow fever, and that many a disease that is attached to some other vital organ originates in the brain. Occasional anxiety or care and trouble at intervals may do little harm. But incessant worry, disturbing the brain cells from day to day and week to week, will injure the brain beyond repair. The brain being the nutritive centre of the body is thus unable to nurture the other organs some of which will give way, and the victim, though said to die of heart disease or lung trouble or disorder of the liver, is, as a matter of fact, killed by worry. So, if the brain is exposed to that reiterated hammering of an unpleasant fear it will finally succumb, and the human structure which it inhabits will tumble into ruins. The microscope is even able to detect this degeneration of the brain cells from

week to week. Don't worry.

The special report of the agricultural department, Washington, that Austria-Hungary from being a great grain-exporting country is becoming an importing nation, is another assurance that the American farmer is going to get better prices for farm produce during the next few years. The empire has ranked fifth among wheat producers, coming after the United States, Russia, France and British India; but its tendency is to a smaller production year after year. Mr. Frank H. Hitchcock, chief of the section of foreign markets in the department, who has made a careful study of the matter, says that the acreage is steadily diminishing, while the consumptive requirements of the country are increasing. This applies also to the milling industry. The mills of Buda-Pesth are said to be the finest and largest in the world, and hitherto have exported a great part of their output. The annual average for the five years, 1886-90, was 1,775,-827 barrels, but for 1891-95 the annual exports amounted to but 500,-667 barrels. The grain which Austria imports has heretofore been almost entirely from Roumania, Servia and Russia, but the cessation of exports removes that much of competing supplies fron the worlds markets and the exporting nations, of which we are the greatest, must reap the benefits.

LONG AGO.

once knew all the birds that came And nested in our orchard trees; or every flower I had a name— My friends were woodchucks, toads and And pining for the joys of youth, I tread the old familiar spot, Only to learn this solemn truth : For e My

bees, knew where thrived in yonder glen What plants would southe a stone-bruised

, I was very learned then, But that was very long ago.

I knew the spot upon the hill Where checkerberries could be found; I knew the rushes near the mill Where the pickerel lay that weighed pound!

pound! I knew the wood—the very tree Where lived the ponching, saucy crow, And all the woods and crows knew me— But that was very long ago.

of it.

fact.

umstanc

I have forgotten, am forgot. Yet, here's this youngster at my knew Knows all the things I used to know To think I once was wise as he-But that was very long ago.

I know it's folly to complain

I know it's folly to complain Of whatsoe'er the Fates decree Yet were not wishes all in vain, I tell you what my wish would be: I'd wish to be a boy again, Back with the friends I used to know; For I was, Oh! so happy then--But that was very long ago. —Eugene Field.

****** A Gat and Dog Life for Two.

had to be kept in my own room, if you please, because there was no yard. While I was in it was all right; he

But one evening, when many weeks had passed and I had bred a wrinkle on my brow, who should come to see me but Mrs. Green herself—this same

good housekeeper. "'Tis no good talking, Mr. Wil-loughby," she burst forth, "and for nobody that lives will I see my dear Miss Julia breaking her precious heart -least of all a cat.

"Go on, Mrs. Green," I urged, and she went on. "The times we've had, sir, I'd never

have believed possible, and all along of that Sweet wretch. You're ac-quainted with the animal, Mr. Wiloughby, but not as she's grown up f late. There's an evil spirit in that of late. beast not fit for a decent person to live with—and least of all a tender young lady like Miss Julia.'

"You are extremely right, Mrs. Green, extremely," I remarked. "Tell

"The very last thing, sir, was the scratching of the "King of Scotland" from head to foot and him ready to be sent to the academy. "Six weeks" hard work and all for nothing!" my young lady sobbed and said, a-pointing at the cat, which lay purrin' like the evil hypocrite sheis. There's nothin' safe from the false great object. And the milk it drinks and the dainty bits the milk it drinks and the dainty bits it does steal—why, it's \$5 a week damage it does one way or another, if you'll believe me, Mr. Willoughby." 'I believe every word you say, my dear Mrs. Green, 'I replied. "Look at that other object." I pointed at Strong as I spoke and made a click with my toneme.

