

# OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## TRAGIC AND UNHAPPY FATE OF THE SPARROW.

Under the Elms Down by the Brook—  
The Law for the Wolves—Dolls' Hats  
and How to Make Them—A Gay  
School-Bag—Andrew's Argument.

**My Sparrows.**  
The sparrows were mine by right of discovery. A ricket, which flowed out of a deep gorge in the hills, dancing in merriment, and telling marvelous stories of all it had seen since it left its mountain spring, turned suddenly from the dividing fence between two grassy fields and left a bit of woodland in the angle formed by the fence and another separating both fields from the river. It was such an atom out of the forest that it had never been "improved," and wild flowers and wild birds made their homes there.

Two slender elms, all overruled with a grape vine, stood guard over this fairy nook, and this grapevine was so ingenious, so full of a desire to climb that it won admiring observations. A few inches from the soil it put forth a branch as ambitious as itself. The elm was a few feet away, but it disdained to travel over the ground to reach a support; the swaying branches were above it, and in striving to reach them it twisted itself into a loop and grew longer and at last a strong wind blew it against the boughs and its curling tendrils clung to them.

Meanwhile the parent stem thrust itself through the depending loop that the branch had formed and stretching out vine arms to other branches formed a pleasant swing.

In the shrubs behind the elms the sparrows built their nest, not the arrogant English sparrows that are driving our sweet singers farther and farther away, but the gentle native birds. How friendly they grew as I visited their home day by day, thinking, no doubt, I thought it a very marvel of a bird's nest. And when, instead of four little white eggs there were four young sparrows in the nest, with what pride they perched on the bushes near!

Over the old rail fence, in a leafy buckeye, was a red bird's nest, but the parents resented my prying into their nursery and I let them alone, devoting myself to the sparrows. I fed them with crumbs, dropping one into each little throat, which was always open when they heard me coming. I grew fonder of them every day and as their feathers grew they were really pretty.

But one morning my crumbs were not needed; an empty nest and the wailing of the parent-birds awaited me. There had been no storm and the little ones could not fly, but I searched carefully, hoping to find them where they had in some way been brushed from the nest. It was useless; they were gone; and then sharp cries of distress from the red bird's nest drew my attention thither. The birds were fluttering above their nest and there was something heart-piercing in their anguished notes. It was the cry of the weak against the strong, of the helpless against the oppressor.

I soon reached the leafy buckeye, but looking up instead of down, nearly trod upon the cause of their terror before I saw it—a huge blacksnake which, having begun its breakfast on sparrows, was minded to finish it on redbirds. The cunning, wicked eyes of the reptile were fixed greedily on the nest as it crawled slowly towards the tree, and I wondered by what cruel instinct it was guided to the spot, or did the joyous singing of the birds reveal their treasure to their mortal enemy!

Putting this enemy out of the way seemed the only plan to insure safety to the young birds, and indignation at the fate of my sparrow pets I pelted this destroyer with stones till he turned and glided swiftly towards the river.

Closely following, I renewed the attack, while the snake coiled and struck viciously at the pebbles that fell thickly around him, the white spots showing through his dusky hue as they always do when a blacksnake is angry.

Finally one of the missiles struck him, and darting from his coil he shot into the water, swimming with amazing celerity. I never knew before that a blacksnake could swim. With head held high, the long, sinuous body waving to and fro it gained the middle of the stream and swam downwards with the current.

As soon as the birdlings could fly a little, while they were yet of a dull brownish hue, for their bright color is not given them until later, the red-birds removed them to a different dwelling and their nest, too, was empty.—Philadelphia Times.

**"A Gay School Bag."**  
A gay school bag can be made out of ticking, if it is new and stiff. Cut a piece large enough when folded to hold your largest book and slate, the stripes running up and down or crossways, as you may prefer. Work all the white stripes with cat-stitch or feather-stitch in red marking-cotton. Line the whole piece with plain ticking, and across the middle line, where the piece is folded to make the bag, put two rows of stitching about an inch apart. Into this a lath or window-curtain stick is run to make the whole firm and prevent its sagging when the books are carried in it. Sew up the sides firmly, and put a row of stitching around the top, into which two sticks can be slipped, one on each side of the bag.—Harper's Young People.

