### THE SWORD'S USES.

A Sermon to the Military By Rev T. DeWitt Talmage.

What the Sword Has Achieved in the World's Bistory—The Mission and Doom of the Great Weapon—Arbitration Hure to Come.

Dr. Talmage recently preached the annual sermon to the Thirteenth regiment at Brooklyn. His subject was: "The Sword - Its Mission and Its Doom." The text, Isaiah xxxiv., 5, "My sword shall be bathed in Heaven."

Three hundred and fifty-one times does the Bible speak of that sharp. keen, curved, inexorable weapon, which flashes upon us from the text-the sword. Sometimes the message is applaudatory, and sometimes damnatory, sometimes as drawn, sometimes as sheathed. In the Bible, and in much secular literature, the sword represents all javelins, all muskets, all carbines, all game, all police oluba, all battle axes, all weaponry for physical defense or at-tack. It would be an interesting thing to give the history of the plow and fol-low its furrows all down through the ages, from the first crop in Chaldes to the last crop in Minnesota. It would be interesting to follow the pen as it has tracked its way on down through the literature of nations, from its first word in the first book to the last word some author wrote last night as he closed his manuscript. It would be an interesting thing to count the echoes of the hammer from the first nail driven down through all the mechanism of centuries to the last stroke in the carpenter's shop yesterday. But in this, my annual sermon as chapla'n of the Thirteenth regiment, I propose taking a weapon that has done a work that

The sword of the text was bathed in bathed in hell, and the sword of cruelty and wrong. There is a great difference between the sword of Winklereid and the sword of Leonidas and the sword of Benedict Arnold. In our effort to hasten the end of war we have hung the sword with abuses and execrations when it has had a divine mission, when in many crises of the world's history it has swung for liberty and justice, civilization and righteousness and God.

At the very opening of the Bible and on the east side of the Garden of Eden God placed a flaming sword to defend the tree of life. Of the officer of the iaw St. Paul declares: "He beareth not the sword in vain." Through Moses God commanded: "Put every man his aword by his side." David in his prayer says: "(Mrd thy sword upon thy thigh. O most mighty." One of the old battle shouts of the Old Testament was: "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." Christ in a great exigency said that such a weapon was more important than a coat, for He declared: "He that hath no sword, lot him sell his garment and buy one." Again He declared: "I come not to send peace but a sword."
Of Christ's second coming it is said:
"Out of his mouth west a sharp, twoedged sword." Thus, sometimes figuratively, but oftener literally, the divine Charleston, or New Orleans, or any

Marion's sword, or Lafayette's sword, or Wellington's sword, or Kosciusko's sword, or Garibaldi's sword, or hundreds of thousands of American swords that have again and again been bathed in Heaven. Swords of that kind have been the best friends of the human race. They have slain tyrannies, pried open lungeons and cleared the way for nations in their march upward. It was better for them to take the sword and be free, than lie under the oppressor's heel and suffer. There is something worse than death, and that is life if it must ringe and crouch before the wrong. Turn over the leaves of the world's history and find that there has never been s tyranny stopped or a nation liberated except by the sword. I am not talking to you about the way things ought to be, but about the way they have been. What force drove back the Saracens at Tours, and kept Europe from being overschelmed by Mohammedanism, and, subsequently all America given over to Mohammedanism? The sword of Charles Martel and his men. Who can was accomplished for the world's good by the sword of Joan of Are?

In December last I looked off and saw in the distance the battlefield of Marathon, and I asked myself what was it that, on that most tremendous day in history, stopped the Persian hosts, representing not only Persia but Egypt and Tripoli and Afghanistan and Heloochistan and Armenia; a bost that had Asia under foot, and proposed to put Europe under foot and if successful in that battle would have submerged by Asiatic barbarism European civilization and as a consequence, in after t me, American nouncement: "Shall Americans or Encivilization? The swords of Militades glish rule in this city?" Streets were the waving of these swords the cloven thousand lancers of Athens on the run dashed against the one hundred thousand insolent Persians and trampled them down or pushed them back into the sea. The sword of that day saved the best part of the hemispheres. a trinity of keen steel flashing in the two lights the light of the setting sun of barbarism, the light of the rising sun of sivilization. Hall to these three great swords bathed in Heaven!

