EARLY VOTING IN KANSAS.

The next day, to their great discomfiture, our settlers blundered upon a county election. Trudging into Libertyville, one of the new mushroom towns springing up along the military road that leads from Fort Levenworth to Fort Riley, they found a great crowd of people gathered around a log house in which the polls were open. County officers were to be chosen, and also the pro-slavery men, as the borderers were now called in this part of the country had rallied in great numbers to carry the election for their men.

All was confusion and tumult. Rough looking men, well armed and generally loud voiced, with slouched hats and long beards, were galloping about, shouting and making all the noise possible for no purpose could be discovered. "Hooray for Cap'n Pate!" was the only intelligible cry that the sould hear, but who Capt. Pate was and why he should be hurrahed for nobody seemed to know. He was not a candidate for anything.

"Hullo! there's our Woburn friend, John Clark," said Mr. Howell. Sure enough, there he was with a vote in his hand going up to the cabin, so that a man going up to the door to vote was obliged to run the gantlet, as it were, of one hundred men or more, before he reached the door, the lower half of which was borded up and the upper half left open for the election of officers to take and deposit the ballots.

"I don't believe that man has any right to vote here," said Charlie, with an expression of disgust on his face. "Why, he came into the territory with us only the other day, and he said he was going up on the Big Blue to settle and here he is trying to vote!"

"Well," said Uncle Charlie, "I allow he has just as good a right to vote as any of these men who are running the election. I saw some of these very men come riding in from Missouri when we were one day out of Quindaro." As he spoke John Clark had reached the voting place, pursued by many rough epithets flung after him.

He paused before the half barricaded door and presented his ballot. "Let's see yer ticket!" shouted one of two men who stood guard, one on either side of the cabin door. He snatched it from Clark's hand, looked at it and simply said, "H'ist!" The man on the other side of the would-be voter grinned; then both men seized the Woburn man by his arms and waist, and before he could realize what was happening, he was flung up to the edge of the roof that projected over the low door.

Two other men sitting there grabbed the newcomer by the shoulders and passed him up the roof to two others, who, straddling the ridgepole, were waiting for him. Then the unfortunate Clark disappeared over the top of the cabin, sliding down out of sight on the farther side. The mob set up a wild cheer and some of them shouted, "We don't want any Yankee votes in this yer 'lection!"—Noah Brooks in St. Nicholas.

Wedding Presents.

Some years ago, outside of what the wife brought to her husband as a dower, and the gifts she received as keepsakes from her friends, there was none of what we understand by the now comprehensive term "wedding presents." For some time, though, the custom has been verging upon the absurd, and the funny paraprapher has pointed his wit with the father's blank check, the presents hired for the occasion, the tributes from employes, and has reveled in the snobbish ostentation of the display of gifts, set apart in an upper room, all properly tagged, with a policeman or a private detective in full evening dress to watch both the gifts and the guests. How much this public display of wedding presents has had to do with the increase in their number and cost would be well worth the study.

It is safe to say that there are many people eager to shine in society, and not quite sure of their position, who would willingly pay a wedding present as the price of having their gift laid alongside of the one sent by a more prominent person. Thus would they be assured to gain the coveted honor of having their plebeian names mentioned among the alleged patricians. Under the prevailing custom of wedding present displays no one who wishes to gain or preserve the reputation of being in the social swim can afford to send a mean or a poor present. This factor is carefully taken into account by those making out their lists of invited guests. This many a young man has found out to his cost.—Di Vernon in San Francisco News Letter.

The Thinness of Gold.

Gold beaters, by hammering, can reduce gold leaves to such minute thinness that 282,000 must be laid upon each other to produce the thickness of an inch. Yet each leaf is so perfect and free from holes that one of them laid on any surface, as in gilding, gives the appearance of solid gold. They are so thin that if formed into a book 1,500 would only occupy the space of a single leaf of book paper. A single volume of a gold leaf book one inch in thickness would have as many pages as an entire library of 1,500 volumes of common books, even though the volumes averaged 400 pages each.—St. Louis Republic.

Liveried Maids for Servitors.

The head man in one of the biggest cages in this city spoke confidentially as follows.

I am waiting for somebody who has the nerve to employ maids in livery to serve tables in restaurants, cafes and the dining rooms of hotels. I would prefer, as a man, to see my own sex employed, but I see enough every day to convince me that men do not make good waiters at the tables. In this country especially you can never get the idea out of a waiter's head that he isn't as good as the man whom he serves. If they are not tipped they act sulky, and I don't dare to correct them for that. There is no curse like that of tipping a waiter.

