THE ALLIANCE.

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H. G. ARMITAGE, Editor.

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DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

Profoundly impressed that we, the Farmers' Alliance, united by the strong and faithful ties of financial and home interests, should set forth our declarations, we therefore resolve:

To strive to secure the establishment of right and justice to ourselves and our posterity.

To labor for the education of the agricultural classes in the science of economical government in a strictly non-partisan spirit.

To endorse the motto, "In things essential, unity; in all things charity."

To secure purity of the elective franchise, and to induce all voters to intelligently exercise it for the enactment and execution of laws which will express the most advanced public sentiment upon all questions involving the interests of laborers and farmers.

To develop a better state mentally, morally, socially and financially.

To constantly strive to secure entire harmony and good-will among all mankind, and brotherly love among ourselves.

To suppress personal, local, sectional and national prejudices; all unhealthful rivalry, and all selfish ambition.

To assuage the sufferings of a brother and sister, bury the dead, care for the widows and educate the orphans; to exercise charity toward offenders; to construe words and purposes in their most favorable light, granting honesty of purpose and good intentions to others, and to protect the principles of the Alliance unto death.

POST OFFICE AT LINCOLN, NEB., June 18, 1889.
I hereby certify that THE ALLIANCE, a weekly newspaper published at this place, has been determined by the Third Assistant Post Master General to be a publication entitled to admission in the mails at the pound rate of postage, and entry of it as such is accordingly made upon the books of this office. Valid while the character of the publication remains unchanged. ALBERT WATKINS, Postmaster.

ALONG THE LINE.

[This department is conducted by the Secretary of the State Alliance to whom all communications in relation to Alliance work, short articles upon various subjects of interest to the Alliance etc., should be addressed. Write plain and only on one side of the paper. Sign what you choose to your articles but send us your name always.]

MISSING.

Any information in regard to the whereabouts of one Geo. E. Crem, who when last heard from, was in the employ of Pratt & Ferris as Wagon Master in Nebraska, will be thankfully received by the undersigned. He is about 5½ feet tall, red hair and beard, blue eyes, weight 200 lbs. Send information to Allen Root, Omaha, or to W. W. Crem, Seyun, Texas.

Charter No. 685 is issued to Hopewell Alliance, Merrick county, with twenty-two members. The secretary Clark Brown, in remitting for charter says, the farmers are determined to win and will unite for self-preservation.

Jas. Cameron writes from Beaver City for blanks and information to form an Alliance in that neighborhood. Requests of this kind come in every day showing that the Alliance movement is attracting attention all over the state.

Tracy P. Sykes, secretary of Blaine Alliance No. 469, sends in report for quarter and adds: Our Alliance will hold a picnic on Thursday, Sept. 19, at which Hon. Allen Root will be present and deliver an address. He also asks for supplies, which we send him.

Bro. J. F. Burge of No. 664, Butler county, has been taking a short vacation, and spent several days spying out the land in Colorado. Among other things that interested him was an Alliance with thirty members. The National Alliance should look after our sister state.

Orders for coal must be sent in during September to insure the price and certainty of having orders filled. Van Dyke, Wyoming, coal, $1.75 per ton. Nut or egg coal $1. Freight on any lines of U. P. in Nebraska $4.25 per ton; on B. & M. $4.65 per ton. Chamberlain plows, good as made, shipped from Omaha, 14 and 16 inch, $14. By one-half car lots, $12.25. Champion self-dump steel wheel horse rake $21.00 Centerville, Iowa, coal, at the mine, $1.25 per ton. Can be shipped direct to all points on the Rock Island R. R. at regular tariff rates. Points on U. P. add $1.60 to Omaha rates; by St. Joe $1 to regular rate. This is one of the best Iowa mines.

Dannevirke Alliance No. 681, of Howard county, was organized last week with ten charter members and the following officers elected: President, H. Mortensen; Sec'y, Jorgen Larsen; Treas., C. H. Jensen; Lecturer, A. W. Christiansen; Sergeant-at-arms, Niels Ebbersen; Door keeper, John Leth. Bro. A. Nielsen, who organized this Alliance, says it will more than double its membership the next meeting.

