Net from the crystal bosom of the mere Caught he the flaming brand of Excalibar, Like Britain's king of yore; Yet not less grand was Grant than he, The flower of English chivalry, Whose deeds the brave ador-Nor less renowned the after-time will hold

Our own Ulysses, than the knight of old.

A breath more loyal, or a blade more true; With lofty purpose fired, He bunted not the Holy Graal, Like Lancelot or Percivale,
Whom sordid lust inspired;
He loved his fellow man, and, loving, gave

No prince of Arthur's Table Round e'er drew

His hand heroic to the struggling slave. III. His soldier-spirit scorned the sword to sheathe,

Till Treason and Oppression ceased to breathe; No mad ambit on turned The sturdy warrior f om his course,— His was the native fire and force. In Bruce's blood that burn-d; The foe that yielded to his victor-blow In battle's chance, no longer was his foc.

Not love of blood and carnage swayed the breast Of this sublimest hero of the West;— He strove not for the sake Of title, rank, nor conquest, nor Vain prestige,—he but battled for The principles at stake; And when his genius triumphed in the end,

The foe he conquered blessed him as a friend.

Crowned with unfading laurets he went forth, And wound a chain of friendship round the earth As never man had done: Nor can the teeth of Time efface The lustre of his deeds,—his place Is by our Washington; His majesty, his manhood, to the last, Seemed always brightest when most overcast.

Warrior immortal! On MacGregor's crest The silent Chieftain sinks at length to rest,

And all the nations weep; In that fair city by the sea, Within the land he fought to free, He sleeps the 1 rfect sleep,— Nor far remote the mighty angel stands, Enlightening with Liberty all lands.

—J. N. Matthews, in The Current.

#### JOHN DAYBLOOM.

CHAPTER L.

Years ago I rented a farm in a not very thickly settled region of Arkansaw. I took with me, as a partner, John Daybloom. I have never known any one else of that name, and I have often thought that John took it up on account of its sound. John was a quiet sort of fellow, ordinarily, but at times his system demanded physical excitement. At certain periods John had to be accommodated with a fight. These attacks of pugnacity came upon him like spells of biliousness, and I don't know but his eccentricities in this way somewhat influenced me in engaging him as a partner, for, re-port said that the Elkin boys who lived near the farm which I had rented were customers of peculiar toughness. say nothing of my own feelings-that I have often crossed the street, yea, have often left town to avoid hurting any one John and I set out in a wagon. We had not proceeded far when John said:

"I'll tell you what's a fact, Tom Jackson, I don't feel comfort-

"What seems to be the matter?" "One of my spells is coming on

me." am sorry to hear that." "And I am sorry to know it," he rejoined, "for we'll soon be in a half civilized, uneducated community, where a man can't find accommo-

"I hope, John, that you can fight off a paroxysm until we git to the for, judging from what I've heard, the Elkin boys are likely to meet us and demand some sort of an explanation."

This remark cheered him, and taking the lines from me, he whipped the horses into a brisk trot. Occasionally during the day he would burst into a song, or, whistling dolefully, would seem to have fallen into a condition of contentment-a state of happiness which comes of fond expectancy; but at night, when the brightness of our fire died away and when the horses, ceasing to munch their food with that sound so dear to some men, became quiet, John would become gloomy and

Just before we reached our destination John said:

"Suppose those fellows are not there to meet us?"

"Oh, they'll be there," I encouragingly replied. "I don't know," he rejoined,

sadly shaking his head. "I have met with so many disappointments that I can never be sure of any-

When we came within sight of the farm-house, John stood up in the wagon and anxiously scanned the surroundings. "Tom

"Well?"

"I don't believe those devilish fellows have come."

"Don't give up yet."

"I can't help it. This life is hardly worth living," he sadly remarked. "A man never knows when his hopes are going to be dashed to pieces. We stopped and were unhitching

the horses when a tall young fellow suddenly made his appearance. "How are you?" said John, dropping a trace chain and eagerly scan-

ning the young fellow. "Ain't so mighty peart; how is it with yourself?"