One man who has more money than he knows what to do with will, foolishly, give a waiter nearly as much as an ordinary man pays for an ordinary dinner. If the ordinary man does not tip likewise he gets the worst of it. There is no use of talking about remedying the evil by making a rule against it. The only way is to remove the cause. You ask me if girls won't take tips. No. You can tell a girl she mustn't, and nine time out of ten she won't. Girls are better waiters in every way than men, and somebody will take the English step of employing them as servitors one of these days in this country, and then people will see the difference.—Chicago Tribune.

Child Sovereigns.

Three of the thrones of Europe, namely, those of Holland, Spain and Servia, are accupied at the present moment by mere children, says a Paris letter, and if all the persistent rumors concerning the ill health of Emperor William and Don Carlos have any foundation, it is impossible that the number of infant sovereigns will shortly be augmented by a 9-year-old kaiser of Germany and a 4-year-old king of Portugal. It is therefore quite possible that on the occasion of the next congress of crowned heads of Europe the anointed of the Lord will be attended by their nurses in lieu of chancellors or prime ministers, and that the festivities in honor of the meeting will take the form of reviewing dolls in stead of soldiers. Their conferences will be devoted to the discussion of candies, and they will toast one another in bumpers of pap.

Queer Facts About Beavers.

James Sherman, of Clifton, was telling recently some queer things about beaver and beaver trapping. The animal, he says, has the most acute sense of smell of any animal that exists. In setting the traps you must wait till low water, in order to have the tide when it comes obliberate all traces of your presence. When a beaver is caught in a trap the other beavers at once enable him to make good his escape by seizing him by the tail and hauling him away until they release him, often leaving the limb in the trap as an evidence of the struggle that ensued. He caught a beaver once on Puget Island, and says that it had only two toes on a hind foot, the other three legs being amputated as close to the body as if the limbs had never existed.

Mr. Sherman says there is one faculty the beaver possesses that would be profitable and interesting study for scientific men, and that the power of making objects adhere to the bottom of a stream without any apparent means of securing them. The beaver lives mostly on wood, which it cuts and deposits on the bottom, where it remains, contrary to the natural laws, which would in ordinary cases cause the wood to rise to the surface. How this is accomplished it is difficult to decide, but it is nevertheless a fact, as Mr. Sherman assures us that he tried it time and time again. Beaver trapping pays well where any considerable number can be caught, the average price of the furs being from $3.50 to $5 per pound.—Cathlamet Gazette.

The Child at the Table.

So long as custom and necessity render it advisable to have a child at the same table with his parents these should fix upon a plan of action and adhere to it. Desiring to have their children looked upon as comforts and not as spoil sports, they should enforce strict obedience, exact quiet at table and inculcate stringently the once honored maxim—of late years fallen sadly into disuse and disrepute—that little boys and girls should be seen and not heard. Remember how much easier it is to check a habit at the outset than to break it off after it is fully formed, the father and mother should watch their children's table manners und repress at once the carelessness and unpleasant tricks which seem, possibly through original sin, to come naturally to most little folk. The correct handling of spoon, fork and knife should be taught as soon as they are permitted to use these implements, and slovenliness should be rebuked and held up as a disgrace. Not least in importance is it that the father and mother should, after due consideration, establish an outline of diet for the youngsters and allow no divergence therefrom.—Mrs. Christine Terbune Herrick.

The king of France had a falcon which escaped from Fontainebleau, and in twenty-four hours after was found in Malta, a space computed to be not less than 1,200 miles, a velocity equal to fifty-six miles an hour, supposing the hawk to have been on the wing the whole time.

A Boy's Idea of Girls.

G. L. Durkee, in Hartford Times: A Composition on Girls: Girls are a nuisance in a family where there is a boy. They are always breaking something and laying it on him. If they are going to an entertainment that begins at 8 o'clock, they will begin to get ready at 6 o'clock, and stand before the glass an hour and a half at least. You can go into any house where a girl lives and lift up the mat before the glass and you will see there is scarcely any carpet left there. Girls are allowed to come in at the front door, while the boys have to go around to the back door, day or night. They can stay out of school any time they want to, but a boy cannot unless he plays truant. If girls want to go out at night with the boys they tell their folks that they are a-going to church but if a boy tells his folks that, they think he is lying to them. Girls can go to their brother's bureau and mix everything up, and read his letters and then plague him about them. Then they are mad at him if he scolds about it. When he goes to his sister's bureau to get something she took out of his she makes a noise like some wild animal and scares the life out of him. Girls are always on hand when there is any candy brought into the house, and eat it all up before their brother gets around. And if the folks ever want to go out to spend the evening, their brother has to stay with them, because they are afraid to stay alone. If ever a boy smokes, his sister is always around somewhere to see him, and goes home and tells his father and mother, and then he gets a scolding, all on her account; and then she will want him to go to the store three time a week for the lead to do her hair up on. One boy is worth three girls. Now, boys, this is all true, for I have two sisters myself, and know all about it. Well, I cannot think of much more to write, so I will close.

