LOG CABIN SUCCESS.

What ails the young men?

Robert Garret's father left him a fortune of twenty millions. He was from childhood reared in luxury; he received a splendid education with an especial training into a thorough knowledge of railroad management and was expected to succeed his father as a railroad king.

Within three years after the responsibilities which his father's death threw upon him were assumed, he is reported a broken down man, with mind and health permanently shattered.

George Law is another young man left with millions of money, who is reported among the "wrecks." His father, bred a stone mansion, was of gigantic size and strength, with commensurate brain power, so he became a great contractor, then a railroad king and left half a dozen millions for his son to dissipate. The young man is a success as a dissipator.

The founders of both of these great estates were born in the most humble walks of life, grew strong, mentally and physically, by simple living and honest labor and developed into financial giants. Their sons were reared in the lap of luxury and developed into intellectual pigmies.

The great men of our country have not, as a rule, come from the elegant mansions of the cities, but from the Log Cabins of the rural districts. Simple ways of living, freedom from dissipation and enervating pleasures, simple remedies for disease, effective and which leave no poison in the system, develop brawny, brainy men, who compel the world to recognize their strength and power.

The wholesome, old-fashioned Log Cabin remedies are the safest and surest for family use. Our grandmothers knew how to prepare the teas and syrups of roots, herbs and balsams which drive disease out of the system by natural methods and leave no after-ill effects. The most potent of these old-time remedies were, after long and searching investigation, secured by H. H. Warner of safe cure fame, and are now put out for the "healing of the nations" in the Warner's Log Cabin remedies.

Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin sarsaparilla and with pure blood giving health, strength, mental and bodily vigor, you may hope to cope successfully with the most gigantic financial problems of the age, without wrecking health and manhood.

GIRLS IN DURANCE.

A Brazilian Custom Which Would Find No Favor in This Country.

The typical American girl has often been censured for too great freedom of manner. People disposed to criticise have declared that the social freedom enjoyed by her has detracted from her modesty of mien. If she is forward, however, she may point to her South American sisters as examples of an opposite mode of culture. A traveler in Brazil was one day entertained by a middle-aged couple, who led the conversation to marriage.

The lady asked if the guest were possessed of a wife. When he replied in the negative, she enlarged upon the delights of married life, saying, at the same time, that she had five unmarried daughters. This was a broad hint, which the visitor could scarcely ignore altogether. He therefore expressed a polite wish to make the acquaintance of the damsels. The wife looked inquiringly at her husband, and he presently rose, unlocked a door, and disappeared within a dark chamber. He returned almost immediately, however, saying: "The girls are not accustomed to seeing strangers, and are afraid."

The hostess thereupon disappeared within the room, whence sounds of whispers and giggling presently issued. When she returned she led a modest-lookihg girl of eighteen or nineteen years, and was followed by three others, all of whom seemed to be overwhelmed with intense shyness and a hysterical desire to laugh. After a formal introduction they were hustled away; and the key was once more turned upon them.

"Why do you lock them in?" asked the guest.

"It is the custom of our country," returned his host. "I have never thought of bringing up my daughters in any other way."

"But do they never go out?"

"No, never," was the reply. "They learned to ride when they were children, but since then they have been shut up in the house, where they will remain until husbands have been obtained for them."

Doubtless the daughters of a more northern latitude might object so forcibly to such incarceration that it could never become a custom.—*Youth's Companion.*

An excellent clergyman, possessing much knowledge of human nature, instructed his large family of daughters in the ordinary practice of music. They were all observed to be amiable and happy. A friend inquired if there was any secret in his mode of education. He replied: "When any thing disturbs their tempers I say to them 'Sing'; and if I hear them speaking against any person I call them to sing to me; and they sing away all causes of discontent and every disposition to scandal." Such a use of this accomplishment might seem to fit a family for the company of angels; young voices around the domestic altar, breathing sacred music at morning and evening devotion, are a sweet and touching accompaniment.—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

WONDERFUL BLIND MAN.

He Works the Type-Writer and Keeps an Intricate Set of Books.

A most remarkable blind man has been brought to public notice by the proposed founding of an institution for the instruction of the sightless people in this city. His name is Alden F. Hayes, and he lives at Sewickley, one of the fashionable suburbs of Pittsburgh. His father was the brilliant George Alexander Hayes, who was killed at the Battle of the Wilderness, and for whose widow a pension bill of the same size as Mrs. General John A. Logan's is now pending in Congress. Their blind son Alden is now about thirty-five years of age, and he carries on an extensive business as coal merchant. He attends to all the details himself without a particle of clerical assistance. He is totally blind, yet he writes all his own orders by the type-writer for coal from the mine operators, takes the car number when the coal arrives, weighs the coal by the wagon-load for customers, gives the drivers properly filled out tickets or makes out the receipts, receives money, counts it and makes change, keeps a set of books, walks to and from his home without company, and in fact goes anywhere in Sewickley by himself and without a cane.