C. A. Hutchings writes from Bertrand as follows: We are trying to organize a subordinate in this neighborhood and we ask you to send us all the necessary instructions, blanks, etc., so we can get to work as soon as possible. We just begin to "warm under the collar," and see no reason why we cannot have a good strong organization in our county. As the letter contained an application for charter, with fourteen names, their efforts must have been entirely successful.

We make the following announcement to cover cases where an organizer is appointed and commissioned for a county. While the voluntary organization of an Alliance is permissable and proper, unauthorized persons cannot arrogate to themselves the position and duties of organizer and make a business of organizing Alliances. In counties where organizers have been regularly appointed and commissioned such self appointed organizers will not be recognized, nor will charters be issued on their application. SEC.

W. H. Austin sends a list of subscribers from Clarks and writes in connection as follows: Many inquiries are made these days concerning the the objects, aims, etc., of the Farmers' Alliance, and your paper seems to answer the general questions more fully than many of our members are prepared to, consequently we think it best to distribute as many of the papers as possible. We hope after the busy season is over to make at least a respectable showing from this section.

Several inquiries have been made as to the manner of organizing a County Alliance. The County Alliance is merely a delegate body from the local Alliances of a county and is simply a closer union of the different locals. No elaborate form is needed and no separate charter is issued, but delegates are elected from each local as provided by the constitution, officers are elected and measures for concert of action in any enterprise are discussed and set forth, while the members get better acquainted with each other and a better understanding is reached as to what the farmer most needs. SEC.

Some inquiries have been received in regard to the liability of stock holders for the indebtedness of a corporation, and in answer we quote from the revised statutes as follows: Subdivision corporations, Section 136, page 257, revised statutes of Nebraska. Every corporation hereafter created shall give notice at least once a year in some newspaper printed in the county or counties in which the business is transacted, and in case there is no newspaper printed therein, then in the nearest paper in the state, of the amount of all the existing debts of the corporation, which notice shall be signed by the president and a majority of the directors, and if any corporation shall fail to do so all the stock holders of the corporation shall be jointly and severally liable for all the debts of the corporation then existing, and for all that shall be contracted before such notice is given. Sec. 139, same subdiivsion. If any corporation fail to comply with the provisions of this subdivision in relation to giving notice, and in all other matters, the property of all stock holders will be liable. If, therefore, the laws governing corporations is followed in all particulars, no stock holder is liable for more than the amount of stock personally owned by him.

Price List of Oils to Alliances.

150 test,	medium white coal oil,	11½	cents.
150 "	prime, " "	10½	"
175 "	Y. L. " "	13	"
74 "	stove gasoline	11½	"

These oils in barrel lots. The best harness oil in either one or five gallon cans, 70 cents per gallon. Pure Neat's foot oil in one to five gallon cans, 60 cents per gallon. In barrel lots, 50 cents per gallon. Axle grease, thirty-six boxes in case, $1.85.

ALLEN ROOT, State Agent.

Official Notice to Alliances.

All Subordinate or County Alliances wanting coal the coming season from the state agency should send in the number of cars wanted, the grade of coal used, and be sure to state what railroad they are tributary to. This matter must be attended to at once and reports sent in promptly to the secretary of the State Alliance.

State Agent's Notice.

It is very desirable and will save some expense, and be better in every way, if the Alliances will bulk their orders so one shipment will do for many parties. It is found that little or nothing can be saved on groceries at retail. If orders are in unbroken packages can be had at jobbers' rates. Price lists are of little account only in a general way. The price on sugar changed three cents in one week not long since. Many other things the same. ALLEN ROOT,
State Agent.

FOR INSURANCE.—See or address Swigart & Bush, Mead, Neb., Special Agents Farmers Union (Mutual) Ins. Co., Grand Island, Nebraska.

Two Nice Tales.

A Waterbury man drove down here a few days ago with an aged and apparently gentle horse, writes a New York Sun correspondent from Ansonia, Conn. On his return, in going up Foundry hill the horse balked. Every thing was done that a numerous helping crowd of bystanders suggested, from blowing in his nose to building a fire under him, but the beast would not move.