What put an end to infamous Louis XIV.'s plan of universal conquest by which England would have been made sto kneel on the steps of the Tutleries and the Anglo-Saxon race would have been halted and all Europe paralyzed? The sword of Mariborough at Blenheim. Time came when the Roman war cagles. cos beaks had been plunged into the cars of nations, must be brougt down

God, succeeded. What drove back the Roman cavalry till the horses, wounded, flung their riders and the last rider perished, and the Hercynian forest became the scene of Rome's humiliation? The sword, the brave sword, the triumphant sword of Arminius. While passing through France last January my nerves tingled with excitement and I rose in the car, the better to see the battlefield of Chalons, the mounds and breastworks still visible, though nearly 500 years ago they were shoveled up. Here Attila, the heathen monster, called by himself the "Scourge of God, for the punishment of Christians," his life a massacre of nations, came to ignominious defeat, and he put into one great pile the wooden saddles of his cavalry, and the spoils of the cities and kingdoms he had sacked, and placed on top of this holocaust the women who had accompanied him in his devastating march, ordering that the torch be put to the pile. What power broke that sword, any thing else, when for a principle is and stayed that red scourge of cruelty that was rolling over Europe? The sword of Theodoric and Actius.

To come down to later ages, all intelligent Englishmen unite with all intelligent Americans in saying that it was the best thing that the American colonies swung off from the Government of Great Britain. It would be the worst absurdity of 4,000 years if this continent should have continued in loyalty to a throne on the other side of the sea. No one would propose a Governor-General for the United States as there is a Governor-General for Canada. We have had splendid queens in our American capital but we could hardly be brought to support a queen on the other side of the Atlantic, lovely and good as Victoria is. The only use we have for Earls and erates whose graves in National ceme-Lords and Dukes in this country is to teries are marked "Unknown," yet who treat them well when they pass through neither plow nor pen nor hammer ever accomplished. My theme is the sword alliance. Imagine this Nation yet a part of English possessions! The failed, reinforce them by matrimonial part of English possessions! The trouble the mother country has to-day Heaven; that is, it was a sword of right- with Ireland would be a paradisale concousness, as another sword may be dition compared with the trouble she would have with us. England and the United States makes excellent neighbors but the two familes are too large to live in the same house. What a God send that we should have parted, and parted long ago! But I can think of no other way in which we could have possible achieved American independence. George the Third, the half crazy King, would not let us go. Lord North, his Prime Minister, would not have let us go. General Lord Cornwallis would not have let us go, although after Yorktown he was glad enough to have us let him go. Lexington, and Hunker Hill, and Monmouth, and Trenton, and Valley Forge, were proofs positive that they were not willing to let us go. Any committee of Americans going across the ocean to see what could have been done would have found no better accommodations than London tower. The only way it could have been done was by the sword, your great grandfather's sword. Jefferson's pen could write the Declaration of In-dependence, but only Washington's sword could have achieved it, and the other swords bathed in Heaven.

No now the sword has its uses, al though it is a sheathed sword. There is not an armory in Brooklyn, or New York or Philadelphia, or Chicago, or What more consecrated thing in the have in all our American cities a ruffian world than Joshua's sword, or Caleb's population who, though they are small sword, or Gideon's sword, or David's in number, compared with the good popsword, or Washington's sword, or ulation, would again and again make rough and stormy times if, back of our mayors and Common Councils and police, there were not in the armories and arsenals some keen steel which if brought into play would make quick work with the mobocracy. There are in every great community unprincipled men who like a row on a large scale and they heat themselves with sour mash and old rye and other decections, enriched with blue vitriol, potash, turpentine, sugar of load, sulphuric acid, logwood, strychnine, night shade and other precious ingredients, and take down a whole glass with a resounding "Ah!" of satisfaction. When they get that stuff in them and the blue v triol collides with the potash and the turpentine with the sulphuric sold the victims are ready for any thing but order and decency and good government. Again and again in our American cities has the necessity of Home Guards been demonstrated.

