## A CAMPAIGN SONG.

Dedicated to the Central Blaine and Logan Club of Marion County, West Va., by the author, Monroe Hopwood, Esq.

*Air—"Battle Hymn of the Republic."*

They are gathering from the Southland,
They are coming from the North;
The hills of Maine re-echo
As the mighty hosts march forth;
From Pacific's slope come tidings
Of our candidate's true worth,
Our cause is marching on.

Chorus—
We'll work and vote for Blaine and Logan,
We'll work and vote for Blaine and Logan,
We'll work and vote for Blaine and Logan,
And victory is ours.

It's sweeping o'er the Rockies,
And with joy the prairie hills;
It unfurls its glorious banner
High on West Virginia's hills;
We can read it in the rushing
Of a thousand mountain rills,
For Blaine is marching on.
Chorus.

From the old Monongahela,
From the dear State of Blaine's birth
Come glad tributes to his memory,
Richest offerings of his worth:
We will sound the cry of freedom,
'Till it girdles all the earth,
For Blaine is marching on.
Chorus.

On a hundred fields of battle
Our brave Logan led the van;
His choice by acclamation
Through the whole convention ran,
We'll honor him, we'll love him,
And elect him, for we can.
Our cause is marching on.
Chorus.

From Ohio hear the tidings,
They are solid there for Blaine;
The Reserve loved Garfield dearly
To his cause they firm remain;
In November at the ballot
All their rights they will proclaim,
For Blaine is marching on.
Chorus.

From the Palisades of Hudson
And old Allegheny's crest,
From Potomac's ruffled bosom
And broad Mississippi's breast,
Rise glad anthems of the freeman
And the laborer oppressed.
For Blaine is marching on.
Chorus.

## Of Value to the Country.

It would be worse than folly to deny that in some cases individuals in public position have been of supreme service to the United States through their own exertions and independent of the party which raised them to honor and usefulness. The name of Charles Sumner, who led the party up to his own opinions on the emancipation of the slaves, would at once confront the man who should deny the statement. The name of Abraham Lincoln would absolutely disprove it. In the main, however, a man can be of value to his country only as he acts as the exponent and representative of the principles and purposes of a party. Only when some great emergency or great crisis arises is there opportunity for the appearance of men of the heroic mould.

In the present state of affairs the Federal Administration does not call for a man at its head who will do more than represent and carry into effect the best impulses of his party. In brilliancy, originality and force of character we believe Mr. Blaine is as much a born leader in his party as through lack of those qualities Governor Cleveland is naturally subordinate to several of the candidates unsuccessfully opposed to him at Chicago. Although he possesses the qualifications to meet a great crisis in affairs, Mr. Blaine, as President, would simply represent the Republican party. Governor Cleveland could not, if he would, do more than apply Democratic notions to administration.

The canvass, therefore, is really at bottom simply one between the two parties and the principles in which each believes. Of course, in point of qualifications Mr. Blaine is greatly the superior of Governor Cleveland. The personal issue, however, is not necessarily involved in the campaign.

Of what the Republican party is, what it believes, what it will do if again commissioned to serve the country in administration no man can plead ignorance. The party is what its lustrous history has made it. A party can no more change its character than an individual. Each developes as the germs of goodness or badness inherent in it at its birth give it form and character. The Republican party was born of patriotism. Out of patriotism it saved the Union, it freed the slave, it reestablished the commercial integrity and solvency of the country. To-day it promises to protect and encourage American industries. The Democratic party grows from the idea of disintegration and State supremacy, and it has developed consistently. To-day its policy is in the disintegration of the manufacturers of the country.