At this point an Ansonia man happened along, and, looking at the horse, he recognized it as one he had known many years ago, and he volunteered to start him without difficulty. Telling the Waterbury man to get into the carriage, he borrowed a big chew of fine-cut tobacco from one of the crowd, stepped up to the horse and inserted it between his teeth. The horse actually seemed to grow younger. He chewed once or twice, gave a slight whinny and started off, and no further trouble was experienced on the homeward trip. The man said the horse learned to chew tobacco when a colt by nosing a paper out of his owner's pocket, and the habit clung to him.

Up in Waterbury a father and son each smokes a pipe. The father uses one kind of tobacco, while the son uses another. One morning recently the father said to his son: "John, if you have got so you like the Turkish brand why don't you buy it?" The son replied: "Well, father, I was just thinking that if you were so well pleased with the Virginia mixture you should use it altogether instead of your own."

The father and son thereupon came to an understanding. Each denied using the other's tobacco, and its mysterious disappearance from their respective jars was the cause of much suspicion. Sunday afternoon the father lay on a lounge in the sitting-room and, by chance, glanced through an open door just in time to see the family cat jump on the table where the two tobacco jars were kept.

It exceedingly surprised him to see the cat put her paw into first one jar and then the other and paw out a big wad of tobacco, which she easily devoured. This she did for perhaps fifteen minutes, and then jumping on to the floor proceeded to the back of the store and lay down calmly.

Later in the day the same performance was gone through with, and the entire family saw it, though they could scarcely believe it. The cat has been stolen several times, but has always come back home again in a famished condition, but began to fatten up just as the tobacco began to disappear.

A Montana Woman Physician.

Miss Maria M. Dean is a homœopathic physician who took a little office and hung out her sign three years ago in Helena, Mon., which has a population of about eighteen thousand souls. Miss Dean never practiced anywhere else. Her income last year was between $11,000 and $12,000. Born in Madison, Wis., she was graduated from the Wisconsin University and from a Boston medical school. Then she went all alone to Berlin to still further prosecute her studies, where she encountered great difficulties in gaining admission to a hospital until Prof. Schroeder interested himself in her cause. This gained for her full opportunities to study in her chosen field of medicine. Dr. Dean is about thirty years old and is said to be a woman of remarkable ability. She is one of the most popular and most prominent residents of Helena. Although full of pluck, she is not a bit masculine. She is an excellent shot and can hit eleven or twelve birds out of thirteen on the wing. Dr. Dean is of medium height, has light hair and complexion, weighs 150 pounds, does not want to marry and probably never will.—Epoch.

Ex-Senator Van Wyck.

How the mighty have fallen! How evanescent is that bauble called fame! Two years ago the man whose name was in everybody's mouth, C. H. Van Wyck, rode high on the wave of popularity. Now he is forgotten and his name is but a plaything in the mouths of all. And where is the man of brain and brawn? Alas! from morn till night on a wind-swept farm on the lonely prairie land in the county of Otoe may be seen a beat form and a pair of legs toiling as the protruding ends of corn. Indeed, it is a hard task to say where fame's eternal camping ground is located.—Lincoln (Neb.) News.

Mrs. Wanamaker's Charities.

If Philadelphia's merchant prince, John Wanamaker, succeeds to the secretaryship of the navy, Mrs. Wanamaker will fill the trying position of social successor to Mrs. Whitney. Mrs. Wanamaker was Miss Brown, daughter of her husband's partner in business. She is a woman of abounding charity and has always been more interested in giving comfort to the poor than in devoting time to social pleasures. Those who know her here speak of several large and notable charities of Philadelphia which are the tangible work of her benevolence. She is very entertaining in society and all her friends say will perform her full share in the hospitalities of the cabinet circle.—Philadelphia Times.

Paris Beggars.

