

# MR. AND MRS. BINKS.

HIS is a story for wives. It ex- course, in an affair of that sort Binks bibits a noble woman's effort to

ald her husband, divide his burens, and shield him from worry and care. And it also shows what appened to the beneficiary of all these raiseworthy exertions on her part.

Binks was an excellent man; hardmey and took it home to his wife for dollar of it.

Mrs. Binks was a woman among a art from his wife and questioned, nks said she was a "corker." Pressas to what he meant by "corker," aks declined all attempts at definiion, and beyond insisting that Mrs. Maks was and would remain a "corker." would say nothing

From what was said of Mrs. Binks by herself it would seem that she was a true, loving wife to Binks, and that aside from the duty every woman owed to her sex and the establishment of its rights in all the avenues of life, she held that with the wedding ring came a list of duties due from a good woman to her husband which could not be avoided or gone about.

"Some women," quoth Mrs. B., "worry their husbands with a detail of small matters. A woman who is to be a helpmeet to her husband such as I am to Binks will be self-reliant and decide things for herself. In the little cares of life that fall to her share let her go forward by herself. What is the use of adding her troubles to his? If she has plans let her execute them. If problems confront her let her solve them. If she tells her husband aught of the thousand little enterprises of her daily home life let it be then the result. When success has come to her she may call her husband to witness the victary. Aside from that she should face her responsibilities alone."

Of course, Mrs. B. did not mean by all this that she would not be open and frank with Binks and confide in him if a burglar was in the house; or if the later; house took fire in the night that she would not arouse Binks and mention It. What she did mean was that when labors, while Mrs. B. repaired to the It came to such things as dismissing the servant girl the wife should gird up her loins and fire the maiden singlehandled, and not ring her husband in on a play manifestly disagreeable and likely to subject him to pain and remorse. it.

It chanced but recently that an opporunity opened like a gate for Mrs. B. to illustrate her doctrine that wives should stolen. Anybody could see that from the proceed with a plain duty alone, with- way every garment had been carefully out imposing needless anxiety on the laid back to hide the loss.

toon his wife's havice.
Binks reflected that he must secure
the watch and pawn it that night. To
do so he must plot to get Mrs. B. out of
the house. Binks thought deeply. At
last he had it.
The second

Binks sent a message home in the rorking and sober. He made good afternoon and asked Mrs. B. to meet him at the store downtown at 6 o'clock. judgment to settle its fate; every Then he had himself released at 5:30 o'clock and went hot foot homeward.

The coast was clear; Mrs. B. was usand. When taken separate and downtown in deference to his stratagem, no doubt believing that Binks meditated blowing her off to soda water or some other delicacy as the cause of his sudden summons of the afternoon. She little knew she was the victim of deceit. If she had there would have been fun.

> Binks rushed at once to the bureau and secured the treasure. He did not wait a moment, but plunged off to a store where the three balls over the door bore testimony to the commerce within. Binks would explain to Mrs. B. on his return how he had missed her. and so failed to keep his date with her downtown.

The merchant of loans and pledges looked over Binks' timeplece, and then as Binks requested gave him a ticket for it and \$40. It was to be redeemed in thirty days or sooner. And Binks was to pay \$11 to get it again. Binks was very willing. Anything was wiser and better than to permit Mrs. B.'s visit to her sister to be interrupted.

When Binks got home Mrs. B. was already returned. There was a bad light in her eye, and she accepted Binks' excuses and explanations as to "how he missed her downtown" with an evil grace. She as good as told Binks that she believed that he deceived her, and that if the phenonemon were treed she would find another woman in the case.

However, Binks had the presence of mind to turn over the \$40 he had reaped on the watch; and as he expressed it

"That sort of hushed her up."

The next day Binks returned to his marts to plunge moderately on what truck she stood in want of for her trip. When Mrs. B. got back to the house it chanced that the first thing she needed was in the fatal drawer. She opened

Horrors! The watch was gone. Of course Mrs. B. knew it had been

word went about that Binks was drunk ALFALFA VS. THE MORTGAGE and had been fighting. "And to think a man would act itk that," said one lady, who knew Binks They Will Never Stay Long on the by sight, "just because his wife is away on a visit. If I were his wife I'd

never come back to him." At the station Binks was solemnly

attracted everybody's attention. The

looked over by the chief. "He's the party," said the chief at last, "Exactly old Goldberg's descrip-

tion of the party who spouts the ticker where did you collar him, Bill?" "I sees him paddin' along on the ave

noo," replied the bluff man, " and I tumbles to the sucker like a hod of brick. I knowed he was a sneak the first look I gives; and the second I says to meself 'he's wanted for a watch.' Then I nails him."