In a campaign it is natural that the personalities of opposing candidates should be of interest and should provoke discussion. The issue of November, however, is not between Mr. Blaine and Mr. Cleveland. It is between Republican and Democratic principles. Had the States simply named Electoral tickets and chosen no candidates in National Convention the issue could not have been clearer than it is to-day. With such an issue, but one motive, devotion to party, should govern the action of the individual voter. The free trader, who has bolted the Republican nomination, has acted in accordance with this motive. He has sacrificed past associations, in order to stand by free trade, which is favored by the Democratic party. The thousands of Democrats who have promised support to Mr. Blaine have unquestionably been attracted to that position by his strong approval of protection. If the campaign is to be made a personal question between Mr. Blaine and Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Blaine will be the gainer. It will, however, be conducted on the broad principles of parties and devotion to party organization. On these grounds, for nearly a quarter of a century, the Republican party has won. It will win again.—*Albany Journal.*

## Irish Republicans.

The disposition of a good many Irish voters to support the Blaine and Logan ticket is a political sign too important to be passed over in silence. Even apart from its probable influence upon this election, it is an encouraging omen. Nothing has done more to corrupt the Democratic party, to destroy its regard for principle, to degrade its methods and to turn it into a mere office-hunting organization, than the consciousness of its leaders that there were two great solid bodies of voters, the Bourbon element of the South and the Irish element of the Northern cities, upon whose unreasoning support they could always count, whatever their policy or their ticket. So long as they believed that the suffrages of these thousands were secure, it seemed unnecessary to try to deserve them. As a consequence the Democratic party has treated both the South and the Irish extremely ill; and it is not surprising that the most intelligent Irishmen are beginning to realize that if they have any special interests to be looked after it is high time for them to discriminate a little more carefully in the use of the ballot. We say nothing of the blatherskites and professional agitators whom all parties despise, because they do not represent the people for whom they impudently pretend to speak. There is an honorable and patriotic Irish sentiment in this country to which we owe respectful attention, all the more so because it is substantially identical with the best American sentiment; and there can be no question that it finds its satisfaction only in the tendencies of the Republican party. Irish-Americans are deeply interested, almost to a man, in the protection of American industry. They came to this country because, thanks to the oppression of free trade, they could not earn a fair living at home; and here they are confronted by a party, calling itself Democratic, which is trying to establish the English system, for the enriching of British manufacturers and the assumed benefit of a few American importers. It is hardly conceivable that an Irishman, who if not himself a wage-earner is intimately allied with the wage-earning class, should sustain such a policy.

Irish-Americans have a particular interest in upholding American influence and prestige abroad. No one in his senses proposes that we shall strut about the world, bragging and threatening; but every intelligent citizen wishes to see our dignity maintained in foreign lands, our flag respected, our commerce encouraged, our navy kept up, our travelers and traders protected in their persons and property. Our Irish voters are especially concerned in these matters, because whatever promotes the prestige of their adopted country (and in these days prestige means power and wealth) diminishes the relative strength and pride of their ancient enemy. But if it is possible to increase any further the prosperity of Great Britain at our cost, that result must follow the Democratic policy of free trade, no ships, no forts, no guns, no diplomacy. The Democratic majority in the House of Representatives has refused either to restore our vanished navy or to protect our ports. Without the means of enforcing any demand against another power, even of defending our own coast, we are at the mercy of every body's contemptuous good nature. Our only safety is in bearing everything and not giving offense. And this is the humiliating position in which the settled policy of the Democratic party would keep us. We don't wonder that Irishmen are getting disgusted.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

## POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

☞ Cleveland and Hendricks, the New and the Old, Young Democracy and Hunkerism, the "Reform" issue and the "Fraud" issue, 1884 and 1876! How will they mix?—*Hartford Courant.*

☞ The old Democracy has been humbled to the dust, and the new has not strength enough to run alone. As certainly as though the revengeful ride of November's retribution had swept over the self-dismembered party the Democratic party is dead after twenty years of dying.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

☞ The seventeenth resolution of the platform adopted by the Indiana Democracy demands the repeal of all Federal laws which give the National Government any control over National elections. The plank shows just how far the Democrats of Indiana favor a free vote and a fair count.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

☞ An idea of a Democrat's idea of a Government economically administered may be inferred from the fact that the Democratic House appropriated $35,800,000 more than the preceding Republican Congress. Give the party full swing, and the country would have a still more striking illustration of what a Democrat means when he talks about economy.—*Commercial Gazette.*

☞ A workingman writes to the Boston *Journal:* "I am a workingman (molder) and have voted the Democratic ticket since 1876. But this year I shall vote for Blaine and Logan, and with me thousands of workingmen. Take a canvass of the shops and you will find that of the men who voted for Butler last year seven out of ten will vote for Blaine next November."