The census of Paris beggars, which was taken recently by the prefecture of police has brought to light some curious facts respecting mendicancy in this city. It is a matter of history of course, that Paris beggars have always been a peculiar set of people from the days of the Cour de Miracles to our own, but the gueux seem to thrive more than ever in the times, when money is made with comparative ease and distributedwith generous hand. The Paris beggars have, accordingly, grown prosperous with the age, and we are rather far from the days of the genuine rags and squalor of Miracle court. The beggar is nowadays well trained in his profession. There is tee novice who begs indiscriminately from door to door, and the "old bird" who only rings the bells of mansions. The gueux have a directory of their own in which the names and addresses of rich philanthrophists are given as well as the dodges to be used for unloosening their purse strings. This is called the "Guide of the Grand Jeu," or "big game," and costs 6 francs. There is a smaller volume for petitjeu," which gives the addresses of mere bourgeois people and only cost 3 francs. These guides are carefully compiled and are constantly increased by new aditions, each beggar who has discovered a donor selling the name, address, and charitable qualities of the philanthropist to the publishers for a franc or two. Full instructions are given to the mendicants in the guide-books as to how they are to demean themselves before those to whom they apply for alms. Rich radicals, they are told, give largely to people who represent themselves as victims of the reactionaries, or even to those who allege themselves to have suffered as communists at the hands of the Versailles government. Others are told what clothes they are to wear when on duty—for a prosperous beggar is supposed nowadays so have a wardrobe. Some philanthropists, for example, give generously to those who affect "clean poverty," that is to say, poverty with a well-washed face and faded clothes. Others are munificent to shabby-genteel people who have been ruined in trade, while some are only "fetched" by famished jaws and absolute rags. M. Jain, a police inspector lately came across, in a lonely haunt of beggars, a man who had been a notary and who, to show the officer what he knew, babbled legal phrases in Latin. Members of Parliament are, as a rule a great mark for the beggars.

Neal Dow's War on Smoking.

Gen. Dow is strongly opposed to the use of tobacco, and has carried on a life long cursade against it. He always has claimed that tobacco dulls the moral sense. Many years ago, before there were any railroads, a man traveling in a stage coach with Dow one day lighted a cigar.

"I wish you would stop smoking sir said Dow.

"Is smoking offensive to you?" the man asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'll stop as soon as I've finished this cigar."

Without another word Dow suddenly reached forward, pulled the cigar from the man's lips and threw it into the road.

The man fired up but looked at the well knit figure of his fellow passenger, regarded the bright light in his eyes—and cooled off.

"I recall an incident coming down the Rigi, while I was traveling in Europe," said the general. European railroads did not provide a separate smoking car then, and I don't know as they do now. A passenger in our car was complacently smoking his cigar. "You're an Englishman, sir, aren't you?" I said to him.

"'Oh, no,' said he briskly; 'I'm an American.'

"What! you an American and smoking in the presence of ladies!"

"He stopped smoking, but with poor grace, and he looked as if he would like to eat me.

"He was of a different type from a man whom I met on a steamer in the English channel. I asked him to stop smoking, and he did so with profuse apologies. I told him that I believed that tobacco dulls the moral sense, but he smiled at the idea.

"You furnish a proof of my theory, sir, said I. 'You were smoking when you ought not to have been, and you acknowledged it as soon as I called your attention to it. Tobacco dulled your moral sense.'"—Lewiston Journal.

FARMERS' UNION INS. Co., of Grand Island, Neb. I. N. White and A. Rodgers are Special Agents for Greeley and Wheeler counties. We invite you to investigate the merits of this company and see where the difference comes in. In the first place, you only pay one per cent for your insurance.
8tf WHITE & RODGERS.

J. M. ROBINSON,
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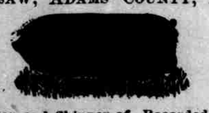

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SUMMERS, MORRISON & CO.,
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They Played Billiards All Night.

A good story is told of the late S. L. M. Barlow's experience, several years ago, with some Democratic friends who had gone to his summer home at Glen Cove, on Long Island, to spend a holiday with him. The party was made up of the late Gov. Tilden, Charles A. Dana, then as now editor of the Sun; Manton Marble, editor of the World; Smith M. Weed, since become prominent in politics, and one or two other men of position. After dinner his guests made their way to the billiard-room and began to play. Before long Mr. Tilden confessed to sleepiness and proposed to go to bed. Mr. Barlow accompanied him, with the purpose of returning later to his pleasure seeking friends, but when he got up stairs he reached the conclusion that, as his guests knew where to sleep, he would follow Mr. Tilden's example. He did so and slept soundly after daylight the following morning. On awakening he heard the rattle of the billiard balls, and concluded that, as his guests were such early risers, it was quite desirable that their host should get out as soon as possible. He did so, and went to the billiard room, where the game had proceeded without interruption through the whole night. He found at the door, the only exit, his faithful but fierce bulldog standing guard. The guests had made, during the night, one attempt after another to get away and go to bed; but the bulldog had done his duty so successfully as to prevent their departure, and there was nothing else to do through all the long watches of the night but to return to their cues and billiard table.

