

# The Alliance.

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## NEBRASKA NEWS.

### Dust to Dust.

Hastings special: Hon. James S. Laird passed away Saturday morning at 10:30 surrounded by a host of his warm friends. He began sinking rapidly after 7 o'clock. The body was immediately taken in charge by the coroner, who is now holding an autopsy. The theory that James Laird died of softening of the brain is dispelled by an examination of his brain, which was found in perfect condition, weighing fifty three ounces. His face was somewhat emaciated, but otherwise he showed no signs of being a sick man. At this hour, 8 p. m., the autopsy has not been completed, and the doctors have thus far found no cause to which to attribute his death. A number of physicians who have been in attendance at Laird's bedside attribute his death to blood poisoning, the result of a recent operation performed, but the cause of his death is still wrapped in mystery.

Laird will be interred in Park View cemetery, in Hastings, alongside of his father, mother and brothers. His colleagues, Senators Manderson and Padlock, and Representatives Dorsey and Connell will act as pall bearers. The funeral will take place Monday at 1 o'clock at the First Presbyterian church. The Hon. J. G. Tate will conduct the services.

### At Rest at His Old Home.

Hastings special: The remains of Congressman James Laird were laid in their final resting place in Park View cemetery Monday afternoon with the most imposing ceremonies ever witnessed in Hastings. Thousands of people paid a tribute of respect to the memory of the dead congressman, and special trains were run on most of the railroads leading into Hastings and nearly every town in the district was represented. Among the well known Nebraskans present were Gov. Thayer, Secretary Laws, State Treasurer Hill, Auditor Benton, Attorney General Leese, Congressman Connell and Dorsey Judge Post of York, Judge Chaney of Red Cloud, Adjutant General Cole. Mr. Laird's only surviving relatives, Mrs. Isaac Beyou, an aunt, and William Beyou, a cousin from Gillman, Ill., were present. The services were held at the First Presbyterian church. Rev. J. G. Tate of Shelton preached the sermon. The music was impressive, and the floral decorations profuse. The procession marched to the cemetery by three routes. It was very long and in a single line would have extended over two miles.

### Twenty Injured.

The most serious wreck that has occurred on the B. & M. for years, happened Sunday morning, just southeast of Lincoln.

No one was killed outright but twenty passengers were severely injured. There were probably fifty persons on the train and all received a severe shaking up.

The train was No. 92 from Wymore, due at Lincoln at 7:25 a. m. Engineer Anderson and Conductor Haight were in charge. The wreck occurred at the switch leading to the Nebraska Iron works, on west A street. As the smoking car passed over the crossing at South street the passengers felt a heavy blow against the floor of the car, caused by a broken brake-beam. Instantly several employees of the road who were on the train sprang for the bell cord and signalled the engineer to stop. The train was running at a speed of thirty miles an hour and could not be checked before the accident occurred. About one hundred feet from the South street crossing is the switch that leads from the main line to the Boiler and Iron works on A street. Between the two tracks is a gully twenty feet deep.

When the smoking car reached the switch the broken brake-beam in some manner forced upon the switch and the two passenger cars plunged out upon the side track, while the engine and baggage-car remained on the main line. The couplings between the smoking and the baggage cars were strong enough to drag the two rear cars from the side track before the connection was broken. In less time than it takes to tell it the two passenger coaches were rolling over and over into the deep excavation. So great was the momentum that the distance between the switch and the place where the smoker finally stopped was over one hundred feet. Before the cars toppled over the plunged along on the ties and ground for fifty feet or more, bending rails and tearing up the embankment. The shock must have been terrible. Almost every window in the cars was broken. Seats were twisted and wrenched in every conceivable shape.

The last accounts received from the B. & M. physicians last night indicated that all the injured would recover and that no deaths would occur.

### All Over the State.

In the election, at Lincoln, for the issuance of \$20,000 bonds for the extension of its sewer system, the result was 502 votes, 68 for and 434 against.

Gov. Thayer has gone to Massachusetts. He will be absent about two weeks and when he returns will bring Mrs. Thayer with him.

A large number of German emigrants landed at West Point last week. Hoffman, aged about twenty-eight years, lived in South Omaha, had no relatives in the country, and met his death through his own carelessness.

A Willowdale farmer named Baker while working around a threshing machine dropped dead from a stroke of apoplexy.

