VOL. II.

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MCMINNVILLE, OREGON, JULY 8, 1887.

NO. 112.

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY Garrison's Building, McMinnville, Oregon,

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HUMAN LOVE.

There is a story told In easiern tents, when autumn nights grow co And round the fire the Moagol shepherds sit, With grave responses listening unto it: Once, on the errands of his mercy bent, Baddha, the holy and benevolent, Met a fell monster, huge and fierce of look, Whose awful voice the hills and forests shook, "O, son of peace!" the giant cried, "thy fate is sealed at last, and love shall yield to hate." In eastern tents, when autumn nights grow cold The unarmed Buddha, looking, with no trace of fear or anger, into the monster's face, In pity said, "Even thee I love."

Lo: as he spoke the sky tall terror sank To hand breadth size—the huge abhorren Into the form and fashion of a dove, And where the thunder of its rage was heard, Circling above him sweetly sang the bird— "Hate hath no harm for love," so ran the song, "And peace, unweaponed, conquers every wrong."

A ROOT DIGGERS' COLONY.

A Traveler's Queer Adventure-Life in

Underground Houses. While dashing furiously along I suddenly felt myself sink into the earth up to my arm-At the same instant I heard down in the ground the shricks of human beingswomen and children. I felt hands clutch at my legs and naked human bodies pressing against them. I uttered no sound-I was too much frightened. I held my breath and shrank within myself. Every instant I expected to feel a knife or a spear thrust into my body. My feet were on the ground, and without knowing what I was doing, I gave a strong push with my breast. Finding that something was giving way, I plunged forward and up a steep slope of two or three feet, when I found myself bounding like a deer across the level meadow with a great contrivance of basket work suspended from my hips and extending a yard or more on all I looked for all the world as if I had donned a huge hooped skirt.

While making a momentary halt, in order to disengage myself from the singular ma-chine hanging upon me, I cast my eyes backward and saw an old woman and three or four naked children scrambling out of the hole from which I had just made my escape. Yelling at the top of their voices, they dashed away as fast as their legs would carry them, making for the nearest hills. By the time I had pushed my basket skirt down to my heels and stepped out of it I saw a dozen or more black heads emerging from the earth in my immediate neighborhood. Seeing the slinggy heads popping up all about me, I darted away at a pace that must truly have aston ished the natives. I think I must have left halted. I then threw myself upon the ground

too much exhausted to even load my gun. "Was it one of their houses that you had who had been listening with "all his ears."

'Yes, boy, the roof of one of their huts You see these miserable root digging, frog eating devils live in holes dug in the ground, just like so many woodchucks. They make a kind of basket work dome of witlow, which place over the hole and cover with grass and earth by way of roof, and in hot weather they sometimes strew this roof with green leaves as an additional protection from the was so covered, and the framework being old and rotten I popped through it easily enough."—Salt Lake Tribune.

Novel Club in Paris.

We have a new club and one of the most novel ever organized. It springs from that insatiate desire of Parisians for originality. The members of the club are not more likely to be congenial associates than if they were selected entirely at random, for the chief and distinguishing requisition is short sightedness, Nevertheless the first dinner of the club was an interesting and pleasant occasion, and as all will continue to look upon the affair in a more or less humorous light it may continue to be successful. To determine eligibility the managing committee decided that a candidate must wear either spectacles, eyeglasses, or at least a quiz glass in one eye. In tional cases men who wore colored glasse were admitted, but it is declared with much solemnity that this will not be done again. The club has not as yet a headquarters, and it is doubtful if the idea will be carried further than a monthly dinner in some hotel parlors. Among the members are many omen, and indeed one of the vice presidents is a lady, who is, I believe, most known in America—Mme, Anna Judie, club is called the Association of the She Sighted-"Des Myopes,-Paris Cor. Philadel-

She Wasn't Mashed on Him.