A Hero's Two Tombs.

There is no doubt that one portion of the body of Gen. Wayne, the hero of Stony point—"Mad Anthony," as he was popularly termed—was interred at the place where he died, and the other in his native country. His original burial place was Fort Presque isle, upon the site of which the city of Erie Pa., now stands; the other locality honored as his last resting place is Radnor cemetery, in Chester county, Pa. This curious circumstance was brought about in the following manner.

In the year 1815 the family of this famous man was given permission to remove his dust to Radnor, but upon opening the grave it was found that body was partly petrified, and consequently very heavy. A medical friend of the family, recognizing the fact that it would be a very difficult and costly task to transport the remains in that condition, determined as far as possble to remove the petrified flesh from the bones, and this was accordingly done. The bones were then carefully packed up and delivered to the son, who was kept in ignorance of the operation, and he conveyed the box containing the precious portions to his native country where they were interred with appropriate cermonies.

A monument was erected in 1809 over the grave by the Pennsylvania Society of the Cincinnati. What remained of the warrior was reinterred at Fort Presque Isle, and some years was discovered in the same state of preservation as when first exhumed in a box bearing his name. Another memorial stone was raised in that place, and thus was commemorated the fact that all was mortal of "Mad Anthony" Wayne found a final resting place in two localities far apart from each other.—Detroit Free Press.

German Versus American Girls.

German girls are beginning to resent with bitterness of spirit, as do their English sisters, the encroachment of American beauties upon their preserves. These pretty, graceful and brilliant daughters of Columbia are sent to Germany to study music, painting, literature, etc., and while quickly mastering the arts, subjugate the hearts of the susceptible German officers as well. The number of officers with American wives seems to be rapidly on the increase, and the faithful German spinsters, with their frugal habits and domestic skill, object to the invaders with justifiable wrath.—Berlin Letter.

Shetland Women.

There is a carrier here that does almost the work of the Shetland pony. That is the Shetland woman. All the manure of the crofts, comprising thousands of tons of gathered seaweed; the millions of fish in the operations of landing and curing, and a large portion of the peat, is carried, not on ponies' backs, but on the backs of women in the universal "kashie" of the island. This is a creel made of twisted and woven straw like the "maysies." It is also written "cassie" its pronunciation is best indicated in the spelling "kyshire" or "kishie." Shetland women step off nimbly with from seventy to eighty pounds weight in their "kashies', but knit, knit, knit forever and forever. Peat is the principal burden, for there is no wood fuel in Shetland.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

Orchard and Garden.

The fact has recently been mentioned that the Red Dutch currant retains its position as a favorite in the market.

Keep the apples in a temperature near freezing, if you have that sort of temperature, and keep the rotten ones cleaned out.

We hardly need say that ice-cold water, or water that is anywhere near that temperature, is not suitable for watering the plants.

Test your seeds sometimes before spring. If everybody would do it it would save thousands of dollars. Plant the seeds in boxes in a warm place.

A Milwaukee paper says that two millions five hundred thousand pounds of grapes were disposed of in that city last fall. Yes, and most of them were grown in the East.

There is complaint in certain quarters about the abuse of the Russian apples by horticultural writers. They should not be condemned in ignorance, certainly, but our advice is, as it always has been, to go slow on them.

Don't plant strawberries between the rows of young fruit trees, for the late cultivation of the strawberries will cause the fruit trees to take on a new growth to their injury. That is the experience given by a writer in a contemporay.

Which is the best for strawberry culture, hills or the matted row? ask a correspondent. The matted row, as a rule. It depends upon the variety. Few of our varieties do as well in the hill as in the matted row. The Wilson can be grown in the hill. So can the Jucunda.

Horse Notes

To The Nebraska Farmer:

Grading up is necessary with profitable horse breeding.

Plenty of rubbing will produce a good coat on horses.

Every city furnishes a good market for grade draft geldings.

Nothing so improves and gentles a young horse as farm work.

