

A MODERN MARTHA BY MATE MAITLAND CHAPTER IV.

They are a city situated in the southern portion of Michigan. Beautiful elm and maple trees line its streets...

On the hillside in the western part of the city are many comfortable, if not beautiful homes; conspicuous among these is a large, two-story brick house...

The interior of the house is comfortably furnished. There are numberless books and magazines to be found, not only in the large study, but also in the other portions of the house.

Martha Potter, the owner, is seated in her favorite chair, a large, willow rocker in the study, examining the morning mail...

"A letter from cousin John," in a tone in which there is a note of surprise. "I hope there are none of them sick; I fear," she continues, "there is trouble of some kind."

CAMDEN, JANUARY 20, 1894. DEAR COUSIN MARTHA: There is a complication of troubles about which I want to tell you.

I think that I wrote to you telling you about the failure and of the loss of the money with which I was to pay the mortgage upon our home...

At first I thought that I should be allowed to at least deduct the sum of money which I should receive as my share of the assets of the bank from the mortgage; but in that I have utterly failed...

Some of the depositors are ruined, while others are even suffering the most abject poverty as the consequence. Some of the losers are old, unable to work, even if it could be procured.

True, Moseley, the leader in the robbery, is confined in prison; but he has, I understand, the best food that money can buy and his cell is luxuriously furnished...

A brother of Cyrus Bonham claimed that our mortgage was given to him by Cyrus before the failure, but I think that I have obtained a clue that convinces me that from the proceeds of the sale, which will soon take place, he intends to buy jewelry for his wife.

Cousin Martha, there is something wrong somewhere, I can't quite understand how, but when a poor man tries to defend himself against a rich corporation the poor man is invariably put off with some encouragement and then the judges often postpone or neglect to attend to the matter...

But it is not only true of banks but of the other corporations with which the people have to contend. The farmer who works hard from the time the first streak of light appears in the horizon in the morning until late in the night, often obtains for all his hard, incessant toil buteous harvests; but there is either no sale at home for his products, or the price is so low that he thinks he will ship to some better market...

By the time the freight is taken out by the railroad corporations there is not enough left to pay the interest on the mortgage; and he is compelled to put a second mortgage on the farm to procure the remainder of the interest and for the small living expenses. Thus matters go on from year to year until he awakes to the fact that the home that his faithful wife and he have worked so hard to obtain is his no longer, for the mortgage is foreclosed and they are again homeless with the alternative of becoming a tenant or not renting further west; and here the poor, tired bodies find a resting place two by six and, the spirit a home in heaven, where they must rejoice that no corporation can drive them therefrom in search of a cheaper home.

I verily believe if there is no change for the better, a few individuals will own all the land; and money controlled by its few dictators will be a sterner, more cruel despot than ever ruled Greece or Rome in their worst governed periods.

There are other corporations to be feared; but it seems to me that the national banking system is the greatest enemy to the prosperity of the country that confronts the people, in that no man can live without being affected by it. Through the manipulation of money the prices of labor and of all other products are forced up or down to the advantage of the manipulators and to the disadvantage of the people, and to the injury of the general welfare. In no other way and by no other means could a dictator get such complete control of the destinies of a na-

tion. In times of panic the banks refuse to loan the money on deposit at the legal rate; but they usually have an attaché with an office near the bank carrying on their chattel loan business for them charging as high as ten per cent per month for their money.

I had never given these questions much thought until of late; but I am convinced that the system is wrong. I am out of work, although we have need of money, we will not work that I can secure at Olney? When I asked Cyrus Bonham for work he had the impudence to tell me to seek help from the charity organizations of which his wife is president. I don't suppose it is any disgrace to accept charity under some conditions; but to have him of all persons to offer me charity in his most patronizing tone was more than I could bear.

You may think that I have entirely forgotten that you might be numbered among the wealthy members of society. I have allowed myself to write thus complacently because I know that your heart and sympathies are with those who toil.