The young ladies in a popular retail estab-lishment have been joking one of their number, a pretty, curly haired brunette, about ng infatuation with a good looking bank teller. The young woman in question displayed anxiety to make the daily deposits at the bank, and always on her return could be noticed in front of the mirror. Her com-panions decided that there could be but one eplanation of such conduct, and that the brunette was in love with the teller, and consulted the mirror to assure herself that her charms were not on the waxe. But a few days ago the young lady made such a satisfactory accounting that the joking ceased at

You see, he has short curly hair just like mine," she explained naively, "and he gives it the most beautiful twist over the left ear. I'd give anything if I could only get my hair like that, and I study his style every time I go to the bank, and then brush mine to correspond as soon as I get back to the store. He's very nice, of course, but you needn't this year. She will be accompanied by a think Γm mashed on him."—Buffalo Courier.

THE OCEAN STEAMSHIP.

HOW THE PASSENGERS ARE PRO-VISIONED AND PROVIDED FOR-

Blow Low"-The Amount of Provisions, Groceries, Etc., Brought on Board-Drinkables and Crockery.

Passengers inhale with the sea air an excess of enthusiasm, and are ready to become excited on the smallest provocation. Is it a passing vessel. Or a spouting whale? Or a towering iceberg! It forms for the nonce an all absorbing topic of interest and eager speculation. But, even to those who cannot be termed epicures, the chief concern and uppermost thought of each day is undoubtedly "What shall we eat and what shall we drink?" The fresh breezes create hearty appetites, and with numbers of people the time is agreeably spent in the enjoyment of one meal or in the anticipation of the next. No apology becomes necessary for introducing some statistics relative to the consumption of victualing and other stores, especially to such

readers as have crossed the Atlantic, and to those who contemplate making the trip.

The chief steward is not only responsible for the good order of the servants and the cleanliness of the saloous, cabins, baths, etc., but for providing the passengers with a good and liberal table. The greatest care is exercised in the selection of the staff who have to attend to the passengers' wants, and that these are many and constant the ordinary routine will show.

THE COOKS KEPT BUSY.

The bakers turn out at 4 a. m.; this is not a case of "weather permitting," for "blow high, blow low," out they come, or there would be no hot rolls or bread or cakes for breakfast. The cooks turn out at 5:30 a. m. At 6 a. m. coffee is served in the staterooms to any passenger requiring it, or on deck should any one have so far forgotten himself as to get out of 8 to 10 a. m., lunch from 1 to 2 p. m., dinner from 5 to 7 p. m.; in the intervals between breakfast and lunch, lunch and dinner, and dinner and supper, the passengers assist digestion with ginger nuts, prunes, oranges, nuts, cake, and many other things looked upon with horror by the natural man; and this never ceases until the end of the voyage, giving employment to the cook till 10 p. m. The bakers finish the day's work at 7 p. m. The stewards turn out at 6 a.m., clean saloons, smoking rooms, etc., and prepare the tables for break-fast; a portion of the stewards attend to the bedrooms, but the greater number attend at table or wherever they may be required. They finish the day's work at 11 p. m., and are the hardest worked men on board the ship.

The amount of provisions, groceries, etc., on board at the time of sailing are very large. For a single passage to the westward one of our most noted steamers, with 547 cabin passengers and a crew of 287 persons, had, when leaving Liverpool on the 28th of August last, the following quantities of provisions-12,550 pounds fresh beef, 760 por corned beef, 5,320 pounds mutton, 850 pounds lamb, 350 pounds veal, 350 pounds pork, 2,000 pounds fresh fish, 600 fowls, 300 chickens, 100 ducks, 50 geese, 80 turkeys, 200 brace grouse, 15 tons potatoes, 30 hampers vegetables, \$20 quarts ice cream, 1,000 quarts milk and 11,500 eggs.

In groceries alone there were over 200 different articles, including (for the round vovage of twenty-two days)-650 pounds tea, 1,200 pounds coffee, 1,600 pounds white sugar, 2,800 pounds moist sugar, 750 pounds pulverized sugar, 1,500 pounds cheese, 2,000 pounds butter, 3,500 pounds ham and 1,000

EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR. The foregoing seem enormous quantities, but very little was left upon the ship's arrival in port. The consumption may easily be ac-counted for when it is considered that the rew (each member of which is allowed two pounds of beef per day) use 574 pounds, that beef tea, making a total of 924 pounds for the erew and the single item of beef tea; then breakfast, lunch, dixner and supper for 547 passengers accounts for the remainder. Eleven thousand five hundred eggs appears to be a large consumption for an eight days' passage; it is in reality one egg per minute from the time the ship sails from Liverpool until her arrival in New York, but they are prepared in many ways for breakfast and appear in hundreds at supper; in fact it is not an unusual thing to see a lady or gentleman finish off a supper of grilled chick deviled sardines with four poached eggs on toast, and it is the same with everythi on board. Lemons are used at the rate of 134 per head per day; oranges, 3 per h per day, and apples, when in sesson, at the rate of 234 per head per day.

