

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Stylish Novelties in Straw Hats. Parasols and Poissones.

Stylish-looking coarse straw hats in mixed colors or in one plain shade, are very fashionably worn this season.

In the matter of parasols, fashion evidently inclines to those of ample dimensions, with an unpretentious handle made of wood, with a heavy knobbed end, or one shaped like a shepherd's crook.

High Art in New York. Miss Bendelipper, a New York society lady living on Fifth avenue, recently called at the studio of Herr von Dauber, the celebrated artist.

Aristocratic Society. Mrs. Waldo (of Boston) I have a letter from your Uncle James, Penelope, who wants us to spend the summer on his farm.

It has been suggested that ropes used for scaffolding purposes, especially in localities where the atmosphere is apt to destroy hemp, should be dipped when dry in a bath containing twenty grains of sulphate of copper per litre of water.

An inclination of one inch in fifteen miles is sufficient to give motion to water. An inclination of three inches per mile in a straight, smooth channel will give a velocity of three miles per hour, while three feet per mile would produce a torrent.

St. Gertrude is the oldest town in Missouri, and just last week woke up and discovered near by a mountain 2,000 feet high of solid red, gray and rose colored granite.

A GOOD HOG-HOUSE.

Directions for Erecting a Substantial, Convenient and Yet Simple Structure. A good hog-house or houses—if many hogs are reared on the farm—can not well be dispensed with on any farm.

The first hog-houses I built were made twelve feet wide, but I have now had four that were eight feet wide, and I find this width ample to accommodate as many hogs as can eat at the trough, and so I recommend a house of this width. It is sometimes desirable to move a house a short distance, and so I usually make them eight by sixteen feet, and find that three men can roll one of them from fifty to one hundred feet in a few hours if it is thought best to change the location.

After the foundation is ready—which may be loam posts set well in the ground, boulders or masonry, if preferred—place your short sills across the ends and level them, and then set the floor joists on the sills, so that the two outside ones will come exactly to the ends of the sills.

Use siding fourteen feet long covering it, and it will cut one length for the front and one for the rear. The roof of this house slopes but one way, and it is best to have the front—or high part of the roof—toward either the west or south.

Make a good trough and fasten it securely. I have never found any thing better than a good V-trough; the front of it should be of two-inch lumber, but the back part, which comes against the side of the building, may be inch. It is next to impossible to keep hogs clean, and the house free from bad odors, if they are confined to a single floor, but by making an outside pen, with a board floor, from twelve to eighteen inches lower than the feeding floor, and keeping it always supplied with an absorbent, I have no difficulty in keeping my hog-houses from becoming malodorous.

Every hog house of this size should be provided with a movable partition so that it can be divided into two parts when desired, as an apartment eight feet square is large enough for a sow to farrow in. Two short posts, two by four inches, can be set up, front and rear, and just far enough apart so that an inch board can be dropped between them, and three boards, a foot wide, will make the partition.

Breach of promise suits are unknown in Kansas. The girls out there do nothing on credit. They do not consider themselves engaged until they are married.

OLD MAN DUNDER.

He Tells the Sergeant About His Experience with a Monte Shark. "What! you here!" exclaimed Sergeant Bental the other day, as he looked up and found Carl Dunder standing by the desk.

"Yes, that's called three-card monte. How much did they get out of you?" "A man comes in my place yesterday and says vhas I Carl Dunder. I vhas. All right, Mr. Dunder, but I like to show you a trick to play on der poys. It vhas called parlor magic, and eafery pody vhas wildt oafar her."

"Sergeant, I vhas a greenhorn and a fool, you know?" "And you gave it up?" "Oh, no! I take dot feller by der neck and make his heels break two tables and life peer glasses, and his coat and vest vhas all in small pieces, and he cries out dot 'begifs me ten dollar more if I let oop on him. Dot vhas wery reasonable, and I let him go."

"Sergeant, I vhas a greenhorn and a fool, and I can't stop any longer!" "But, here—" "Dot vhas all right. Mobbe I vhas some oldt Dutchmans from a pack county, and eaferybody can shwindle me, and maybe I vhas oop to some shunff. Good-pye, Sergeant. It vhas going to be a hot day, and Shake vhas all alone in der saloon!"

THE COUNTRY IS SAFE. Puzzling Social and Political Problems Solved for Another Year.

The country, and incidentally the universe, is safe for another year. We have been in great peril, but our danger has been pointed out, and not only so, but the way to safety has at the same time been so clearly indicated that the wayfaring man need not err therein.

The Perils of the Republic; "The Labor Problem;" "The Duty of the Hour;" "The Decay of Patriotism;" "Work and Wages;" "The Deterioration of Manhood;" "The Labor Question;" "The Decline of Statesmanship;" "The Labor Agitation;" "The Weakness of a Republican Form of Government;" "Labor and Capital;" "The Downfall of Liberty;" "The Labor Problem; its Evils and Their Remedies;" "Corruption in Politics;" "The Labor Problem and its Dangers;" "Are we a Free People?" "The Labor Problem a National Menace;" The perils that beset our path you have shown us; but you have also guided us into paths of safety.

