

The Chicago Herald has discovered that every President of the United States so far has either been a lawyer, a soldier or both.

The New England States, it is now alleged, will have a surplus apple crop of probably 300,000 barrels, and New York may have a surplus of 200,000 barrels, all of which will be wanted in the West.

Says the American Farmer: A farmer will grumble about paying a few dollars a year to get good roads, yet pay hundreds of dollars a year in cash for depreciation of vehicles which are knocked to pieces by the wretched highways.

New York is the richest municipal Government with one exception in the world. Paris alone surpasses it in the amount of its revenues and in its purchasing power.

M. C. de Varigny in an article in the Revue des Deux Mondes for May, 1899, placed the fortunes of \$5,000,000 and over in the United States at 100 and in the world at 700, distributed as follows:

England..... 329 Russia..... 3 United States..... 100 India..... 3 Germany & Austria 10 Other countries 12 France..... 75 Totals..... 700

Transcontinental travelers will breathe more freely, thanks to the New York Tribune, because of the action of one of the Pacific railroads in placing armed sentinels and detectives along its Pacific Coast Division for the purpose of preventing train robberies.

"Something to take the place of fractional currency for the remittance of small sums," says Postmaster-General Wanamaker, "is very desirable for the convenience of the people and to stop the influx into cities of large quantities of postage stamps which are sold at a discount, thus creating a market for counterfeiters and for stolen stamps."

It occurred to him for the first time how little she must be to him in the future, this pretty sister of his whose ways were appointing in the room across the hall.

CUI BONO? "What good bath life?" Said one who in the strife No nobler portion sought; But in the forum taught Opinions dolor-bred Unto the multitude.

A PRODIGAL FATHER.

BY EVA W. McGLASSON.



HE turned nervously before the high, thin mirror, a tall, heavy woman, with sleek gray hair. Her gown was of black alpaca made in a bygone vogue when narrow pipings held sway and a lingering fondness for crimoline lurked in full skirt breaths.

"Oh, mother! don't get to worrying again. You won't have anything to say. He'll do the talking. You just sit up and listen. Here's your hemstitched handkerchief with the initial. I'd hold it like this." She drew the stiff linen into shape, held it at the centre with an assumption of carelessness.

"You look mighty nice," said the girl, stepping away. She was young, with a peachy face in the round cheeks of which certain little dimples were just barely tucked. Her hair, of the faint brown which is shot with silvery reflections, was coiled awkwardly, as if it had only lately been rolled at all, and still yearned to lie in the hanging braids of girlhood.

"I don't reckon you will," she said, "seeing I'm the only daughter you got. I don't look to be asked for more than once. Hush! Oh, mother, there's him knocking right now!"

"Keep calm, Lizzie," he said, teasingly. "You look excited. I reckon mother'll say yes. You told her to say yes, didn't you? I expect she'll be easy on him—a nice young man like Will Raley. Only thing is she may forget what you told her—"

He's never had eyes for any one but Liz since he settled here a year back. She's as sweet as a pink, but, mother, we're got nothing. And then folks remember—well, you know, father often times—

The woman at the hearth listens with a quivering chin. "I'm not saying a word against him, mother." "Don't you, Eddie!" "I ain't, mother."

There was a high wind rioting outside, muttering contempt upon the low roofs of the village and communing in sharper notes with the stripped tree tops. It had an almost human accent, varying from a wild cry to the confused murmuring of a feverish tongue.

His father's figure recurred to him, clothed for the once in some thin shroud of sentiment. Practically reviewed, it was the figure of a man who, in deserting his family, had conferred on it a deep and lasting grief.

The human growths he has tramped on began to lift themselves, daring to freshen in the sunshine. But they never put into overdrive the satisfaction which enlivened them.

It was not a pleasant fancy. He hated to think even a stranger's dog might be abroad on a night when black silks bared a howling wind and barren trees wrung their empty hands to the stress of it.

Lizzie's soft laugh rang out in the hall. There was a widespread. She was bidding her lover good night. Ed sat with his head in his hands. His mother stared into the fire with a gray face.

But somehow the voiceless actor in these dramas of woe had a peculiar insistence. He was not to be banished. Measuring muslin in the store next day Ed Hicks was constantly sensible of a miserable presence, which went through the piteous enactment of the night before.

"I'll hate to see you marry, Liz!" he exclaimed. "And mother—it'll be awful hard for her. She's only got us two. And she's had a fearful lot to put up with. Father—"

clamor of a sleigh full of young folks passing in the street—all this made an indefinite setting to the figure on the step.

It was not a bowed, wretched figure with hollow eyes and blowing strands of ashen hair. It was mean enough, in its ragged clothes, a limp but jammed over his brow, but despite these signs of fallen fortune it stood upright and rotund, the mottled red of its puffy cheeks reached out and rimming its heavy nose in scarlet.