Maria joins me in sending best wishes to cousin Martha. Yours, JOHN AUSTIN.

P. S.—Have you read the report on the Chicago strike by the United States Strike Commission? Of course you will read it. What impressed me most was the following, which I copied therefrom: "United States deputy marshals, to the number of 3,600, were selected by and appointed at request of the General Managers' Association, and of its railroads. They were armed and paid by the railroads, and acted in the double capacity of railroad employees, and United States officers. While operating the railroads they assumed and exercised unrestricted United States authority when so ordered by their employers, or whenever they regarded it as necessary. They were not under the direct control of any government official while exercising authority. This is placing officers of the government under control of a combination of railroads. It is a bad precedent, that might well lead to serious consequences."

Thus you see, cousin, how railroad corporations manage and the banks can get as much power whenever they deem it necessary. After reading the above Martha Potter sat looking out of the east window in the direction of the lake which might be seen miles away glistening in the sunshine. Her dark gray eyes look troubled as she takes up one letter after another and reads it. The letters are for the most part from members of the Modern Women's Society of which Martha Potter is president.

Martha Potter was left motherless when she was sixteen with her father and four brothers for whom she must cook, sew, mend, and do general housekeeping. The brothers were all her seniors except Herbert, the youngest one, who contributed all the help which Martha had in her household duties. She was not very strong; her strength was taxed to its utmost to make the home cheerful and neat as her mother had done, and her patience seemed to be of a decreasing, while the force of her temper was constantly of an increasing, ratio as the years passed.

Her elder brothers constantly reminded her that she was like Martha of old, "troubled about many things," but it never seemed to occur to them that they could lessen the burden on the young shoulders which were becoming stooped before their time. One by one the elder brothers left home and life became easier for Martha, and although much behind other girls of her age, some of whom had even completed their school course, she studied and tried to improve her time between the care of the household duties for her father, Herbert, and herself. The father suddenly died and Herbert was married soon after.

About this time her Aunt Martha died and left her some five or six hundred thousand dollars. She had intended to make her home with Herbert and his wife; but she spent some of her fortune in buying him a small home and in establishing him in business, and then, naturally, although then twenty-five, she began to take up the work that she should have completed at eighteen. She completed her general education and then took up special lines of study as her inclination and reading seemed to dictate.

Her fortune she had invested in United States bonds, the interest of which more than sufficed for all her wants, her habits of saving and complaining she had given up, yet she possessed far from the peaceful quiet spirit that she considered a woman of her position, means, education and above all her faith in God ought to have, and she began to fear that she would always be a Martha of the first century, although living in the nineteenth.

It constantly occurred to her that she had not disposed of her fortune according to the provision of her aunt's will. The largest part of the fortune had been accumulated by Aunt Martha's bachelor brother Jason by foreclosing chattel mortgages, taking advantage of every person in need of a few dollars by which he could more than double his money.

Aunt Martha didn't approve of usury herself, that is her conscience would have forbidden her to have loaned the money under the same conditions that her brother Jason invested it, yet she never protested with her brother, but seemed to think that she was free from blame; but when Jason died and she had the vast sum in her own hands it one day occurred to her that she must soon give an account to the All-wise Judge she was very much troubled. After studying and planning how to dispose of it and thus escape all responsibility, she decided that she would leave it to her niece, Martha, with the understanding that she should take the interest and educate herself enough to think and talk and study about the needs of humanity, and after due deliberation to spend it as she thought would do the most good, retaining enough for own future needs if she disposed of it before her death, if not she should invest it so as to provide homes for the worthy poor. It was well that Aunt Martha had made this provision, for she died soon after.

In a few days John Austin received an answer from his cousin, who expressed her heartfelt sympathy in his trouble and enclosed him a check for a sufficient sum to take him to Olney. She told him that she didn't know of any work that he could secure at present, but to come and they would talk matters over in regard to a plan which might be the means of not only securing employment for him, but also for some of his unemployed friends.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Every woman needs Dr. Miller's Pain Pills.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD. MOST MONEY FOR THE OUTLAY IN POULTRY.