made a click with my tongue. Strong obeyed that click. He stole, growling towards Mrs. Green, who jumped up, screamed and fled. But I arrested her screamed and ned. But I arrested her outside and took her by the arm and whispered in her large red ear and was so glad that I could have kissed her, though she carries much hair on her upper lip and unequivocal down

on her chin. "We will go in a cab," said I at length, when I had soothed her. And on the way I convinced her that my plan was a reasonable one and that she (Mrs. Green) would be far more comfortable and opulent as house-keeper to two souls than an housekeeper to two souls than as house-keeper to one soul and a demon cat. And in the street, where Julia gives consecration to the atmosphere, I first pressed a dollar into the dear creature's palm and then set her on the pavement.

Then back I drove to my rooms to find that Strong had, in a playful fit, reached down my collection of foreign stamps (in a \$20 album) and divided The good soul opened the door. Then I slipped Strong's chain, pushed him in and shut the door.

him in and shut the door. Immediately afterwards I invaded Julia's studio and Mrs. Green with me. We shut ourselves in and dis-cussed the weather, the last cure for

cussed the weather, the last cure for colds (Julia having one) and much else. We talked without ceasing, in-deed, for many minutes. But in spite of everything the riot in the kitchen reached our ears. Ter-rific at times it was, with fateful lulls, followed afresh by piercing cries, now of a cat and now of a dog. I opened the door an inch and peeped in. At length, by half-past four, utter peace reigned. Mrs. Green and I looked at each other and started for the kitchen.

the kitchen. On the landing, however, should we meet but Julia. whom "James!" she exclaimed, blushing

divinely. "I-brought the dog with me," I

murmured. "I am going now. I only wanted to know that you were we'l. He is in the kitchen."

Her eyes brightened when I men-tioned Strong. Hatred of Sweet pos-sessed her—she said so afterwards. Then I of cied the door, and in a

moment I saw that we were saved. "Oh, Miss Julia!" cried Mrs. Green, running to the lifeless body of Sweet. "Strong, what have you been doing?" said I. But I expected no answer, for side by side with the cat lay the lifeless dog.

For many seconds we contemplated the dead warriors. Then I turned to Julia. Tears were in her eyes, Mrs.

Green considerately went away. "Dearest," I said, "there is nothing now between us," and I opened my arms to her.

She hesitated for a moment, then came to me, and I kissed away her

The death of Strong and Sweet was, after due legal debate, reckoned ex-

ceedingly natural. The quadrupeds slumber in one grave.—St. Louis Star.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Infant schools began in New Lanark, Scotland, in 1815; in England not till 1818.

To improve her complexion, a young ady in Worcester, England, was in lady in habit of eating about two wax the candles every week.

Chinese brides of high station frequently do not see their husbands until the red veils are lifted at the marriage ceremony.

The long tails of the Shah of Per-sia's horses are dyed crimson for six inches at their tips—a jealously guarded privilege of the raler and his sons.

In order to raise church funds, a Georgia minister charged admission to an entertainment where the contestants engaged in a ginger cake eating competition

Detectives detailed to look after professional shoplifters always look to see if their suspects are wearing gloves. A professional, it is declared, never works with gloves on.

The ginger plant grows wild in some parts of Mexico, and its cultiva-tion on the elevated plateaus is to be encouraged. An estimate of the value of the crop may be gleaned from the fact that one acre's yield brings in about \$300 in gold.

Showers of blood-bona fide. genuine blood, or at any rate, having the same properties—are by no means un-common on the Mediterranean coast, and in some parts of Italy. The rain has been analyzed, and undoubtedly contains several of the mineral constituents of human blood.

Alderman Backer of Brooklyn is a philanthropist-also a real estate dealer. He has offered to the first family that is blessed with twine the his district a house, rent free, as long to occupy it. To the as they want to occupy it. To the first family that registers triplets he offers to give a house and lot.

