DOING GOOD.

as smiles to glisten in the tearful eyes, s rainbows arching through the April aki do some good, while life and hope rema-

"JERRY."

He was starving! Not hungry as you or I might me, had we fasted for ten or twelve hours at a stretch, but literally dying for want of food. He lay back in the dingy doorway exhausted, half unconscious, his one friend clasped to his breast. His face was dirty and of a leaden hue, the lips a pale purple, and his hands were as the claws of some untermed thing.

ome untamed thing. Heavily fell the rain upon the darkening steet; the chill, bitter fog of the December night grew momentarily deeper, and through it the raindrops pushed their way sluggishly. Little Jerry, lying in the comfortless shade of the dull doorway, scarcely fieeded how the moisture came that saturated the wretched recently lightly in the comfortless and the saturated the wretched

rags that clothed his frame.

For two long days no food had passed his lips. The deadly fever that had seized on him a fortught ago, whilst with him, had killed the sense of hunger, but yesterday it had left him, just at the break of dawn, and with its going had come a wild craving for food of some—of any sort. Wearily he had lifted his tired little head from the miserable pillew of damp sacking that supported it to ask in feeble tones for drink, for meat, to find himself in that darksome cellar alone! It was a horrible shock to the child. He

had lain unconscious, caught by the fever's deadly clutch, whilst the woman with whom he had lived ever since he could remember anything had succumbed to that same fever's influence, and had died and been furied. A miserable drunken creature, in a way kind to him when sober, brutal to him when gin overpowered her, but as she was, the only protector he knew. Whether she was his mother, or whether fate had just drifted him into her path the child never knew, but the sense that she was lost to him forever filled him with an awful dread. He knew it when voice answered his in the early gloom of that wi ter's morning, when his parched tongue had cried aloud without response. on he had dragged his worn limbs to th pallet where she used to lie and found she was no longer there, weak as he was and crushed by this sudden knowledge, he hurried back to his own bed, and with nervous, feverish hands sought there for something that in his terrified haste he could not find. He whistled in a sobbing fashion, and at lest, languidly, a tiny shaggy soft thing crept to him and sought his arms, and with the puppy, his only and most passionately prized possession in his arms, he groped his way to the door and found himself of dawn grew in the sullen east.

That was yesterday. He had met a slattern on emerging from his lair and had stayed her

on energing troil in a constant of the constan

wi'ye, ye young varmint."

He got along, and all day, oppressed with
the weight of the idea that he had killed that the weight of the idea that he had killed that woman, and oppressed, too, by the weakness that held him as its prey, he sat in shaded doorways or gaunt archways, hardly knowing that the demon hunger was gnawing at him. Not heeding either, because hardly able to the whinings of the starving puppy he

held to him with such a tenacious grasp.

But as the next day broke be knew that he wanted food, and a sickening desire for it arose within him. But hew to get it! In all that big, great city of London, who was there to give meat to this poor, stricken lamb? Not one! It was nobody's business! Many men, good men and true, were they sure be good men and true, were they sure he was starving, could they see him, was his miser-able case placed exactly beneath their be-nevolent noses, would, I know, have given him sufficient to keep him in clover the rest of his life. But then it takes so long to bring these miserable cases beneath the noses of the benevolent ones, that myriads die whilst th attempt is being made, and only one out of

It seemed to him that he must have doze awhile, as when next his dim eyes looked with discernment upon the world, the dark ness of night was falling. The rain, too, was beavier, and through it the lamps that lit the wretched by street where he crouched shon with a lurid light,

not know it. I am always glad to think be did not know that. He held it still fondly, convulsively clasped to his breast, and as the body was yet warm it did not dawn upon hi dulled mind that life was gone from it. He sat quite still, his head drooping somewhat forward, and one could see that his face might have been pretty but for the stamp of death present and of misery, now nearly passed, that disfigured it.

By and by, as he still sat there faint and ick because of the ravening and gnawing feeling within him, a young man cames wing ing down the dingy street—a young man gaunt to emaciation, with hollow cheeks and deep set eyes, and altogether a face sug o of famine. It was not a good The devil had planted a line here and there in it—cynical curves round the thin lips, a mocking light in the eyes, a matured expression of scorn towards the world in general. He looked as if he were always carrying on a bitter war fare with his kind.