You remember how, when the soldiers

were all away to the war in 1863-64, what conflagrations were kindled in the streets of New York, and what negroes ical enough in infinities to tell what were hung. Some of you remember the great riots in Philadelphia at fires, some times kindled just for the opportunity of uproar and despoliation. In 1849 a is a foundry in full blast. The workhiss at a theater would have resulted in New York City being demolished had it not been for the citizen soldiery. Because of an insult which the American actor, Edwin Forrest, had received in England from the friends of Mr. Macready, the English, actor, when the latter appeared in New York, in "Macbeth." the distinguished Englishman was hissed and mobbed, the walls of the city having been placarded with the anand Themistocles and Aristides. At filled with a crowd insane with passion. The riot act was read, but it only evoked louder yells and heavier volleys of stones, and the whole city was threatened with violence and assassination. But the Seventh regiment, under General Duryea, marched through Broad-way, preceded by mounted troops and at hall you with a salutation all made up the command: "Fire, thuards! Fire!" the mob scattered, and New York was saved. What would have become of Chicago two or three years ago, when the police lay dead in the streets, had not the sharp command of miltary offi-

cers been given? Arbitrament will take the place of war between Nation and Nation and national armies will dishand as a consequence, and the time will come-God hasten it-when there will be no need of an American army or navy, or a Russian army or navy. But some time after that cities will have to keep their arfrom their cyries. All other attempts bad diagracefully failed, but the Germans, the mightiest for brawn and brain, undertook the work, and, under

treaty with a cavern of hyenasor jungle of anakes. The sooner the sword can go back to the scabbard to stay there the better, but until the hilt clange against the case in that final lodgment, let the sword be kept free from rust, sharp all along the edge, and its point like a needle, and the handle polished. not only by the chamois of the regimental servant, but by the hand of brave and patriotic officers, always ready to do their full duty. Such swords are not bathed in impetuosity, or bathed in cruelty, or bathed in oppression, or bathed in outrage, but bathed in Heaven.

Before I speak of the doom of the sword, let me also say that it has also developed the grandest natures that the world ever saw. It has developed courage-that sublime energy of the soul which defies the universe when it feels itself to be in the right. It has developed a self-sacrifice which repudiates the idea that our life is worth more than throws that life away, as much as to say, it is not necessary that I live, but it is necessary that righteousness triumph. There are tens of thousands among the Northern and Southern veterans of our civil war who are 95 per cent. larger and mightier in soul than they would have been had they not during the four years of National agony turned their back on home and fortune and at the front sacrifice all for a principle. It was the sword which on the Northern side developed a Grant, a McClellan, a Hooker, a Hancock, a Sherman, a Sheridan, and Admirals Farragut and Porter, and on the Southern side a Lee, a Jackson, a Hill, a Gordon, and the Johnstons, Albert Sydney and Joseph E., and Admiral Semmes and many Federals and Confedwere just as self-sacrificing and brave as to their hunting grounds in the far any of their Major-Generals, and whose West, or when their fortunes have resting places all up and down the Androscoggin, the Hudson, the Potomac. the Mississippi and the Alabama, have recently been snowed under with white flowers, typical of resurrection, and strewn with red flowers, commemorative of the carnage through which they passed, and the blue flowers illustrative of the skies through which they

ascended. But the sword is doomed. There is one word that needs to be written in every throne room, in every war office, in every navy yard, in every National council. That word is Disarmament. But no Government can afford to throw its sword away until all the great Goyernments have agreed to do the same.

But until Disarmament and consequent arbitration shall be agreed to by all the great Governments, any single Government that dismantles its fortresses and spikes its guns and breaks its sword would simply invite its own destruction. Suppose before such gen-eral agreement England, should throw away her sword; think you France has forgotten Waterloo? Suppose before such general agreement Germany should throw away her sword how long would Alsace and Lorraine stay as they are? Suppose the Czar of Russia before any such general agreement should throw away his sword all the eagles and vultures and lions of European power would gather for a piece of the Russian bear. Suppose the United States without any general agreement of disarmament should throw away her sword it would not be long before the narrows of our harbor would be ablaze with the bunting of foreign navies coming here to show the folly of the "Monroe Doctrine."