William Davidson, living at Elyria, Valley county, was instantly killed one day last week by the explosion of a gun which a blacksmith was repairing.

The state prohibition convention met in Lincoln Wednesday, with Judge Martin I. Brower as permanent chairman and George H. Gibson of Douglas as permanent secretary.

At a recent school election in Wilsonville, Furnas, county every lady in the district marched to the polls, and voted, while the men were relegated to the rear.

The old settlers will hold a barbecue at South Bend on the 22d and give a free dinner to all who attend.

George Meisner of Lhelson has purchased 5,000 head of sheep which he will feed at that place next winter.

The Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley Railroad company has commenced the laying of steel rails between Clearwater and Neligh.

E. Guenzler, who resides south of Nebraska City, was arrested for stealing native wine on Sunday. After inflicting a long lecture the judge discharged him.

The cry for a flouring mill at DuBois has been answered.

The old veterans of the late war will give Governor Thayer and Secretary of State Laws a rousing reception at their reunion and camp fire on the fair ground, at Champion.

Omaha needs an ordinance compelling drivers of vehicles to keep off the center of the street and drive to the right. Collisions are common to the injury of wheels.

An Omaha gentleman was fined \$7 and costs for making a loud and unusual noise while being belabored with a broomstick in the hands of an angry woman. Moral: Don't cry out when hurt.

According to the Plattsmouth Journal some religious enthusiasts styled "sanctificationists" are holding services every day and evening at Bethlehem. The way they carry on is a terror to the inhabitants.

Mrs. J. L. Tont of Kearney caught a sneak thief in the house in possession of a valuable gold watch. In an instant she had him covered with a revolver, telling him to drop the watch, which he did and left the premises in a hurry.

It is reported that a Fremont lady, recently deceased, had become so strongly attached to her Jersey cows, which had supplied her stock of milk for some time before her death, that she insisted that at her death they should both be killed.

The sale of lots in the Hastings college addition has been completed and the condition on which the \$15,000 gift from Chicago was to be received can now be met. Sixty lots sold brought over \$37,000. The college opens September 4 with prospects for a prosperous year.

W. T. Scott of Beatrice was stopped by a footpad and ordered to hold up his hands, which he did, but happening to have a dinner bucket in one of them he let it come down upon the highwayman with the force of a trip hammer. After getting to his feet the fellow fled.

The pontoon versus a high wagon bridge is having a hearing at Nebraska City. A pontoon man asserts that iron bridges are short lived; that every time a dog goes upon one and scratches himself it is never the same bridge again. A high bridge advocate says every time a few sections of the pontoon float down stream it is never quite the same bridge again—until repaired.

Amateur burglars tried to blow open two safes in the office of L. F. Cornutt & Co., lumber dealers of Nebraska City. Neither safe was locked at the time, but when dials were knocked off it locked the bolt, thus keeping the would-be burglars out. An entrance was also effected by a side door into the Chicago Lumber company and the dial broken off the safe in the same way without access to the safe being obtained.

Mr. and Mrs. Pinkus Firestone of Fremont were unfortunate in losing a five month old babe. Unfortunately, remarks the Herald, because when the bereaved father first announces the loss to his friends it was followed with an off-hand estimate of the probable cost of the burial. It finally settled that one of Pinkus' Jewish brothers should become the funeral and take the body of the child in an ordinary grip to Omaha for burial, not to exceed \$10 for the round trip. This occurred last Monday and on Wednesday the funeral journey with the grip and on Thursday presented to the still dazed Pinkus a bill for \$23.59, which so enraged Pinkus that he cast off the labors of mourning and threw "the funeral out of his store."

A curious gavel will be now on exhibition at the O'Neil reunion. It is of black walnut and was made out of a piece of the work bench used by Gen. Grant in his tannery at Galena, Ill. One made from the same plank was used in Chicago in calling the republican national convention to order. There is no question as to the genuineness of the gavel, as there are quite a number of men in Galena who can make affidavit to the fact that the plank was once in use by Grant in his tannery.

William Hoffman was killed almost instantly a few days ago by an engine in the Union Pacific yards at Omaha. He was track walking and did not heed the sound of the whistle and bell. The engine passed over his arms and body, and when the train was stopped and the crushed body taken off the rails, he lived long enough to give his name and address. His name was William Hoffman, aged about twenty-eight years, lived in South Omaha, had no relatives in the country, and met his death through his own carelessness.