It was not until 1878 that the manufacture of hairpins began in the United States. Previous to that time those States. Frevious to that time those used in this country were brought from England or France. Now the trade is such a large one that it takes 50,000 packages, each containing twenty-four pins, to supply the whole-sale demand daily in New York alone.

A TEMPERANCE COLUMN

THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFES IN MANY WAYS.

e Tramp's Speech-When Invited t Make an Addross in the Barroom, H Described the Cause of All His Wretch edness-A Courageous Business Man

edness-A Courageous Business Mar It was growing late, says the New Or leans Pleavune. The tide of humanit that earlier in the evening had ebbed an flowed through the streets of the great city had swept onward, leaving the strange an almost appelling sense of desolation the comes when the leaving the strange and shone out bright across the pavement stood a tramp, unshorn, ragged, dirty, dis gusting. He watched with envious eye themen who passed in and out throug the swinging doors, and then he turned h cyces toward two young fellows in evenin dress who were coming down the stree to and they stopped before the saloo door and looked curiously at him. "Say," said one, "let's give the tramp drink." The other hilariously consented, and the

"Say," said one, "let's give the tramp drink." The other hilarlously consented, and the tramp slouched into the saloon at the heels of the two gilded youths. The ba-keeper set before them glasses and liquor and with a hand that shook the tram poured out a brimming glass and raised to his lips. "Stop," cried one of the young me drunkenly, "make us a speech. It is poc-liquor that doesn't loosen a man's tongne. The tramp hastily swallowed down the drunkenly, "make us a speech. It is poc-liquor that doesn't loosen a man's tongne. The tramp hastily swallowed down the drunk, and as the liquor coursed throug his blood he straightened himself an stood before them with a grace and di-nity that all his rags and dirt could no obscure.

Stock before them with a grace and did obsure.
"Gentiemen," he said, "I look to-night i don't a mysel, and it seems to me food unon the picture of my lost manhood fhis blated face was once as young an analysis. This shambling figure with decised as prough y a yours, a man i a world of men. I, too, once had a hom and friends and position. I had a wife a beautiful as an artist's dream, and tropped the priceless pearl of her hone and respect in the wide cup, and, Clee or the blighting curse of a drunkar here. I had a home where lore litt ham on the brimming draught. I had a wife a beautiful as an artist's dream, and tropped the priceless pearl of her hone of a drunkar and lore and lore and due the dissoive and quaffed down in the brimming draught. I had a wife a seven and lore is a drunkar fame upon the alter and ministered befor it, and I put out the holy fire, and dather and bruised their beautiful wing, and, at lass them once. To-day I am building the brime the artamy with heir crise no more. To-day I am building the rame wires on the dire and ministered befor it, and the their beautiful wing, and at her and ministered befor it, and I put out the holy fire, and dather and building a bruised their beautiful wing, and, at lass the moraing star, and I broke an bruised their beautiful wing. To-day I am building the star and without a wife, a father without a suffer of the nousand fragments on the floor fargements on the floor may case with mothour a wife, a father without a suffer of the solution with holding the suffer of the solution.

A Courageous Business Man

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A Pathetic Lecture.

A Pathetic Lecture. "It is breaking my heart," were the p thetic words of a widowed mother wi was called to the witness stand to swear a painful complaint she was forced to ma against her son. He was her only chil and it should have been his delight work for and make happy his good mothe his best earthly friend. Instead of wori ing and providing a good home for her, squandered at the saloon the little that earned; she hab to work hard to give hi above. His habits grew so bad that last she determined to have him committ as an habitual drunkard, hoping that would then reform.

So was poor, dear Julia, though cir-umstances (thanks to Aunt Markham) withheld her from informing me of the By Aunt Maria's will I was to have

the brute of a bulldog and Julia the cat. The conditions were that with each quadruped the legatee was to receive \$500 per annum. This sum to be paid as long as the cat and dog re-spectively enjoyed life in this terrestrial sphere, and afterwards also for our respective lives (Julia's and mine) if the said quadrupeds eventually died atural deaths

It was simply iniquitous-for several reasons.

To begin with, Strong, as the bull-dog was called, had frightful teeth and a yet more frightful temper. I should think aunt had paid hundreds of dollars in hush-money to folks whose flesh and blood the brute had tasted to say nothing of trousers, dress skirts and hose.

