

HOW STORMS ARE MADE.

Effects of the Sun's Heat on the Entire Surface of Our Earth.

Our earth only receives a small fraction of the sun's heat, but what- ever that may be in the year, more or less than the average, the entire sur- face of our earth must feel and be sub- ject to the effects. And one thing is certain—namely, that a year or series of years, of excessive sun-heat will inevitably be years and seasons of ex- cessive atmospheric disturbances, be- cause increase of heat will produce ex- cess of evaporation, excess of electric action, and, necessarily, excessive pre- cipitation; and, during a prevalence of this excess of sun-heat, storms must be over-laid across violent storms both summer and winter.

When very large areas of the atmo- sphere have been, by excess of heat, brought into an unequal state, as large areas of lower stratum of highly-heated air and vapor, which is also intense- ly electric, the conditions to produce sandspouts, water-spouts and torna- dos are fully ripe. The upper and colder layer of the atmosphere above when at the level of highly-heated and vapor-inflated stratum so evenly and quickly as to prevent vents in the form of funnels forming from the lower stratum to the higher stratum, and causing a rupture which takes place upward in a pipe form, just as water in a tank is forced out by a pipe, flows out by discharge by a pipe, flows out with whirling motion—in our northern hemisphere always in the direction of the hands of a clock—and so the heated, highly electric and excessively vapor-inflated atmosphere breaks into the cold atmosphere above when at the level of "down point," invisible vapor becomes visible, parting with its latent heat, which so rarifies the air as to force some of the condensed atmosphere in visible cloud, mounting thousands of feet above the condensed down point and into a region above the highest points of the highest mountains.

To feed this pipe, or, as in some cases, pipes, the lower stratum flows in from all sides to rotate and ascend with the intense velocity of steam power, sufficient to produce all the disastrous effects of the widest tor- nadoes being almost as much as the ground or water line, as the phenom- enon may be on the land or over the sea. On the land trees are twisted and uprooted, houses are unroofed, solids of various kinds are lifted from the earth, and human beings have been blown away by the force of the wind. There are, also, records of railway wagons having been blown off the rails. In deserts entire caravans have been buried beneath a mountain of blown sand—camels, horses and men; while in Egypt there are ruins of cities, massive towers and monuments deep buried in the adjoining desert sand. At sea many a good ship caught by a tornado has been over- whelmed and sent to the bottom.

DAUGHTERS LABOR.

Working beneath a River in a Pneumatic.

The pressure of air in caissons at 110 feet below the surface of the water would be fifty pounds to the square inch. Its effect upon the men entering and working in the caisson has been carefully noted by the engineers. The frequency of respiration is in- creased, the action of the heart be- comes excited, and many persons be- come "diseased," which is accompa- nied by extreme pain and in many cases results in more or less complete paralysis. The execution of work within a pneumatic caisson is worth a woman's consideration. Just above the surface of the water is a busy force engaged in laying the solid blocks of masonry which are to support the structure. Great efforts are made to lift them to their proper position. Powerful pumps are forcing air, regularly and at uniform pressure, through tubes to the cham- ber below. Occasionally a stream of sand and water issues with such velocity from the discharge pipe that, in the particles, causes it to look like a stream of living fire. Far below is another busy force. Under the great pressure and abnormal supply of oxygen they work with an energy which makes it impossible to remain there more than a few hours. The water from without is only kept from entering by the steady action of the pumps far above and beyond their control. An irregular settlement might overturn the structure. Should the descent of the caisson be arrested by any solid under its edge, immediate and judicious action must be taken. If the obstruction be a log, it must be cut off outside the edge and pulled into the chamber. Boulders must be undermined and often must be broken up by blasting. The excavation must be systematic and regular. A constant danger menaces the lives of these workers, and the wonderful success with which they have accomplished what they have undertaken is entitled to notice and admiration.—Interior.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

The Youth's Companion has much admiration for girls and women who learn to swim. It says: "Those of our readers who frequent the seaside resorts do not need to be told that many young ladies, that is, that are natural. As their bones are generally lighter than those of men, and their flesh more buoyant, they have less difficulty to overcome in acquiring the art."

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

At Orange tree in the gardens of Versailles is 472 years old. It was planted by Eleanor of Castile in 1416.