"Oh, I'm kicking pretty lively. What's your name?" "Bill Elkin."

A look of suppreme gratification came over his face as he replied:

"Can I co anything for you" "No, not for me in particular, but you mout do a little something for my prother Ab. Ab, he ain't been in good health for some time, an' the doctor lowed that a little brush o' some sort would do him good. Do you want to

see him?"
"Yes, as I am not very well myself, you may call him." Bill Elkin, mounting a stump, put

his hands on each side of his mouth and called, "Ho, Ab!" a moment there came a reply:

"Feller down here wants to see

"Comin'." Ab may not have been in good health and his physician may have advised a course of rough medicine, but there was certainly nothing about him that suggested the invalid. Tall, brawny and broad shouldered, he was a complete picture of rugged strength. "Air you the feller that wants me?"

he asked, turning to me. As quickly as possible I assured him that I was not, and, in n incredibly short space of time, I assured him that my respect for the Elkin family was unbounded, and that I would seek an early opportunity of proving my assertion.

"I am the man that wants you," said John. "When do you want me? Now or

airter supper?" "Now," John replied. "I can't eat a bite until after I have spread my hands on you."

"Wall, I don't know that you can eat any airter I git through with you.' Without uttering another word, they stepped to one side and began to fight each other like two chickens. First one and then the other rolled on the ground. During the fight, Bill Elkin sat on the wagon tongue, paying no attention to the conflict; indeed, about the time the fight was begun, he attempted to tell me a story of less than ordinary interest. The combat lasted about fifteen minutes, and when it ended, John's nose was badly skinned and Ab had lost a front tooth.

"Ready to go home, Bill?" Ab asked.

"Ain't particular. Got anuff?" "Yes, reckon 1've got anuff to do me a while." Then, shaking hands with John, he added, "I dont live fur from here an' I'd like fur you to drap over sometime an' see me. You can come too," addressing me.

I never saw a man improved more than John was. After eating heartily he went to bed, humming a joyous tune, and when I awoke the next morning, he was out in the yard, singing.

#### CHAPTER II.

There never was a more peaceable man than John, except when one of his spells came over him. His most commendable trait, however, was an industrial one. He was the best farm hand I have ever seen, and he would rather get up at morning and cook breakfast than to lie in bed. This suited me. One of my peculiarities was my willingness to allow him to do the cooking. My self denial in such matters increased his respect for me.

We said no more of the Elkin boys until one day, about a month after the fight, old man Elkin came over and invited us to visit him. I was not disposed to go, but John finally persuaded me to accompany him. Ab and I could always get along pretty well bill, meeting us at the gate, shook without fighting, and I have been so hands with us as though we were old careful of the feelings of others—to friends. The old log house was scantily-even hurriedly furnished, but everything was neat. Mrs. Elkin, an old-time woman with a hairy mole on her face, added to the welcome that had already been extended. While we were sitting in the room, pleasantly talking of the friendship which had sprung up between John and Ab upon their first meeting, a young lady made her appearance,

"This is my danghter, Jack," said old Elkin.

Jack! What a name for such an attractive girl. She was not educated, but her manners were agreeable and there was about her an air of untaught refinement which I could not help but admire. I saw immediately that John was impressed by her, and I noticed with not a very kind feeling either, that she was disposed to smile upon him with a brightness which faded the moment she looked at me. The old man addressed his conversation to me, thinking it a great compliment, no doubt, but I was more than willing to

surrender the larger part of the attention which he showed me. "How do you like this country?" Jack asked as she bestowed upon John one of her brightest smiles.

"First rate. "You won't find much society "Oh, I'll find enough for my use. am not much of a society man.

"I am glad to hear you say so, for I don't care nothin' for it, either." "Do you like to read?" John asked. "Yes, if the book is interestin'."