His clothes were threadbare, his hat si ing. Heneath his arm he hugged a handful of shabby books at if his very soul (although he would have scorned a belief in one) was centered on them. As indeed it was, A student evidently; out at elbows, pennik

"Eh! what have we here?" said he, stopping abruptly before the half insensible boy poking him with his stick. "Another starve-Come, speak up, child; what ails you

Roused by this rude address and dreading Jerry lifted his dull eyes an turned a suppliant smile upon his questioner It was a woeful little smile, entreating, im ploring and epenly deprecating the blow that he so plainly expected. All his poor little life long, blows had been his portion

, blows had been his portion. said that evil looking young man right, then!" He staged at the child as if musing. "Here, before one, lies a distinct atom of the vast mysterious whole. Here, too, lies a striking example of the absolute truthfulness of the

man's ear. The divine mercy! The good man's ear. The advise meety it as one sparrow fall to the ground—to which the little ones are so specially dear! Here, I say, is an admirable illustration of it—a woodcut, let us say, an insignificant etching," with a glance at the miserably shrunken little frame of the child at his feet. He laughed aloud; a laugh that cut like a bit of cold, crucl steel into the heart of the cowering boy. Was the

"You'll die if you don't look sharp," said the strange man after snother prolonged glance at him, followed by a shrug. He thrust his hand into his pocket and brought out three coppers and a six penny bit. "Here catch!" said he, chucking the sixpence to th boy, who, by a superfiuman effort, caught it,

and then turned a glance of passionate grati-tude up to his unknown friend.
"Don't," said the latter, with his unpleasant laugh. "I expect I've done you the worst turn of any. It was a gross liberty on my part to say. It was a gross horty on my part to seek to prolong your days. You will fling that sixpence into the nearest gutter if you have a grain of sense; if not, make it last for two days. It is more than I shall have to live upon for that time." He paused and then said abruptly: "There's a shop round the corner."

The boy had dragged himself up by the lintel of the door with a view to thanking him properly in spite of his contemptuous prohibition, but with his last words the young man flung himself round and into the middle wild, accusing face into the turmoil of great city.

Jerry, still hugging to his breast the dead dog, moved slowly and panfully down the street, turned the corner and stooped at last before the lighted windows of the cook-shop to which he had been directed. A delicious perfume came from the open door, the window, aglow with gas, showed dainties so coarse to you or me, but so delicate to the famished boy that he almost fainted at the sight of them. For a minute or two he let his gaze feast itself upon the rich display and then slowly opened his dirty, emaciated little hand to look at the talisman that should give him his share of the good things he cra His silver sixpence lay upon his palm, and the child's eyes grew bright again, half conquering the death sleep that had so nearly closed them only now, as he stared at it. A whole, whole

Alasi two other eyes behold that sixpence at the same moment. A great, rough, vil-lainous looking creature, half boy, half man, peered over the child's shoulder, saw the coin stooped yet a little nearer as a hawk above its prey, and then the little dirty palm was

empty, the blessed life giving money gone! Poor Jerry! A sensation as of a deadly chill ran through him, and for a moment be reeled heavily against the bars of the win-dow. But after that it seemed to him that he thought no more of it, he gave in, and though not conscious of the fact, quietly sur-rendered himself to death. It was all over. No hope, no life—nothing was left! Perhaps, indeed, he scarcely knew how things went with him for awhile, but instinct at least led his dying footsteps back to the old horrible home—the loathsome cellar in the squalid court. With faltering feet, with a dull stu-pid despair upon his half dead little face, with the now cold and stiff puppy pressed to his heart, he descended the st like a wild thing stricken sore, sought

Inside all was still, all was dark. A borrible silence provailed, a very blackness of darkness that might be felt. He began to be darkness take things to reit. He began to be frightened, horribly frightened. He put the dog down and pressed the palms of his hands tight—tight against his eyeballs that he might not see the grewsome shapes of which the dread gloom seemed full. Teeming shapes that changed ever and ever, and drew neare and touched him as he thought—semetime his bair, and now—ah—now his cheek.

And then the harsh racking cough that had een his for a twelvemonth caught him and shook his thin little frame so roughly in its rude grasp that he had to take down his hands rom his eyes to press them to that side where the pain was most cruel; but he still kept his syes fast closed lest he should see those weird awful creatures dancing here and there in

the obscurity.