The richest peer in England is the Duke of Westminster, who owns vast estates in Cheshire and in Wales. His income is said to equal thirty shillings a minute.

French girls in fashionable society, who have hitherto been at a loss how to fill up the interval between school and marriage, have lately taken to amateur photography with enthu- siasm.

The reports of the officers on the Afghan boundary say that the Indian soldiers are so much larger than the Russian Cossacks that it would take 100,000 of the latter to contend with 50,000 Indians.

The bright boy in a Burlington, Vt., Sunday-school, who said that a Free Will Baptist one who went into the tank of his own accord, was sent down to the foot of the class in theology.—N. Y. Tribune.

OLD NAVAL SONGS.

A vivid Picture of Sea Life on the Ships of Former Times.

I doubt whether we shall ever again have sea songs of the old pattern. It is not perhaps that the sentiment of the age is opposed to them, though the musical composer, Eric Saterberg, of drinking, fiddling and the like would not perhaps be found very suit- able to the tastes of the day. The difficulty lies in the dearth of nautical topics. For my part, I can not under- stand what kind of opportunities the naval officer of the future is to supply the musical scribe with. There is nothing poetical in the ironclad, nothing inspiring. A ship swelling like a cloud upon the sea, with cabin-windows flashing, an Admiral in a cocked hat walking the quarter- gallery, the white hammock-lines of the old Black Sea galleon, the merriment of the red coats of marines, the blue sarge breaking in sheets of silver against the golden brightness of the metal sheathing, pretty little midship- men in lace and dirks strutting the almost-white quarter-deck, groups of brown-skinned sailors standing high under their checkbooks—were materials to color the poetaster's meekest jingles, and to put a free and windy and briny life of their own into the most halting sing-song that ever crossed the car. There were twenty different types of ships' defenses dotted with cloud-like pyramids, the four- decker, giving tongues of flame and voices of thunder to the meaning and the message of the nation, down to the little cutter that with bow and fore-chaser only heightened the brightness of the animals with a little sparkling passage. There were a thousand colors and all were magical. But marine romance is now as flat as the trough the machinery with which the iron plate is rolled out had passed over it. What can there be of seamanship for the poet to sing of when the genius of the chain lies in the little sparkling passage, and in an amidship helm? There is no weather-gauge now to maneuver for. It matters not to a steamer how the wind siff. Jack, when he fires his gun, will keep his shirt on, stand in- side a metal tower and let fly at an enemy two leagues distant. His ship is as good as the dragon. It is not in- poetic art to idealize her. A roaring old sea son of the type of the "Saucy Arcturion," or "Stand to Your Guns, My Hearts of Oak," would ring with but a melancholy note through the in- terior of the armorclad. Indeed, the necessity of wearing sailing clothes, and the extinction of the naval song as we understand the expression.—Longman's Magazine.

GROWTH OF LUXURY.

The Scale of Comfort Now Demanded.

Prosperity encourages luxury; luxury is enervating and encourages sloth; luxury tends to produce, and in the world's history has often produced national decay. Now, the growth of luxury for the last half-century has been very great and very general. We do not mean to mean that the rate of living has advanced. This of itself is not necessarily to be deplored in any class, and in some classes is a matter for serious congratulation. That an agricultural laborer, for instance, should be able to procure more food, better clothing, and a more com- fortable and better education for his children than he could fifty years ago is a matter to rejoice over, and a state of things to secure by every proper means. What we mean is, that the scale of comfort demanded necessary by every class has enormously grown. Take the upper classes. The great houses throughout the country are administered in a style the increase of which is quite disproportionate to the growth of income of their owners. The expenditure on far-fetched foods and most recherche wines, the most costly amusements, has vastly devel- oped. And the tendency is ever up- ward. Young men beginning life try to start where their fathers left off. Some quarters of a century ago there was a discussion in the newspapers as to the prudence or otherwise of young persons in the upper classes marrying on an income of three hundred a year. These times that income would be con- sidered inadequate by the critics who conducted the discussion.—Quarterly Review.

Attractive Dwellings.