Profit in Fowls—Farmers' vs. Hunters' Rights—Preparing Straw for Cattle—Sheep Shearings and Household Hints.

We have noticed for years the inexplicable apathy that is current all over the country among our farmers regarding the proper cultivation of good poultry. When it can so easily be demonstrated, says the "Poultry World," that this branch of rural industry, rightly managed, either on a large scale, or in a moderate way, may be made to yield a much greater percentage of cash profit for the outlay required than can be got out of any other namable kind of live stock on the farm...

It is quite time, in our humble judgment, that these Biv Van Winkles wake up. It is true that here and there we may nowadays meet with a few of the more enterprising and progressive sort of agriculturists, who have latterly turned their attention to raising improved breeds of poultry. And we know of no instance when this change from the old routine has been attempted, where the operator has not proved the correctness of our assertion that an immense, y proportionate benefit has accrued thereby.

The convention of the Butter, Cheese and Egg association, held some time ago in Chicago, and before it reliable statistical records from which the fact was gathered that the value of the egg product of the United States last year reached \$200,000,000, and the value of poultry about \$100,000,000, a grand total of \$300,000,000 value in a single year.

Now is not this vast and immensely valuable industry of more consequence than it is ordinarily or generally believed to be? Is it not worth while, farmers, that you, who can so well manage this kind of stock upon your farms, should take a deeper interest in this work? It so seems to our view.

This product large as it may seem, may be doubled or quadrupled if you if you choose thus to increase it. And there will never be too much of either fresh eggs or poultry to fill the ready demand for it at remunerative prices. It costs but little on the farm to hatch and raise to killing times a few hundred fowls. All the eggs you can produce will sell at any season at paying rates.

You cannot invest a few dozen or a few hundred dollars in any kind of live stock that will give you so little trouble to put into market, or which will pay you so well, in proportion to the outlay, as will this.

Why not arouse yourselves, then, to the importance and real value of poultry-raising upon the farm? We say again it will remunerate you amply if judiciously cared for and properly attended to. Thousands of small poultrymen, who have only restricted limits within which to keep and raise fowls, make money out of this business. Other thousands are continually embarking in this enterprise who succeed, in the main, as their predecessors have done and are still doing.

You have plenty of land, ample pastures, and, as a rule, know how to cultivate poultry. Why not wake up, and so share in the certain profit that may be availed of through this simple work so manifestly appropriate to your general vocation.

To Prepare Straw for Cattle.

A correspondent of Land and Water, an English paper, describes a method of preparing straw for fodder, which is extensively practiced by the farmers of Cambridgeshire, by which its value is greatly increased. The straw is cut by a machine as soon after it is thrashed as possible, and the imperfectly cut portion is sifted out by a screen constructed for the purpose. The chopped straw is then spread on the floor of a capacious room—say some part of the barn—to the depth of about one foot. Then lay on the straw in two or three heaps—six or eight bushels in each—chopped tarps clover, grass or any succulent vegetable that will ferment.

On these pour a few gallons of boiling water, and cover them immediately with the cut straw, which must be well trodden down as the process of filling proceeds, during which salt, in the proportion of a quarter of a hundred to a ton of chaff, may be sprinkled in. The consolidation must be strictly attended to, and it is best to have a number of boys with a man constantly and slowly traversing the mass as it rises, so that the chaff may, if possible, be compressed as tightly as hops in a packet. In the course of a few days fermentation will set in, and probably continue for three or four weeks; the degree of heat can be ascertained by thrusting an iron rod to the centre of the mass; after it has subsided, the chaff will have acquired the scent of hay, and will keep any length of time. In cases where clover, or grass, or

green vegetables are not available only salt is added, and some persons use half a hundred weight of salt to a ton of chaff. In treading the mass, a board fifteen inches long and six or seven in width is faced on the foot.