"Do you know who he is?" asked the hlef.

"My name," said Binks, who was recovering from the awful daze that had bury. They do not refer to the town seized him, "my name is B-

give us any guff. It'll be the worse for you.

"I know the mark," said an officer looking on. "His name is Windy Joe the Magsman. His mug's in the gallery all right enough; number thirtyeight, I think."

"That's correct," said the chief. knowed he was familiar to me, and I never forgets a face. Frisk him, Bill, and lock him up."

"But my name's Binks," protested our hero. "I'm an innocent man."

"That's what they all says," replied the chief. "Go through him Bill and lock him up; I want to go to me grub." So Binks was cast into a dungeon. Next door to him was a lunatic, who reviled him all night. On the blotter the ingenuity of the chief detective had inscribed

"Windy Joe the Magsman, altas Binks. Housebreaking in the daytime.

There is no need of spinning out the agony. Of course Blaks got free of the scrape some twelve hours later. But it was all very unfortunate. He came if he were taken suddenly from this very near dismissal at the store and arm, just as he appears moving about, the neighbors don't understand it yet. superintending the bay harvest and They shake their heads and say:

"It's very strange if he's so innocent why he was locked up. When the po- where men are sometimes sized up froi lice take a man he's generally done something."

"I'm not sorry a bit." said Mrs. B. when she was brought back from Phil ple way below his just deserts. To me adelphia on Saturday by a wire the police allowed Binks to send her. "And when I saw him with the officers I was and I liked him. a good mind to tell them to keep him as ago, a young man then, he lived at Fair ever I had to eat. To think how he de- bury. ceived me about that watch, allowing then. There was a very light crop, alme to break my heart with thoughts of most a total failure in '73' and it being stolen. I guess the next time Nearly everybody was discouraged. All Binks sheaks off to pawn his dead the scople were poor there then and the farmers placed but little value on father's watch he'll let me know."-Washington Post,

### Sunlight and Colors.

Every one knews the danger of misarticles in artificial light. Only the white light of the sun, containing all light in revealing or concealing color were lately made by Dr. H. W. Vogel, the distinguished physician and astronomer in Berlin. Starting with the fact that in a photographic "dark room." filled with ruby- years he lived much in the saddle, sleepcolored light, bright scarlet cloth ap- at night wherever night found him, or dark room, the power of the eye to distinguish colors that the all objects appear of various shades and so tar as he could see never would of white and black By mingling blue or green with red light the colors of objects can be made to undergo remarkable changes. The riders settled down into quiet and civilto undergo remarkable changes. The quantity of light also affects the appearance of a color, particularly certain tints of blue and violet, for which panions, married and settled down too. reason, even in the absence of artificial lights, a person purchasing colored goods in a dark store must carry them to the door or window, where was a dry year. There was a scarcity a strong illumination can be obtained. of hav and roughness and many farmers in order to make certain of the precise on the uplands sold their stock for

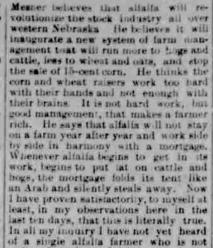
Same Farm. INCOMPATABILITY OF THEIR TEMPER. If the Altaifa Stays the Mortgage Must Go-Sam Mesner and How He Got Rich in the Stock Business, DANBURY, Neb .- This town of Danbury is the last Nebraska town in the Beaver valley as you go west. It is in

Red Willow county, near the Kansas line. You hear of Danbury all the way up the Beaver valley. People tell you every day that you ought to see Danitself, for it is a very small affair, but "Shet up!" said the bluff man. "Don't to the farmings interest here. This is the place where alfalfa first started in Nebraska twelve years ago. It is worth coming all the way from the Missouri river to see this one green spot.