Sweet, as the cat was named, was Sweet, as the cat was named, was an enormous object, with enormous claws. Its temper was really not bad. But once aroused, Sweet was a demon; nothing less. In aunt's time I had seen this great tiger of a cat stroll care-lessly into the yard where Strong was chained and there lay itself down to chained and there lay itself down to rest just three feet from the limit of Strong's tether. The sight of the dog when it happened was pathetic. But it didn't trouble Sweet. The cat lay it didn't trouble Sweet half carled, with its green eyes on Strong, and I would not have put odds the buildog if they could have had

a straight set to without any favor. Visitors loathed Sweet. She pos-sessed a lazy, cool way of clawing up a fellow's legs and yawning while she hung on to the skin. And no lady was safe from her. Be the dress ma-terial what it might-from cambric to -Sweet was bound to assault it on the sly. But all this was comparatively noth-

ing to the great hardship of all. In jest I had more than once told Julia that I had told Aunt Maria that she (Julia) was the only person fit to take charge of such a dear treasure as Sweet in case of sad happenings. Really, I had done no such thing, but Julia now disbelieved my solemn asseverations.

"I will accept Aunt Markham's

"I will accept Aunt Marknam's charge," she said, "but we must never see each other again, you and L." We were cousins, you know, and rather better than engaged, I imagined. I could (previous to aunt's demise) have conceived the collapse of the heavens, but not Julia's repudiation of our joint future. And so she fetched Sweet and in-

stalled the slick demon in her dear studio, and I was left to console myself with that more than demon, Strong, the bulldog. It was understress of this treatment

by Julia that I'did a thing that now seems to me superhuman.

seems to me superhuman. "Please, sir," said my aunt's house-keeper, when I contemplated the dog that was mine, "I don't know how you'll get him to your rooms, nor what you'll do with him when you death he has been something awful." "Oh, he has, has he?" said I, staring

like one fascinated at his awkward, I walked off there and then-driven by rage and the thought of Julia—and came to an old curiosity shop. Here there was a complete suit of rusty arnot too heavy for an athlete of build. I arranged to borrow that my build. armor, put it on in aunt's own parlor and then with my rhinoceros hide stick walked up to the lair of the dog. Mean it may have been. I care not. For 20 minutes I smote Strong until there was no bite left in him. He bestowed many tooth marks and scratches on the armor, but that didn't \$10 hurt me. And when the 20 minutes hurt me. And when the 20 minutes, were past he rolled over on his ugly, great back and wagged his short tail. Then did I slip off my armor and go boldly up to the dog. It licked my hands. I had conquered, and I knew hands. I had conquered, and I knew that Strong would thenceforward, if need were, die for me. But I hated it more than ever, for never more than at this moment did I feel like wanting a smile from my dear

I had the wretched bulldog as com-pensation and nothing more. Now in the third or fourth week I Aunts are often odiously eccentric persons. The idea had occurred to me even while Aunt Maria Markham was began to experience the joys of being master of such a brute as Strong. He alive. After her death I was convinced

would sit watching me as humble as a dog could be. But the moment I was free of the house he would bark and rave and keep it up until I returned. Of course I got served with sum-monses on behalf of the nuisance.

monses on behalf of the nuisance. All this time I was without explicit intelligence of Julia. It was madden-ing. To think of this poor, dear way-ward child alone, as it were (though not quite) in a great city, consuming her own pride. For I felt, you see, that she really still loved me as I loved her. And yet not one word could I

her. And yet not one word could I get from the worthy, devoted old housekeeper who looked after her.