Farmers' vs. Hunters' Rights.

There seems to be some misunderstanding as to what honesty is among a good many persons. The farmer does not seem to have any rights that other people are bound to respect. His melons are stolen, and the vines wantonly damaged; his apples and pears are taken from the trees openly, and as if the thief had an undoubted right to take them. His fields are invaded, and persons acting as huntsmen, with almost incomprehensible folly, following the scent of the bag of anise seed, jump the fences and gallop over the fields and damage the crops.

The sportsmen trespass on the land in spite of the legal notice posted, and even at times go upon the farmer's lawn in pursuit of game under the shrubbery in plain view of the dwelling, and it has been known that the scattering shot has entered the open windows and wounded some of the inmates of the house. The fish in the streams, put there at the expense of the farmer for his own pleasure, are caught and carried off, and remorseless often brings abuse, which suggests to the Pioneer Press to ask: "Is there any real property in the soil, which has been originally purchased by the farmer from the state, under conditions open to any person? Is the land the property of the owner or the public? Is the fruit or the vegetable grown on farms the sole property of the farmer, and what about the game, birds and fish?"

All these questions need to be settled for the comfort of the farmer, as well as that of the seeming claimants of a share of what the farmer considered his own. The evil is growing. Recently a person riding after dogs following the trail of anise seed was killed by being thrown on a wire fence, and strange to say the farmer was blamed for having a fence that any trespasser could not safely ride a horse over. And anywhere in the neighborhood of cities or summer resorts the continuous annoyance to the farmer goes on without intermission from day to day. The law is quite sufficient for the protection of the farmer from lawless acts, but it is an aggravation that he should be compelled to resort to it with all the costs and inconveniences by the acts of lawless persons, supported to some extent by public sympathy in the trespass."

Sheep Shearing.

A given amount of grain will give more meat when fed to sheep than to cattle. The sheep breeder needs only to sell well, but the feeder must buy well and then sell well.

On a small farm it is impossible to have a great number of any one grade of sheep at a one time.

When roughness alone is depended upon, more must be given than if some grain is fed with it. It is only in exceptional cases that any money can be made in purchasing grain and hay to feed sheep.

With a breeding flock a certain number of young sheep must be kept to take the place of the older ones. Following the careful selection in buying and breeding comes the next important factors, care and feed.

Sheep that are kept on low, wet land are more liable to the disease of foot rot than those on high ground. Feeding shelled corn on a floor liberally covered with air-slacked lime is recommended as a cure for grub in the head.

A sheep that has yellow gum on his wool can't stand anything, but one that has white oil will come through all right. The old sheep, with full mouths and comfortable quarters and less strain on their systems, will get along on hay and fodder.

Household Hints.

A custard should never quite reach the boiling point or it will curdle. One of the best household remedies for bruises, where the skin has not been broken, is arnica and sweet oil. The fumes of a brimstone match will remove berry stains from the fingers.

If an artery is cut compress it between the wound and the heart; if a vein is cut, compress beyond the wound.

No apple pie baked with the sugar in it is so delicious as one sweetened afterward by removing the crust and adding sugar, a very little butter, and nutmeg or cinnamon as you wish. French and German cooks use cinnamon, but the New England apple pie is usually flavored with nutmeg. Greasy pans should be wiped with soft paper as soon as done with, then filled with cold water in which is put a teaspoonful of ammonia or a piece of washing soda the size of a bean. You will find it easier to wash them when the time comes, and they will not be roughened as when scraped with a knife.

No fruit loses flavor from being carelessly handled more quickly than apples. Apples which have been well stored retain their flavor throughout the winter, but those which have been allowed to lie about with decaying specimens, or are loosely stored in barrels, either lose their flavor or acquire a rank taste from the conditions around them.