The quantities of wine, spirits, beer, etc. put on board for consumption on the round voyage comprise 1,100 bottles of champagne 850 bottles of claret, 6,000 bottles of ale, 2,500 bottles of porter, 4,500 Lottles of mineral vaters and 650 bottles of various spirits.

Crockery is broken very extensively, being at the rate of 900 plates, 280 cups, 438 saucers 1,213 tumblers, 200 wine glasses, 27 decanters and 63 water bottles in a single voyage,-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gen. Boulanger's Moral Courage.

Gen. Boulanger has a deal of moral courage and does not mind what is said about him. He had early to steel himself against barsh "How was that, general?" I asked. Simply by being often and for long intervals when a boy in England. You know how inderant English school boys are of foreign peculiarities, or indeed peculiarities of any Now, whenever I went on a visit to my meles in Brighton, I always had French made clothes and spoke English with a strong French accent. My name, too, was very un So I was not only for my school nates, but for the young street arabs, French dog, and froggy, and many other things equally hateful in their eyes. The loxing matches were endless. My uncles in-sisted on my learning how to defend myself nd take my own part. My temperament is a British product. I learned in Brighton how to stand 'being roasted' with gibes, and don't mind a bit how I am abused, laughed at or calunnfated.—Paris Cor. New York Tribune

Queen Kapiolane of the Sandwich Islands is contemplating a tour of the United States IMAGES FOR TOBACCO STORES.

Where Made and Where Sold-What Mr. Lo Costs-Various Fancies.

Travelers from abroad often remark the wooden image of an Indian in front of our tobacco stores. These effigies are made in this city. About thirty persons are at work The Cooks Kept Busy, "Blow High, on them. Only six firms manufacture them. Blow Low"-The Amount of Provistwo years, and another is about to close and go to Chicago. Between 200 and 200 wooden Indians are put on the market each year. More than half of these are used in New York and the suburbs.

The wood carvers who make these figures are usually ship carpenters by trade. They acquire their skill by working at ships' figureheads. Occasionally a German wood carver tries his hand, but as a rule he is too slow. A good workman will finish a life sized figure in two days. He is paid at the rate of from \$4 to \$4.50 a day. The painters get \$2 a day for their work. An erroneous idea prevails that discarded masts of ships are used as the material for a figure. But these, from warping and weather cracks, are unsuitable for cary ing. The ends of such new spars as have been found too long for their purpose are often used. The only wood employed is white pine.

Indian figures are divided into classes. An Indian with his band shading his eyes is a "scout." If he has a gun, or a bow and arrows in his hand, he is a "hunting chief. If his head, except the scalp lock, is shaved and the body partly naked, he is a "Captain Jack." A figure carrying a small basket is a "flower girl," and another nearly similar but with a robe is a "shawl figure." A running posture constitutes a "fly figure."

"Fashions in fancies," as the non-Indian figures are called, change greatly. During the war the "girl of the period" was in great demand. "Punches" succeeded, and were demand. followed by "Packs. "Dudes" are just now a drug in the market, as they have been lately supplanted by "basebail" players. Ten Indian figures to one fancy is the proportion in

One large firm in New York manufactures bed at that hour. Breakfast is served from these figures by casting them in zinc alloy. The merits of metal, as compared with wood, are that it lasts longer and keeps better, if used where it is not liable to rough usage. If any part of a metal figure is damaged the piece can be recast and soldered on to the original easting. But this applies only to places like New York, where the necessary appliances are at hand. On the other side the price is in favor of wooden figures, their cost being from \$17 to \$100, while that of metal figures ranges from \$25 to \$175. Wooden figures also receive paint better, so that it wears away gradually and does not come off in flakes-a failing in metal figures.

The Russian Poet, Pouschkine.