## It's an Elixir of Death.

Cincinnati dispatch: Charles L. Steele, an aged paralytic, is at death's door, the result of Brown-Sequard's life elixir taken last Saturday. That day, according to Steele's story, he was passing the house of Dr. Taylor of Linn street, when the latter called him in. Steele was told, he says, he would be given a medicine that would cure his paralysis. He says the doctor thereupon bared his hips and gave him two hypodermic injections. The ordeal was a terrible one for Steele, who almost fainted from pain that night, and Sunday the agony was almost past endurance. Monday he called on Taylor, who told him, he says, that the pain was an indication that he would get well. Yesterday Steele's mind began to waver, and his friends called on Dr. Watson, an old surgeon, who says he was astonished at the patient's condition. His thighs are a mass of gangrenous and his agonies unspeakable. Watson's physician has given up all hope, it was suggested they try the Brown-Sequard elixir. The man was unconscious when the injection of a draehm was made in the left breast. The patient did not notice it in the least, but after a short time he rallied, and when a second injection was made in his right arm he moved and complained of pain. Yesterday he appeared to be somewhat better, but the improvement was only temporary and the patient died today.

Shamokha (Pa.) dispatch: George Robertson of Mount Carmel has been suffering with inflammation of the bowels and kindred diseases for years. Tuesday last, after his physician had given up all hope, it was suggested they try the Brown-Sequard elixir. The man was unconscious when the injection of a draehm was made in the left breast. The patient did not notice it in the least, but after a short time he rallied, and when a second injection was made in his right arm he moved and complained of pain. Yesterday he appeared to be somewhat better, but the improvement was only temporary and the patient died today.

Troy (O.) dispatch: William Fiedel is dying here from the effects of the elixir administered by Dr. Senoive for rheumatism.

The Nebraska Turnerfest. Fremont special: The public and private buildings of Fremont were Friday gaily bedecked in honor of the German Turnerfest, which opened for a three days' session. Handsome banners are suspended across the streets in many places, many of them bearing appropriate inscriptions; nearly every business house is profusely decorated with flags (German and American) bunting and designs in evergreen. The decorating committees of the local Turners have been efficient in creating a general interest in the work and the result is Fremont never presented such a handsome appearance. Turn hall, which will be headquarters during the festivities, has been embellished in a manner becoming the occasion. The first delegation arrived in the evening, but the big crowd is expected to-morrow and Sunday when, it is anticipated, there will be two or three thousand visitors in the city. A grand banquet to the Turners was given at Turn hall. E. Schurman of this city, made a neat address of welcome and several toasts were appropriately responded to.

### At Camp Crook.

Fort Robinson special: Never since the thrilling days of 1876-77, when the entire fighting force of the department of the Platte was gathered in this neighborhood engaged in hostile operations against the Sioux, has there been so much excitement as at present prevails in the valley of the White river. Two battalions of infantry and cavalry, equipped for active campaigning, are already in the field, one moving rapidly up the valley to intercept the approaching Seventh infantry, and the other with pickets and flankers advancing in solid ranks eastward to join the command of regulars from Fort Niobrara. It is still five days before general orders will be fully carried out by the concentration of all commands at Camp George Crook, but the visiting columns, when they do arrive, will find department headquarters on the ground awaiting them and all preparation will be made for the pitching of tents, the hanging of camp kettles, the sound of the sentry and the blare of martial music.

The postmaster of Kearney applied to the postoffice department some time ago for the establishment of the free delivery service in that town. The application was followed by a visit by one of the special agents of the department, and his report is said to be favorable to the establishment of the service there. It is likely that the service will be ordered established about the 1st of October.

### Miss Fisher Gets Her Money.

Detroit (Mich.) Sunday Sun, July 23. Miss Amanda Fisher, of 201 Champlain street, has suddenly stepped from comparative poverty to affluence. She is the sole lady in one of the flats of Gray, Tontson and Fox's candy factory in this city. On Saturday, the 6th of July, Miss Fisher bought a one-twentieth part of ticket No. 32,528 in the July 14 drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery. On Tuesday last she received a telegram in which she was notified that her ticket netted her \$15,000. "Of course, I am delighted at my good fortune," said Miss Fisher to a Sunday Sun man. "Did you experience any difficulty in getting the money?" "No; I put my ticket in the hands of one of the banks here, and they got my money for me." "I suppose your friends are delighted at your good fortune." "Yes; I must say that I have received many congratulations. Of course I am delighted for I shall not have to work so hard." The money was paid to Miss Fisher at the Commercial National bank, this city, Wednesday.