He is an accomplished musician. For eighteen years past he has been organist in the Leetsdale Presbyterian Church and he still takes every Friday afternoon away from his business to rehearse the music for this church on Sabbath. He plays the piano with even more versatility than the organ, and has handled the clarionet and other instruments for the Sewickley brass band frequently. Mr. Hayes' musical methods are entirely different from those of the celebrated "Blind Tom." The latter learns by ear. Mr. Hayes does not, although he has a fine ear for music. He was a natural-born musician. His technique was pronounced by critics faultless. For ten years he taught music, and only gave up the profession when commercial business pressed him too hard. He plays selections from all the masters—Mozart, Beethoven and Mendelssohn. He could, it is said, after ordinary rehearsal, sit down at the grand organ of any of the city churches and without hesitation perform as well as the regular organist. In learning or rehearsing selections, the music, time and expression must be read to him by an assistant. He listens to a line at a time, then plays it off. It seldom need be read to him a second time.

The blind coal dealer does all his own correspondence, using the type-writer. He is so expert with this machine that few professional type-writer operatives can pass him in speed. His fingering is different from that of most writers. It is by the systematic use of eight fingers that he knows the exact position of every letter's key. Writers who see use only two, four or six fingers. He fits his paper, postal cards, envelopes, etc., to the machine perfectly, the lining being beautiful.—*Pittsburgh (Pa.) Letter.*

WINTER DAIRYING.

Preparations Necessary to Change From the Old to the New System.

The present is the time to begin preparations for making butter in winter. The first requisite is that the cows shall come in during the months of September and October, and calculations must be made accordingly. The advantages of changing from the old system of summer dairying to winter operations are so great that many of the most intelligent and progressive dairy farmers have adopted the latter method. They thus escape the daily and exacting labor of the dairy during the busy summer months, when the general operations of the farm demand the most attention. The cows go dry during the sultry days of midsummer, when the pastures are the most parched and scanty. There is no butter to be kept over through the hot season, when keeping it in good order is the most difficult and prices are the lowest. These and other advantages are greatly in favor of winter dairying, which has been made practicable by the modern improvements in deep setting, preserving fodder in silos, centrifugal separating, etc. With this, as with other important changes, it is the first step which costs.

The first step, as indicated above, is to hold the cows back so they will come in during September of next year. In the vicinity of a butter factory it is desirable that the majority of the patrons shall agree to make the change, that the factory may be kept running through the winter. Those who already have cows which will come in next fall, or can buy them, must see that good shelter is provided, with plenty of ensilage, means for taking the chill from the drinking water, etc. It is idle to object to this system as "unnatural" for the cows. The dairy cow, as we have her to-day, is an artificial product any how, which has been brought to her present state of development by a long course of breeding and care. It is only a step forward in the same direction to change her season of greatest milk flow from summer to winter.—*American Agriculturist.*

—If you remark that the hot weather always makes you transpire profusely, the chances are that some one will take you up for an incorrect use of the word "transpire." But as a matter of fact you will be using the word in strict accord with Webster's definition of it. Men who know this are winning wagers on their knowledge every day.

She Knew Him Well.

Miss Clara (blushing)—Do you know, Ethel, that young Mr. Sampson proposed to me last night, and I accepted him?

Miss Ethel (heartily)—I congratulate you sincerely, Clara. Mr. Sampson is a noble young man.

Miss Clara—Do you know him very well?

Miss Ethel—Oh, yes. It was only a few months ago that I promised to be a sister to him.—*Time.*

EXCITING SPORT.

Description of a Regulation Bear Hunt In Lapland.

A peasant generally goes out in search of a bear's trail, and, having found it, moves in a ring some miles in circumference, to make sure of having him within it. He then gradually contracts his circles, till he comes to the retreat itself of the animal. Weeks are sometimes expended in this search; the peasantry are then summoned to skall by the Landshoroding, or Governor of the province, and put under the direction of the jogmoestare, or ranger of the district, who marshals them, and commands their movements. The peasants are generally formed into circles, and come armed with whatever weapons they can procure. Though opposed singly to a whole host, the bear often spreads havoc among his assailants. Every ball that enters his huge carcass but adds fire to his fury, and woe to the individual whom his wrath has singled out. It ceases to be a mere pastime, and nothing but the greatest self-possession can save him from a miserable death.