It appears that the poet, annoyed by frequent but, as it seems, groundless reports regarding the alleged infidelity of his wife, became furiously jealous of his brother-in-law, Baron de Heckereen. He challenged him, and a duel was the result.

They fought with pistols at ten paces. The baron fired first, and Pouschkine fell, ex-

"I believe my thigh is fractured."

The seconds and M. de Heckercen ran forward to raise him. "Stop!" he went on. "I am strong enough wife."

His antagonist again took up his position. The poet, lying on the ground, raised himself, and resting on his elbow took aim and fired.

"Hit!" cried the baron, whose arm was "Bravo!" exclaimed Pouschkine, and fainted. His wound proved mortal, the ball having penetrated the stomach and intestines. He died after two days of indescribable agony

Why had he sent the challenge? It was sup posed, as we have said, that he was jealous of his brother-in-law, but just before expiring he said to his wife:

it was not thy fault. I know thou art in-nocent. I fought because—" Death came and the sentence was never

finished.-Paris Cor. New York Graphic. A Check Upon the Tongue.

Mrs. Joseph Carey, wife of the delegate from Wyoming territory, while in no sense a "strong minded" woman, is an ardent believer in female suffrage. She has seen the practical working of the system in Wyoming, and prohounces as absurd the common argument that the right of suffrage unsexes a woman. At an evening party recently where Mrs. Carey was giving utterance to these sentiments, Sen ator Wade Hampton blandly interposed the

"But, of course, you always vote as your husband instructs you, do you not?" Mrs. Carey's black eyes snapped merrily as

"Indeed we do not. The first time that my husband ran for office I voted against him, and my mother supported him. The next time we both opposed him. thought the other man would make the better officer. I mention this to show that in our family, at least, the women use their right of suffrage about as they please. Moreover, the conferring of this power upon women has a good moral effect, especially upon those husbands are politicians. You may be lieve that where every woman is permitted to vote the wives of the politicians are very chary about unduly criticising the other women. your husband, who can work tilm a great infury if they choose. It is a powerful check upon the tongue, I assure you."—Washington Letter.

Working Him Nicely.

"My dear," said a husband who is fond of putting posers, "can you tell me why young omen who don't want to get married are like

The lady finally gave it up.

"Because they are few and far between.

Ha, ha, ha! Not bad, ch?" "Exceedingly clever. He, he, he! By the ay, John, can you let me have that \$50?" "Certainly," said John.—New York Sun.

Unseemly Haste.

Chicago Husband-I heard that Mr. Lard, the eminent expert in pork, will shortly lead to the altar the beautiful Miss Sparerib of Wabash avenue. Mr. Lard, you know, was

divorced six weeks ago. Chicago Wife—And intends to wed again so soon? He couldn't have thought much of WOMAN AND HOME.

HOW TO GET RID OF A MISER-ABLE WIFE.

Woman's Ambition and Duties-Dinner's Delights and Discords-Hunger for Praise - Elbow Grease - A Mistake. Hints for the House Mother.

"Yes, professor, I am afraid I shall have to rent or sell my farm. My wife is so miserable. I cannot earry it on without hiring,

and biring eats up all the profits." I looked at the speaker admiringly. He was about 50, but as robust as a man of 30. His whiskers were neatly trimmed, showing a full, red cheek. He wore a jaunty hat and a natty cutaway coat, and below his vest hung a silk foo and a heavy gold seal. I was proud of him. He was such a perfect picture of the New York gentleman from the rural district that I wanted to imprint his picture on my memory.

"So your wife is miserable?"

"Yes, kinder droppin' with a dry cough and no ambition. She just kinder drags around the house, and looks so peaked and scrawny it gives me the blues. It does, I

"Naturally weakly, wasn't she?"
"Shef Oh, no. When I married her she

Here he carelessly took out a gold watch, looked at the time, put it back and adjusted the silk fob on the front of his nicely fitting

"So she did well, getting married on ac-

nowf confidentially, you know. I am a scientific man, and will never use such facts to your injury with the assessor."

"That is good. How long have you been

proposed the match and Jane was willin'.' "How much do you suppose you have made in the last thirty years?"