Washday is a good time to attend to the "manicuring" we are all exhorted to do in these days. While the hands are well soaked, with a little ivory implement that comes for the purpose (price, 10 cents), loosen and push back the skin that grows over the nail at the root, and with circular scissors trim the nails in good shape. It takes but a minute or two, then with a touch occasionally through the week, they keep in creditable order.

A WOMAN'S STORY. THE WONDERFUL NARRATIVE OF A PATIENT SUFFERER.

How a Young Woman Was Cured of a Terrible Malady When She Was Near the Brink of the Grave.

[From the Detroit Sun.]

The large, pretentious brick residence at 86 Miami avenue, in this city, is the home of the heroine of this interesting story. She is Miss Margaret Stenbaugh, and her interesting experiences during the past four years are published here for the first time.

Miss Stenbaugh is a pretty girl of about 20 years and is today the true picture of the ideal, healthy, robust and jovial American girl. She was not always so, as is proven by the accompanying statement made by her.

"Four years ago," she said, "I was a sufferer in all that the term implies, and never thought of being as healthy as I am today. Why, at that time, I was such a scrawny, puny little midget, pale emaciated by an ailment peculiar to us women, that my father and mother gave me up to die. The local practitioner, whose name was Dr. Glasford, (I was at that time living at Scotland, Ont.) said it was only a matter of days when I would be laid away in the churchyard. I was so informed, and as I was such a sufferer, I cared nothing whatever whether I lived or died; in fact, think I would have preferred the latter.

"I could not walk. I became so weak, and regularly every night my father used to carry me up stairs to my room. I can distinctly remember my telling him that he wouldn't have to carry me about much longer, and how he said, as the tears glistened in his eyes, that he would be willing to do it always, if he could only have me with him. "It was evidently foreordained that I should not die at that particular time, as a miraculous transformation in my condition was the talk of the neighborhood.

"I read, or was told by somebody, of the wonderful cures that were being wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and my father went to Brantford, where he purchased a couple of boxes from W. Wallace. I commenced taking them, and I thought for a time that they did me no good, as they made me sick at first, but very shortly I noticed a great change. They began to act on my trouble, and in the short space of six weeks I was able to walk. I continued taking the pills, and in six months I was in the condition you see me now. I fully believe that they saved me myself and balance of our family ready to talk about the good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for me.

"A short time ago I was feeling unwell. Just a slight derangement, and I at once bought a box of Pink Pills, and began taking them. I could actually feel the good results after three pills, and I will recommend them to anybody who is afflicted as I was."

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 15th day of December, 1893. D. A. DELANEY, Notary Public, Wayne Co., Michigan.

Druggists say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale, and that from all quarters come in glowing reports of the excellent results following their use. An analysis proves that they contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves; they are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were first compounded as a prescription by an eminent physician. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont. (never in one form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address.

Tennessee Governorship Contest.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 3.—Secretary of State Morgan says the official returns of the election for governor will be given out in a day or two. The face of the returns give Evans a plurality over Turney of something near 1,000 votes. This much is already known positively. The Democrats still insist that sufficient evidence of fraud have been unearthed in East Tennessee to invalidate Evans' plurality and give the election to Turney. There is sure to be a long and bitter contest of the election before the legislature.

College Boys Too Unruly.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3.—Saloon keepers of this city have addressed letters to the presidents of the universities of California and Stanford protesting against the presence of students after the football match. They paraded the city in hundreds, smashing glasses in beer halls and saloons and terrorizing the residents of the "tenderloin district." In their efforts to emulate the practices of eastern undergraduates they exceeded their models in recklessness and daring. The police were powerless to control them.

Three More Election Arrests.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 3.—Ralph L. Krueger, brother of Justice O. W. Krueger, Isaiah H. Bradbury, president of the Colored Democratic League, and Grant Lewis, Bradbury's partner and intimate friend, were arrested this afternoon on warrants issued by Justice Withrow at the instance of the committee of safety. All are charged with voting in precincts in which they do not live and did not live at the time of the election.