> But before I describe these alfalfa farms at Danbury, let me go back into the country half way between Danbury and Lebanon, where I left Sam Mesner on his farm. I met him first at Lebanon, where he was loading a car of fat cows for shipment to Omaha. I saw these cows as I got off the train at looking, and Mr. Meener informed me that they had not tasted grain, either winter or summer, but had been raised ing with Mr. Mesner about these cows I got acquainted with him, found that he had made a hit financially in the last few years raising and feeding alfalfa, and because he had done this

he was interesting to me. On further acquaintance I found him to be as agreeable personally he has been successial financially. In the closing of my last letter I said that Sam Mesner In the closing of looked tough. I meant by that that the feeding of fattening steers and hogs, if he were suddenly usheerd into a fashionabe drawing-room in the city, the clothes they wear and the polish of their manners, he would be set down in the judgement of these fashionable peo as I talked to him, heard the story his life in western Nebraska and he had achieved, he looked splendid Twenty-three years Everybody had the blues there that land (now worth \$35 to \$40 an acre) just as some people here place but little

value on this land now. Some of the tarmers there who had borrowed \$300 each on their farms, abandoned them, takes in attempting to select colored and said to Sam as 'they went away, You can have that land just as it is for nothing if you want it. It is no use the elements of color known to us, can married and he di in't want land. He, people and of the slowness with which handkerehief or dry chamols skin. The be trusted in such cases to reveal the had neard of the buffalo that were then practical reforms proceed in these southactual hues possessed by the objects plenty in Red Willow county and he ern states, I should say that the o'posunder examination. Some interesting longed to get on a strong horse, under a sum must ng dog of southern Missouri scientific experiments on the effect of big white at, and ride free and hold will still be leading his lank body with among the ouffalo on the plain. He she p meat in twenty-live years from came with some other young men and took up his temporary abode in a small chasing 'coons and cating lambs for cabin among the trees on the Beaver near where his present comfortable farm dwelling now stands. For several and the forests will resound with the pears white it was shown that when no the soft, brown buffalo grass, giving no dotage. In South Carolina the yaller white light whatever is admitted to a thought to land or home or settied contions of life, Some of the boys took up land and they wanted Sam to take over the tumbled-down rall fences some, but land here had no value then around those mud daubed cabins when have. Some of the boys took up land, But if you ask me to prophesy as built themselves ittle homes and marized life and Sam, finding the long rides across the plain to the mountains and back lonesome without his old com-



well-to-do and out of debt. How could it be otherwise with the phenomenal profits that have been realized from this clover in the last two years? It may be true that these enorous profits willinever again be realized. I find men every day who have no alfal a of their own, men who are always r ady to prophesy evil to every new enterprise, repeating this suggestion, that alfalfa will soon be overdone, that the seed will come down in price to \$2 a bushel and that the hay, when it becomes plenty, will not sell for more than three or four dollars a ton, and some of come true. But I say, let it come true, and still it may be worth more by the acre than any other crop, and will go right on making beef and pork just the same. What the nay and the seed will Lebanon, that they were unusually fine be worth is a shallow view to take of the in a little cold water; add to it six ing power that gives it its value. crop will produce the most meat per and fattened on alfalfa alone. In talk- acre will be the most valuable occupant of the ground.

sam Mesner last winter turned a drove of bog, into a stack yard where they ate the stacks down little by little, every straw, all through the winter and kept in good condition without a mout fui of grain Now, it may be said, if all these things are true about this new clover, why is there not a green spot on every Neuraska farm?

The secretary of agriculture in his farm builetin for 1891, reports that the sheep industry of southern Missouri and of Arkansas, Alabama, Mississippi and South Carolina is practially paratyzed and has been for years, because of the revages of the farmers' dogs. Now you may ask me to explain why these southern farmers continue from generation to generation to love these millions of worthless, hungry dogs more than they do innocent, unoffending, woolproducing, meat producing sheep, , but I at.'t explain it. These southern farmers have been used from generations back when they return to their squalid cabins at evening from the cross roads grocery, to be greeted, each one by a half dozen of these deep monthed curs clambering over the rail fence and the companionship of these worthless sheep killing dogs has become so much a part of their existence that they cannot give them up, even for the pleasure and the money that there is in the sheep industry.

A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE.