There are houses, like faces, whose exterior repels or attracts us at once, we scarce know how or why. Some- times the reason is that the interior shows that bright spirits are within, although there may be no signs of wealth about the dwelling. Others look odd, forbidding, as if, should you enter, a tomb-like chill would strike you. We imagine no difference with respect to the appearance of the interior, or the lack of the signs of agreeable activity about the dwelling—the ingress and egress of occupants interested in brightening it, because it is dear to them, plain and unpretending though it be. In such a habitation you will not find the chairs panned formally and the chimney as if the place were a least a sunbeam should fall on a curtain or carpet, or the disagreeable spectacle of chandeliers and furniture in per- petual bag-comfort, not show, being the presiding deity of the house.—N. Y. Ledger.

A Royal Commission.

A Royal commission appointed by the King of the Belgians to inquire into the condition of labor in Belgium recommends that in the technical schools practical lectures be given on the application of art to science in industry; that manual dexterity should be cultivated in the elementary schools; that the local authorities should intro- duce manual exercises into the primary schools, and found more technical schools and schools of design and mod- elling, and that the government should encourage the cities by which work- men would get technical instruction in subjects suited to their occupa- tion.

The result of issuing a jubilee coinage has been to lay up in cabinets, drawers and what not, something like half a million of gold. Who has ever seen a 25 piece tendered in payment? Yet the mint issued a quarter of a million pounds worth of 25 pieces. The coinage of 25 pieces amounted to the value of nearly £200,000. Who has seen one paid over a counter? Sovereigns and half-sovereigns will also be hoarded because they were coined in the jubilee year, so that when we say that a half million's worth of gold has been put uselessly by during the last twelve months we are probably well within the truth.—Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph.

HUMBLE BEGINNINGS.

Up in Phillips about fifty years ago.

Up in Phillips about fifty years ago, a scholar in a Sunday school en- gaged in a contest to see who could recite to memory the most verses from the Bible. Among the pupils was a thirteen-year-old boy, who Sun- day a young lady school teacher beat the previous records by reciting 250. The next Sunday this boy had 528. School closed for the season soon after, but on the first Sunday of the next summer it was rumored that a boy from another part of the town was to recite the whole of the Bible. The boy had committed the boy previously mentioned thus forewarned was fore- armed. He was ready for any of them the next Sunday. He was able to recite the whole Book of Luke. After that no one tried to dispute the cham- pionship with him.

As might have been expected, this boy was not willing to stay at the foot of the ladder when he started out to earn his own living. He began this task when but eight years old, and was earning his living by taking care of horses and cutting wood. He had learned the Sunday school lesson above mentioned. When he was four- teen years old, his father having moved from Weld to Seasmont, this boy, Joseph B. Stearns by name, started to walk to his father's new home, a distance of ninety miles, with two dol- lars in his pocket. The first night he started in London and his fortune, with a few crackers, and the peddler of whom he bought them carried him twelve miles on his cart, and gave him a sheet of gingerbread. He says no one seemed to want to take money from him. When seventeen years old he again started on his journey, and in a few days his goods tied up in a piece of cloth, which he afterward had made up into a garment. He went to New- buryport and hired out in a cotton mill, and at the end of a year and a half had been sick eight months, and was so heavily in debt that it took him eight years to get out.

Rather a discouraging beginning! But the boy is now Hon. Joseph B. Stearns, the inventor of the duplex system of telegraphy and the owner of the beautiful villa "Norumbega," at Camden. When nineteen years old he went into a telegraph office, and four years later was earning three thousand dollars a year. In 1867 he was elected president of the Franklin Telegraph Company, with headquarters at Boston, and while there invented the system of telegraphy that has made him famous. Since then he has lived much in London and has been engaged in many important works. He is a con- noisseur in art, and has a library of ten thousand volumes, and his farm of five hundred acres in Camden claims much of his attention. He is but one of many instances where industry and perseverance have won success in this country.—Leicester (Ms.) Journal.

BONE FOR POULTRY.

The Beneficial Effects of Ground Bone and Oyster Shells.

Poultry raisers should not neglect to use sufficient raw bone, either crushed or in the form of meal. It contains lime, as do also oyster shells, but it contains animal matter which is of great value. Bone when broken up into comparatively little value over oyster shells, but when crushed or ground raw, supplies value peculiar to itself. All classes of poultry are extremely fond of it. Care should be taken to have it pure and sweet. It is good for all classes and ages of poultry. The young chickens it should be given in the form of meal, mixing a small quantity two or three times a week with their soft food, say, one quart to a bushel of corn meal. For young tur- keys it is almost indispensable to pre- vent leg weakness. At about the time of the "shooting the wing" when their health becomes established and they grow space, the development of their frames and legs requires a more liberal assimilation of material than can be afforded by the usual articles of food. It is well to begin to mix a little bone meal with the food of young turkeys, and from the time they are four weeks old it can be used freely.