A Tory View of It.

St. James (London) Gazette.

The state of Illinois has sent Mr. Gladstone an address of approval, signed by the senators and the members of the house of representatives, and the governor, the lieutenant-governor, the secretary of state, the attorney-general, the auditor of public accounts, and half a dozen of the judges. "That," said Mr. Gladstone, chuckling, "is I think pretty executive and judicial." It is also pretty impertinent and intolerably officious. The executive and legislature of Illinois form a body which, judged by the importance of their functions and the magnitude of the interests intrusted to their care, is considerably inferior to the London county council. We wonder what would be the particular kind of screech set up by the American eagle if Lord Rosberry and his colleagues and their assistant judge and head clerks were to send an address to President Harrison in favor of free trade, revenue reform, the abolition of jobs, and the suppresion of the Irish caucuses, machine politicians, and agitators throughout the territories of the United States.

Dangers of Plutocracy.

The danger that arises from this unequal distribution of wealth and its accumulation in the hands of the few is altogether real. It increases the power and influence of a plutocratic class, which tends more and more to direct the forces of society, to subsidize the press and even the pulpit, and to confine the management of political parties, the result of elections, the action of legislative bodies, and the course of public administration. The real peril at present comes from the fact that a public policy has been adopted in the past and still maintained, which involves the pecuniary interests of capitalists directly in the course of legislation and the action of the government. The taxing power of the government is used for their benefit, and so long as it is so used they will endeavor to control its operation. This has done more to build up a plutocracy, and does more to maintain it, than all other causes combined, and the most effective means of averting the danger of its absolute and permanent control in public affairs is the adoption of a system of taxation that shall give it no advantage.—New York Times.

She Won the Umbrella.

W. J. Norris, a prominent merchant of our town, thought to back down one of our young ladies would be a nice thing, so made her the following proposition recently: That if she would take a little ten cent parasol, which is about the size of a palmetto fan, hoist it and walk up Main street a certain distance and return, carrying it over her all the way, that he would reward her with a silk umbrella. She at first hesitated, but, after making numerous futile attempts, finally made off with the little mushroom shaped concern held aloft over her graceful form. She returned in a few minutes bearing a note with the signatures of a number of the clerks attached stating that she had passed by or arrived at their stores with the parasol in position. Mr. Norris gracefully turned over the umbrella to its rightful owner, and the young lady departed with two umbrellas instead of one. Mr. Norris will hardly make another such offer soon.—Warrenton (Ga.) Clipper.

Chewing-Gum and Buttons.

A wad of chewing-gum and three trouser-buttons in the collection-basket at the Saturday meeting of the Sunday-school assembly at Ocean Grove, N. J., aroused the ire of President E. H. Stokes of the Grove association. He made an analysis of the collection of that day and found that of the 3,500 persons present 815 gave 1 cent, 17 gave 3 cents, 380 gave 5 cents, 170 gave 10 cents, and only 12 gave as much as 25 cents each. The other 1,100 contributed the chewing-gum and buttons. The total collection amounted to only $47.60, while the necessary expenses were $100, and the president was indignant.—Philadelphia Record.

STANLEY'S WRATH.

Some Experiences of the Celebrated Explorer of the Dark Continent.

The Rev. Frank H. Kasson writes as follows in the Christian Union:

The following facts concerning Henry M. Stanley have never been in print. They were given to me by William Bradford, the marine artist and arctic explorer.

In the year 1873 Mr. Bradford, returned from his Greenland explorations, was in London publishing his sumptuous volume on "The Arctic Regions." It was brought out under the patronage of Queen Victoria at $125 per copy. At this time he met Stanley, who was in a towering rage. "He was just back," said the artist, "from finding Livingstone, and was now very angry at the cavalier way in which he had been treated about publishing his book through Murray. It seems that John Murray was away, and the partner present had received Stanley quite nonchalantly, and said he was not quite sure whether they could publish his book or not, and, anyway, nothing could be done about it until Mr. Murray's return. I said to him: 'Mr. Stanley, are you particular to have Murray publish your book?' 'No.' 'Well, I can tell you of some very good publishers, who, I think, would be glad to publish it, and that is the firm of Sampson Low & Co. They are publishing my book, and, I think, would be glad to get hold of yours. If you wish, I will see them about it.' 'Do so, Mr. Bradford. I'll be glad to have you.'