☞ No President has ever been chosen whose name began with a C. There have been candidates and aspirants innumerable with such names, but none succeeded. Crawford, Calhoun, Clay and Cass were put in nomination. Chase, Church, Collamer and Cameron were aspirants for nomination. The superstition against candidates whose names begin with C will be stronger than ever after November.—*Buffalo Express.*

☞ Mr. Hendricks had no backwardness in saying what he thought of Mr. Tilden, but he is as touchy as a girl about any report that might imperil the cordiality of his relations with Mr. Cleveland. Our Indiana statesman evidently considers it a greater honor to play second fiddle to a big nobody than to a small man with brains and a career behind him. Mr. Hendricks is as tickled with his little bone as a lad with a pair of new red-topped boots.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

☞ It was an appropriate beginning for the Democratic National Convention to decide in favor of upholding the unit rule, on the ground that the old States' Rights doctrine of the party desired such a decision. It is another proof that the Democratic party makes no progress. It is the same organization of Bourbons to-day that it was a quarter of a century ago—that period in its history to which its temporary Chairman so fondly referred in the opening address.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

☞ The obvious lesson to be learned from the Democratic Convention is the wholesale fear shared by the whole Democratic party of the Republican ticket and platform. There is no such depreciation of Mr. Blaine's strength among some of the leaders as there was at the outset, and the convention, as a whole, is in a frame of mind well represented as cautious. The voice of individual States is of the same tenor. Blaine is a hard man to beat, they say. It requires the best Democratic foot forward.—*Lowell Courier.*

☞ The tariff plank of the Democratic party is a brilliant fraud, a shining mockery, as lifeless

As a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean.

It means whatever the reader wishes it. It is like the suit of ready-made clothing that is warranted, to be large enough for any man and small enough for any boy. It is essentially dishonest; it is cowardly, and will lead its authors and their party over the highway of contempt to crushing and deserved defeat.—*Springfield (Ill.) Journal.*

☞ Mr. Cleveland has no record in National affairs; and he isn't going to have any. He has never had any experience in legislation. He has never been in Congress or in a State Legislature, or even in a Common Council. Mr. Blaine is one of the best trained statesmen in the country. He has been Legislator, Representative, Speaker, Senator, Secretary of State, and he will be President. Workingmen want a skilled workman to do the Presidential work; business men and all intelligent men prefer to trust a job to a man who has been trained to the business.—*Detroit Post and Tribune.*

## HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

—To brighten the carpet, dampen a sponge in water, having a few drops of ammonia in solution, and wipe off the dust.—*Troy Times.*

—The reason why a hen that steals her nest away hatches is because her eggs are good, but when we place them under the hens ourselves we use anything that has a shell to it, and then complain that there is no benefit derived from management.—*Exchange.*

—After the early garden crops are off the grounds usually left to go to weeds. This is very injurious, as the seeds of the weeds remain as a disturber of the next year's crops. It will pay to spade up all vacant places and keep them clean, whether intended for another crop or not.

—A novelty in the baking trade is a loaf of bread that does not require cutting after it is baked. It is shaped like Vienna bread, and so made as to form layers or slices of uniform thickness, which by pulling gently are detached, thus avoiding the use of the knife.—*Chicago Times.*

—A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung, and then applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. Headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.—*Boston Globe.*

☞—A delicious pudding is made in this way: Chop a pineapple quite fine; take some cake which is a little dry, rub it fine in your hands, or crush it on a kneading-board; put it into a pudding-dish in alternate layers with the pineapple, sweeten abundantly, moisten with cold water, and bake in a moderate oven for an hour and three-quarters.—*N. Y. Post.*