No injurious effects will follow, for it is nutritious, and strengthens the bones and legs. All raisers of young turkeys know that leg weakness is one of the evils to which they are ex- posed, and this is not the case when the lent preventive; and here is one of the many cases where prevention is better than cure. Brahma and other Asiatic chickens, for the same reason, are greatly benefited by its use. Raw bone has been proved by analysis to contain every part of an egg—white, yolk, and even the shell—so that it can be constantly kept in a special place in the pen or apartment of laying hens, as they will consume large quantities of it, and it goes chiefly to egg pro- duction. Granulated is the best form in which to place it before adult fowls, in this respect it keeps fresh longer than when ground into meal. Bone is one of the principal ingredi- ents in the composition of most of the "egg foods" in the market.—E. S. Fitch, in Ohio Farmer.

Delicious Frozen Coffee.

Take two quarts of fresh filtered, or spring water, if obtainable, bring it to the boil, then add half a pound of the best Java coffee, and brew for five minutes, strained and ground; stir the coffee over and set aside on the range in a tinned tin. Occasionally for the first ten minutes, then let it stand in a warm place till well settled. Now strain the coffee clear through a fine muslin cloth, and add water to make two quarts, dissolved one pound of pulverized sugar in it and set aside to cool; then pour it into the freezer, and add the whites of two eggs, and freeze the mixture to a softish texture. This frappe is generally served in high glasses. On the continent of Europe the best coffee is made with muscovado, also, "cafe frappe a la glace," the fourth part of a vanilla bean is also sometimes infused in the coffee when making it, and tends to heighten the aroma of the coffee. Some persons also add half a pint of rich cream to it, before freezing. The addition of a little lemon juice, and a touch of taste and fancy.—Omnivore's Journal.

Somewhat Disappointing.

Jones—So you have got married since New Year's.

Smith—Yes, I have taken a wife. Tell me candidly, what do my friends think of it?

Jones—They were very much sur- prised.

Smith—Well, so was I. You see she was so ugly, so infernally stupid, and had such bad manners, that I felt sure she must be a rich girl, but she isn't.

"Poor thing, who would have thought it?"

"Who would have thought it, in- deed! Why, she was ugly enough to have been a female Orestes!"—Yeast Bites.

AMERICAN CANDIES.

They Are Said to Be Much Better Than the Imported Article.

"Yes, there are fashions in confectionery just as in every thing else, and the trade is progressive," said a well-known confectioner in response to a query.

"I presume there are new styles always coming up."

"Oh, yes. Since I have been in the business, which is more than thirty years, there have been many changes and great improvements made. And some of the best confectioners are taking hold of the customers. When I first started in the business there was nothing like the variety of goods kept on hand in the best establishments that are now seen in the ordinary retail store. We use to have plain stick, lemon, mint, water-ginger and the like, lemon and mints, and the like, and some sugar kisses with a verse of two or four lines done up in the wrapper, and some fancy goods. Then there were burnt almonds, jubilee paste, rock and coconut candy, peanut sticks, and molasses taffy. It was good to have a better selection. It is a question in my mind whether the change to fancy goods has been any real improvement, but the public de- mand change and we have to meet their desires. All the fancy goods used to come from France, and there were comparatively few of them. About ten years ago a better selection of goods came into the market and at once had a great run. All the girls had to have burnt sugar. Then marshmallows came in an appearance, caramels next and chocolate creams and other confectionery followed in quick suc- cession. Pure French chocolates, with sugar and flavoring that melt in the mouth have been initiated in this country until there is scarcely a production from the other side that is not reproduced, and I think I may safely say made at home, here. The so-called French goods seem to be better selected than the American manufacturer has improved on his foreign competitor and in- creased the variety of combinations. The chocolate creams are made with raspberry, lemon and a variety of flavors. Cream mints made with rose water, and other flavors, seem to be having a special run now. In fact, the chocolate goods appear to be taking the lead at present, the sale of these goods having doubled in the past five years. Every season brings out some new chocolate combination. There is a great variety of jelly chocolate, and other goods, which are made of nuts or jellies coated with highly-flavored creams, delicious confections which melt in the mouth, are having a great run. There used to be an idea that all fine goods were French. The truth is that our own country has produced some of the best. The French are principally confined to fruits, glazes, chocolates, almonds and crystallized goods, made more for display than to please the palate, but on rare attractive goods, pleasing to the taste, the Americans lead the world. Look at the French macarons, which have been for several years and is still popular, and now the new fad is nougat. It is nothing but honey, eggs and nuts, but it is very popular everywhere. Every manufacturer has his own specialties in confectionery, and each has his own made fresh every few days, and the styles of which are always changing, but they are not on general sale. Oh, yes, the styles of confectionery are changing every year, but it is really more in form than substance."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Snake-Bite Victims in India.