You may ask when will these southern tarmers reform themselves? When will they shake off this environment is used. Make a pad of soft linen, of dogs and inaugurate the sheep industry? Knowing something of the



French Tomato Soup. Collect all the bones in the larder and put them on to boll with a pound of lean meat, all kinds of vegetables and as much water as will make six plates of broth. Skim well when it bolls up and allow it to simmer for several hours. Strain when ready. Cut up an onion and fry it in a tablespoonful of butter until light brown; then cut up and add six or eight large-sized tomathese men, when they speak of this, act toes, a crust of bread, pepper and salt as if they really wished that it might to taste and one lump of sugar. Four toes, a crust of bread, pepper and salt over this the broth when ready and allow all to boll until the tomators are soft. Strain and put on to boll again. Dissolve one teaspoonful of corn starch alfalfa question. It is its meat produc- heaping tablespoonfuls of thick cream Meat and beat it well. Take the pot off the will always be valuable and whatever fire, set on the side of the range and pour the cream into it very slowly, so that it will not curdle. Serve with it squares of bread, fried in a little butter. If preferred, put them in the soup tureen and pour the hot soup over them. Should the soup be required in a hurry, beef extract can be used. Dissolve it in water and substitute it for the boiled Soup.

### Apple Marmalade.

Wash your apples, quarter them and cut the cores out. Put on to cook with water to cover them. Cook till soft, and pour into a cheese cloth bag. Let drain through, but do not squeeze. To every quart of juice use one plut of granulated sugar; boll fifteen minutes. The pulp of the apples may be used by pressing through a sleve. Add one cup of sugar and the juice of a lemon to each quart of pulp; if it is too thick to cook, add a little water. Boll for thirty minutes, stirring constantly. Put in small crocks or bowls. It makes a ulce spread for the little ones' bread.

# Japanese Varnish.

A Japanese furniture polish, said to be exceptionally valuable, is prepared by mixing well together one pint of huseed oil, one plut of strong cold tea. the whites of two eggs and two ounces of spirits of sait, When thoroughly combined pour into a bottle, which must be shaken each time before the polish pour on a few drops of liquid, rub well over the article to be pollshed, and Japanese use their fine paper both

ing wherewith to make the trip.

day this particular week was deferred. The head partner was sick or out of town; checks could not be drawn, or something like that.

"But your money will come on Saturday, boys," said the other partner. So Binks was obliged to wait.

The money was all right; it would be accurately on tap Saturday; so Binks took no fret on that point.

But what was he to do about Mrs. B.? That good woman was to go Thursday, and in order to organize for the descent upon her relatives would need the money\_\$40-on Tuesday. What was Binks to do?

Clearly he must do something. He mald not ask Mrs. B. to put off her trip a week. Indeed, his reluctance to take such a course came almost to the point of superstition.

In his troubles Binks suddenly bethought him of a gold watch of his father's with a rich chain and guard stinched. These precious heirlooms ad been given to Birks by the elder Sinks' executors, and were cherished cordingly.

Rather than disappoint Mrs. B., the rthy Binks decided that just for once his life he would seek a pawnbroker and do business with that common relathe of us all.

Binks felt timid and ashamed, but the case was urgent. There was no risk. or his money would float in all right on Saturday. Binks could then redeem ese rie lues from disgraceful bock. all would be well. Mrs. B. would Philadelphia on redemption day, t would not be necessary to tell her ng about the matter. It would ber a pain, and Binks bravely demiped to keep the whole transaction

Again, if he told her he had not been d at the store the brave woman is infallibly wend to his employers' and demand the reason why. This it be useless and embarrassing. bre Binks would say nothing. ald pawn the ancestral super, It again when his money came Die wife was away.

in the far corner of a bureau ay over and behind Mrs. B's Make had a work and its appe why why e, no ressor that it by here

What should she do? The police must Mrs. Binks had decided to visit her at once be notified. Mrs. B. pulled on sister in Philadelphia. She was to go her shaker and scooted for the Central Thursday, and Binks, who was paid his station. She told her story out of sweat-bought stipend on Monday, was breath. She had left her house at 3 to cough up the money Monday even- o'clock and was back at 4 o'clock, and in that short hour her home had been It chanced unfortunately that pay entered and looted of its treasures. Made to be specific, Mrs. B. said the treasures were a watch and chain, and described them

> "What was they worth?" asked the chief of detectives.