He was cold—so cold! He shivered and shook with terror, and with something else-that last dread toy chill that every moment crept closer and closer to his heart. And after awhile he sat down and let himself fall quietly backwards until his poor tired head lay upon the damp pavement. He put out a feeble hand, and finding the dead dog, me-

chanically drew it nearer to him. And then a wonderful thing happened. All at once the cellar, it seemed to him, grew full of light. A light, strange, awful, marvelous such as you and I have never yet seen. And in it stood—One!

A most gracious figure! Tall, a little lowed and clad in a long garment, than which no snow freshly fallen was ever half so white. And the face—who shall tell the diine fairness of it?

Little Jerry could not have described it then, but as he gazed on it he knew all at once the fullest meaning of the words "Love" and "Peace" and "Rest."

And the figure stooped and gathered to his breast the little frozen boy, and suddenly a soft delicious glow ran through his numbed And Jerry let his tired head fall cently back against that tauder bosom

And heavier and heavier grew the weary limbs, and then suddenly, oh, so light! and presently be felt himself lifted up—ever up-

ards—and carried away—away.

And never more did little Jerry know cold hunger or fear or dispair, and never again did darkness trouble him, for

"There shall be no night the -Author of "Molly Bawu" in London Soci-

The inability of professional men, and especially physicians, to be regular in their time of taking meals conduces to the early ruin of the digestion and the breaking up of the system. Not only do such persons suffer from want of food at the proper time, but, after being out many hours, they become too exhausted to digest the full meal they are tempted to take when at length it is obtain-Recognizing this fact, an eminent doctor has devised a plan which he says has an swered admirably and has been adopted by other doctors. He provides himself with small bottle of lin water, to which, when small bottle of lime water, to which, when passing a convenient dairy shop, he adds milk, or he puts a small flask of the mixture into his pocket. He finds that this with a water biscuit keeps him harmless on a long fast and enables him to digest a meal when be can get it.

RESCUE THE BUILDINGS.

A PLEA FOR THE CONVERSION OF DEPRAVED STRUCTURES.

What an Observant Artist Says Concer ing New York's Bad Architecture. Houses That Are Moral Sins and Streets That Are Monstrosities.

"Wicked."

"Yes. Worse than than that. Positively mmoral."

"I don't see it exactly in that light. "Of course you don't. That is because you are a reporter, and to you any house is a good house so long as the rooms are clean, comfortable and well furnished. Now if you were an artist you would very soon discover the deprayity of New York architecture.

Look at that house across the street."

A square plain front this house had, with a narrow, grassless plot on either side of the broad steps. So far this house was as moral a dwelling as the most orthodox and straight aced artist could have desired. The wind were large and the interior was concealed by broad curtains of a dark green material. There was nothing sinful about the windows. The wickedness was shown in the roof, which was gabled and otherwise distorted out of all

semblance of Christian form. "What do you think of that?" asked the

rtist.
"That is somewhat faulty."

"Somewhat? Why, dear boy, it not only breaks all the commandments at once, but positively grinds the stone into sand for its mortar. If that house is not a mortal sin I am no theologian. But that is not all. Look along that line of abandoned structures. Observe the rascally contour of the roof. There is no grace, strength, evenness or picturesque unevenness in that line. It is not even bad enough to be good. It lacks the graphic villainy of a band of Texas train robbers, which lainy of a band of Texas train robbers, which pleases the eye and interests the intelligence, however pained the heart may be. It only presents the bold and witless prosiness of a collection of stale beer drinkers in an east side police court on a Monday morning. Such depravity is disgusting."

"Aren't you a little hard on our architec

A MORAL MONSTROSITY.