### For Sale.

One-half interest in one of the best weekly papers in the state. Politics republican. Is the official paper of the city and county. A good job office in connection. The owner has other business, and will sell a half interest to a practical man, who will devote all his time to the paper. \$500 cash is the price, and unless you have the money and mean business, don't write. ITALIC SPACE, Care of Newspaper Union, Lincoln, Neb.

## THE HOUSEHOLD.

### Hints for the Home.

Lawn tennis sashes for gentlemen are all the rage, and come in all colors of plain or striped sash.

White and yellow are used in children's costumes, producing an admirable combination.

An insect in the ear may be drowned out with tepid water or killed by a few drops of sweet oil.

A pint of mustard seed added to a barrel of cider will keep the liquid sweet for an indefinite period.

The turban and favorable sailor hat are being worn again this season, and are alike becoming to young misses and ladies.

Apply to grass stains on the children's clothes molasses, just as you would soap, and wash as usual. The stains will disappear entirely, with no injury to the fabric.

For dyspepsia try wandering milk-rot, and it will stop the burning sensation almost instantly. It is said to be a sure cure for this painful disease.

DELICIOUS WAFFLES.—Half pint of cold boiled farina, half a pint of rice flour, two tablespoonfuls of wheat flour, one pint of milk, one teaspoonful of butter, two eggs, well beaten. In case of a cut, smoke the wound with burned red flannel on which has been placed a small quantity of sugar, then tie up, after sprinkling with sulphur, and it will heal immediately.

A London medical man says: "Be careful in your dealings with horse radish. It irritates the stomach far more than spice, and an overdose will bring on an unpleasant sensation for days."

TO CLEANSE.—Fill your can with peas after being washed, put in enough water to cover them, put the lid on loosely, and put in a boiler of water, bring to a boil and boil two and a half hours, take out and seal.

To cleanse porcelain saucers, pans, and put them half full of hot water and put in the water a teaspoonful of powdered borax and let it boil. If this does not remove all the stains, scour well with a cloth rubbed with soap and borax.

When eggs are scarce put away at night a cup of mashed potatoes, to which has been mixed a teaspoonful of sugar, beat well, put into your pancake batter in the morning. They will be pleased with the lightness and sweetness of the cakes.

A nice accessory to a closet with drawers, suitable for laying in a nice dress, is to make one or more bags to cover over a nice dress, and thus protect it from dust. These bags are made longer than the dress skirt and button up and are hung up by loops.

Coffee Grounds Make a Good Filling for a pin cushion. They must be dried perfectly before using. Put them in a bag and hang behind the kitchen stove till you have enough dried to fill the cushion. They do not rot, gather moisture, consequently do not rust the needle.

Shirt-bosoms never blister if starched on the right side, but if they are wrong-side do so. Pour mixed starch into boiling water, instead of pouring boiling water on the starch, in that way never using more starch than is necessary, as the simple starch and water can be saved.

OATMEAL WITH LEMON.—Put into a large pan a quarter of a pound of fresh oatmeal, six spoonfuls of white sugar. Mix with a little warm water; then pour over it one gallon of boiling water, stirring all together thoroughly, cook fifteen minutes and use when cold, adding the juice of a lemon to the mixture. This makes a nutritious and strengthening drink.

A glue which will resist the action of water is made by boiling a pound of glue in a sufficiency of skimmed milk. To make a strong glue for inlaying and veneering, take the best light brown glue, free from clouds or streaks, dissolve in water, and to every pint add one-half gill of the best vinegar and one-half ounce of isinglass.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—Take twelve ears of corn, fully ripe and grate them. Have ready a quart of rich milk and stir into it, by degrees, a quarter pound of butter, a quarter pound of sugar; beat four eggs till quite light, stir them into the milk with the grated corn alternately, a little at a time. Put the whole into a buttered dish and bake it four hours. For sauce take butter, sugar, and nutmeg. If you choose you can boil the corn and then cut it from the cob, and it will then take but two hours to bake.

Home instructions and religious tracts, as useful as they are, cannot always be relied on as a safeguard for young people who drift beyond parental protection. Parents, your children need your vigilant care every day and every hour. There are too many alluring forms of vice in this world to trust them far away from you any length of time.