The returns for 1886 show that 22-184 human beings perished from snake bite in that country. The number of persons killed by snakes is returned at 2,514. It is stated that 417,596 snakes were destroyed, and that 25,850 rupees were paid by the Government as rewards for their destruction. The mortality from snake bite in Bengal is much more than in any other part of the country, and is usually bitten in the early morning, when they go out unseen before daylight, either to fetch wood from the forest, or to some other domestic purpose. During the rainy season, when nearly all the rice fields are under water, the snakes take refuge in the higher parts of the country, and the villages are built, and they hide themselves in the little wood-stacks and granaries in the court yards of the houses; while, not infrequently, they take up their abode in the house itself, where they are allowed to dwell with impunity, and when they are driven out, on some unlucky day, the wife treads accidentally on the snake in the dark, and it turns upon her and bites her. From a bite of a full-grown cobra death ensues in a few minutes.—N. Y. Post.

Points on Cake-Baking.

Do not attempt to make cake with- out having complete control of the fire. Thin cakes require a hotter fire than those of the oven, and the presence of a guard in front of the oven, or a brick to lean against the fire, will help to keep the heat steady. Do not allow the cake to begin with, and not be allowed to cool while the cake is in it, or it will certainly be heavy. Cake made with molasses burns more easily than any other. Thin cake should bake from fifteen to twenty minutes. Thicker loaves, from thirty to forty minutes; very thick cakes, one hour in an oven in which you can hold your hand to count moderately twenty-five, and not be able to add a minute to the number. Fruit cake requires two to three hours. Divide the baking into quarters. The first quarter it should simply be done, and continuing on to rise and brown; the third quarter, grow a uniform golden brown; fourth, settle a little, brown in the cracks and cleave from the pan. If a cake rises in the middle, stays up and cracks open, it is mixed too stiff. When "new process" flour is used take one-eighth less than any recipe calls for.—Daughters of America.

As the principle of love is the main principle in the heart of the real Christian, so the labor of love is the main business of the Christian life.—Jonathan Edwards.

It is proved by figures that can not be questioned, that in New York and Pennsylvania, the illiterate man's liberality to crime is seven times that of the educated person.

Meditative self-knowledge is the true school of reverence, of sympathy, of hope, and of admirable humility, for there we see, side by side, what we ought to be; for there, too, we meet, spirit to spirit, the Almighty Himself that lifts us to himself.

Some of the handsomest old mansions in the country may be seen in Annapolis, Md., where they have stood with little alteration since the early colonial days. A few of the houses date back to the seventeenth century, but the more imposing of them were built just prior to the Revolution, when Annapolis was the seat of a refined and wealthy community.

The police officers at Niagara Falls have been instructed to arrest all persons who may hereafter visit there for the purpose of performing daring feats. This doesn't include the young man who takes his bride to the Falls, with only fifty dollars in his pocket, and expects to have enough left to pay his fare home.—Norristown Herald.

HE BEAT THEM ALL.

A Wayside Journalist's Remarkable Success in a City Report.

The brilliant young journalist who gave up an honored position on the Juniper Cove Wild Flower and became a reporter on a city daily paper, did not prove to be a great success. When he left the Cove his friends predicted that he would win "golden opinions." They knew that he would soon mount to the "top of the tripod," that whatever that may mean, and that at no distant day he would be recognized as one of the greatest journalists of the country. He went to work with full confidence in himself. He was sent out to in- vestigate the letting of street-cleaning contracts, but as he felt himself to be above such dirty work, he disregarded the assignment, and, as he expressed it, turned aside to pluck the wild flowers of thought that sprang up by the roadside.