"It is not our architecture. It is not any e else's architecture. It is not architecture all. We can't be too hard on such an inlecent exhibition of criminal taste. In every arge European capital there is a symmetry in the styles of architecture. It is divided into the old, the renaissance and the modern usually, and the buildings are grouped together in an honest and virtuous way. Such buildings are models. They are patterns and do the world good. Take Boston, and parts of Washington. There you find architec-tural rectitude. But in New York all the crimes in the artistic calendar are exempli fied with a diabolical plenitude that must warm the cockies of the old boy's heart every time his mind reverts to the subject. Fifth avenue is a moral monstrosity. Broadway avenue is a moral monstrosity. Broadway is an example of abandoned wickedness that ought to make a Christian shudder to con-template, and the side streets from Tenth street to the Harlem river contain rampant crime enough to keep the hangman busy until the morning after the crack of doom. You never looked at it in that light, did

"No, not exactly." "Well, that is not the worst of it. The effect of living among sins so generously dis-played and universally condoned must be per-nicious in the extreme. It stands to reason that a man must de eriorate who lives in a structure which has robbed the grave of the Sixteenth century for its roof, stolen its stoop from the tomb of the Seventeenth century robbed the archives of the last century, for its windows, and purloined its cornices from the notebook of a dipsomaniacal builder in the last stages of mania a potu. Can you be surprised when such a man robs a bank, murders his wife, runs for a political office or commits some other social error! No, sir; our alleged architecture is a fruitful cause of crim ational curse, a social pest, and the sooner a law is enacted punishing such crimes as severely as they deserve, the better it will be for this country. What we need is a home missionary society for the salvation of de praved buildings, with a mission house on Fifth avenue, opposite St. Patrick's cathe-dral, where the chief offenders may have an opportunity close at hand to mend their ways and be saved before a seismic Nemesis avenge their crimes against a patient and outraged nature."—New York Mail and Express.

A Railway with an Arctic Terminus. As the train whirls out of Winnipeg the stranger is reminded of the agitation that cost the Canadian government nearly \$500,000. The money was sunk in the Hudson Bay railroad. The beginning of the line is plain to all, but the Greenland terminus will never assume more palpable form than shown on the blue prints of the projectors. other western investments which caught the fancy of St. Louis investors were rich in virgin gold compared to the prospects of a line carried into a country where not even the footprints of the squatter are found. money was forthcoming for the construction, and bonds were floated on the London market, where the barren steppes were depicted as teeming with life and lands more prolific

than American bottoms. terminals on the Arctic ocean were impressive both in magnitude ad construction.
Thirty miles of the line were built, and at the close of the political campaign forces were withdrawn. A cheap shed of rough boards sheathed with tarred paper, which flaps in the wind like a signal of distress, conceals the only locomotive of this great northern line beautiful in fresh paint as they were deliv ered by the builder. Tall weeds fill the space between the cars and on the sides, and there is an air of abandonment that would rais only saw this reverse of the bright dreams in which they indulged when they let their British guineas escape their grasp.—St. Louis Republican.

Ministers of the Future. The ministers of the future will be those who can speak to immense congregations, gathered from the highways and with no regard to sex, color or condition, to hear those immutable truths which pertain to the welfare of all. ton Transcript.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Icecresim Poison—Diseases in the Country.

Open Eyes and Nervous Tension.

Dr. T. H. Hoskims claims that typhoid fever and diptheria are more common on farms and in villages than in cities, and proceeds to tell why: Prominent among primary causes of these diseases on farms are classed the contamination of wells, the cespool and vault, the slop hole, imperfect drainage, or none at all, and wet, foul cellars. Typhoid fever, says Dr. Hoskins, has its origin oftenest in well contamination, while diphtheria is pre-eminently a sink spout and slop hole dispre-eminently a sink spout and slop hole dis-ease. Dump, unventilated locations are the favorite haunts of consumption.

favorite haunts of consumption.

The causes enumerated suggest the preventives. Let the water consumed by the family come from wells so situated and protected that the cannot be polluted by the contents of vault, farmyard or cesspool. The slop hole has no excuse for existing at all. Do away with it, and furnish tree drains that will carry off the water far enough from the dwelling to insure safety. If pipes or drains are without safety traps see that the the terminal to the transfer and the terminal or drains are without safety traps see that these are provided. In damp, unventilated locations, in addition to securing perfect cellar drainage, it is advised to remove all trees that interfere with the free access of the sun and air to the dwelling house.

Open Eyes and Nervous Tension We are told to keep our eyes open, but it is often well to keep them shut. One of the chief causes of nervous disease is the straining of the eyes and the constant tension of the mind. When stretched out in the barber's chair do not try to read a newspaper, but close your eyelids under the soothing undula-tions of the brush or the dreamy sensation of the shampoo. In a railway carriage, instead of staring out your sockets at the landscape or over a brook, fold your arms, bow your head and listen to the white of the wheels. In the concert room, in place of constantly surveying the audience or watching the singer, shut your eyes at times and let the music sink into your soul and rest your tired nerves.