—In feeding potatoes or roots to stock it should be borne in mind that such food is not perfect. Although adding bulk, which is necessary, something more concentrated, such as meal, bran and oil-cake should be given. For cows hay should also be allowed plentifully. Root-crops are used more for dietary purposes than for their actual feeding value.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—Geraniums are special favorites for bedders, as they are so free flowering, with every shade of pink, crimson, scarlet and white. Their only drawback is their lack of perfume, which can be supplied by edging their beds with mignonette or sweet alyssum, or with plants of purple and white heliotropes. Snow-wreath is the latest acquisition in heliotropes, and Juliette the darkest purple.—*New York Herald.*

## The Roller on Bare Soils.

In Northwestern Iowa the soil is not thin, but in consequence of its exceeding fineness it is frequently blown off the highest parts of the swells or ridges of the rolling prairies. There are few or no trees, except on farms that have been settled and cultivated for five to ten years, and the winds sometimes blow with great force, carrying off the surface dust of bare gaound, from the higher to lower places, in great clouds. Thus the highest ridges are thinned down, and the rich soils of lower lands are made thicker and richer. This transportation of dust in large quantities does not take place very frequently, but enough to cover the adjoining lands two inches deep was so transferred in many places hereabout early last February.

It seems that rolling bare plowed ground makes it more liable to have the surface mold blown off, unless the work is done when the soil is damp near the surface. The surface of course must be dry, to prevent the cogging of the roller. Fortunately, in almost any portion of two tiers of river counties (in Iowa and Nebraska) two hours of light wind or sunshine, after a soaking rain, dry the surface soil sufficently to admit of the ground being well rolled without clogging.

In certain cases it is a good plan to drive a herd of sheep or cattle, when available, regularly over the wheat or other grain on soils liable to be blown off. This must be done as early as the wheat is two or three inches high. Treading the fields at such a time does not injure the grain, but the crop is much benefited by having the loose soil compacted about the roots of the plants. When stubble ground is plowed in the fall—which is getting to be the practice in the Northwest to a considerable extent—as is necessary to profitable farming here, it is best to harrow ground liable to blow till as fine as it is to be seeded. If the soil packs, by the beating force of heavy rains in such cases, no harm will be done, as the drill or harrow cultivation in seeding will loosen the surface soil quite enough.

To prevent the loss of fertility that certainly results when the fine surface soil is blown off in the winter, oats or wheat may be sown on the parts most exposed to driving winds in the fall. Oats, or wheat sown as early as the middle of October, will be dead in the spring, while it will protect the surface. There are other ways of preventing this waste of fertility, but if the methods suggested be well tested at the proper time it will be found that much waste will be prevented.

A word, in conclusion, on the advantages of a firm surface for small grain seeds. When the surface soil is firm more of the moisture that rises from the lower soil is retained near the surface, within reach of the roots of the grain, before they are long enough to reach deeper. It also causes growth of a larger proportion of seeds than can possibly take place when the surface soil is loose and dry several inches in depth.—*Prairie Farmer. Country Gentleman.*

## A Kicking Cow.

Once had a cow, eight years old. This was the worst kicking cow I ever had from her youth up. She had been beaten and whipped, whipped and beaten, but all to no purpose. I made up my mind that the next time she kicked I would take up her hind leg and hold it up while some one milked her. I only had to wait until the next morning to see the fun. The next morning she came around, the cow kicked as usual, and the instant she kicked I lifted up her hind leg, and in spite of her, held it up until she gave up all efforts in trying to get control of her leg again. I called a hand to come and milk her, I holding up her leg all the time; I then let her have her leg again. I kept her three years after that, and she was never found to kick again. I have broken a number of cows of the habit of kicking in the same way. The instant your cow kicks lift up her leg, and hold it just as a blacksmith would a horse's hind leg for a shoe. If you let your cow get until you can call the neighbors to help you, she will never get the idea that you hold her leg because she kicked. The treatment is more effective than halters and tying legs over is to break a cow of kicking.—*Ohio Farmer.*