Side by side the two movements must go. Complete armament until all agree to disarmament. At the same command of "Halt!" all nations halting. At the same command of "Ground arms!" all muskets thumping. At the same command of "Break ranks!" all armies disbanding. That may be nearer than you think.

So we are glad at the Isaiahie prophecy that the time is coming when nation shall not lift up sword against nation. Indeed, both swords shall go back into the scabbard-the sword bathed in Heaven and the sword bathed in hell. In a war in Spain a soldier went on a skirmishing expedition, and, secluded in a bush, he had the opportunity of shooting a soldier of the other army. who had strolled away from his tent. He took aim and dropped him. Running up to the fallen man, he took his knapsack for spoil and a letter dropped out of it, and it turned out to be a letter signed by his own father; in other words, he had shot his brother. If the brotherhood of man be a true doctrine, then he who shoots another man always shoots his own brother.

To-night against the sky of the glorious future I see a great blaze. It men have stirred the fires unt I the furnaces are seven times heated. The last wagon load of the world's swords has been hauled into the foundry, and they are tumbled into the furnace, and they begin to glow and redden and melt, and in hissing and sparkling liquid they roll on down through the crevice of rock until they fall into a mold shaped like the iron foot of a plow. Then the liquid cools off into a hard metal, and, brought out on an anvil, it is beaten and pounded and fashioned, stroke after stroke, until that which was a weapon to reap harvests of men, becomes an implement turning the soil for harvests of corn, the sword having become the plowshare.

Officers and comrades of the Thirteenth regiment of State militia: After of good wishes and prayers. Honore with residence in the best city of the best land under the sun, let us dedicate ourselves anew to God and country and home! In the English conflict, called "The War of the Roses," a white rose was the badge of the House of York, and the red rose the badge of the House of Lancaster, and with these two colors they opposed each other in battle. To enlist you in the holy war for all that is good against all that is wrong. I pin over your heart two badges, the one suggestive of the blood shed for our redemption and the other symbolic of a soul made white and clear, the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley. Be these henceforth our regimental symbols--Rose and Lily, Lily and Rose!

# AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

FANCY VS. EXPERIENCE

Extracts from a Paper Propared by Bick-ard Gibson for the Dominion of Canada ard tilbeen for the Dominion of Co

We all have our fancies as to color in cattle. Some admire a roan, others red. With Hereford breeders red with white face is orthodox, and with Angusmen black and all black is their creed. Color may be called a fancy; so it is. Ex-perience says you may follow your fancy so long as it is not prejudicial to the animal. That the Angus and the Devon breed true to color is certainly not an objection. That the Herefords are better, except for the sake of uniformity. by being so uniformly marked, we doubt, as in our boyhood days, in the early fortys, we well remember the grays shown by Knight and Heath and Lord

Hatherton. That the Short-Horn has suffered much from the red craze can not be de-Experience says nothing has done the breed more harm in these latter days than this foolish desire for red. Fortunately we have escaped this mania in a great measure in Canada, but where it has been carried to the extreme, as in Kentucky and the West, there the cattle have deteriorated. Their hair is harsh and wiry, having lost that mossy and beaver-like undercoat, such as is indicative of feeding propensities. It is admitted on all sides that roans are superior as feeders. Then why does fancy run riot? Lack of uniformity in color? What a fallacy! Experience says it is better to be uniformly good, though of various colors, than uniformly bad and all of one color.

The Jersey men tell us the craze or fancy for solid colors, black tongue and black switch, nearly destroyed the useful qualities which first brought the breed into prominence. In horns there is another fancy; some say let us have a good strong horn, as it is an indication of constitution. The Angus men retort you do not want any, while the Hereford and the Ayrshire breeders like a certain shape.