"Have you read many books?" "Not so powerful many, but I have read the 'Colt with three feet, or the Bee that buzzed in the Fox Tail grass. It's the finest thing I ever read. One feller-I forgit his name-could kill robbers as fast as they could come to him. I would love to meet such a man as that."

"Yes, such a feller ought to be the governor of the state."

'Yes, I think so " she rejoined with much fervor. Just then, while I was interested in the animated conversation, the old

man said to me: "Did you ever eat a 'coon?"

"No, sir. "Oughter eat one. Best meat you till I eat a 'coon, and then I got

I ventured the remark that eating coon would make anyone strong. That evening, as we were returning

home, John said to me: "What do you think of Jack?" "She is very handsome." "I think so. In fact, I am in lov

with her.' I could have told him that I was too, but I didn't. One of my peculiarities is to be on the safe side.

CHAPTER III. John began to grow gloomy, and I knew that one of his spells was coming on him. Being in love, he fought manfully, but I could see that he was gradually yielding. One night he flounced out of bed and exclaimed: "I can't stand this any longer."

"Where are you going?" I asked as he began to put on his clothes. "I'm going over to see Ab Elkin." "He's gone to bed."

"Can't help it. I've got to see him." I accompanied him. During our walk through the dark woods, neither of us spoke a word. Arriving at Elkin's gate, John shouted for Ab.

"Who's thar?" some one asked. "John Daybloom. Who are you?"

"Well, Ab, come out here a min-

"I've got to fight you," said John when Ab came out. "Can't you put it off till morning?" "No, I've put it off as long as I

"Wall, I reckon I'll have to 'commodate you. The night was so dark that I could not see much of the encounter, but the sounds that came up from the ground where the two men were rollng, assured me that the battle was

one of unusual vigor. After awhile they got up. "I am ready to go," said John. Good night, Ab. "Good night. Come over and see

Occasionally, as we walked home, John would stop. Once I asked: "What's the matter, John?"

"Nothing. Just stopped to spit out inother tooth." When we reached home and lighted lamp, I saw that all of John's front eeth were gone. He did not appear to regret the lose, but attempting to whistle, he sat down and rocked himelf with great satisfaction. The next morning he was up early, singing in he yard. He prepared an extra preakfast, and although he chewed ander much restraint, he very much

CHAPTER IV. For a time John and I together visted the Elkins, but after a while, re-

injoyed the meal.

ceiving no encouragement, I allowed John to go alone. He did not protest, out on the contrary, seemed willing to dispense with my company. One afernoon, while I was sitting under a tree in the woods, I saw John and Jack coming. It was not honorable, I admit, but I kept the tree between them and me. They approached the iree and seated themselves on a

Jack," said John. "I have ecome very much attached

"No you haven't," she replied.

"Yes, I have." "No, you haven't."

"Have." "Haven't."

Then they laughed. "Jack, I couldn't get along without

"Yes, you could."

"No, I couldn't." "Could." "Couldn't."

They laughed again, and peeping rom behind the tree, I saw him kiss

"Jack, I want you to be my

"No, you don't." "Yes, 1 do."

"Don't."

"Do. They laughed and kissed each other gain.

"Now, Jack, let us throw aside all oking. I have never thought much of marriage, but when I have thought of t at all, you are the kind of woman I pictured to myself. You are large and

strong. "Yes, I am as strong as my brother,

The following night John told me that he and Jack were engaged, and that they would soon be married. assumed surprise and congratulated him. The Elkins began at once to make preparations for the marriage. The old man, one evening said

"I wish that I had a gal for you, Tom, but the fact is, gals has always been sorter sca'ce at my house.'

Everybod, in the neighborhood attended the marriage. John had bought my interest in our crop, and immediately after the ceremony, he took his wife home, while I sought a distant town. That was ten years ago last August. The other day, while I was sitting in my store, lamenting the hard times, a worn, wasted man entered

"How are you?" It was sometime before I could realize that John stood before me. "Why, my old friend," I exclaimed,

'how are you?" "Slow.

He sat down and for a time remained silent.

"Is your health good?" I asked.