## A Farmer's Vacation.

The farmer deserves his vacation as much as any other man. He has to ask no one's permission or favor to enjoy it but his own, and for this reason, perhaps, he rarely gets any vacation at all. But it is an advantage which he should not forego or neglect, because he can turn it to account in the most useful manner. A week or two spent in a journey across our vast country in any direction that may be chosen can not fail to fill the farmer's mind with new ideas and matter for profitable thought. One of our most remarkable peculiarities as Americans is the absence of local manners, methods and prejudices. With the exception, perhaps, of a few Southern States, an American farmer finds himself at home everywhere, and can pass muster in Massachusetts or in Minnesota or Kansas as a native citizen of either State and can make himself at home in either or all. This is a great advantage to him, but he does not make as much of it as he might. Just as now, when the great Northwest is open to settlement, and the broad, hitherto trackless plains are fast becoming covered with roads and villages and towns and farms, and the copious stream of grain from these new fields is yearly swelling and overflowing the older farms, it is a farmer's duty to gain all the information he can of what other farmers are doing with whom he has to compete, so that he may properly arrange his own business to meet this competition. There are the great wheat farms to inspect, the live stock ranches to explore, the great stretch of railroads, and the great elevators, the abattoirs, packing houses, and other facilities for the handling and forwarding of products to become acquainted with; and these the farmer must know of, or he is ignorant of a most important part of his business. An iron man, or a lumberer, or a railroad man knows precisely what is doing in his special interest, both at home, in every corner, and everywhere in foreign countries, and if he did not he would very soon be out of business. But the farmer, as a rule, knows no more of what is doing 500 miles away in his line of business, and perhaps not as much, as he knows of what is doing in Central Africa, Tonquin, or Egypt. "One must go from home to hear the news" is an old and trite but true adage, and the farmer should go from home by all means now that he has an opportunity. Let him take his faithful partner and companion with him, and leave the homestead to the boys and girls, who will be vastly benefited by the trust reposed in them and the new experiences of authority and responsibility, and go a thousand miles East or West or South as chance or desire may indicate.

And just here we would especially recommend the South as a field for investigation. No other part of the country has progressed so rapidly in all important branches of industry and prosperity as the South. The mountain and transmontane regions are alive with enterprise and work, building roads, factories, foundries, workshops and mills, which are trebling the population in places every year, and in other places are making populous cities to spring up suddenly, as if by enchantment, out of an uninhabited wilderness. The low region devoted to cotton is also an unknown land to the great majority of Northern farmers; and yet these and it are bound together by industrial and business ties of the most intimate character. There are also unwarranted and injurious prejudices existing on both sides yet, which need only better acquaintance to become dissolved like the early mists before the Summer sun. And there are great openings there for Northern farmers, dairymen, mechanics, and small capitalists to fill, with the most beneficial results to the men who go and the country and people they become associated with. All these things are of timely consideration just now, when the farmers everywhere need a rest and some recreation, and how can they better rest or recreate themselves than by acquiring that valuable information which is picked up by travel, by new scenes, and by better acquaintance with their own country and their fellow citizens?—*Henry Stewart, in N. Y. Times.*

## Iron Weeds and Thistles.

A correspondent asks how to get rid of iron weeds in a pasture which he does not wish to plow up?

This weed is quite common on bottom lands and fertile clay lands. It is a rank feeder, has long strong roots, which go deep and wide. It was named Vernonia in honor of William Vernon, an English botanist. Its heads have many purple flowers. Its stems are from three to eight feet high, strong and straight. Its leaves come out opposite and in alternation, and are from four to eight inches long. It blooms in August, and seed falls in September and October. It is a worthless weed, so far as yet known.

The writer came into possession of an old pasture and wood lot in 1872 which was so thickly set with iron weed and thistles that from July to November the animals which were pastured there were not visible to one passing the meadow. An old farmer said that was a nice place for cattle, as they could brush the flies off easily. The same old-timer claimed the land produced as much grass, with the weeds growing then, as it would if they were destroyed. The writer did not agree with these views, and set about killing the iron weeds and thistles. He mowed them with a brier scythe in August, 1872, then in July and August the next year. In the fall of 1873 he turned in his first purchase of six cotswold ewes. They ate the tender shoots that appeared in the fall.