Many a good animal have we seen discarded at fairs, thrown out for a heavy horn, perhaps placed behind a light, fleshy one with a delicate steer's horn, the other carrying many pounds more beef and in the most valuable parts. The head is worth but a few cents on the block, but on the living animal what an index to the value for breeding purposes! It is said Mr. Bates fell in love with Belvedere on seeing his head thrust through an open window, and determined to buy him at any cost. What are the fancies? In females the most common is the objection to a thick or meaty pouch near the jaws, or what in horses would be called the throat-latch. Fancy asks that they shall be well cut up, or in other words, the setting on of the head must be slight and slim. Yet experience says that it is an indication of a good feeder rather than a detect, and will never be found on a thin-fleshed, ill-thriving beast.

The fallacy regarding the heads of bulls is that generally advocated by young and inexperienced judges. Ex-perience says the head of the male must be masculine, approaching coarseness rather than the opposite. It is even so in the human race. Where are the pretty men? When you find them they are generally too indolent to know how Again, or viewing an animal with an

abnormally large brisket how often we hear the remark: "What a great brisket!" forgetting that if it is out of proportion to the loin and ribs it is a detriment rather than a point of excellence. All parts should be evenly balanced. and where one unduly predominates it is not an advantage, and when it occurs in one of those parts of the animal where the beef is of the least value, as in the brisket, it is still more objectionable. Experience says a long, prominent brisket adds to the weight of low-priced beef, whereas a broad, deep chest indicates a strongly-constituted, vigorous animal. The shoulder, though one of the most important parts of the animal. is not often troubled with the fancy peculiarities, though no doubt many of us have heard the remark: "What a great front, as wide as a barn." If we examine this wonder closely we shall see a wide, prominent, rough shoulder. looking as if it had been stuck on afterward by a very poor workman. Experience points out that on standing in front of the animal the shoulder points should be completely covered by the neck vein, gradually swelling out like bows of a ship, without any protuberance or hollows until it is sunk or gradually absorbed by the chest, chine and ribs, so that the eye can not detect where the one ends or the other begins. The shoulder itself should be smooth. equally covered with flesh, not put on in rolls as so often seen. It is true that from the neck and shoulders do not come the choicest cuts, but every butcher knows that there is a lot of difference between the quality of meat in the fore quarter, the rough. plain shoulder yielding but little except boiling pieces; whereas most can be out into roasts from a smooth, evenlyfleshed one. -Breeders' Gazette.

Tring Cattle. An Eastern farmer sends to Farm and Home his way of tying cattle, which is berewith illustrated. It is simple and



HOW TO TIK CATTLE. safe and is done in less time than it takes to tell it. The illustration speaks for itself and

It should be known that when men tell of milk that is as rich as casein,

needs no further explanation.

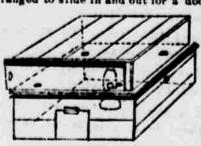
A GOOD BROODER. Great Importance of Taking Care of the

I make a brooder of a plain box three feet square and ten inches high, open at the top. Over the top I tack a cover of galvanized iron allowing the iron to extend half an inch over the sides all around. This carries off all smoke and fumes from the lamp. I next make a floor of matched boards well seasoned. Before placing this I tack on the underside exactly in the center a piece of tin ten inches square, with half-inch washers between the tin and floor. This leaves a space of half an inch above and below, and prevents the tin from heating the floor too much in the center. I now tack a strip of one-inch lath all around the box over the galvanized iron and saw out a half-inch of the center of

For the upper half I make another box eight inches high and exactly three feet square. For the sides I use two eight-inch side lights and for the back and front a piain board eight inches high with one and one-half inch strip of fine wire gauze inserted near the top. This gives pure, fresh air without causing a draft on the chicks. The front is arranged to slide in and out for a door.

each side strip to admit fresh air and

then nail on the floor.