TO OUR FRIENDS!

If you are arrears on subscription to THE WEALTH MAKERS, you will receive a letter soon, telling you how much you owe, and earnestly requesting you to pay up and send in a dollar for your renewal for another year. The love you have for the principles of the Populist party may be measured by the response you make to this appeal. We do not wish to be compelled to discontinue the paper to a single subscriber, but shall have to do so if you don't pay for it.

If you are a Populist you ought not to wait till we ask you for money which you should have sent us a year ago.

We know it is hard to get, but in many cases the persons who are in most need of it are more prompt in renewing their subscription than others who can well afford to pay. It has been a wonder to us that many of our subscribers who are holding good positions, county offices in some instances, have paid no attention to our notices of expiration, while many others who could ill afford the money have paid a year in advance and given us kind and helpful words of appreciation. We have done the best we could, and have placed THE WEALTH MAKERS on a sound financial foundation; but to you who are owing us on back subscription, we must say that, in justice to ourselves, we can no longer send the paper to you. If you have not already, you soon will receive a statement of the amount you owe us, and if we do not hear from you immediately your name will be stricken from our list. To those of our friends who have stood by us through sunshine and shadow we express our hearty thanks, and assure them that we shall spare no time and expense to give them the best paper possible.

WEALTH MAKERS PUB. CO., J. S. HYATT, Business Manager.

Incarcerated at Flagstaff, Ariz.

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZ., Dec. 3.—An incendiary fire which started last night in a vacant house destroyed five houses and two saloons. In one of the dwellings destroyed, A. C. Potter and his sister, recently from Bessemer, N. Y., were sleeping. Potter was burned to a crisp and the sister was badly burned.

The Burlington Route's New Short Line.

The Burlington Route is a notable exception to the general run of western railroads. During a period when railroad building in this country has been almost at a standstill, it has been steadily pushing forward its northwest extension and now takes much pleasure in announcing its completion to Billings, Mont., 838 miles from Lincoln.

At Billings connection is made with the Northern Pacific Railroad and, under a traffic agreement with that company, business of all classes is exchanged there, or, more properly speaking, routed through that point to and from every station on or reached via the Northern Pacific and Burlington Systems.

This New Short Line—for that is exactly what it is—reduces the distance between Lincoln, Kansas City, St. Louis and the territory south and southeast of those cities, on the one hand, and Montana, Northern Idaho and Puget Sound points, on the other, all the way from 50 to 473 miles. It thus becomes an important factor in bringing the vast scope of country served by the Northern Pacific into closer relationship with the Missouri and Mississippi valleys.

Just to illustrate things: The New Short Line saves 204 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and Helena, 224 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and Butte, 371 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and Spokane, 54 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and Tacoma, 49 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and Seattle.

The New Line has been constructed in a most substantial manner. Excellently ballasted, laid with the heaviest steel upon more than the usual number of ties, it equals the best and oldest portions of the Burlington System.

People whose opinion is worth having, pronounce it superior to any new track ever built in the western states. The train-eries will consist of Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (seats free), and Standard Burlington Route Day Coaches, Omaha and Lincoln to Billings daily. As a Scenic Route the New Line takes high rank.

The rich farms of eastern and central Nebraska; the more sparsely settled country that lies between Ravenna and the boundary line separating Nebraska and South Dakota; the canons, peaks and swelling meadow-lands of the Black Hills, the wonderful "Devil's Tower," the irrigated districts of northern Wyoming; Custer Battlefield; the picturesque windings of the Little Big Horn; the glorious valleys of the great Crow Indian Reservation—all these are seen from the car window.

Full information relative to the train service, rates or other features of the New Short Line will be gladly furnished upon application to J. Francis, G. P. A., Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb., or G. W. Bonnell, C. P. & T. A., Lincoln, Neb.