In 1874 and 1875 the thistles had disappeared, but the iron weeds put in an appearance, though a little tardy and looking weakened. They were cut in June and August, with a sharp hoe, and the sheep kept on this pasture all the fall.

It took four years to exterminate the weeds, by twice cutting them each summer and keeping sheep there to eat off the tender shoots as they appeared. The pasture and wood lot are now entirely clear of both iron weeds and thistles. It has been proven that these pests can be exterminated without plowing the sod, and at less cost than once plowing.

A clean, neat meadow and grove certainly tell of good husbandry, and please the eye of every cultivated beholder. A neighbor farmer told the writer the weeds in that inclosure would never be killed out, and it would not pay to try, as the pasture was worth just as much with them as without them. Farmers, like doctors, often disagree as to modes of treatment. For the sake of good husbandry and the encouragement of correct taste, we would encourage every farmer to make war on lean weeds and thistles, for they can be exterminated.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

—Repeated sowings of fodder corn makes a continuous supply of green food at the close of the growing season.

## What Ticket-Agents Endure.

More ticket-agents would be found in Heaven but for a certain class of visitors who come in and lead them into ways of profanity by their senseless and time-consuming questions. Instances like the following are common:

"Is this the Cincinnati Southern office?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your sign says Cincinnati, New Orleans, Texas & Pacific."

"That's the same thing."

"Then why do some of your advertisements say Queen and Crescent route?"

"Because the road runs from Cincinnati, the Queen City, to New Orleans, the Crescent City."

"What's the fare to Chattanooga?"

"Ten dollars."

"Both ways?"

"No—one way."

"How much for the round trip?"

"Seventeen fifty."

"When does the next train go?"

"Eight ten."

"What time is it now?"

"Half-past four."

"Slow, ain't it? My watch says four?"

"That's standard time."

"What is?"

"Ours."

"Don't having three hands on your clock mix you?"

"No, sir."

"What did you say the fare was to Chattanooga?"

"Ten dollars."

"Supposin' I was to take two tickets?"

"The price for each would be the same."

"How about five?"

"No difference."

"You've taken a good many people to Chicago, haven't you?"

"Our road don't run there."

"That's so," looking around the walls and drumming on the counter with one hand. "What's the fare from Ocala to Leesburg?"

The tired agent wades through the railroad guide, and after infinite search finds the towns named to be on an obscure Florida road, and figuring on the distance at three cents a mile replies: "About ninety cents."

"How long will it take to get there if I leave to-night?"

Using up a couple of pencils and a ream or so of paper, after hunting up all the railroads and their connections, together with the stage lines and boat transfers, the agent says: "Friday night, at eleven o'clock."

"What will it cost altogether from here to Leesburg, sleeping-car and meals together?"

More figuring and another estimate is made.

"That's a good deal, ain't it. Where's the opposition ticket office?"

The agent removes a revolver from his hip-pocket to a shelf under the counter. The weapon is a self-cocker, with stop and fly-back trigger, timed to a sixteenth of a second.

"Were you going to start to-night?" says the agent.

"Well, no. I was thinking that if business keeps up through the summer I might go in the fall to see some of my wife's kin."

Ticket agents get bald soon and die early.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