Mrs. B. considered a bit, and then said they would be dog cheap at \$1,000. She reflected that the sum if published in the papers would be a source of pride.

The chief of detectives told Mrs. B his men would look about for her property, and should they hear of it or find it they would at once notify her. "You bet your gum boots ma'am,"

said the sletub confidently, "whatever crook's got your ticker, he's due to sonk it or plant it some'ers in a week. Mebby he'll turn it over to his Moll. But the minute we springs it, ma'am, or turns it up we'll be dead sure to put you on in a jiff."

"Thank you," said Mrs. B. Then she went home, and, true to her determination to save Binks from any unnecessary worry, she told him nothing of the loss nor her arrangements for its recovery.

"What's the use of bothering Binks?" she asked herself. "All he could do would be to notify the police, and I've done that."

Thursday came, and Mrs. B. took the train for Philadelphia. No notice had come from the police. Binks was glad to see her go. He had lived in fear less | undiscovered limitations of the subjecshe come across the departure of the watch. He breathed easier when she was gone. As for Mrs. B. as she had not heard from the police there was nothing to tell Binks, so, like a self-reliant woman, who did not believe in making her husband unhappy to no purpose, she took the train without word or sign as to her knowledge of the watch's disappearance.

It was Friday; always an unlucky iny. Binks was walking swiftly homeward. Binks was thinking some idle things when a hand came down on his shoulder, heavy as a ham.

"Hold on, me covey, I want you." Binks looked around, scared and startled. He had been halted by a stocky, bluff man in citizen's clothes. "What is it?" gasped Binks.

"Of course sech a fly guy as you don't mow?" said the bluff man, with a great "Weil, never mind why I wants you; I'm a detective, and you come

And Binks went with him. Not only at, but Binks went in a noisy patrol agen which the detective rang for, the sent mostag its way along and Psychic Power of the Insane.

shade.

professionally with the insane and with is where alfalts hay gave him a big their treatment says that nothing has more impressed her in this strange and interesting people than the clairvoyance which they undoubtedly display. Often she has been told of occurrences in another part of the building which the mad narrator had no possible natural take them. He made enough money way of learning, and which were ex- that year to pay off \$3,000 of debt which actly correct as related. This curious fact would not surprise the psychical student who has a perfect belief in the undiscovered limitations of the subjecundiscovered limitations of the subjec-tive mind, but to most of us it is but 1874, he sold from the farm \$2,700 worth further uncanny proof of the existence of more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in our philosophy. -New York Times. Disappointed Travelers. "About half the people on this ship further uncanny proof of the existence

are going back to America with sad hearts,' said a German on board a westward-bound German steamer one day last summer. "We have, most of day last summer. "We have, most of us, been back to Germany to see our old friends, and we are disappointed because they all seemed more eager to know how much money we made in America than glad to see us."-Boston Transcript.

### An Esample.

Women are now admitted to lectures at Edinburgh University, where they sit on the front seats. Recently eight women were attending Prof. Talt's locwomen were attending Froi. Tails sec-ture on the geometric forms of crystals. "An octahedron, gentlemen," said the professor, "is a body with eight plane faces. For example...." "Look at the front beach," broke in a man from the back seats. THE REGINNING OF IT ALL.

Up to 1890 the seasons were favorable and crop conditions good. But 1890 whatever they coald get. Mesner, had made some progress in alfalfa. had Psychic Power of the Insane. A woman who has a great deal to do all the stock that came his way. Here boost. He had a supply of old hay on hand. It will fatten hogs and cattle

when it is one or two years old as well as when it is new. The alfalfa farmer aiways keep a supply on hand, so that when his neighbors are short of feed and offer their young stock for sale he can

the clover field, growing rapidly and thriving without grain. He showed me twenty-five fat steers that will be ready to ship in thirty days. He showed me 100 tons of alfalfs hay in the stacs, besides 100 acres that will yield another tutting yet this year. Last year he cut two ve acres for seed, from which he threshed 103 bushels, which sold at \$5 per bushel. He has a good bank ac-count and does not owe a dollar.

ALVALVA AND MORTGAGES AT OUTS.