The prodigal had come home. He entered the house with a step of amiable assurance, anticipating the fatted calf with a tolerant nostril. He had doffed the willows of exile for holiday green and his manner was that of one who realizes a certain delight in forgiveness.

His wife, brewing tea, holding up bread to toast, was moved with anguish that her heart had given no other token of joy and gratitude than might be encompassed in a cold sinking.

Just on the stroke Lizzie came, calling out some word to young Raley as he shut the gate.

She came in, all the pretty color going swiftly from her cheeks, all the frosty brightness quenched her eyes at sight of the mazy figure greeting her in a jovial tone as a stranger.

"It's late," she said. "Let us remember all we got to be grateful for. Your father ain't sick, or in want or dead. He's come home."

Across the panes a snow heaped beech branch contorted itself like a stem of tough coral. Behind it she saw a blank sky which seemed to her to wear the very look she felt her face assuming, a look that must hide all hint of doubt and fear.

"Your father ain't?" said Mrs. Hicks, feebly, near the stove. "Make the coffee stronger, Lizzie. He likes it strong."

"No, mammy. He won't be back. He's—well, he's taken my overcoat—and several little things of mine—of course he's welcome to 'em—but he's gone for good." His voice rang with a stifled joy.

The final peace-making between the Sioux and the Chippewa Indians was accomplished at Manah, Meeker County, on December 13, 1857, and the agreement was as follows: "The Leech Lake chief, Ne-Pa-Quam, gave the pipe of peace to the Sioux chief, He-Yung-Ma-Ne, who gave the pipe back to Ne-Pa-Quam."

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

A SIMPLE WAY TO STERILIZE MILK. The following is a simple plan for sterilizing milk, which is recommended by an English authority: Place the milk in a flask, inserting a wad of cotton wool in the neck, about one inch long, and closely packed.

In the country where apples are used in large quantities for drying, wash the apples before peeling and save the peels; put them in porcelain lined kettles, and cover with water, boil until tender, pour into jelly bags and let drain over night; boil until you have only half the quantity, measure and allow the juice of one lemon and two pounds of granulated sugar for each quart of juice; heat the sugar and add to the juice, boil until when a skimmer is dipped in and out again, it will drip off in two or three places. A good flavored apple makes much finer jelly than a poor one.

TURTLE SOUP. The turtle must be killed over night and hung up to bleed. In the morning carefully separate the shells, taking care not to break the gill; put two eggs, fat and flesh into the cold water, removing carefully the black skin from the flaps. Put the turtle to boil in twice as much water as you wish soup, to allow for boiling away. Let it boil for two hours, skimming it well; then add six slices of nice ham and a quarter of a pound of fresh butter, and let it boil three hours more.

A touch of fatty, or an unusual jaundice in serving, will often raise a child's lagging appetite, writes Mary Maxwell. I have found that though the children in our family are not interested in a plate of plain toasted slices of bread, they are always on the qui vive when a "log cabin" is brought to the table; and this is an especially dairy way of serving dry toast, whether one wishes to eat it from the fingers or to crumb it into a bowl of milk.

Many families of small means look upon celery as a luxury. The greenish half blanched stalks of the cheap bunch really are not very good eating, and the fine, white, large crisp bunch costs too much for the workman's everyday dinner. But there is an economical way of treating the large bunch of best celery which makes it cheap. Use the finer portions of the crisp stalks as a relish. All the tough portions, and the root carefully cleaned, are to be cut fine, covered with cold water and cooked slowly till nearly the whole can be rubbed through a strainer. Half an hour before dinner heat this liquid celery with an equal quantity of any kind of meat broth you happen to have in the house, and then add one pint of hot milk thickened like a white sauce, with two tablespoonsful each of butter and flour coked together. Season with salt. If you have no broth after your soup is in the tureen stir into it slowly and smoothly the well beaten yolk of an egg, and you will not miss at all the richness of the meat.