Colonel Yergler returned home very late and in a demoralized condition. "Here you are again," said Mrs. Yergler, as she met him at the head of the stairs.

Yes, my dear, here I am," replied the Colonel, meekly. "You are a brute. Here it is twelve o'clock. It will be almost daylight before I get through telling you what I think of you. Here I have to lose my sleep on your account, and I'll feel bad all day to-morrow. You are a vagabond on the face of the earth, etc., etc."

WAGES IN JAPAN.

The Pay Asked by Japanese Laborers for an Inferior Kind of Work. Since the table of wages in Tokio given in the third report of the royal commission appointed to inquire into the causes of the depression of trade and industry, is apt to be taken as it stands by the outside world, I shall give a few facts of such tradesmen as I have had dealings with.

Plasterers, 45 to 55 cents per day; to be had at that rate at about a week's notice. The year before last I had to employ two plasterers to repair a place in the wall of a house where a piece of plaster of about two feet square had fallen out. The two artists turned up at 10 a. m., and sitting down upon a couple of empty wine-cases, lit their pipes. At about 10:30 a. m. one of them approached the damaged place within a yard, took a mental photograph of it, and sat down. At 11 a. m. a mutual friend appeared, who was warmly welcomed, and, after smoking a pipe or two, amused them by standing on his head, and by that time they had got very hungry and made a pause of two hours for tiffin. Pipes again.

Painters—space will not permit to go through the whole list—25 to 35 cents per day. I have some work for a painter at present, and am willing to give 40 cents per day, but the man will not take under 50 cents, and says it will take him eight or ten days to do the job. Now, I estimate the time in which the work can be done and should be done—and there are but few things but that I have done myself—at two and one-half or three days time of six working hours, so that I would be paying at the rate of \$1.50 to \$1.65 per day, and have things at sixes and sevens for more than a week.

I could give instances of the same kind ad infinitum, but then the courtesy of newspaper editors does not and can not extend to writing books in the columns of their papers, and if I have thrust forward a few hard facts here, I have done so from the reason that those who contemplate trying their chances in this country in the near future may not be misled and afterward cry out in the bitterness of their disappointment that they have been deceived, and become blind to much that is good and to be appreciated in Japan.

Smart Florida Buzzards. A good deal of wisdom is claimed for the buzzards of Florida. When suffering from cold they will warm themselves at fishermen's fires, and the other day, it is related, the carcass of an alligator that had been shot came to the surface of the water and was espied by a flock of buzzards. They swarmed about it in large numbers, but the wind was so strong that they could not keep a foothold upon it, as it turned and floated with every wave. They held a consultation, and as the result two of them flew at the saurian and fastening their talons in the body spread their wings sail-fashion and piloted the carcass to the shore of the lake, where the flock feasted upon it.

A Veritable Human Brute. Colonel Yergler returned home very late and in a demoralized condition. "Here you are again," said Mrs. Yergler, as she met him at the head of the stairs.

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DO ANIMALS REASON?

How a Newfoundland Dog Outwitted a Mischievous Monkey. Do animals reason? There are so many shades of belief upon this subject that it is a difficult one to decide. One incident came under my notice that showed plain, cunning and intelligent action, certainly, if not reason as an abstract element.

Our ship was lying in Port Louis harbor. For fear of hurricanes, we were moored, stem and stern, to heavy sunken anchors. Upon our port-side, only a few fathoms away, was a lofty East India rice-ship, moored in the same manner. A large number of pets on board the rice-ship attracted our attention—it seemed a friendly menagerie.

My interest centered upon a magnificent black Newfoundland dog and a very large monkey. The monkey's sole ambition seemed to be to torment the dog by dropping things upon him from above, or by jumping towards him while trying to sleep, and then scampering away up the rigging, where the dog could not follow. No place was safe for the dog to take a nap. The monkey was only safe while aloft, for the dog was the stronger, and delighted in shaking the monkey whenever he could get at him.

One very hot Sabbath afternoon I was sitting under the awning, trying to read; just opposite me, under the shadow of the poop-deck of the rice-ship, lay the Newfoundland dog, stretched out in the most complete and utter abandonment of exhaustion, apparently fast asleep. The monkey was upon the top of the forward house, evidently studying some mischief. When a man is studying some difficult matter he will sometimes scratch his head. The monkey scratched himself all over, it taking more counter-irritant, perhaps, to elaborate his plan. I became interested in watching the development of his scheme.

He soon jumped down from the house and sauntered aft towards the dog, who took no notice whatever of him. He passed close to the dog and climbed up to the poop-deck, sitting down just over the dog, and began a great chattering.