"So so. "Do you have any more of your spells?"

"Any more of what spells? Oh, I remember now. No, I don't have any more. The fact is, I've got the best wife in the world. She is the best medicine I ever struck. I had one spell shortly after we were married, and in ten minutes I got all the satisfaction I wanted. This left arm has been pa .lyzed ever since. Tom, you oughter have a wife like mine."-Araansaw Traveler.

# Two Strokes of Lightning.

In the days of ancient Rome, when almost every occurrence was belived to-have a supernatural significance, the fact that lightning had struck in the vicinity of an open tomb, as well ever seed. I was a weakly sorter man as near the body intended for the tomb, within the space of tweaty-four hours, would have been deemed a matter of the highest importance, and the augurs would have been caled on to explain and interpret the will of the gods. On Wednesday afternoon the men who were at work in Riverside Park preparing the foundation for the Grant tomb were driven under shelter by a sudden and furious storm, and they had scarcely left the excavation when lightning struck the earth at that point, destroying the work al ready done and uprooting several trees that had stood near by. A day later, and at a spot 200 or 300 miles distant, another stroke of lightning prostrated half a dozen people who were standing in front of the cottage at Mt. McGregor where the body of Gen. Grant then rested. These events. which pass as a singular coincidence in this age, would have filled all Rome with alarm and horror if happening there under similar circumstances 2,000 years ago. - Chicago Herald.

It is recorded that Henry Gaddy, colored, died in Chesterfield, S. C., last week, "leaving his thirteenth wife to mourn his loss."

INDUSTRIAL TOPICS.

Suggestions as How to Dispose of Surplus Fruit-Minor Notes.

Uses for Surplus Fruit. Prof. J. B. Arnold, of New York,

whose lectures and writings have contributed so much to the dairy interests of the country, sends a communication to The New York Tribune on the utilization of apples for which there is no ready market, in which he says: An organization looking to a better utilization of orchard products has been formed in Douglas county, Kansas, located in the heart of the fruitgrowing region for which that state is becoming noted—a movement worthy Maj. von Hruschka, a German, and of adoption in other localities. The fruits of eastern Kansas, especially its apples, are prolific, large, fine appearing, and of excellent quality, and lat- The boy carried a tin pail, which had terly their excellence has been pushing them into the eastern markets, notably in 1883, when fruit was generally scarce in the east. In that year western New York, with all its renown as a fruit-growing region, did not produce fruit enough for its own consumption, and Rochester leaned heavily on Illinois, Missouri, and Kansas through the early winter for its supply of green apples. The large extent of territory in this

country adapted to the production of tine fruit, and the facilities for and low cost of its distribution, keep prices so low that no extraordinary profits can be realized from it, even in cases of local scarcity. Abundance and close competition make consumers more fastidious in regard to quality, and they can only be satisfied with perfect fruit. Excepting those whose orchards are close by the cities and large towns, who can make distributions from their own wagons, there is absolutely no market for fruit in any way imperfect. Between the cold winds and frosts of spring and injury from hail-storms and the ravages of insects in the summer and fall so large a part of orchard products become in some way impaired that unless the imperfect fruit can be in some way utilized there is not sound fruit enough left to make its production profitable. The most common mode of saving this blemished fruitmost of it scarcely inferior to the best, except in appearance—is by desicca-tion, for which there are three principal modes.

First is slow drying by heat of sun and exposure to air at a low temperature; second, rapid drying by placing the prepared fruit on wire cloth in a current of hot air; third, rapid drying by exposing the prepared fruit to direct heat radiating from heated surfaces. The first is a very ancient and a very poor method. By it one hundred pounds of green apples will produce twelve and one-half pounds of dry product at a cost of 2 cents a pound for preparing and drying, which will now sell at wholesale for from 2 to 5 cents a pound, leaving a small margin for profit if the green fruit has thoroughly mixed with the sewage, any value, and none at all at the lowest price, yet there is annually a very large amount preserved by this mode and suspended impurities are quickly at the producers' homes. The great precipitated in settling tanks. The mistortune of this method is that the sewage, as it enters the works, contains very long time employed in drying about 37 per cent. of suspended orgives time for effecting its quality by ganic and inorganic matter, but in the ouring and by dissipation of flavor from its long exposure to the air, making the cured fruit undesirable and of little value. The limited scale on which it can be carried on, except in a The deposit, by means of pressure, rainless belt, makes it useless to think and artificial heat, is deprived of its of employing it in any extensive oper-