"So I went down and saw Mr. Marston of the firm and said to him: 'Mr. Marston, would you like to publish Stanley's new book on Africa?' 'Yes, sir, indeed we would; but I thought Murray was going to have it.' 'No, I guess not. Would you like to see Mr. Stanley?' 'Certainly, sir.' 'Very well, I'll bring him down this afternoon.' As I was going out he said: 'Mr. Bradford, do you suppose that Mr. Stanley is ready to consider an offer for his book?' 'I think so, sir.'

"I took Stanley down to see them, and Mr. Marston asked him if he was prepared to consider an offer then and there. 'Yes, sir.' 'Well, Mr. Stanley, we will give you $10,000 for it and a liberal share of the profits.'

"'I'll do it,' said Stanley. And a happier man you've seldom seen. 'Now, Mr. Stanley,' said Marston, 'when can you begin to furnish us copy?' 'To-morrow morning, sir, and every day thereafter till it's done.' 'Just one word more, Mr. Stanley. Will you please say nothing about this for four weeks? I've a special reason for asking.' 'Yes, sir; that suits me,' said Stanley. And so the bargain was closed, and Sampson Low & Co. have been Stanley's publishers ever since.

"A few weeks later Stanley went to see John Murray, and the following conversation occurred: 'Mr. Murray, I've come to see about your publishing my book. Do you wish to?' 'Yes, I think that we may be able to, Mr. Stanley. But we can not afford to give you much for it, as it is a kind of experiment. But we'll publish it, Mr. Stanley.'

"'No you won't,' broke in Stanley, with an oath, and, turning on his heel, left the great English publisher astounded at the young African explorer's audacity.

"On another occasion," says Mr. Bradford, "I was sitting at a great banquet of the British association at Brighton. It was in the evening after the 'African afternoon,' so called. Stanley had been down for a speech late in the afternoon, after several English geographers had spoken. But I noticed during the second speech, by C. R. Markham of the Royal Geographical society, that Stanley's wrath was rising. The speaker in alluding to Livingstone had just said a word reflecting upon him. As soon as Markham was done, Stanley, at two bounds, was in the center of the platform, and, leaning forward and stretching out his finger with concentrated scorn toward Markham, began: 'You easy-chair geographers, sitting on your cushioned velvet carpets, what do you know about it? Livingstone, after a long, arduous, perilous march, says: "I think I have found the sources of the Nile." But you, from the seclusion of the libraries, declare: "We know that he was not." What right have you to decide such a question? And then he gave it to them hot. And yet in fifteen minutes he had them all, ladies and gentlemen, on their feet crying 'Hear! hear! hear!' The Baroness Burdette-Coutts waved her handkerchief, and even the Emperor Napoleon, who was present with the Empress Eugenie, arose and handed Stanley their card. I tell you, Stanley was the most scathing man I ever listened to when he was mad over Livstone.

"So, in the evening, before going to the banquet, I said to him: 'Now, Stanley, keep you temper. Don't disgrace yourself. Don't say a word to-night.' For I knew this very Markham was going to preside. Well, Stanley promised that he wouldn't say one word. But they placed him at Markham's right hand. I sat across the table where I could see him. Pretty soon I noticed that he and Markham were talking earnestly. Then the bull-dog look came into Stanley's face, and then he jumped up and off he went.

"It seems that Markham had urged him to speak, but Stanley had declined, when the following conversation ensued: But, Mr. Stanley, you must speak. That is the purpose for which they invited you here.' 'Is that the reason they invited me here?' 'Certainly, Mr. Stanley; we expect you to favor us with a speech.' 'Well, I won't.' 'But'—thrusting his hand deep into his pocket—'here's a guinea for my dinner.' And off he stalked in a towering rage."