Thus began the miserable three

months of our estrangement. Julia was madly devoted to art. She wore "new" garments and "new" wore "new" garments and "new" modes of hair; but they all became her, though hideous on any other girl. With aunt's \$500 a year, she had money to scrape along on. Literature was my rope of fortune. I had enough to keep myself in bread and cheese

and the dog in bones. But a fellow requires other things. I yearned for But a fellow requires other things than mere necessaries. I yearned for Julia. Thrice I made an effort to see her, and thrice I wrote. All in vain. like to leave the dog in the kitchen?"

stamps (in a \$20 aloum) and divided it into an incalculable number of parts. But for once I did not curse the pretty creature. "Good old dog," I said, as I patted him on the head. And he wagged his ugly tail and straightway proved his readness by swellowing a British goodness by swallowing a British Guinea stamp of 1855 worth \$5 and scraping to morsels its fellow worth

That night I dreamed many dreams in which Julia, Mrs. Green, the dog Strong and the cat Sweet were strange ly mingled. But I awoke vero strange-ly mingled. But I awoke refreshed, nevertheless, for I was full of hope. Nor had I any computcions, for I felt that the happiness of two human code may better then the happiness of so ils was better than the happiness of

a couple of demoniacal quadrupeds. In the morning an insurance agent called and, speaking in a high voice that seemed menacing (though of that seemed menacing (though o course was not), got mauled at the ankle.

"The law, my friend, will give me my revenge," said this gentleman, when I had escorted him in safety downstairs. You see, I had not wanted to insure my life. But at half past three I uprose and,

Thus to the studio. Here Mrs.

Green received me with a pale face. "Miss Julia is not in," she said; and I, dissembling, remarked that it "If I might rest awhile," I pro-

There died the other day at Ellsworth, Ohio, a man who remembers with vivid distinctiveness the battle of Waterloo, of which he was an eyewitness. James R. Green was at Bolton, England, in 1798. In In 1815 he was doing service on the Royal George and he got permission to go to the front with a brother, who was in the Forty-fifth regiment.

O. C. Schulte, a member of the O. C. Schulte, a memoer of the California Swimming club, was called upon to take the place of another diver who had been announced to jump from the balconv of the Cliff house, San Francisco, into the sea, but who refused to take the leap of eighty-five Schulte promptly undertool feet. feat and made a successful dive in the presence of ten thousand spectators.

A very economical farmer in Mars Hill, Me., who is worth thousands of dollars, had the misfortune to lose his wife by sudden death. Her loss grieved him very much, occurring, as it did, in the midst of his fall work. it did, in the midst of his fall work. He very reluctantly gave up his duties on the farm long enough to dig his wife's grace with his own hands, and then hastily returned to his more profitable labor.

Utterly Hopeless. "It's all off, darling," groaned disconsolate lover. "No? Did papa refuse his the

sent?'

sent?" "Practically. He said that I have you when I had earned and \$1000. He's a monster, Amie."

would then reform. When called to the witness stand to to tify against him, she said, "It is breaki my heart," and fell dead with the words her lips. What a lecture for any motil to delime!

tify against him, she said, "It is break! my heart," and fell dead with the words her lips. What a lecture for any moth to deliver! Boys, don't let it ever be said of you ti you are bringing grief to your mothe heart. Let it be your aim to make 1 happy. You can do it by little loving a every day of your life.—Youth's Temp ance Banner.

A Good Plan

A Good Plan. The plan adopted by the Prussian Str Railway Department is one which the my inaugurate on their lines. The Prussi, State Department has issued instruction to the station masters to arrange that in railway restaurants a good cup of conf with milk and sugar, is to be supplied ten plenning (two cents) and that an ex-tange supply of this beverage is to be hand during the time of the departure a varival of early trains, when large bod of working people are traveling. Hav, forbidden their employes visiting saloo on or off duty, our American manage might provide for the sale at the princip good coffee and tes at an equaly mod and traveling public a first-class cup pure coffee for two cents and not by meme. "The Best Men on Earth."

"The Best Men on Earth."

"The Best Men on Earth." If saloon keepers are indeed "the b men on earth," as the Mayor of India polis, himself one of them, asserts, shall have to revise our othical systems as to represent the worst as the best a the best as the worst. It would seem to him to keep soher, to minister to the dalgence of his appetites than to influen him to centrol them; to start him on road to the almshous to thirft, indus and uprightness. It saloons are the 1 places on earth, homes and school hou and churches must be the worst, they so widely different.—Independent.