ations. Rapid drying is better, as it prevents the changes which occur in slow drying, and leaves the cured fruit with very nearly its natural flavor. Both methods produce equal weights from one hundred pounds of green apples, and at the same cost when both are prepared for market, but the fruit by the hot-air process brings from 5 to 7 cents a pound, or 2 cents a pound more than the first. With an average time for drying of about eight hours, the business can be extended to any desired limit. The third mode, or drying by direct application of heat by placing the prepared fruit on wire cloth between two radiating surfaces, is the most economical of fuel and the most rapid mode, and consequently the best, because there is less time for changes to take place while drying, and the superior quality of the finished product makes it preferred in the market. The average time employed in desiccating is about six hours. The rapid drying at low cost enables the operator to utilize the cores and skins for jelly stock, and also the small and bruised apples not suitable for paring, by slicing and drying without paring.

As cores and skins require no preparation, they can be dried for from to to f of a cent a pound for the dried product, and sliced apples, or "chops' as they are often called, for 1 to 1 of a cent a pound, or for 1 cent a pound if the work is not pretty economically done. The former now sell, packed in barrels, at \$1 to \$1.50 per hundred weight, and the latter from \$2 to \$2.50. Cores and skins constitute half of the green fruit pared, and consequently turn out about 12} pounds to the 100 pounds of green apples, and chops 25 pounds to the 100. The waste seldom brings much more than it does now, but the pared fruit is at its lowest ebb. The average price of well-cured fruit is about \$10 per 100. The cores and skins and chops often pay the whole expense of preparing, drying, and packing the pared fruit ready for market. Rapid drying is the favorite way of preserving second-class apples, as it gives a fair and certain return, and enables the operator to make use of the entire crop. It often pays better to dry the perfect fruit than to market it green.

There are several other ways of working up this class of apples, as by canning, making apple butter or apple jelly. Only the best can be saved by canning, as pretty good fruit is required for this purpose. The wholesale price of canned apples is not large-\$2.25 to \$2.75 per dozen gallons. The quantity worked into apple butter is limited, and the market for it easily overstocked, but the manufacture of apple jelly is an immense business, and works up a vast quantity of inferior fruit. The price of apple butter is \$5 per 100, and of apple jelly \$10 per 100, giving not much margin tween the White river and Indiar ment.

as food for stock as well as food for of the grape. able as an equal weight of roots, and constructed. food for different kinds of stock, esthe flow of milk, gives a fine flavor to milk and butter, and contibutes to healthfulness. It has a feeding value of corn meal.

#### Industrial Brevities.

In Italy there chanced to dwell one one of nature's bee-keepers. One day Maj. von Hruschka was in his apiary, and his son chanced to be there, too. a string tied to it. The major gave the boy a piece of honey, putting it into the tin pail. Then the youth, boy-like, began to swing the pail with the honey in it round and round in a circle, holding it by the string. A moment after he had ceased this amusement the major happened to look again at the piece of honey. What was his surprise to find that the honey was all drained out neatly and perfectly from that piece of the comb which had been on the outside of the circle as the boy swung the pail around by the string. The major thoughtfully turned the comb over and bade the boy swing again. This time the other side of the comb was all drained out, and that night Maj. mented till he gave beekeepers the again by the bees, and the liquid hon- alive at Wellington. ey clean, pure and beautiful, to bε

eaten by people. In the opinion of the most competent electricians, a well-known mechanical engineer and inventor (M. Bazin) has at last succeded in rendering practically useful for domestic purposes lighting by electricity, combined with small motive power. An interesting seance in connection with his discovery took place recently at his workshops near Paris, M. de Lesseps being present with a groupe of scientific men and several professors of the Ecole Polytechnique. M. Bazin was warmly congratulated by these gentlemen on his system, the advantages of which he explained and practically demonstrated. The simplicity and completeness of it places it within the reach of all classes, and the invention, which is attracting great attention from electricians of all countries. will, it is believed, before long be in practical operation.