"Hum—am—lemme see. I got the Davis farm the first ten years, then I run in debt for the Simmons place, got war prices for my cheese, and squared up both places.

"Oh, you bet! She was a rattler. She took together? care of her baby and the milk for twenty "I cave." cows. I tell you she made the tinware flop. the pony and pineton will be handy for the Why, we have had four children, and she gals. Come down and see us, old man, but never had a hired girl over six months in that time!

that time?" "Now, how much has your wife made?"

"I know it. But what has she made? You

say she was poor when you married her. Now, what has she made?" "Why-by gum, you beat all. Why, she my wife and we own it all together."

Do you? Then she can draw on your bank account? Then she has a horse and carriage when she wants them? Then she has a servant maid when she wants one? Then she rides out for her health, and bas a watch and chain of gold as you do! Is that so?"

"Professor you must be crazy. Nobody's wife is boss in that shape. Whoever heard of

such a thing? "Now, look here. You say she did well in marrying rich, and I cannot see it. If she vas getting \$2.50 per week when you married her, and had saved her wages, she would have had now \$600. If she had invested it, she would have had \$5,000. Now you tell me she is troken down and used up, and miserable, and looks so badly she makes you sick, and she has no money, no health, and will get probably nothing but a Scotch granite tombstone when she dies?"

"Professor, if you was a younger man I would lick you quicker'n a spring famb can

What for! I am stating the case fairly, am I not? Your wife is no longer young. She is no longer handsome. Her hands are as hard as a local editor's cheek, and she has stooped over a milk can until she has a hump

"Shut up, will you?" She has raised four children. One of them is at college. One of them is taking music lessons at Boston. The other two are teachschool. She is at home alone, around in treadmill life, which will end in a ewood coffin and a first class country fu-

stop that, professor, will you?" "While you are a handsome man with just enough gray in your whiskers to make you look interesting. No doubt you have been thinking of some nice young girl of 18 who would jump at the chance to marry your thirty cows and twenty acres of hops." "Professor, I won't stay here if you don't

let up on that,'

And your wife does not look well in that new Watertown wagon, and so you take the hired man and neighbors' girls to meeting. Your wife never goes anywhere, so you never give her a watch like your own, nor a new silk dress, nor a pony that she could drive, nor a basket phaeton that she could climb into without a ladder. She never says. anything, so you never have got her a set teeth like your own gold and rubber, but she has got to gam it until her nose is pushed up into her forchead and her face wrinkles like a burned boot. She never goes out, but she don't dye her hair as you do yours, but it looks like a milkweed pod gone to seed. has to work in the kitchen, so she gets no nice toothpick snoes like yours, but goes clumping ound like a sheep in a dry goods box.
"Darn my skin if I don't"——

No, you won't; you will just let her work right along, and then you will marry some high flyer who will pull every hair out or head, and serve you right, too.

Professor, for mercy's sake, stop. "When you know, and I know, that if your wife had a chance to rest, had nice clothes like other women, she would be handsomest avomen in the town.

"And, old as she is, if you were to get out the carriage next Sunday and drive around with the calts, and tell her you wanted her to go to meeting with you, she would actually blush with pleasure."
"Blamed if I don't do it."

"Then, Alonday, if you were to tell her you were going to hire a girl and that she must sit in the citting room by that new nickel plated coal stove and work on that new silk dress you are going to buy her"--"Professor, that's she."

"And then hand her a nice wallet with steel clasps and with five new \$20 notes in it, and tell her to do her own trading after this, because you have got tired of looking after so much money.

I will, as sure as you live." "And then when the tear stands in her eye and the same old blush comes out that you thought was so nice when you went on

that teeter to Albany, if you should kiss

"It's all right, professor."
"Then, my friend, I would begin to think she had made something by marrying a rich

"You're right, old man."

"Then I think you would no longer have a miscrable wife. Then you would no longer want to rent or sell the farm, but would be showing the mother of your children how much you respected her for her life of devo-tion. Then she would know she was a part was the smartest girl on the creek. She tion. Then she would know she was a part used to work for father, and the way she made the work stand around took my eye. will all right, and she had a good rest, I She was a poor gal, and her industry got her think she would some time be an eligibie

widow. "Think so, professor?" "I know it. Woman is a plant that wants sunshine. You have been leaving your wife in the shade too much. She has lost her color. You have made her think she is an old woman. She has given up all hope of ad-"Why, of course; she was getting only \$2.50 miration and love, and is only waiting to use a week, and she became the mistress of a to get out of the way. Suppose you were treated so?"