"Jackson," said the city editor, "how do you like daily newspaper work?"

"I am delighted with it, for in such noble work my pen has long sought opportunity of addressing thousands of plastic readers—plastic, for can we not mold them into higher and diviner shapes?"

"Yes, that's very well, but what great thought do you intend to convey in this saloon puff?"

"That is not intended as a brilliant idea," Jackson replied. "It is a piece of—well you might almost say, vulgar journalism, but I know that it is sometimes necessary to give the news. That which you have designated as a puff is a clean beat."

"Or dead beat, rather," the city editor suggested.

"Oh, no; far from it. I call it a clean beat because I was the only reporter who kept a deep disgust with herself. We have forgiven her, knowing it will not happen again. As for Judge Cahoots, who inspired the boycott and set the crushing machine at work, we bear him no animosity. We will simply remark that he is a bigamist, incendiary, embezzler, forger, perjurer and high-way robber, and we have dispatched Pinkerton to come and get him."

WE SNAKE'S WORRY.—Our amiable and gentlemanly sheriff entered our office day before yesterday in his usual urbane manner and announced that he must serve papers on us. It was a notice of a breach-of-promise suit against us by the widow Clibby, who alleges that we have been toying with her heartstrings, and that it will take \$5,000 of our cash to settle her thoughts back in the old channel.

It is another move on the part of our enemies to down us.

We first met the widow Clibby twenty-eight days ago in Carter's grocery. She asked our opinion of her dress, and we said, "if you have any others, Ah, I see here that Hank J. Doyle has seen awarded the responsible position of section boss on the Air Line railway."

"Yes, sir, and no other reporter in town is likely to stumble upon that information, if you know that it is, I wish you would do so—that he is to receive a salary of fifty dollars per month."

"Yes, I'll do so, for your suggestion is bright and timely. I would like to ask a favor of you," the city editor continued. "I would like, when I strike off my sentences, I will con- sider the alterations you suggest."

"Oh, I thank you," the city editor exclaimed. "Let me see now what else you have. Oh, you say that Dan Peckels has taken a permanent position in Zip's barber shop. How did you get that item?"

"By the most accident; and do you know that the best items are found by accident? This 'nose for news' idea is simply the peculiar and innate faculty of stumbling upon something."

"Are you sure that this information is authentic?"

"Sincerely."

"And there is no necessity of my sending out another reporter to get additional information?"

"None whatever, I assure you."

"Oh, I thank you for relieving me of such a world of worry. Now, let me see. Your next copy must be in ex- pectation upon the time which I shall specify."

"All right," replied Jackson, glancing at his watch, "name the time."

"Let me see. It is nine five, now."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, have your next batch of copy in just five seconds from this time. Good-bye until then."—Arkansas Traveler.

A BOOMERANG BOYCOTT.

Some Rare Extracts From a Late Issue of the Arizona "Kicker."

THEY BOYCOTT US.—The fact that we have been running the Kicker pretty much as we pleased since the first number was issued has given mortal offense to certain people in this neigh- borhood. We have been kicked, licked, pounded, threatened, shot at and bluffed right along, and have grown fat on it.

We came to stay.

Fact is, we've got to. We haven't any thing to go on.

We have tried all other measures to make us let go, and having failed ignominiously in each instance, it was determined to boycott us in a social way. We have been chucked-a-luck with the very cream of society since our advent. In fact, we have been most of the crowd.

It was decided a few days ago by a syndicate of the high-toned that we must be socially snubbed and crushed. Accordingly Mrs. Major Bazo, of Grizzly Heights, announced a recherche affair and invited everybody in the set to dine at her house. Major Bazo, who had feared our manners would disgrace the occasion, and if they didn't our clothes would.