**The Haft Spider.**  
The "raft spider," found in Terra del Fuego, is a most extraordinary insect.

sect. It derives its name from the fact that it constructs a raft of matted leaves and pieces of wood, which it uses to pursue its prey on the water. Raft spiders travel in fours. They make their oars out of twigs and generally row a thirty-two stroke, although they have been known at times to increase the speed to thirty-six.

**The Law for the Wolves.**  
Now this is the law of the jungle, as old and as true as the sky.  
And the wolf that shall keep it may prosper,  
But the wolf that shall break it must die.

As the creeper that climbs the tree trunk the law runneth forward and back:  
For the strength of the pack is the wolf,  
And the strength of the wolf is the pack.

Wash daily from nose tip to tail tip  
deeply, but never too deep  
And remember the night is for hunting; and  
for, set not the day is for sleep.

The jackal may follow the tiger, but cub,  
when thy whiskers are grown.  
Remember the wolf is a hunter—so forth  
and get food of thine own.

Keep peace with the lords of the jungle, the  
tiger, the panther, the bear  
And trouble not Hathi the Silent, and mock  
not the bear in his lair.

When pack meets with pack in the jungle  
and neither will go from the trail,  
Lie down till the leaders have spoken it may  
be fair words shall prevail.

When ye fight with a wolf of the pack ye  
must fight him alone and afar  
Least others take part in the quarrel and the  
pack is diminished by war.

The lair of the wolf is his refuge and where  
he has made him a home.  
Not even the head wolf may enter, not even  
the council may come.

The lair of the wolf is his refuge and where  
he has made his den.  
The council shall send him a message, and so  
he shall change it again.

If ye kill before midnight be silent and wake  
not the woods with your bay,  
Least ye frighten the deer from the crop and  
thy brothers go empty away.

Ye may kill for yourselves and your mates,  
and your cubs as they need and ye can;  
But kill not for pleasure of killing, and seven  
times never kill man.

If ye plunder his kill from a weaker, devour  
not all in thy pride.  
Pack fight is the right of the meekest, so  
I have him the head and the hide.

The kill of the pack is the meat of the pack.  
Ye must eat where it lies.  
And no one may carry away of that meat to  
his lair or he dies.

The kill of the wolf is the meat of the wolf.  
He may do what he will.  
But till he is given permission, the pack may  
not eat of that kill.

Lair right is the right of the mother. From  
all of her year she may claim  
One haunch of each kill for her litter, and none  
may deny her the same.

Cub right is the right of the yearling. From  
all of his pack he may claim  
Full gorge when the killer has eaten and  
none may refuse him the same.

Cave right is the right of the father, to hunt  
by himself for his own.  
He is free from all calls to the pack. He is  
judged by the council alone.

Because of his age and his cunning, because  
of his gripe and his paw,  
In all that the law leaveth open the word  
of the head wolf is law.

Now these are the laws of the jungle, and  
many and mighty are they:  
But the head and the hoof of the law and the  
haunch and the hump is—Obeey!  
—Burdard Kipling in the St. Louis Star-Sayings.

**Dolls' Hats.**  
A little girl with skillful fingers may fashion hats for dolls, small and large, from discarded millinery. A circle of straw cut from an old hat, bound with ribbon or velvet, and furnished with strings to tie it on by, makes a capital hat. The crown may consist of a bunch of silk, a rosette of narrow ribbon, or a little bunch of flowers—anything that will stick up a little from the straw.

Another simple hat for a small jointed doll is begun by cutting a circle out of stiff paper, cutting in the center a hole that will just fit the doll's head. A puff of silk for the crown and a bit of lace to cover the brim with, completes this pretty shade hat, which needs no strings or pins for fastenings. By the way, small silver stick pins, or black-headed steel pins make capital hat pins for dolls.

Flower bonnets are the easiest things in the world to make for little dolls. Take a single flat flower, as a daisy or pansy, cut off the stem as close to the flower as possible, and use the whole as a hat. Strings of very narrow ribbon to match or contrast will be needed to tie these very pretty bonnets on. Bits of gay feathers from fancy dusters are about the right size to trim dolls' hats with.—Star-Sayings.