Instantly all was changed on deck; the dog sprang up with ears and tail erect, wide awake, and ready to give him a cordial welcome. Of course, it was like a flash of lightning. The monkey saw what a scrape he was in; his screams and cries were pitiful; he would have gladly stopped and jumped back, but the laws of gravity were against him, and down he came onto the dog. Then began the sharpest fight I ever saw. They were evenly matched, but the monkey was so good a fighter as usual.

Round and round they went, while the hair flew everywhere; at last, getting a chance he sprang into the main rigging and ran up to the royal yard, crying all the way. Here he stayed two or three days, nursing his wounds, and eventually trying to understand why his plan failed. The dog barked, and in spite of the heat, ran up and down the deck with every show of delight at having out-witted the monkey.

Emigration of the World. Recent statistics show that 19,000,000 of people are residing in other than their native country. In England there are 203,000 foreigners; in Russia 244,000; France, 1,901,000; Switzerland, 211,030; Austria, 182,676; Belgium, 143,663; Holland, 69,971; Italy, 59,957; Scandinavia, 50,968; Spain, 41,703. In North America there are 7,300,042 foreigners; in South America 6,033,105; in Asia, 1,584,344, and in Africa, 140,383. England takes the lead in the number of people who leave her shores. At the present time 4,200,000 of her sons are scattered over the world. Germany comes next, with a total of 2,601,000; strangely enough 82,000 of these are residing in France alone, while 2,000,000 are in the United States. The other nations rate in the following order: Italy, 1,000,000; Scandinavia, 795,070; Belgium, 497,000; France, 382,662; Spain, 433,403; Austria, 357,000, of whom 118,000 reside in Germany.—N. Y. Herald.

HOME AND FARM.

To brighten stove-zines, rub with kerosene. A pretty hammock pillow is made of bright awning cloth, with some simple design set between the stripes.

Albany breakfast cake.—Six eggs, one quart of milk, one teaspoonful of salt, a half teaspoon of soda, dissolved in hot water. Stir in corn meal to make a thick batter and bake in quick oven.—Baptist Weekly.

The Medical Press announces that the common wart which appears upon the hands and face can be readily removed by small doses of sulphate of magnesia—the taking of three grain doses of epsom salts morning and evening.

Plain Light Rolls: Take a piece of dough when making light bread, add to it two tablespoonful of sugar, half a cup of lard, one egg, and flour to make a stiff dough, let rise and bake in a hot oven.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Carried Kidneys: Take one teaspoonful of curry powder, one of flour, a little pepper and salt, into a smooth paste. Split the kidneys, spread the paste over them, and fry in as little butter as possible. Serve hot, on fried sippets.—Cincinnati Times.

The Sanitarian says that the well-known rain-water taste is due neither to roof-wood nor deposits, nor to flying particles of dirt, but to the absorption of aerial gases. Any water exposed to the open air will acquire the same taste.

Orange Ambrosia: Slice oranges and sprinkle with sugar. Let them stand for about an hour. Then take a glass dish and put a layer of oranges in the bottom, then cover with a layer of grated cocoanut, then a layer of oranges. Continue in this way until the dish is full, cocoanut on top. This is delicious.—Household.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says: "I hold that the intelligent farmer who has lived for years on his farm and knows its soil and capabilities, and who has settled on a plan of farming which is successful, is more likely to know what is best for him to do than someone who has lived on a different soil, and surrounded by different circumstances."

A small, plain alarm clock may be made pretty by placing it in a round frame cut out of cardboard, to fit snugly over the clock. It should be four inches deep. Cut two more frames of the same size, sew them firmly together, and cover with velvet or plush. Slip the clock into place, and hang on the wall by a ribbon bow. It requires little velvet, silk or plush for this, and if you can paint or embroider, you may make a really beautiful ornament.

Why It Should Be Fully as Good as the Product of the Creamery. Notwithstanding that creamery butter, from the most careful makers, will be good in quality and uniform in its appearance, this by no means implies that butter made in the farm dairy should not be as good. In fact, it may and should be better, unless every person supplying the central factory with milk or cream exercises a careful supervision over his cows, to know that their health is perfect, and that they are giving milk unadulterated by any of the contingencies that may tend to disorganization of the milk functions of the cows. If twenty, fifty or one hundred milk-producers would attend as carefully to the condition of their milk as the man or woman who makes butter directly from the herd, and sells the same upon the reputation acquired for care in every department of the labor, the case would be different. But, where we multiply by twenty, fifty or one hundred, the ifs are too many to insure certainty. It is also a very difficult matter for the manager of the creamery to keep a supervision of all the various herds. Such inspection of the milk as is generally given at the creamery is no safeguard. Hence it is not strange that the products of particular dairies should bring a greater price than any creamery butter. This is the fact, and always will be. Nevertheless, it is equally the fact that the average product of dairies sells for less—far less—than the average price for creamery butter.

There is profit in dairy butter if the maker understands his business. If not, and he will not learn, or will not supply the good wife with facilities for making the best, and will not use current means for getting it to market in perfect condition, some other branch of agriculture requiring less exact care had better be followed.—Farm, Field and Stockman.