We weren't saying a word. We saw the bluff and went one better. On the night of the party the sheriff made a haul of three high-toned prisoners at the house of Major Bazo, and half a dozen others broke for the woods. We have got one great advantage over the other creams of society. We left the East by daylight and shook hands with the sheriff as we started. We are neither a bigamist, elopement, embezzler, forger, perjurer or gambler. We don't want to work this lever unless some one jumps on our collar. We have reduced tony society over half since we came here by giving the sheriff pointers. We can run the other half out of town in a week. Mrs. Major Bazo has called to beg our pardon and says she is a deep disgust with herself. We have forgiven her, knowing it will not happen again. As for Judge Cahoots, who inspired the boycott and set the crushing machine at work, we bear him no animosity. We will simply remark that he is a bigamist, incendiary, embezzler, forger, perjurer and high-way robber, and we have dispatched Pinkerton to come and get him.

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THE CARE OF DOGS.

How These Faithful Household Pets Should Be Fed and Housed.

A dog is an animal of most kindly and affectionate disposition, most amiable and friendly, full of fun and enjoyment, fond of his kind, but fonder far of mankind, and will neither fight the one nor bite the other without sufficient reason. Rather large as a rule, he requires a goodly amount of exercise, and has at idea that one hour's romping in the open air does more good than a gross of blue pills, even if you get them for nothing. A dog will work hard all day and think nothing of it, but he will thank you for a good bed at night. He is blessed with a ten-horsers-power appetite, and this fact renders food of necessity to him. He is a teetotaler upon principle, but can no more go without water than man, and he will not bite the other if he sees a dog is, only some people don't seem to know it.

I will now merely mention those things that are really necessary to keep a dog in health:

1. Food of good quality and in sufficient quantity. There are many mis- takes made by the public in feeding their dogs, and dog owners would do well to remember that the more regu- larly they feed their dogs the better, and the food ought to be cleanly and freshly made every day.
2. Avoid giving a dog bones, butter, greasy meats, steam engine, that abom- inable residue of abominations, greaves.
3. Small dogs may be fed from the carefully selected scraps from the table. Toy dogs, or lady's pets, on a mixture of boiled rice and cabbage, with a tiny scrap of meat in it. For the larger breeds there is nothing better than Spratt's patent, they are made so nicely and cleanly that armies would thrive on them. I al- ways recommend those with twenty instead of ten per cent. meat, as I believe few dogs get sufficient flesh, which is really their natural food. A dog of the size of a bulldog will eat three or four a day, a mastiff six or seven; give one or two for break- fast, dry or soaked, just as the dog may seem to prefer it, and the rest in the afternoon. Vary this occasionally with beefed green and pot liquor. If the dog should be well exercised, it will eat three or four a day, a mastiff six or seven; give one or two for break- fast, dry or soaked, just as the dog may seem to prefer it, and the rest in the afternoon. Vary this occasionally with beefed green and pot liquor. If the dog should be well exercised, it will eat three or four a day, a mastiff six or seven; give one or two for break- fast, dry or soaked, just as the dog may seem to prefer it, and the rest in the afternoon. Vary this occasionally with beefed green and pot liquor.
4. Cleanliness.—The animal's body, his kennel or sleeping place, even if it is dish or tray, should be kept clean and sweet, while his coat should be brushed daily, and the action of the skin promoted by the free use of a good tallow-shed comb.
5. Housing.—Dogs should never be left at night, or sleeping places where they sleep should be well ventilated without being draughty; the bed should not be too soft, but it must be dry and comfortable.—Gordon Stables, M. D., in Medical Claims.

THE SOTAL PLANT.

A New Stock Food Which is Finding Favor in the Southwest.

A new food for stock in considerable favor in the Southwest is the sotal plant. It is found to be especially good for feeding sheep. The plant is good to the aloes, and it is found growing in very large quantities over the plains of Western Texas. It also grows very extensively in Northern Mexico. In appearance this plant re- sembles that known as bear grass, the seeds being from three to four inches long, and the edges have a hooked form. These leaves put out a bulb, like a pineapple or kohi bulb, which is on or above the ground, and is from a foot to two and one half feet in diameter. This bulb is the part of the stock eat, and is the most nutritious part of the plant. The sotal plant, which is a large percentage of saccharine matter. The sotal plant, which is a large percentage of saccharine matter. The sotal plant, which is a large percentage of saccharine matter.

No Drug to Cure Insomnia.

I have recently met with several cases of insomnia due to over-taxation of the American nervous system, and have been requested to prescribe some drug that should be effective to pro- duce sleep and be at the same time harmless.

No such drug exists!