Never leave a stone pot having a cover of the same material in a place where anything hard is liable to fall in or be thrown against it, as, for instance, under nails on which skimmers, iron spoons, etc., are hanging. Even so light an article as a large tin funnel, when accidentally knocked from its nail, has been known to hit and nick the cover of a creek happening to stand under it. When a cover is once nicked it will soon crack entirely across and then sooner or later, break.

Where sweet corn is used in the family or sold in the market, the stalks on which it is grown should be promptly cut and fed to the cows; they are better fodder than they will ever be again, and all the better if a few imperfect nubbins remain on the stalk. Some farmers foolishly save these for seed, leaving the stalks to dry up as they grew, and the nubbins after all yielding little corn, and that poor. Only the largest and earliest ears should be saved for seed if the value of the variety is to be maintained.

If to be used for the farm, do not allow the hay to get too ripe; if to be sold for baling, the purchasers do not mind the hard stems—they think that there is more "substance" in it. So there would be in shingles, and in any kind of wood. The beginning of flowering is the proper time to begin cutting clover, as well as the grasses. Timothy becomes hard and woody much more rapidly than orchardgrass. It makes better hay to sell, but not so good to feed out.

According to Professor Sargent, an authority on all matters pertaining to forestry, the strongest wood in the United States is that of the nutmeg hickory of the Arkansas region, and the weakest is West India birch. The most elastic is the tamarack, the white or shellbark hickory standing far below it. The least elastic and the lowest in specific gravity is the wood of the Ficus americana. The highest specific gravity upon which in general depends value and fuel, is attained by the bluewood of Texas.

Mr. John Gould, of Ohio, thinks that the sooner dairymen get out of the "rut" that milk is all alike, pound for pound, or that there is such a thing as a special cheese cow, the sooner the dairy business will be put upon a paying basis. While the butter performances of cows are published broadcast, the yields of these special cheese cows are notably withheld. The weight of milk daily is vaunted abroad, but the pounds of butter made, is conspicuously absent, simply because it isn't there in great amount. The butter yield of standard milk is a test of its cheese-making quality.

In the west, where the vast expanse of prairie has rendered the planting of forest trees a necessity, the cottonwood has come into favor on account of its rapid growth. But it does not deserve its popularity. At the recent meeting of the Association of American Nurserymen Mr. Carpenter, a Nebraska nurseryman, stated: "I am doing all I can to discourage the planting of it. It is a thief; it kills all the other trees around it by starving them to death and then commits suicide; being killed by the ground some winters even when six inches in diameter. The western cat-alpa is the tree which should take the place of the cottonwood."

### A Story of Two Novels.

Despite all that one can say or write against novel-writing, I suppose the fictionist will go on and write. But the fact remains, nevertheless, that the average novel does not pay the author for his trouble, and often does not cover the typewriter's bill. I know of two recent novels upon which each of the authors spent the best part of a year in writing and revising. Both novels are, according to the popular acceptance of the term, successful—that is, they have been widely written about, paragraphed in the press from one end of the country to another, English editions have been printed of each and to every literary person the names of both novels and authors are thoroughly familiar. Now, what have the authors received, in hard cash for their year's work? I will tell you exactly: of one 1,700 copies were sold. No royalty was paid upon the first thousand to cover manufacture, etc., and upon the remaining 700 copies the author received the regular 10 per cent. The book sold for \$1. The net revenue to the author was, therefore, \$70. His type-writer's bill was \$61.50. Net profit \$8.50, and the book has stopped selling. The other author was a trifle more unfortunate, in that his novel reached a sale of 2,000 all but five copies. Like the first, he received a 10 per cent royalty only after the first thousand copies. Unfortunately, he bought so many copies of his own book for friends that when his publisher's statement came it showed a credit in his favor of just \$39.50. Had he typewritten his manuscript the novel would have thrown him into debt! And these are but two of a score of instances within my knowledge that I could cite. They are sufficient, however, for budding authors who see visions of fame and fortune between the lines of their manuscripts to ponder over. Fame they may get, perhaps; fortune, a very small one.—W. J. Bok in St. Louis Republic.