"Yes, I know. Women pity you because you are tied to such a serry looking wife. Foolish old maids and silly girls whisper "Well, professor, I could crowd \$50,000 behind your back what a nice looking man you are, and what a stick of a wife you have got, and you are just soft enough to wear tight boots and oil what little hair you have "Thirty years next Fourth of July. We left on the top of your head and go around went down to Albany on a little teeter, and figuring up how long before your wife will

> "Say, now, see here, professor, there is a limit to endurance. I am going."
> "I am coming down to see you next week;

"Yes, if you drop this kind of talk and my cheese, and squared up both places.
Well, I think I have cleared up \$30,000 since
we spliced."

"Very good, indeed. And your wife has been a great help all this time?"

"How much did you say you had made

"I cave. The dress will be ail right, and not a word about this talk. If you wasn't an old man I'd—" Tipping his der by back on Splendid; and you have cleared \$30,000 in his head and shaking the wrinkles out of his light trousers, he put his hands into his pockets and sauntered away. "There," said I "is one man who has taken the only legal and She, why durn it, professor, she is my God given way of getting rid of a miserable

Woman's Ambition and Duties.

Everywhere the great advance and intel-Except those who devote their time and energies to society and its frivolities, women generally are werking like Trojans to elevate the sex and to equalize the sexes. In the intellectual world they are certainly on equa?

In all good work for the moral and physical improvement of the race the women are the most interested and work the hardest, and, what is better still, are always ready to sup ply the necessary funds or to see that they

In domestic affairs women have always reigned supreme, and yet it must be confessed that here they do their poorest work in cer-tain ways. Upon them rests the responsibility of bringing up and training the future generations of men and women. And still as a class, they work harder to [save yo men from ruin than they worked to train their own sons into habits that should require no reformation in manhood. Half the time and labor spent upon their own children, they agreeing as a body upon a line of moral con-duct and teaching, would make the after la-bor comparatively light, for nothing so influences character as early surroundings, although, of course, the argument holds that excellent men were in childhood unhappily, perhaps viciously, surrounded, and had training to speak of, or the worst; but such cases are rare indeed, and men and we sually carry with them in some way the effects of early training or influence.-

land Leader. The Gloss From Elbow Grease. A skilled laundryman, when asked what was the secret of this work, replied: secret is pressure, nothing more." The pressure of moving hot cylinders is used in steam dry we were much interested in the patent appliances for laundering collars and cuffs to make them look like new, and we found that the linen was passed between two me ing hot cylinders under a pressure of 120

pounds, and thus receives the high polish, The ordinary ironer will succeed well if after being sure the articles are washed thoroughly, rinsed free from all traces of scap and dipped in pure, clean starch, she will use irons and bear down heavily upon the round top of the iron in rubbing the patent glosses and divers inventions said to way is to depend upon the common starch Some laundresses stir the hot starch once or twice round with a spermaceti candle for the purpose, and others add a bit of clean mutton tallow; but foreign substances, like wax, gum arabic, salt or sugar, must be added with caution. Very nice laundry work is ne by the aid of puro starch alone, with no additions, -American Cultivator.

Owing to the increased electrical intensity of the atmosphere, which is induced by the Andries estimates that the danger from lightsing is from three to five times greater than

BRAIN HOT HOUSES.

NEW DESIGNS IN NURSERIES TO FORCE INTELLECTUAL GROWTH.

Sermous in Carpets, Geography in Windows, Natural History on Doors and Anthropology in Dolls-The Schoolboy

Nursery educational novelties are the latest proper caper, and they are creating quite a revolution in the infantile supply market. Everything required by the little ones is not only useful, but it also teaches the young idea how to shoot. The wails of the nursery are hung with educational paper, the carpets are decorated with pictures of "Daniel in the Lions' Den," "Samson Throwing Down the Temple," and other interesting Biblical subjects, embellished by Scriptural verses. For fear of tiring the baby mind and to avoid monotony, these are relieved by illustrations deftly printed or waven of "Jack the Giant Killer," "Jack and the Beanstick," "The Old Killer," "Jack and the Beanstick," "The Old Woman Who Lived in Her Shoe" and other

"chestnuts" refreshing and soothing.