There is not one medicine capable of quieting to sleep voluntary life that has been working ten hours at high pressure, except it be more or less poison. Consumption of chloral, bromide in some cases, has increased in this country to an in- credible extent. It is still growing, and a large number of Americans go to bed every night more or less under the influence of poison. Sleep thus obtained is not restful nor restorative, and nature steadily exacts her penalties for violated law, more or less severe in these cases than in most others.

Digestion suffers first—one is rarely hungry for breakfast, and loss of morning appetite is a certain sign of ill health. Increasing nervousness fol- lows. In all these cases, the most in- valuable part of life—the only comfortable part of life.—Dr. F. W. Hutchinson, in American Magazine.

English Etiquette has decided that unmarried ladies should never use a crest or any thing—note paper, ser- vants' buttons, brushes or any other articles—on which is embossed the coat of arms of the family.

Lord Dufferin's new viceregal lodge at Simla is to be lighted through- out by electricity; nearly 1,000 glow lamps will be employed. [The circum- stance is noteworthy, inasmuch as this is the first Indian palace so lighted.]

The statistics of the working of the new divorce law in France afford curious reading. The total number of petitions filed from 1884 to 1886 exceeds twenty thousand. Among those who in 1886 applied for divorce pure and simple, twenty-four had been married fifty years.

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The new gas engine, known as the silent engine, invented recently in En- gland, is coming into use on account of its simplicity of construction and ex- cellent results. It has an ignition at every revolution, instead of at every two or three revolutions, as in the Otto and other gas engines.

MINES AND MINING.

Some Valuable Information Imparted by a Veteran Assayer.

Since the beginning of time the best has been plentiful, the precious rare. The average ton of iron ore yields 1000 pounds of metal, of lead ore 600 pounds, of copper 200 pounds, of silver three pounds, and of gold less than one of the 32,000 ounces is shining gold. That order of things has never been reversed, yet with a gravity that well becomes the colossal proportions of their veracity (?), men speak of great riches of Nevada, and of a gold that yield 60 per cent of pure silver, or some- thing less of fine gold, and with a de- gree of crudity less booming, other men believe, and believing, by shares in those mines upon which rests the ends of the rainbow. The product of fabulously rich mines is usually mar- ceted by mail, but the output of the mines that produce the world's supply of gold and silver comes in long trains of cars. It is true that an oc- casional car load of selected ore yields thousands of dollars, but the train loads yields less than \$500 per car, and possibly there is one car of the first to five train loads of the latter. Estab- lished truths are safe guides, and should not be forgotten. Instance the following: The \$400,000,000 of gold and silver produced by the Colorado mines of Nevada, from ore of aver- age value of about \$48 per ton. The average value of Leadville ore, which have yielded \$155,000,000, was and is less than \$80 per ton. In Gilpin County, Colo., whence came more than \$70,000,000, the average of all ores, is under \$10 per ton, and the number of princely fortunes acquired in the three localities mentioned is a matter of history. Danger of overpro- duction. Now, it is true that there has been an overproduction of paper mines, but the men who make money dealing in that species of property don't produce much money metal. There has been an overproduction of bonds and mort- gages, also, and for some months they have formed a considerable percentage of our assets. The day may come when the people will not care to exchange gold for large blocks of Ameri- can securities, and if so the outcrop flow will be so strong that our present supply will shrink rapidly. No, there is no reason to fear an overproduction of gold and silver. It takes hard work to produce the money metals—very much harder work than to produce bonds, and most men like easy jobs. Presum- ably, that is the reason why the face value of bonds and mortgages, issued every year, exceeds the value of gold and silver taken from American mines.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CONTEST OF DIGITS.

Two Angry Tyroler Youth Settle a Dispute in a Singular Way.

The strongest in the human breast. In obedience to it men freely risk life, reputation, and even honor itself. A tourist in the Tyrol watched two hot-headed youths, who, having got into some dispute over money matters, had agreed to settle it by a contest of digits. Each drew a slip of paper, and the most possible contortions of the body un- dergone; and yet the issue seemed as far from decision as the very out- set.

With set teeth, rigid features, and heaving breasts, the two young fel- lows, each with a look of agony on his brow, and the fact that they were well-known adepts at it, rendered the struggle doubly inter- esting. Victory swung h