### Killing Flies by the Million.

A Louisville druggist kills the swarms of flies about his soda fountain in a novel manner. He discovered that insect powder is of almost as rapid combustion as gun powder, though the flame lives several seconds. By a further investigation he discovered that a portion of the powder, thrown from the bellows through the flame of a lighted match held six inches away, produced the required flame, and was capable of destroying flies by the million. He therefore puts out some bait for them every morning. When they have collected in sufficient numbers he gets his powder and match, and the work of destruction is sure and swift. No guilty fly escapes the scorching of the wings. By this means all the flies in the store can be destroyed in a few minutes.

## A FAMOUS DUEL.

Courtesy and Bravery Displayed by Gen. Andrew Jackson.

The Philadelphia Press offered a prize for the best story of personal bravery. The following is one of the contributions: I have considered the famous duel in 1806, between Gen. Andrew Jackson, afterward president of the United States, and Charles Dickinson, of Nashville, Tenn., as an unparalleled exhibition of courage and fortitude on the part of the former.

Dickinson was a dashing young blood of Nashville, and considered the best pistol shot in the state. He had fought several duels and always killed his opponent. The cause of the duel is immaterial here, but Jackson being the challenging party pistols were of course named by Dickinson, and the distance eight paces.

The dueling ground lay a good day's journey from Nashville, and early upon the appointed day Dickinson set forth accompanied by a chosen party of sporting friends, and was followed a few hours later by Jackson and his second.

All during that long day's travel the general was constantly regaled (?) at the different inns and taverns upon the road with such evidences of Dickinson's confidence in the result of the duel as strings hanging from tree boughs with papers attached stating that they had been cut by Dickinson's bullet at eight paces. Just before reaching the ground he fired four balls, each at the word of command into a silver dollar at the same distance, and tossed it to the landlord as he rode away, with the request that it be given to Gen. Jackson when he arrived. The latter's revenge for these cruel taunts and contemptuous nonchalance was even more fiercely sweet than poets dare to fancy, as the sequel will show.

The conditions of the duel were that the combatants should face each other at eight paces, thereby making the largest possible target of their bodies; the pistols to be held downward until the word was given to fire, when each man was to shoot at will. The chances of success thus lay entirely with the party who combined in the greatest degree quickness and accuracy. Dickinson was not only a marvelous shot in a state noted for its good marksmen, but he required no aim, firing at sight, and it was in view of this that Jackson suddenly horrified his second with the announcement that he intended holding his fire until Dickinson had taken his shot, and all expostulations failed to turn him from this suicidal course.

The principals reached the ground and took their positions without evidence of trepidation on the part of either. At this stage of affairs bets were brutally made by the spectators on the result, as if they were at a cocking main or a dog fight, great odds being placed on Dickinson, who pointed out to his friends a certain button on Jackson's coat, over his heart, by the side of which he proposed to put his bullet; and, like his friends, eagerly bet in his own favor.

"Are you ready?" was asked of each. "Fire!" and Dickinson raised his pistol and fired. A puff of dust was seen to fly from Jackson's coat and his left arm was raised and pressed across his breast, but otherwise not a muscle moved. His gaunt face became as white as chalk, and his marble and his eyes remained fixed on his antagonist with a supernatural glare.

"My God!" cried Dickinson, starting back and dropping his pistol, "have I missed him?" "Stand up to the mark!" shouted Jackson's second, drawing his pistol. Jackson's pistol arm slowly rose without a tremor, and aiming deliberately he fired. The general immediately walked away, followed by his second and the surgeon.

They had proceeded but a short distance when the surgeon observed that one of Jackson's shoes was filled with blood. Then nature gave way, but not until he had demanded that all knowledge of the wound would be kept from the daring Dickinson, so deep was his revenge. At the time of the duel Jackson was dressed in a loose fitting frock coat, and being a very slender man, Dickinson was deceived as to the exact location of his heart. His aim, however, had been perfect, the ounce ball breaking two ribs, shattering the breast bone and inflicting a wound from the effects of which Jackson eventually died.

The incidents of this tragic affair thoughtfully considered, represent to the writer's mind the most exalted type of physical bravery, devoid though it may be of those higher moral qualities which marked Jackson's subsequent career and which made his entire life a powerful illustration of the fact that "desperate courage may make one a majority."

### A Diploma Not the Only Requisite.

The nineteen young men who have been studying journalism at Cornell have been pronounced graduates after a year's study and turned out to make their reputation in the harder school of professional work. The ease with which they learned a business requiring the best efforts of a lifetime by those who do not get to Cornell will not be a bar to their advancement. In nearly any well managed office they can now get three or four days' work on trial, at a salary which will about pay their board, and if they show the skill of any ordinary reporter they may eventually work their way upward. If they don't they will go out the big front door more quickly than they came, diploma or no diploma. Sheepskin is all right in its place, but in the newspaper business it takes something more to make a mark.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A creaking hinge can be cured by the use of a black lead pencil of the softest number, the point rubbed into all the crevices of the hinge.