Onions keep best when spread out on a dry floor. Grate and bottle odd bits of cheese ready for use. It is stated that cheese will not mould if wrapped in a cloth wet with cider vinegar. One of the most palatable of gruels is a combination of cream, beef tea and barley water. Two drachms each of borax and glycerine to eight ounces of distilled water cools the scalp and removes dandruff. Instead of toasting bread for pea-soup try drying it or roasting it until crisp in the oven, and see how superior it will be. For chilblains bathe the feet in warm water for a quarter of an hour, put on a pair of rubbers without stockings and go to bed. Spots on the wood of furniture may often be removed by rubbing vigorously with turpentine and sweet oil, and then renewing the polish by brisk rubbing. Steel knives, used at table or for cutting bread, meat or anything for which a sharp knife is needed, should never be used for stirring or cooking anything in hot grease, as it makes them very dull. As fruit jars and jelly glasses are emptied see that they and their tops are thoroughly washed, rinsed, scalded and dried before they are put away. Be sure that they are dried before screwing on the tops. The rubber bands might as well be thrown away at once, as it is a better plan to buy new ones every year.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SECOND DAY.—The second session of the Legislature met on Thursday. Though today's sessions were held for the purpose of nominating candidates for United States senator the Andrews-Higby contest, bobbed up in the House and monopolized most of the interest. It resulted in a victory, or at least a partial victory, for Mr. Higby, as the journal was corrected to show that he had been certified by the secretary of the Commonwealth as the legally-elected representative from Crawford county. There was a long wrangle to pull Andrews through, and the motion to correct the journal by inserting the election returns from Crawford county showing Mr. Higby to have been elected was passed by a decisive vote and by acclamation.

THIRD DAY.—Among the bills read in place in the Senate to-day were the following: Mr. Logan, Crawford, appropriating \$10,000 to the Mendocillo hospital, Mr. Grady, Philadelphia, to enable eleemosynary corporations to secure their property from liability to be wasted or encumbered by managers or beneficiaries of the estate. Mr. Hall, Elk, increasing the bounty on wildcats from \$2 to \$3. Mr. Denner, Philadelphia, to improve the State weather service. A large number of appointments made during the recess of the Senate were confirmed. Senator Thomas, of Philadelphia, had action on the appointment of Robert Watchorn, as Factor Inspector, postponed by objecting to its consideration. "Near the close of the last Legislature, the Governor appointed Watchorn and the Senate rejected the nomination. Among the nominations confirmed to-day were the following: Notaries Public, James M. Cook, William McKean, Jr., J. W. Kinner, Harry A. Phillips and James A. Fortune, of Pittsburgh; H. E. Sample, Millvale, and Henry M. DeLong, McKeesport.

The Senate proceeded in the usual manner to the nomination of candidates for United States Senator. George H. Smith nominated Senator Quay for re-election. Senator George C. Brown presented the name of Senator George Ross. Senator Baker nominated John B. Robinson of Delaware and Senator Elmer performed the same service for John Day of Allegheny. In the House Mr. Tyle of Huntington presented the name of Matthew Stanley Quay, and the nomination was seconded by Mr. Armstrong of Butler. Mr. Ritter of Lycoming nominated George C. Backus and Backus of Bucks seconded the nomination. Mr. Stewart of Philadelphia nominated George W. Childs, Ward B. Bliss named John B. Robinson and Mr. Laferriere of Allegheny put John Daband in nomination. No vote was reached.

Both branches held night sessions and passed a concurrent resolution, which was adopted, providing for adjournment until Tuesday.

VOTE OF THE NATION.

Original Statement of Totals for Each Presidential Candidate.

The following table shows the total number of votes cast for each candidate in the Presidential election of 1904. The figures are based on the official election returns for all the States.

Table with 4 columns: State, Coakley, Harris, Weaver, and Total. Lists states from Alabama to Wyoming with corresponding vote counts.

FIRE-DAMP'S AWFUL WORK.

Twenty-four Miners Killed by the Explosion of Gas in a Colorado Coal Mine. Nearly All Italians. By an explosion of fire-damp in a coal mine of the Union Pacific railroad, near Como, Colorado, 24 miners were killed. The accident was caused by what miners call a "windy shot," that is, the charge of powder had been insufficiently tamped. The concussion set free and circulated the black damp, and the almost instant death of the 24 men followed.

Of the 24 victims of the explosion 21 were Italians, one a Scotchman and two Americans. Twenty-five men were at work in the chamber, but one of them escaped death. James Chermosa, the single survivor, was thrown forward on his face by the explosion, but was not seriously hurt and sustained by the agency of their death, the poor fellows were found. Some had evidently been killed instantly by the fatal blast, their bodies being so burnt and blackened as to be unrecognizable.

Double Tragedy in Illinois.

In a quarrel at McLean, Ill., between Wm. B. Bozarth and Finley Saunders about wives, the latter cut the former's back open with a knife, inflicting a fatal wound. Saunders then went to the house of Stephen Tudor, where Constable Caton attempted to arrest him, but Tudor would not permit Caton to enter his house. After warning Tudor not to resist, Caton shot him through the head, killing him instantly. Meantime Saunders escaped.

Three More Lynched in Arkansas. Two more negroes and one white man were lynched in the vicinity of Cotton Plant, Ark., for the murder of the Atkinson family on Saturday night. This augments the list to five, two negroes having been swung off and riddled with bullets Monday night for the same offense.

The "Enquirer" is breaking up fancy coal prices in Cincinnati, selling the fuel at \$5 50 a bushel.