Tyrotoxicon, the Ice Cream Poison.

Professor Vaughn, who has spent much time in investigating in regard to tyrotoxicon, the poisonous substance sometimes found in ice cream, regards it as identical with dinzoberezol, a substance known for many years and first prepared from aniline by a German chemist. He finds that tyrotoxicon is caused by a peculiar fermentation of the cream before it is frozen, and can be separated from the cream by treatment with soda and ether, which dissolve the poison, which is entirely destroyed by boiling the ice cream mixture before it is frozen. It is not a property of milk or its products in a natural state, but the result of a mixture of the interesting the second of the control other ingredients therewith

Watercress for the Complexion. Watercress is strongly recommended by a physician as a purifier of the complexion. Next to this, which is not always obtainable, come freshly prepared green sainds such as dandelion, lettuce, endive, beetroot and the like. These may be dressed with oil and lemon juice if liked, but no vinegar.

Protection from Insects

According to The London Lancet people may protect themselves, their children, horses and cattle from gnats, musquitoes, flies, etc., by sponging with a weak solution of carbolic acid. The solution need not be more than 6 or 7 per cent. acid, and it may be added to water till the latter smells strongly.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Manners and Customs Practiced in

Unless there is to be a large number ruests, verbal invitations are preferable to written ones for a lawn party, as being more in keeping with the informality of the enter-tainment. If notes must be sent, Demorest advises that they should at least be easy in tone. Couch the requests for your friends society in plain, direct terms. The following will serve as a model:

25 SUMMER AVE., GREENFIELD, N. Y. 25 SUMMER AVE., GREENFIELD, N. Y.
DEAR MRS. BIOWN:
MAY I have the pleasure of seeing you at a
little garden party at my house, on next Tuesday
afternoon, at four o'clock?

Cordially (or sincerely) yours,
Sept. 7, 87.

M. B. Gray.

Sept. 7, 87.

Never sign a note Miss or Mrs. anything.
The invita-Let the name stand by itself. The invita-tions should be issued a couple of days before the party, that those asked may make their arrangements to be present and not be forced to refuse because of conflicting en-

Inappropriate Conversation.

Do not take meal time for retailing the faults of servants, the misdeeds of children or your own or other people's illnesses, accidents or misfortunes. unwise, and, if guests are present, it is decidedly ill bred. A perfect entertainer never confides her worries or her sorrows to an abiding guest, much less will she mention them to one whose visit is to be brief or is only casual. It would be laying a burden upon another at a season when the sacredness of hospitality should protect him from every

Hints for the Table.

All soft cheeses should be eaten with the

In using the spoon be careful not to put it too far into the mouth.
Salt cellars are now placed at each plate

and it is not improper to take sait with the

knife. To make a hissing sound when eating soup

To make a missing sound when eating soup-shows very bad breeding.

Do not overload the fork. To pack meat and vegetables on the fork as though it were a beast of burden has been pointed out as a common American, vulgarity, born of our hurried ways of eating at hotels and restau-

Pears and apples should be pared, cut into quarters and then picked up with the fingers.

Oranges should be peeled and cut or separated, as one chooses,

Grapes should be eaten from behind the ed hand, the stones and skin falling into the fingers unobserved and thence to the

In a collection of poisonous fishes now on exhibition at Havre is a very peculiar tetroion from the Japan sea, which is sometime used as a mecus of suicide. It gives sensa-tions like those of morphia, then death.— Arkansaw Traveler.

AN INDIAN FEAST.

THE GREEN CORN STAMP DANCE AT TULSA, I. T.

s at the Autumn Festivities of the Creek Indians-A Very Thorough Cleaning Process-A Perpetual Priesthood. Sacred Fire-Hospitality.