Now, I have talked of Sam Memer, not because it is him, for he was an en-tire stranger to me until I met him st Lebanow, but because I wanted to use him as an example of one who has made money out of alfalfa, not by selling the hay and seed, but by feeding it to stock.

bellowing of lop eared hounds when the y-ungest baby of today is tottering in the next century is hoary with age. when all the farmers of western Ne. brasks will be imitating these alfalfa farmers of the Republican and Beaver valleys; when they will shake off the environment of 15-cent corn and 50-cent wheat and in ugurate in their stead a system of me at production that will lift every mortgage and put every farmer on his teet financially, then I say, knowing as I do the indefatigable grit and the pro-gressive spirit of Nebraska people knowing that the record of this farming state in the last twenty years for pro-gr-seive development, is not equalled by more than one state in the union and is not excelled by any community of farm-ers in the world, in ten years from now our valleys will all be green, our up-lands will all be subsoiled and our 250,-000 million bushels of annual corn yield will be consumed and converted into meat on the farms where it is produced. The campaign against the grain specu-lator is siready begun, not by the blath ering politician, not in the brawle of political jealousy, but at the homes of industrious, peace-loving men, where cows give rich milk and where white honey from the alfalfa meadows is on the farmer's table. I'ate some of this honey in the section house at Lebanon where the railroad men board and the

plenty of it among all the people along the valley. STICK TO THE FARM.

she had ever seen and that there

Now I can't talk alfalfa. I don' know the points. I am only a student. I am trying to learn about it and in my I am trying to team about it and in my investigations I am simply recording re-sults as I find them where the industry has been inaugurated. I am not a farmer and I do not presume to lecture farmers or give them advice. But I love Nebrasks and I believe in its future. I believe that every man who has a farm home in this state and who holds onto it, will see the day not far in the future when there will be plenty of buyers and few sellers of Nebraska land and when the farmers here will be surrounded the farmers here will be surrounded with such conditions of comfort that they will feel amply repaid for all the anxiety of these hard times. In my next letter from this point I will relate the results of alfalts according to the ex-perience of the Dalf brothers and the Ashton brother here, and I will try to give as I have received from them, some of the practical details necessary to success in the raising of alfalts and in making money on western Nebrasha land.

polisher and first applier.

#### Grandma's Candlesticks.

She who haunts antique shops is wiser than she who spends her money in modern bric-a-brac. Modern bric-abrae may "go out," but that which has withstood the test of time and changing fashions is likely to be worthy of admiration. Consequently she who buys the brass condlesticks of her grandmother's day buys better than she who pays the same price for some oddity in the line of a china candlestick invented last month.

#### Ripe Grape Catsup.

Five pounds of grapes, one pound of sugar, one pint of vinegar, one table spoon of pepper, one-half tablespoon of salt, one tablespoon each of allspice, cloves, cinnamon. Cover the grapes with water, cook ten minutes, then rub through a sleve so as to remove skin and seeds. Add the ingredients and boll twenty minutes, or till a little thicker than cream, bottle.

# Selecting China.

In selecting china for painting only that which is absolutely free from imperfections should be bought, as sometimes a flaw in its smoothness as slight as a grain of sand in freeing itself to gain room to expand will result in an explosion, breaking not only that but a number of pieces.

# Cream Cake.

Three eggs, one cup sugar, 14 cups flour, 2 tablespoonfuls water, teaspoon baking powder. Bake in two layers. For the batter, boll nearly one plut of milk, beat together two tablespoons flour, add one egg, one cup of sugar and 1/2 cup butter. Then stir into the lady told me that it was the very finest milk and boil until thick.

#### Death of a Queer Man.

A Bainbridge, N. Y., dispatch says: Thomas Foote, 22 years old, died at his home, seven miles from Hancock, under peculiar circumstances. He was affected by what he ate to such an extent that when he indulged in beef he would become restless, wander out and bellow like an ox, going down on his hands and knees to eat grass. After he partook of mutton his actions wer those of a sheep and he would bleat like a lamb. When he ate chickens he would go out and scratch for worms. which he devoured with apparent relish. His father killed some squirrels, of which the son ate heartily. He left the house and was followed by his father, who soon saw his son jumping from limb to limb of a tree, barking like a squirrel. He called for him to come down, but this only seemed to make the boy want to escape and he attempted to jump from one tree to an-other. He missed his footing, fell to the ground and expired in loss than five