Shrewsbury, England, has adopted a plan for the utilization of sewage. which is said to give perfect satisfaction. Clay, charcoal, and blood are and a solution of sulphate of alumina is then added, by which the dissolved fluent water there are found only the merest traces of either. By experiment it has been found that in this water fish will live for months. moisture, till it is reduced to the consistency and appearance of dry earth. and thus meets a ready sale as a fer-

tilizer. In the botanical gardens at Dijon. France, is a poplar tree of colossal proportions. The height of this tree is 130 feet. Its circumferenc near the earth is 46 feet, and, at 16 feet above the earth, 21 feet. Its bulk is now 1.590 cubic feet, but six years ago before the fail of one of the large branches, it was 1,940 cubic feet. From some historic researches made by Dr. Lavelle, and a comparison with trees of the same species in the vicinity, it has been pretty well ascertained that this poplar is at least five hundred years old. Unfortunately, it is now completely hollow up to the point whence the large branches spring. All the dead portions have been removed, and the interior has been filled in with beton.

In connection with the exhibition at Buda-Pesth, Hungary, an agricultura congress will be held Oct. 3 and 4, to which the leading economists and agriculturists of Europe have been invited. The subjects to be discussed are the probable results of competition of countries beyond the sea, an agricultural credit from a small proprietor's point of view. With respect to the competition referred to, the questions to be answered will be, whether it is likely to be checked naturally, or, in the event of its continued increase, what measures should be taken to resist it.

In some districts of France, where fodder is not general, straw, to say nothing of hay, is imported. It is chaffed, mixed with green lucern, or sainfoin, and stored in silos for feeding the work that she kept it up, although cattle and sheep. Wheat and oaten straw are preferred-perhaps they can be cut in a less ripened condition than barley. Indeed, barley straw is only considered good for litter. Around kinds of pickles. Her reputation has Paris, the dairymen cut rye spread through this section and her when coming into ear, and mix it with chaff, they salt rather But it is likely that the small fruit liberally, about one bushel to the business is most profitable and would ton of stuff.

The following mode for protection against forest fires is now generally Farmer. practiced in European forests. Plantations are now made in 10, 20, 40, or 100 acres, separated by spaces two hundred or three hundred feet wide This mode is practiced especially in coniferous woods. The spaces are this as spoken is divided in many diacleared out and kept bare. They are lects. laid out so as to get the sweep of pre hieroglyphic, and phonetic. There is vailing winds. Existing forests are an arbritary sign for every word, and prepared with this mode of con- there are many attempts at picturing trolling fires by cutting these words. There are over 40,000 signs. spaces at regular intervals through It is the strain of mind required on the

them. The value of the northern portion of Arkansas is beginning to be appre ics that develops. Bainbridge says, ably not a better wine-pro-tucing rethat he has seen Chinese children able gion on the continent than that por-tion of northern Arkansas lying be ment, and large parts of the Old Test-

beyond the cost of labor in their pre Territory. The soil and climate are paration. Apples can also be utilized both admirably adapted to the growth Timber suitable man. From serving as a condiment a for the support of vines is plenty. well as a direct food they are as valu | while cellers for storing wine are easily

often more so. The dried waste of Much alarm has been occasioned by evaporating-houses makes excellent the discovery of the phylloxera in Algeria, previously quite free from the pecially for milch cows. It increases pest. The French minister of agriculture has adopted the most stringent means of arresting the attack. The vines have been pulled up and equal to 75 per cent of an equal weight burnt, with the poles to which they were tied, and insecticides have been freely used in the vineyards. Tlemcen. in the province of Oran, is the place in which the visitation has occurred.