A GOOD BROODER. The top is made of well-matched boards and fastened on with binges, for convenience in cleaning. Fasten the upper half firmly to the lower and insert four one-inch tin pipes in the floor. Saw out an eight-inch square in door for the lamp. Bore a one and onehalf inch hole in each side for the smoke to escape, and your brooder is

complete. I use four of these in my broader rooms, and place the ducks and chickens in them when first taken from the machine. I have never lost one from crowding or overheat. I feed them on shallow, wooden trays, removing the trays at night. After four days I place a platform sixteen by two feet in front of the line of brooders. This platform has a board twelve inches wide across the back and both ends, and is open in front. It has six legs, and is divided with four slides. Really, it is a table divided in four parts and railed around. I slide back the door of each brooder, and place food, water and coarse sand on the platform outside. The chicks soon learn to run in and out, and thrive and grow wonderfully. I have one broad of one hundred and fifty-five now in two of these brooders, and have only lest two since they were hatched. them, and they now (April 29) weigh not exposed to sudden changes of temperature. - Farm and Fireside.

## DAIRY DOTS.

The following items are taken from the Kansas Farmer:

and certain punishment of being stingy to my own cows." Sour people think that cheese is sim-

piy cheese and make no distinction, and because skim chips "lay hard in the stomach" they can not eat cheese. suffers from drought.

OFTEN after a farmer provides himself with cows, best for the business and provides the best milk-producing food, his cows are rained by improper milking. SCIENCE has demonstrated that a low's teats possess the sense of feeling. that they are not made of rubber, and these facts should be remembered by the strong-handed, hurried milker.

THE British Board of Agriculture offcially announces the prevalence of foot and mouth disease among the cattle of Schleswig-Holstein. As a consequence cattle from that country are rigidly excluded from entering the Kingdom.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS' worth of cheese takes from the farm less than one-seventh the fortility taken by one hundred dollars' worth of grain, while one hundred dollars' worth of butter -if the skim milk be fed on the farmtakes nothing from the soil.

FALL-MADE butter is always preferred to that made in summer because the weather being cool the milk is kept at the proper temperature to raise the cream in the best condition, making butter of great solidity, and the grasses that start after the fall rains give it a fine flavor.

Oules Culture.

All writers on onion growing advocate very early seeding, plenty of manure, and that the land should have been thoroughly cultivated two or three previous years to eradicate weeds and their seeds. In 1888, says a writer in the Country Gentleman, I violated all these conditions and all other prerequisims I ever read of by sowing an eighth of an acre on sod ground on the 14th of May, and produced a crop most remarkable for size of tubers and quantity. Some weighed over a pound each; the variety Red Wethersfield. The piat was in the corner of a pasture field which had not a sandy loam, rich, of course, but no manure was added. The well-harrowed od furnished what onions required-s mellow, shallow seed bed with firmness beneath. Not a scullion grew. In regard to weed seeds, a stiff sed is freer from them than land which has been religion. For some time she has been a recently cultivated. I planted on such as the latter in 1889 with poor results. I shall sow on sod again this season. about the middle of May, when the ground will be warm enough to germinate the seed and give it a start at ing it as a sacrifice for the sine of that once. I regard this as of more impor-tance than early sowing. Almost any prevented her from carrying out her in-thing will do best planted when condi-tention. An effort is being made to amount of curd; rich in a commercial tions are right to start it quick and compal the Pentecost people to leave view, but not rich milk for all that ... | bush it shead.

MORE LANDS FOR SETTLERS The lowe Indiane Dood Their Lands-Over Two Handred Thousand Acres to Be

Opened to Settlement.
GUTHRIR, Ok., May 26.—After the lows Council had adjourned Monday afternoon the lowss were feasted and at 7:80 o'clock again entered the Council with the Commission at the little white church. An hour's talk was indulged in by both sides. Chief Tohee spoke at some length, saying that the white brethren sent here by the great father had been honest with him and his tribe and that they were now about to sign the contract providing for their allot-ment. He said he and his people would rather never have a patent for their lands in severalty, but would leave it absolutely in care of the Government, for his people, he said, were unable to cope with the wily whites and it was necessary that they be protected in some way.

Chairman Jerome and Judge Wilson explained several important points to the satisfaction of the Indians, after which Chief Tohee said: "I am ready now to sign the paper."

Then the blind chief placed his signature by mark to the contract, signing three copies-one to go to the Interior Department and one each to the Com-

mission and to the tribe.