The ceilings are painted to represent the broad bine canopy above us, with a complete lay out of suns, moons, planets, comets, and so on, and the little Jamesy, Alphonse or Margaret Alice can lie on its dear little back on the Biblical pictorial carpet, kick up its dear little heels and see stars to its heart's content and become interested in the study of astronomy

MAPS IN THE WINDOWS

The windows are made geographical maps, and transparent paintings on the glass show up the different portions of the earth in their true light. If anything occurs in the street Johnny has to look through Bulgaria to get a glimpse of it or squint over the Alps, the Andes or the Appenines in order to obtain a view of his little red headed lady love across

The panels of the door are laid in with drawings in colors descriptive of "Washing-ton Crossing the Delaware," "Columbus Discovering America," "The Landing of the Pil-grims," and other subjects of historical interest; the knobs of the doors are animals' beads, so when any of the little ones wishes to go in or out of the nursery he or she is obliged to study zoology before making an entrance or

The different playthings are made not only as toys, but some as open books, and whether a child walks or runs it is obliged to learn something. The rattles blow "One, two, three," teaching the child how to count; the ball is made to represent the earth, and as it bounds from one end of the nursery to the other an idea is given of the world's travels in

ANTHROPOLOGY IN DOLLS.

The dells are made to represent the different races of the human family, each doll being provided with different heads and costumes, so that the child may with very little trouble have aud-ience with an Indian, European, African or Mongolian. These again are subject to variation, and can be made up to represent any nationality under the sun. One species of dolls is made to be taken apart and put together, begetting in the young one's mind a passion for the study of anatomy and physi-

ology.

The child's food is emblazoned with mottoes the thief of time," "A place for everything and everything in its own place," "Do unto others as ye would they should do unto you," "Order is heaven's first law." etc.

Its articles of dress are full of useful knowledge, its pinafores and bibs are covered with the alphabet and the numerals, and as the child advances in age these give way to others bearing such words as "dog," cow," "pig," etc., the multiplication table and so on

The plates, mugs and other articles of table furniture are covered with various bits of knowledge, amusing and instructive. An illustration in the center of a plate or on the de of a mug is surrounded by some useful text. The child grows up thoroughly imbued with a knowledge of everything, and as it mingles with the world it surprises every o its comes in contact with by its crudition and vast learning.—New York Journal.

Gen. Butler on the Army Chaplain.

The Rev. John F. Moors, recently delivered a lecture on the "Army Chaplain," and a report of it in a Boston paper has elicited a friendly letter from Gen. Benjamin F. Butler to the lecturer, which closes as follows: "The chaplain who did his duty and lived an apright and conscientious life was respected by the men. He got no sobriquet or pet sutler class of chaplains always got pet lain, as they usually did of that class, 'Holy Joe,' or 'Holy John,' as the case might be God help him, for all influence of his for good was gone. He simply became the butt of the ridicule of his comrades. Perhaps in charity you and I won't think at all of that class, but let bygones be bygones "I have the most vivid memory of many

army; nor were they by any means always in the rear on the day of battle, using the word rent as afar off. They had no business to be file closers, even the third line, on the day of But when the shells were bursting and when the pings of the minic bullets from the enemy were ringing all along the whole line, I have seen chaptains helping to take care of the wounded, directing their transportation to the rear, easing their pains, and in one case, by a timely application of an improvised tourniquet, stopping the blood that was ebbing the life of a soldier away, and have been reached. But I need not tell you what the good chaplains or the bad ones did, but I can speak with you freely, because I did not have the good fortune to have you in my ranks,"-Exchange

Fuel for the Prairie.

An Iowa genius has introduced to notice a new fuel, which is designed to take the place of coal in the prairie countries. This fuel is made by grinding corn stalks and coarse prairie grass together, moistening them, and then pressing the pulp into blocks about twelve inches long and four inches thick, and dried. It is reported that one block will give an hour's steady heat. This fuel can be pro-duced for \$2 per ton.