## Ironing Collars.

Now that the wearing of linen collars is once more universal, a few lines on the proper way of ironing them may be acceptable. The best means to insure success is to use raw starch, mixing it to a smooth paste first, and then adding as much water as needed for the articles without its being too thin. Do not merely pass them through the starch, but with very clean hands rub them as if washing them; but not too hard so that the starch is well soaked in. Wring them, or rather squeeze them out, not too tightly, allowing no powder of the starch to be seen on the surface. Have ready a clean cloth folded double, and long enough to let the collars lie flat. These should be placed singly, and the cloth folded down once on it, then another collar, then the cloth folded down again, and so on till they are all done. Fold the long roll then in half and give it a sharp twist, in which shape it must be left for some hours. If not left long enough they will not iron so well. But they must not be allowed to dry. Have ready some irons very hot, only just not to scorch. And let there be enough irons not to have to wait for a second when the first is cool. These must be very clean and with a good polish. To insure the latter have a piece of beeswax, and when the iron is taken off the fire rub it over with the beeswax, and then rub the iron on some crushed salt and it will run smoothly. Now, on the ironing-sheet, lay a clean, thin cloth, a handkerchief will do. Lay a collar on this, fold over a part of the handkerchief and iron quickly from one end to the other two or three times to dry it a little. While still steaming take off the handkerchief, stretch the collar with the hands, and iron briskly on the right side straight across. If the iron is not hot enough, or the collar too dry, the starch will stick. When the right side is smooth, without creases, turn it on the other side and iron it more slowly, so as to dry it thoroughly. The irons require constant renewing, as the damp cools them quickly. If any starch appears on the iron it must be scraped off with a knife before going back to the fire. They heat better on a stove or kitchener than in front of the fire, as often they are blackened by jets of flame or smoke caused by a draught.—*Exchange.*

## A Duel Expected.

Frederick Van Slyck is a young New York literateur, belonging to one of the wealthiest families on Fifth avenue. He has written quite a number of poems, which he has had inserted in the local papers by paying for them at advertising rates. He attended a social gathering not long since to which a special old cuss named Timble had been invited. Timble despises Van Slyck. During the evening Van Slyck put on a heap of style, and among other things he said very ostentatiously that he was born on the very day that Washington Irving died.

"Both of which occurrences," remarked old Timble, "have had a very startling effect on American literature."

Both gentlemen are members of the Union Club, a hostile meeting is regarded as inevitable.—*Texas Siftings.*

Dr. Bennet, in his address before the Nova Scotia Fruit-Growers' Association, said he preferred cultivating land during the whole period in which trees are being prepared for market. When they reach full bearing they may be laid down to grass, but there must be no failure of weeding and mulching applications, without which the fruit will dwindle in size, and become spotted and gnarled.

## German Emigration.

Three millions of people have within the past sixty years emigrated from Germany, and to-day four special societies are giving their special support to the colonization movement. German settlements are being formed on the West coast of African. Recently England has consented to the hoisting of the Imperial flag over Angra Pequena. Prince Bismarck, it would seem, is now favorable to emigration; but he is anxious, while Germans are settling in various countries, that there should be sown with them the seeds of German trade.


**For Half a Life-time.**

Mrs. John Gemmell, Milroy, Mifflin Co., Pa., in the Spring of 1882 injured her spine and partial paralysis ensued. For nearly twenty years she was unable to walk. In the Spring of 1882, she was advised to use St. Jacobs Oil, the great conqueror of pain. The first application gave instantaneous relief. Before the second bottle was exhausted she was able to walk and is cured.


If a dog knows a good thing when he sees it, will he seize it when he sees it?—*Portland Transcript.*


**Better Than Diamonds.**

And of greater value than fine gold is a great tonic and renovator like Kidney-Wort. It expels all poisonous humors from the blood, tones up the system and by acting directly on the most important organs of the body stimulates them to healthy action and restores health. It has effected many marvelous cures and for all Kidney diseases and other kindred troubles it is an invaluable remedy.


After all, the bean pole is more useful to this country than the North Pole.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*


**Farmers' Folly.**

Some farmers adhere, even against the full light of fact and discovery, to the old fashioned folly of coloring butter with carrots, annatto, and inferior substances, notwithstanding the splendid record made by the Improved Butter Color, prepared by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. At scores of the *best* agricultural Fairs it has received the highest award over all competitors.


"I do business on a large scale," said the public weigher, "but I don't give it a weigh."—*Boston Star.*


**Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic**

Will cure indigestion, dyspepsia or loss of appetite. Colden's, no other.