The Law About Hiring Help

A verbal agreement between the employer and employe is, however, in most cases just as good in law as a written one, providing it can be proved. The principal exception is in the case of a contract which is not to be performed within a year from the time it is made. The laws of most states say that a contract which is not to be performed within a year can not be enforced unless the contract, or a memorandum of it is in writing signed by the party to be charged. If a farmer hires a man to work for him for one year, the time to commence the day the contract is made, or possibly the next day, the agreement need not necessarily be in writing. But if the time is to commence, say a week or a month hence, it is not binding on either party if it is only a verbal bargain. If such a contract is verbal only, the farmer can discharge his help at any time, and the help can quit at any time without being liable for damages, and generally without loss of pay up to the time of leaving. It should be remembered that a minor is not bound by any contract of this nature, whether verbal or in writing; and while the employer, if of age, will be obliged to carry out the provisions of his agreement, the employe, if a minor, may break it at any time, leave his master's employment, and collect what he can prove his services were worth up to the time of leaving. This is so, although he looked as if he were of age, or even if he falsely represented himself to be such.

There are certain things which will justify a farmer in discharging his help, and certain things which will justify a man in leaving the service of his employer before the time is out and without liability for damages. The man may be discharged if he disobeys the lawful and proper orders of his employer, if his conduct is immoral, if he uses insulting language to his employor his family, if he is frequently drunk, if he habitually neglects his work, if he is insubordinate or defrauds his employer; also for committing wanton injury to his employers property, or for incompetence by reason of physical or mental defects not discernible when he was hired. It has been held that if the man is intoxicated when he comes to commense his work, the farmer need not take him. In case the man is discharged for cause, he is entitled to what his services were worth up to the time of his discharge.

Of course, if the conduct of the farmer is such that the man is justified in leaving, he can recover his wages for the time he has actually worked. Among the causes which will justify the man in leaving are an improper conduct on the part of his employer, such as an assault on him, insufficient food or lodging compelling him to do unlawful work such as unnecessary work on Sunday (necessary farm work, such as taking care of live stock, is not unlawful), the prevalence of an epidemic which renders it dangerous to remain and any acts of the farmer prejudicial to the morals of the workman or to his safety, health or reasonable comfort. Habitual blasphemy on the part of either has been held a good reason for the other dissolving the relations existing between them, unless both are addicted to the same bad habit. Sickness of the man for a lengthened period—in one case two weeks—releases both parties from the contract. The employer is not bound to wait unreasonably for the restoration of the employe's health, and the necessities of the employer are regarded as a measure of what is reasonable. Slight grounds for discharge or for leaving are not regarded as sufficient, and the burden of proof is on him who sets up the grounds to show that they are valid and sufficient. When a laborer has once quit his employer's service the employer is not obliged to take him back again although the man changes his mind and wants to go to work again. It has been held that when a man has good cause for leaving and throwing up his contract, and does not do so at the time, he waives and condones the cause and can not afterward rely on it as a good reason for quitting his place.—American Agriculturist.

Prince Bismarck's Doctor.

Bismarck's doctor, the famous little Sweninger, is a remarkable and a delightful man. He is a creation of Bismarck's, more or less. He looks like a Russian prince, has the most piercing black eyes I have ever seen, a close-clipped black beard and mustache, massive, wavy coal-like hair, and a quick, incisive and nervous manner. He became disgraced at the very outset of a promising medical career by an affair with the wife of one of the professors in the college where he occupied a small position. The wife was a beautiful Viennese woman, and she had been married to a large and beery professor of Chemistry when very young. When she met the fiery Sweninger she fell violently in love with him. There was the deuce to pay—a terrific exposure and some sort of an affair between the doctor and the professor, which resulted in Sweninger's imprisonment. Bismarck had taken an interest in the case from the fact that Sweninger's actions towards the woman had been exceedingly manly throughout. The young doctor came out a ruined man and tried to practice in Berlin, but there was no hope for him until one day he was sent for by the Chancellor of the Empire. In an hour Bismarck had made his fortune, simply by the mighty influence of his patronage. Now the two men are close and fond companions.—Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times.

Dorothy Takes the Trick.

Dorothy (aged nine, who is anxious to get a present)—Mother, if you do not give it to me I shall not love you.

Mother—Dorothy, we don't love people for what they can give us. If that were so your father and I would not love you at all, for you give us nothing.

Dorothy (after some thought)—Oh, yes, but I do give you something.

Mother—What do you give me?

Dorothy (with a nice courtesy)—A great deal of trouble.