Growing foals are very often stunted by poor feeding, especially in winter.

Large size is demanded in horses if the best prices are to be realized.

Farmers need not give up cattle, sheep or hogs in order to raise draft horses.

Although considerable progress has been made in horse breeding the demand is not yet supplied.

Breed large, muscular bodies on sound, substantial legs and feet, with energy, endurance and style.

Good grade draft colts are worth more at two years of age than the common scrubs are at four.

The growth and thrift of a colt is wonderfully improved by thoraugh grooming every day.

Owning to the small size of his stomach the horse cannot eat a large quantity of food at one time.

Young colts like to be petted and by handling kindly they will often become docile and are easier handled when horses.

In selecting a stallion for breeding do not be carried away too much by appearances: other items are more essential.

Hens kept in separate pens away from the roosters, will lay more eggs; their eggs will remain fresh much longer. Unless you want them for hatching it will pay you to do this.

Ranch eggs are being delivered to customers in Denver for 35 cents a dozen. A local farmer tells us that he finds no difficulty in disposing of all he has at this price.

In selecting the turkeys wanted for this year's breeding remember that two-year-old turkeys make the best breeders. By this time they are well matured and will give more satisfactory results.

During the winter every advantage should be taken to give the fowls plenty of fresh air and sunlight whenever the condition of the weather permit. They will do better if confined in stormy weather, however.

Where there is no green food that can be supplied conveniently, it will be a good plan to run clover hay through a cutting box, put it into a bucket and pour boiling hot water over it and let stand twelve hours. If bran and corn meal is added it will be still better.

The season for mating up your breeding pens is now at hand, and the greatest care should be taken, for on this depends your next year's success. Make your yards large and roomy and provide plenty of straw for them to scratch in.

Dairy and Creamery.

We suppose that everbody knows that good hay is better than poor hay. The cow knows it anyhow, but she is no more interested in the matter than her owner is.

While nobody wants a bull that is so unruly that it is dangerous to go anywhere near him, yet nobody wants a bull that is lifeless. A bull of high spirit is the best bull.

Some of the city papers, we observe, are kicking about the price of butter. This disposition among consumers to get farm products at less than the cost of production, makes us tired.

Just as soon as you are convinced that a cow is not paying a profit, put what fat you can on her and send her to the shambles. It would really seem needless to give that advice and yet it is needed, sadly needed.

The country store-keeper is a great advocate of cleanliness in the dairy. Indeed everybody is who consumes butter. But the country store-keeper is just as loud in his demand for cleanliness as anybody else and when he is through preaching cleanliness, he will set a tub of butter next to the kerosene barrel.

On the question of the proper temperature in setting milk, Prof. Henry reports: "Milk set at forty degrees for eleven hours threw up all but 44.100 of one per cent., while milk at forty-five degrees left 2.7 per cent. of butter in the skim-milk. Setting at fifty degrees as compared with forty-five degrees showed a loss from 3.8 to ten per cent., and fifty five degrees shows that the range of loss if from 15.6 to thirty per cent. over that set at forty-five degrees."

A lazy acre of land is as costly a possession as a balky horse or a dry cow. It costs something to keep, interest on money, taxes, etc., and brings nothing in. A lazy acre of land is a dead loss continually to its owner. It may be set down as an axiom that there is no cultivable land within the United States, within access of a railway, but that may be profitably farmed. Some one branch of agricultural industry can be found by the intelligent seeker which can be followed with at least some degree of success. Horse breeding is an item that might well be tried by many who fail to find the desired profit in other lines. Not fancy breeding, trying for fast horses and that sort thing, but just common, every day horse raising. That does not mean growing scrub stock. Select for breeding your best, good large mare. If you have not got such an animal, trade around until you have. For sire select a good specimen of the draft or coach horse; there is the most money in these for the general farmer. If you are going to raise one colt a year you must make a little effort to grow more corn fodder, millet and clover, so that it can be well fed. That way the most profit will result. One good colt a year will prove a remedy for hard times. Two will help still further toward prosperity; so you have a strong filly keep her growing, too, with a liberal feed of bran in winter, and in late autumn when the grass is poor, and you can breed her also at two years. There is always a ready sale for cash for a good young horse or colt, and you can get the money out of it almost any day you need it.—Nebraska Farmer.

Do you keep your cows clean when stabled? If so let us know how to do it in the ordinary stable.

A German has made a compound of sugar, condensed milk and tea, from which a cup of tea can be had by simply pouring on boiling water.

South American and World's Fair.