While at Hernosand I saw a representation of an event that took place at a skall in the neighborhood, in 1831, and which shows that bear-hunting must be quite equal to tiger-hunting in excitement and peril. The bear on this occasion was very large; nothing like an American bear, with which an Indian can grapple, but an enormous beast able to carry off a pony under his arm. His temper, probably never very good, had been ruffled by ten shots lodged in different parts of his body; all present intrenched themselves and awaited some desperate effort on his part, should not a lucky shot through the head speedily give him his quietus. At this moment a man, bolder than his companions, advancing before them, the bear rushed upon him, tore the gun from his hands, and began to wound him with his tremendous claws.

The wretched man was unable to contend with his muscular antagonist; already his wounds were letting out his life, when a young Norrlander, unable to look quietly on, rushed to his assistance. Besides the danger which he himself incurred, and which, of course, he had no feeling of, there was some difficulty in shooting the bear without striking the man. As he advanced, the bear rose on his hind legs to meet his new opponent; his victim dropped before him; the Norrlander seized the favorable opportunity, raised his gun with both arms high above his head, to bring it in a horizontal position on a level with the bear's, and, trusting to feeling more than sight, discharged his piece. An immediate death-wound could alone save either from their enemy. The success which the brave man deserved attended him, and the ball passed through the brain of the bear, which fell dead on the wounded man.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

THE PAPER TRADE.

Recent Discoveries Which Bid Fair to Revolutionize It.

"We now make about every thing, from a shirt to a car wheel out of paper, but we are also making paper out of nearly every thing," said a Yankee manufacturer.

"The most recent invention in our trade—and it is one which bids fair to revolutionize it altogether—is the process of making paper out of cotton. It was recently discovered by a gentleman from Georgia, who has thus opened up another great industry to the South, for the hulls of the cotton seed, hitherto considered utterly worthless—a mere waste, in fact—are now found to be the most valuable for the making of paper pulp.

"The discoverer, after much study, came to the conclusion that the hulls could be made into paper pulp. An analysis of the hull showed that it is composed of nine layers, the two upper ones being black and coarse, while the remaining seven are of very fine fibre, and after being subjected to a certain chemical process can be blanched a fleecy white. About five hundred pounds of these hulls were sent to a paper mill for experiment, and the result was the product of the finest textile pulp that the chemist had ever seen, while the paper woven from the pulp makes a much better and smoother article than ordinary 'news print,' as well as a good quality of writing paper."

"Can paper be made cheaper from this pulp than by the old process?"

"The time and cost of reducing the hulls to pulp is only 50 per cent. of what the present process requires, thus the price of paper will be reduced about one-half, while the quality will be much better. Perhaps I can illustrate the exact difference in this way: To reduce poplar wood to pulp it requires 12 deg. of baume liquid, with 120 pounds of steam pressure, and the time consumed is sixteen hours but with the cottonseed hulls the time is only eight hours, with one-half the liquid and steam pressure.

"In addition, the cotton stalks can be used as well for the manufacture of pulp and by the process stated above can be made to produce a good class of paper."—*N. Y. Telegram.*

—The man who says he will welcome death as a release from a life made up of sorrow, generally sends for four doctors when he has the colic.—*Nebraska State Journal.*

—A wicked man has to be forced to pay his honest debts. His dishonest debts are called debts of honor, and are paid voluntarily according to a code of honor among thieves.—*N. O. Picayune.*

—One man escapes all the diseases that flesh is heir to and is killed on the railroad; another man goes through a half a dozen wars without a scratch and then dies of whooping cough.

—It is important to be strong, like the rock that nothing moves, but also to be gentle, humbly and lowly, like the vine that grows out of its crevice and trails about its surfaces. Nature is full of tapestries.

—Glad summer is here
With its usual romances,
Its conventions and beer,
Its socials and dances;
The roses smell sweet
And the groceries cheesy,
The ladies look neat
And the butter spreads easy.

—*Oil City Blizzard.*

—A Glasgow inventor forms a convenient fuel by mixing coal dust with a paste of water, ground-rice waste and silicate of soda, and then molding into blocks.

—He had invited her to a *table d' hote* dinner and was nervous about the claret: "Miss Clara," he said, "do you understand French?" "Not a word" she replied. "Waiter," he said, impressively, "for wine you may bring a bottle of the rare old *vin ordinaire.*"—*N. Y. Sun.*

—There is something cruel in the fate of the Vermont man who spent several weeks in a swamp looking for a mine of plumbago, and who, while so engaged caught the lumbago.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A club has been formed at Marion, O., for the destruction of English sparrows. A premium of ten cents a dozen is paid for shooting them.

A great Mormon exodus to Mexico is taking place from Utah.

W. M. Dye, of Jesup, Ga., has a hairless cow. He says she sheds off every spring, and takes it cool through the summer.

"That Miss Jones is a nice-looking girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?"

"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make it any less disagreeable for one to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

Imaginary evils soon become real ones by indulging our reflections on them.