A New York man has been experimenting with underground irrigation, and he has had his system written up under the heading: "The New Agri-culture." The cost of preparing the land for receiving the water from below the soil is \$500 per acre. The new system of agriculture will not be introduced by the homesteaders of Dakota this year, unless the wheat crop is very large, and the grain brings a better price than it did last season.

A dozen yearling colts were recently sold to Henry Chaplin, in England, for an average of 1,630 guineas each. It is not an unusual thing for racing stock to bring high prices in Great Britain. In 1740 a welsh gentleman offered the duke of Devonshire for his horse Flying Childers his weight in crowns and half-crowns.

After ten unsuccessful attempts to convey Scotch salmon ova to Australia von Hruschka went to bed thinking. and New Zealand, a new method has He thought and thought and experi- been tried which has been entirely successful. Upward of 200,000 ova honey extractor, which whirls the were captured last December from honey out of the comb by centrifugal the Iweed at Peebles, and more than force, leaving the comb to be filled half of these have now been landed

The raisinmakers of California are anticipating a good year and handsome profits. The markets have been cleared of last year's stock, the product is better appreciated in eastern markets. and owing to the prevalence of cholera in the raisin districts of Spain the imports are likely to be much less than

asnal. Young bees do not gather honey from the flowers until they are foureen days old. Their duties are to nurse the larvæ, clean the cells, build and care for queen-cells, etc. They are not idlers-they are workers, and as soon as they become of ripe age,

they will take their places in the fields. Beekeepers on the prairie have at ength found out that it is necessary to have wind-breaks for the purpose of protecting their apiaries. The recent nigh winds have blown over many hives that stood in exposed situations.

Pasteur's method of vaccination for tattle-plague has proved completely successful in India for elephants. horses, asses, cows, buffaloes, and

## They Swear by Murphy.

Mr. Thomas Allen Reed, who reently complained of the rapid utteronces of the Rev. Phillips Brooks, of Boston, is the best phonographer in England; but the greatest shorthand writer in the world is the official stenographer of the United States senate, and his name is Dennis F. Murphy. A dozen gentlemen like Rev. Phillips Brooks would not bother him in the least. It is sometimes very amusing to watch Mr. Murphy at work when a storm is raging in the senate. He ioes not appear to be looking at the paper before him at all. His eyes lash as they dart from one speaker to another, while his pen seems to run along on its own hook. When half a lozen senators are shouting at the president and at each other and all is confusion, Mr. Murphy seems to snap at them furiously. In such a crisis he really looks like a terrier in a pit killing rats on time; and he catches them all, not a single one escapes. The fact s he enters into the very spirit of a debate and is carried along with its current. When it becomes heated and fiery he catches the flame, and his pen runs like a mad thing across the paper. When the excitement cools down he cools down with it, and when the debate is dull he becomes a decidedly lazy looking reporter. All the old time senators, and the new ones, too, swear by Murphy. For thirty years he has been employed in the senate, and the amount of oratory that he has captured and that lies bound in the congressional library, forms a heap of reporting, probably five times as great as that of any other man in existence. The house corps are wonderful fellows. no doubt, but none of them is so well acquainted with all the different branches of reporting as the senate's

### man Dennis. - New York Sun. Women on the Farm.

There are many ways in which a young lady, living on a farm, and who is not afraid of work, can earn money. Prominent among them is the raising of small fruits, strawberries, raspberries, etc. We know of one case where a young lady earned thus the necessary funds and bought a piano. She became so interested in her piano has long been paid for. We know a farmer's wife not far from this place who makes a business of raising and preparing ready for use various prepared goods find ready market. business is most profitable and would bring about the desired result in less time than any other way. -Indiana

# The Chinese Language.

The language of the Chinese may be said to be one in that they have only a single written language, and yet Their written language is part of the youth of China to learn a working number of these hieroglyph-