Tohee was followed by his wife, Maggie Tohee, and then in turn came Charley Tohee, son of the chief; Emma Tokee, niece of the chief. Dave Tokee, brother of the chief, and the Indian policemen, Garre Squirrel, Susan Squirrel, John Abrockanie, Mary Abrockanie, Nellie Green, Albert Ely, Julia Ely and Naw A. Tawny.

This, with the five members who had previously signed -Jefferson White Cloud, Kerwin Murray, Victor Dupree, Eliza Keelbolt and Eva White-made a total of eighteen signers, representing thirty-six of the tribe. Five more signers were then required.

At eleven o clock yesterday morning Old Moses, Lucinda Moses, Willie Dole, each end of the lower box and hang a Josie Dole, Tom Darien, Catherine Darien, Mary Squirrel, Widow Tohee, mother of the chief, Mary Tohee, David Squirrel and Ellen White Cloud, Chief White Cloud's squaw, all put their names to the document, making it a good majority of the tribe. The lows reservation is ready for the President's proclamation and the ratification of the contract by Congress opening the same for settlement by the whites.

The lows reservation contains 228,418 acres of land. The number of acres required to supply the tribe under the conditions of the present contract will be about 6,800 acres or e ghty acres per capita for eighty-five Indians, thus leaving 221,618 acres for the white man.

#### FARMERS' REVIEW. Winter Wheat Condition Declining

CHICAGO, May 28.—The Farmers' Review says: Relative to winter wheat, our Illinois correspondents continue to report the condition declining. Many are the complaints of chess and cheat, have lekin ducks that were started in and several correspondents report damage by Hessian fly. Indiana averages ten pounds per pair and only seven show a slight improvement in condition weeks old. The glass at the sides gives since our last report. In Ohio the conabundance of light, and the chicks are dition has not changed materially dur-not exposed to sudden changes of tem- ing the past two weeks. In Missouri the weather in portions of the State has been favorable; considerable improvement has taken place in those lohowever, and there are complaints of chess. Kentucky reports of the condi-THE prayer of every dairyman should | tion show a decline of several points. he: "Oh! Lord, deliver me from the folly In Kansas wheat has been injured considerably by drought, and in a few counties by hail and Hessian fly. The average condition in that State is apparently ten per cent. lower than it was two weeks ago. Nebraska still

# MURDEROUS GREASER.

A Mexican Kills Two Americans-Captured ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., May 28 -Sunday afternoon at six o'clock at Tondre Brothers' vineyard, near Los Lunas, there was a horse race and the brothers being large manufacturers of wine, it was as free as water and some of the men became boisterously drunk. Vincento Artigo protoked a fuss with two Americans named Conway and Little. Artigo pulled his revolver and commenced firing. The elder Conway fell dead at the first shot and the brother then retired from the scene badly and probably fatally wounded through the breast. A Mexican named Demetric Ballegos was shot in one of his legs. Clements Silva, a deputy sheriff, ordered Artigo to surrender, but he aimed at the deputy and would have shot when two women jumped in front of him, imploring him to desist. He was arrested, taken to Los Lunas and chained to the foor of the jail.

After Murderous Aparbes SAN FRANCISCO, May 28 -Official news of the murder of Attorney Henry Hardie by hostile Indians near Tomb stone, Ariz. has been received at army beadquarters, and General Miles has issued orders to pursue the Indians and to use the same tactics as were used in the pursuit of Geronimo. That will place troops at Lowell, Grant and Huschuca, A. T. and Fort Bayard, N. M., who will close in on them. The bostile band consist of Kid and his party. who were sentenced to ten years in the military prison, but after serving a few years were pardoned by President Cleve-land and returned to their reservation. The civil authorities then tried them and sentenced them to be hanged. While being taken to Yuma penitenbeen plowed in twenty years. It was tlary they murdered the sheriff and cocaped to Mexico.

> CATLIN, Ill., May 28.—The wife of Alderman Sam Swarts, of Philo, near here, has become violently insane over constant attendant at the meetings of the Pentecost band, and Sunday night, while at the Methodist Church at that place, she suddenly arose and, holding her babe aloft, said she intended offer-