In agriculture, the scrub in all its forms should, as far as possible, be avoided.

Scotland and Ireland together have 441 Congregational Churches.

The Queen of Corea is attended by an American lady physician, who receives a salary of $15,000 a year.

A Philadelphia occulist declares that the use of opera glasses strains the optic nerve and injures the eyesight.

—Between the economy practiced from choice or a sense of duty, and that which poverty or the force of circumstances renders imperative, there is a wide difference. The former possesses for some dispositions a certain fascination amounting almost to pleasure; and even the latter, as long as there is any thing at all to do with, has a sort of compensation in the feeling that the best possible has been done with the means at hand.

—We talk of human life as a journey, but how variously is that journey performed! There are those who come forth girt and shod and mantled, to walk on velvet lawns and smooth terraces, where every gale is arrested and every beam is tempered. There are others who walk on the Alpine paths of life, against driving misery and through stormy sorrows over sharp afflictions; walk with bare feet and naked breast, jaded, mangled and chilled.—*Rev. Sydney Smith.*

A NEW THING IN ART.

Description of a Visit to Ottnat, Fish & Co.'s Studio.

(From *S. F. Daily Examiner*, Sept. 27, 1888.)

A subscriber of the EXAMINER, who recently received a circular from Ottnat, Fish & Co., the well-known artists in the Phelan Building, writes to inquire whether the firm is doing a legitimate business and can be depended upon. In order that an intelligent reply might be made to the question, a reporter was detailed to visit the studio yesterday and to examine into the modus operandi of the firm. He was very much astonished, and agreeably so, at what he saw. The first apartment entered was the large and well lighted studio on the walls of which was displayed a large number of crayon portraits, all life-size and drawn from photos. The work was in the best style of the portrait painter's art, and the frames were of the newest designs, bright and substantial as well as ornamental. Adjoining the studio is a large packing-room, where several workmen were busy in boxing the portraits and frames and marking them to their destination in all parts of the Pacific Coast. The reporter estimated that there was about a carload of frames in the room ready to be filled and packed. The next room was occupied by fifteen young ladies engaged in the multitudinous correspondence of the firm. This alone will give a faint idea of the wholesale nature of the business done by these go-ahead artists. The artist's working studio is a very interesting spectacle. Here were seen twenty odd artists carefully copying and enlarging photographs, and it was almost marvelous to note their success in every instance in producing a faithful likeness, the exact expression of the subject being caught and faithfully transmitted to the canvass in every instance. He also learned that this is but a branch establishment of that of the same name in Chicago, where they have built up a large and constantly increasing business. This firm is the first to introduce this novel method of advertising their work in this city, and desire the public to note that they have no connection with any firm on this Coast. A large stack of complimentary letters from prominent business and professional men in this State was shown the reporter. They speak in the highest terms of the excellence of the work sent to them. Send for circular.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—The time a man most needs a vacation is just after he returns from one.

—A deaf man enjoys better health than others. He does not catch every thing that is going.—*N. O. Picayune.*

—If the human race was evolved from the apes, it at least has the satisfaction of knowing that its ancestors were intelligent—they were educated in the higher branches.

—It never yet happened to any man since the beginning of the world, nor ever will, to have all things according to his desire, or to whom fortune was never opposite or adverse.

—To be forever seeing when your boy yields to a temptation, and never discovering when he resists one, is the surest way to promote the faults and discourage the virtues.—*Lyman Abbott.*

—Good people die and bad people live. The man who is fat with health can't get employment, and the man who is making money hand-over-fist has to give up business on account of ill health.

—You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people; why not make earnest efforts to confer that pleasure upon others? You will find half the battle gained if you never allow yourself to say any thing gloomy.—*Lydia Maria Child.*

—Among the ways which men employ to sustain their respectability, none is more common than an exhibition of their social connections. One whose cousin is a Governor, whose uncle is a General, whose brother has been to Congress, can not but stand well in society. Reputation is of the nature of a vine, and our reputable relatives are so much brush or trellis on which we run up.—*Beecher.*

—There is a wide gulf between youth and ripe old age, hence the proverb, "You can't put an old head on young shoulders." This proverb was written by an old man; youth had nothing to do with it. Youth don't believe the old man knows anything, and the old man expects continually that the young man will be along saying, "I didn't know it was loaded." But young America doesn't want to be told that it is loaded; he prefers to find it out himself. He gets there and pays the piper generally.—*Boston Fibre and Fabric.*

A PROMINENT "WOOL" GROWER.

The above well-known "wool" grower has figured prominently in politics for the past 20 years, and his opinion is that "Seal of North Carolina" Plug Cut is the boss smoke, and don't you forget it.

N. P. N. U. No. 253—S. F. N. U. No. 230