The action of the state department in assigning twelve officers of the army and navy to visit the South and Central American states in the interest of the World's fair is regarded as a step in the right direction. One and all of the commissioners have favorable records, and are men who combine energy of character with diplomatic cordiality and suavity. Soon each will be at his respecsive post, and most of them have lived for years in the countries to which they are accredited, and are en rapport with the leaders of the commercial world, they naturally are sanguine of success. Each commissioner has been furnished with special instructions prepared by Secretary Blaine, but the nature of these is withheld from the public on the ground that they are privileged state documents.

The fact that the companies controlling the South American steamships have notified the national commission that they will make no charge for the transportation of exhibits from the South and Central American states beyond the bare cost of handling, and that moreover they will transport without a dollar of charge the commissioners accredited to the fair, and their families to boot, is a striking evidence of the favorable sentiment manifested in that portion of the globe regarding the enterprise, and bespeaks in advance for the American commissioners a cordial reception.

London's Dinner Hour.

A maid of honor at Versailles was once asked by Louis XIV what o'clock it was. Her reply to the question was often afterward quoted as the very perfection of compliment, "Whatever hour your majesty pleases." It has been reserved for a London correspondent, and, of all London correspondents, for that of the Leeds Mercury, to rival this delicate flattery. He announces that the future dinner hour will be whatever the Prince of Wales pleases, and that the prince's pleasure is for 8. The news is reassuring. Our fin de siecle banqueting hours have lately been too much retarded. The prince will serve society if the dinner hour is pushed forward.—Pall Mall Gazette.

OF INTEREST TO

"White is for bride," plaintiff song concerning "Miss July Anne Jo," thing for a girl to babyhood and childhood through those intervening school claims her attention not ready yet for the tulle debut frock. "A young girl in white," says "Here is an entire costume girl, whether she be short or tall, is sure to look and girlish than in any of."

It was cashmere flannel cream white that brings est tint of peachy pink shiny lights in youthful skirt was laid in fan box and flat at the waist, and standing slightly out at jurt reached the ankles waist fitted snugly lines were relieved by bands laid from the shoulders the bust in soft plaits, fold wise over a tiny whith

Similar folds trimmed drawing to a narrow point where a full flannel sash knotted silk fringe, was double bow over the waist fell in draperies to the mutton sleeves and a high this little frock a dress made it suitable for dinner but the wearer should arrange in a full braid to hang down and with black silk black buckle slippers and gracious a figure as ters in all her frills and full toilet.

Now for study hour and ing gown "my pretty maid" a white basket flannel sash a gathered skirt that must full, and above the bottom over an inch deep, should ten rows of very narrow a little over half an inch gray is a pretty color for does not fade or run if washed. The waist should one gathered into a belt under the skirt band, and high collar a broad directoire of blue-gray china silk finish about the throat.

Under this runs a wide silk to knot under mademoiselle's white chin, so that long and ends will half conceal set, tiny bullet pearl buttons front. Have the sleeves the elbow, where a long trimmed with a turn back silk, frames the round wrist, and a belt of blue with a long bow at the back plete this inexpensive costume York Sun.

A Gift to be Coveted.

"Some women look pretty thing!" When a feminine that exclamation, with a accent on the "some," it is stood that the owner of the a state of supreme dissatisfaction a new costume from which perhaps, anticipated a more degree of pleasure.

Nevertheless the remark be the happy results some with every toilet which Perfection of fit and perfect tail are two of the open secrets cases, the former applying the undergarments as to self. Clumsy underclothing the most elegant gown a fair nice attention to what may the sundries of a toilet, which subordinates the costume to but makes it in itself a whole, while securing immunity criticism in each part—this than a duty to be performed talent to be cultivated; it be coveted.—New York Times.

Immense cuffs of fur, reaching elbow, are worn with fur capes.

Reefer jackets of undyed are popular with young ladies.

A beautiful dinner dress and white brocade and the green velvet, both materials ly permitted to fall in unbroken

Black silks are again being the handsome, heavy grosgrain style, and it is claimed they more durable, as a better material ishing them has been discovered.

Stylish gowns of black grosgrain are now made so as to be gowns of different colors. same material, only high, with skirts of color matching ing.

Self colored smooth cloth gowns are very superior in style While admitting the value, times the uniqueness of tweed or cheviot for general there is no question that a material bears the palm for ance.

Very many of the tailor-made tumes of cloth created by English "artists" are more than some of the full-dress silk or brocade. The most made and finished are designed late afternoon receptions, for day weddings and for visiting.