This festival is a religious rite and is far This festival is a religious rice and is a from being what is generally supposed an ordinary dance. It usually continues for four days and the ground on which it is held is consecrated to the service for which it is used by being cleared of all obstructions and laid off into different rings or places for the dances. A post is planted in the center of one of these rings and a fire is kindled near the post, and around this post and fire the company, composed of men, women and children, dance to the music of a peculiar kind of drum, which is accompanied by the singing and shouting of the dancers. The first day is occupied in feasting and

the night is taken up with a dance. The second day is used as a fast, in which they take no foot and the night is spent without sleep, the dance continuing all night. On the third day, about noon, they partake of what is known as the "bitter medicine," com-posed of some wild herb known only to a rtain member of the tribe, who atter e preparation with religious zeal and great elemnity. The effect of this bitter medicine taking it, producing violent vomiting, and is shrounded as a cleaning producing to the person taking it, producing violent vomiting, and is shrounded as a cleaning power. In case the medicine does not act sufficiently a long feather, usually from the wing of an engle or other large bird having feathers of proper length is taken, and the feather edge trimmed off, except a small bunch of the point. This the person that has not been suf-ficiently cleansed inserts into his mouth and down into the stomach, giving it a peculiar tickling twist, and by repeating this opera-tion and laying himself over a log, face downward, he finally is relieved of the contents of ward, he many is reneved of the contents of the stomach, and arising he pronounces him-self internally cleansed. After thoroughly satisfying themselves that there is nothing left in them, the whole number of those who have taken the cleansing process repair to the river, where they all stand in the water, and at a given signal from the leader they dive under four times, and thus they claim the outside is cleansed also.

Then they dry themselves in the sun, and

then they dry themselves in the sun, and cach one securing an arm load of wood, returns to the dancing ground, and rebuilding the fire with the wood they have brought, and sweeping the ground perfectly clean, they renew the dance until the fourth day, when they break up and return to the

These grounds are selected and established with great care by the elder members of the tribe, one of whom is leader, and one who holds his office during life, and at his death the office descends to some other one, also a

the office descends to some other one, also a member of the same family, thus imitating the perpetual priesthood of the Jewish people. The grounds of this place were established about forty years ago, and the ashes which make the place sacred were brought from a similar dancing ground in the state of Alabama at the time, and are buried here, where new fire is built every year, and the fire is bama at the time, and are buried ners, where a new fire is built every year, and the fire is carried to their homes and kept burning all the entire year. Thus the same fire that burns upon the main altar is to be kept burning in the flome of each individual, and is intended to remind them constantly of the sacred obligation that they are under in this

During these festivities the most perfect order prevails in camp, and anything of a contrary nature is promptly checked and the offenders reminded that the ground whereon they stand is holy ground.

The dance is very peculiar, and in many espects is less objectionable in its features than our more modern dances. Each individual operates independent of any one else.
There is no choosing partners and no flirtation between the sexes, and anything of that kind would be considered a gross insult, and would meet with strong resentment, if not very prompt punishment. The costumes of many, especially the women, are very gaudy, and are composed largely of fancy ribbons and feathers. One was very conspicuous in in this respect, having a beautiful head dress of ribbons, reaching from head to foot and representing the colors of the rainbow.

These people are not barbarian, be supposed, but they wear the civilized dress, and only add these fancy ornaments as other ornament themselves.

The Creeks extend a friendly invitation to the other tribes to join them in this festi-val, and many of their neighbors avail themselves of the hospitality thus offered.

The Shawnees living within reach always attend, and it is thought that they excel in the matter of dancing, many of the women being peculiarly graceful in their movements.

—Kansas City Times.

A Mest Remarkable Fossil.

Professor H. G. Seeley exhibited the most remarkable fossil which has ever been found to the geologists. This fossil showed the development of the young of plesiosaurus. Until this fossil had been found and forwarded to him he had sought throughout the collections of Europe for evidence on that development, but without success. No inci-dent in the history of fossilization was more singular than that which this specimen displayed. The fossil was a series of mummies f minute plesiosaurs, less than five inches in length, which had the substance of their flee perfectly preserved and their bones preserved within the flesh. The remains showed different conditions of development. only case that had ever occurred of the mineralization of the muscular substance and the preservation of the external form of these nimals; and so perfect was the preservation that the circle of the eye was preserved, and the constituent bones could be distinguished. -Pall Mall Gazette.

The minister wno preaches the best mon, the lawyer who knows the most law and how to apply it, the doctor who has the most skill in his profession, the mewho understands his business, works hard and saves money, the store-keeper who gives full measure and does not put all the large apples on top, and so on down to Bridget in the kitchen who can keep the most tidy house, these are "our best people."—Springfield Union.