The man who called another a dog, apologized by saying he did not do it purposely.—*Gouverneur Herald.*


Ladies of all ages who suffer from loss of appetite, from imperfect digestion, low spirits and nervous debility, may have health renewed and life extended by the use of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies for all complaints specially incident to the female constitution. We not only have a living faith in Mrs. Pinkham, but we are assured that her remedies are at once most agreeable and efficacious.


"Soled again," remarked the cobbler, as he repaired an old pair of boots.—*Boston Post.*


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The house of correction—The printing-house.

## THE GENERAL MARKETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **KANSAS CITY, August 4, 1884.** | | |
| CATTLE—Shipping Steers | $5 05 @ | 5 75 |
| Native Heifers | 4 10 @ | 4 50 |
| Native Cows | 2 00 @ | 3 00 |
| Butchers' Steers | 3 60 @ | 4 20 |
| HOGS—Good to choice heavy | 4 90 @ | 5 00 |
| Light | 5 50 @ | 5 75 |
| WHEAT—No. 1 | 78 @ | 80 |
| No. 2 | 68 @ | 69½ |
| No. 3 | 62 @ | 64 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 41 @ | 42 |
| OATS—No. 2 | 23 @ | 25 |
| RYE—No. 2 | 48 @ | 50 |
| FLOUR—Fancy, per sack | 2 35 @ | 2 40 |
| HAY—Car lots, bright | 7 00 @ | 7 50 |
| BUTTER—Choice creamery | 16 @ | 18 |
| CHEESE—Kansas, new | 11 @ | 12½ |
| EGGS—Choice | 8 @ | 9 |
| PORK—Hams | 12 @ | 12½ |
| Shoulders | 7½ @ | 8½ |
| Sides | 9½ @ | 9¾ |
| LARD | 9 @ | 10 |
| WOOL—Missouri, unwashed | 15 @ | 18 |
| POTATOES—Per bushel | 45 @ | 50 |
| **ST. LOUIS.** | | |
| CATTLE—Shipping Steers | 4 40 @ | 4 85 |
| Butchers' Steers | 5 90 @ | 6 60 |
| HOGS—Good to choice | 5 70 @ | 5 90 |
| SHEEP—Fair to choice | 3 25 @ | 3 50 |
| FLOUR—XXX to choice | 3 75 @ | 4 50 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 84½ @ | 85½ |
| No. 3 | 79½ @ | 81½ |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed | 47½ @ | 48 |
| OATS—No. 2 | 27½ @ | 28 |
| RYE—No. 2 | 60 @ | 64 |
| PORK | 16 00 @ | 16 50 |
| COTTON—Middling | 10 @ | 11½ |
| TOBACCO—New Leaf | 4 40 @ | 4 75 |
| Medium new leaf | 5 25 @ | 5 75 |
| **CHICAGO.** | | |
| CATTLE—Good shipping | 6 35 @ | 7 15 |
| HOGS—Good to choice | 5 40 @ | 5 70 |
| SHEEP—Fair to choice | 3 25 @ | 3 75 |
| FLOUR—Common to choice | 3 00 @ | 6 00 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 82½ @ | 82½ |
| No. 3 | 65½ @ | 65½ |
| No. 2 Spring | 82½ @ | 83½ |
| CORN—No. 2 | 55½ @ | 55½ |
| OATS—No. 2 | 30 @ | 30½ |
| RYE | 60 @ | 61 |
| PORK—New Mess | 15 50 @ | 16 50 |
| **NEW YORK.** | | |
| CATTLE—Exports | 5 00 @ | 7 15 |
| HOGS—Good to choice | 5 50 @ | 6 20 |
| COTTON—Middling | 10½ @ | 10¾ |
| FLOUR—Good to choice | 3 25 @ | 4 40 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 95½ @ | 97 |
| No. 2 Spring | 1 05 @ | 1 08 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 60 @ | 61 |
| OATS—Western mixed | 37 @ | 39 |
| PORK—Standard Mess | 16 00 @ | 16 50 |


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