## FOR THE FARMER.

Fly-nets are not a luxury, they are a necessity. The worry they save the teams will more than make up for their cost. The best for farm horses are made from thin cotton goods of light color. This kind answers for a protection from the sun and flies alike.

According to the Agricultural Department reports the number of sheep in Vermont has fallen off in the past year from 393,301 to 355,770; in New Hampshire, from 205,000 to 194,770; in Massachusetts, from 62,537 to 59,505, and in Connecticut from 49,000 to 47,000.

The Western World says a gentleman who has unusual facilities for acquiring accurate information touching the cattle range question, remarked on his hearing, a few days ago, that the production of cattle on the range—that is, the actual raising of calves—has fallen off at least 60 per cent within the past three years.

Professor Robertson of Guelph, Ont., states that a cow in full milk will shrink fourteen per cent, if deprived of salt for one week, and that the average consumption per day by dairy stock, if allowed free access, is four ounces. It is an excellent arrangement to place a lump of rock salt where the cow can reach it when in the stall.

The New York Tribune tells of a farm "up in Manitoba," the principal growth of which is not ostriches or peppermint, but of young Englishmen, the sons of wealthy parents, who stopped their wild oats sowings and sent them to the charge of two brothers, who charge them for their board and instruct them in farming for nothing.

Sheep naturally huddle together, and this is especially hard on those poor in flesh from age or other causes. All the ticks in the flock will find their way on to the poorer sheep. They will be crowded from feeding troughs by their stronger companions. The only remedy is to keep weak and strong in separate apartments, putting only a few of the poorer together, giving them especially care.

The reasons of a cow giving bloody milk in some injury to the udder, generally from bruising or being chased by boys or dogs. The udder, then full of milk, is bruised by the legs or coming in contact with brush or briars, by being bitten by dogs, parties throwing stones and injuring the udder. Keep the animal quiet in a stable or small pasture for a few days and bathe the udder twice a day with hot water.

Misfortune of a short hay crop may be neutralized by a timely sowing of several crops that may be fed out fresh, or converted into hay. Millet (German) or Hungarian grass may be sown for a crop of hay, especially on well fertilized land. Sow the fall turnips, yellow stone and Aberdeen, at once and an abundance of white turnips, such as redtop, strap-leaf, next month. Fodder corn may still be sown.

As a general rule the natural life of animals is about five times as long as the period required to attain maturity. This rule may be modified by artificial condition. Thus certain breeds of cattle, sheep and swine have been brought by careful systems of breeding and feeding to mature at a much earlier age than the original period, without materially shortening the length of life. But these exceptions do not affect the general rule.

A few years ago a New York man imported some wild hogs from Scandinavia and turned them into some swampy fields he had to eat up the snakes. They exterminated all the snakes and frogs in the enclosures, and then broke out and took the woods where they have multiplied until they are a terror to the surrounding country. They are said to be as savage and more powerful than the historic Texas peccary or Mexican hog.

It is perhaps fortunate for farmers that city horsemen prefer geldings for their own use. They have no opportunity to breed from them to advantage, and therefore leave the mares to be kept on farms. Now a shrewd manager can get a good deal of work out of a mare kept as a breeder. If care is taken she can labor nearly up to the time of foaling, and with very little interruption three or four colts yearly is a very handsome addition to the farm profits.

Ground squirrels have become so great a nuisance in California that the farmers in some counties are organizing against them. It is proposed to pay a bounty raised by local taxation of so much per acre, to every farmer who shall keep his land free from squirrels, and to appoint squirrel inspectors, whose duty shall be to destroy the pests when the owners of the land neglect to do so, and who shall be paid for their services by the community.

Grain farmers who grow potatoes need to keep a sharp lookout against the potato beetle during harvest time. One or two days' neglect will easily destroy all the results of previous labor. Some of the work in destroying bugs may be done early in the morning, while dew is on, so that the grain cannot be cut or profusely handled. The grain farmer is apt to have at this season an extra force, and two or three hours work by all hands in the potato field is perhaps the most profitable work the help can be put to.