**They Have Weak Lungs.**  
For a short distance a lion or a tiger can outrun a man and can equal the speed of a fast horse, but they lose their wind at the end of half a mile at the most. They have little endurance, and are remarkably weak in lung power. Their strength is the kind which is capable of a terrific effort for a short time. It would take six men to hold a lion down, even after his legs were tied so that he could not use his paws.

**An Argument.**  
Mamma—Now, Andrew, you mustn't eat that candy, because it will destroy your appetite for dinner.  
Andrew—I don't think so, mamma.  
Mamma—Why don't you think so, dear?  
Andrew—Because, mamma, I haven't got a bit of appetite just now.—Harper's Young People.

**Queer Books.**  
The British museum has books written on bricks, tiles, oyster shells, bones and flat stones, together with manuscripts on bark, on ivory, leather, parchment, papyrus, lead, iron, copper and wood. It has three copies of the bible written on the leaves of the fan palm.

A French lady of very elegant figure was recently asked why she always had such enormously stout servants. Her answer was characteristic: "To prevent their wearing my clothes when I am away from home."

# DEFUNCT TREASURY.

## TARIFF AND FINANCIAL BLUNDERING THE CAUSE.

The Democratic Party is Hopelessly Incompetent to Do Anything Except Plunder the Masses of Work and Earnings—Hot Shot.

Just before the country passed into control of the present administration, Jan. 31, 1895, the gold reserve in the national treasury amounted to \$108,000,000. A year later, Jan. 31, 1896, it had been reduced to \$65,000,000. By the aid of a \$50,000,000 bond gold loan, and the premiums of \$8,000,000 on that loan, the reserve was again restored above its legal limit of \$100,000,000. Last month, July 23, the gold reserve had again fallen to \$60,375,665. Deducting therefrom the \$50,000,000 gold loan and the \$8,000,000 of premiums on the loan, we would have only \$2,375,665 remaining as the balance of the treasury's gold reserve to maintain the credit of the country after less than eighteen months of a democratic administration that has threatened the country with free trade.

**NATIONAL GOLD RESERVE.**

Jan. 31, 1895.....	\$108,000,000
July 23, 1896.....	\$60,375,665
Deduct:	
Gold loan.....	\$50,000,000
Premiums.....	8,000,000
Balance without loan.....	\$2,375,665

No account has been here taken of the \$10,000,000 in gold secured from New York bankers last month, by a transfer of funds, in order to relieve the treasury gold fund. Without this \$10,000,000 and without the loan the gold reserve would have been sometimes wiped out of existence, and there would have been a deficiency of \$7,624,335 in meeting the demands for gold that have actually been made upon the treasury with not a dollar of gold security left for the payment of treasury gold notes. This is the result of less than eighteen months of a democratic administration and the fear of free trade.



**DECREASED USE OF WOOL.**  
A Large Falling Off in Our Manufacture of Woolen Goods.  
The American clip of 1893, the largest ever known, will have passed into consumption by the end of the fiscal year, June 30. For the nine months ending March 21, the imports of raw wool were nearly 100,000,000 pounds below those for the same period of the previous year, and estimates on this basis for the whole twelve months would indicate a falling off of about 120,000,000 pounds, a decrease of 7 1/2 per cent for the year in the imports of raw wool. The decrease in imports of manufactures of wool estimated on the same basis together with the raw wool, shows a falling off in the total imports for the present year of 165,000,000 pounds of wool. It is estimated that the American people will have consumed during the present fiscal year only 481,000,000 pounds of unwashed wool, or less than one-fifth of the world's production, as against 615,000,000 pounds, or over one-fourth of the world's supply, consumed in the previous year. Notwithstanding the increase of 31,000,000 pounds in the domestic clip of last year, a falling off in the consumption of 134,000,000 pounds has taken place in the United States. While there has been an increased consumption of American grown wool, the total consumption shows a large decrease, which has fallen entirely upon the imported article. This would not have been the case if the McKinley law had been repealed when it was first enacted, and while nearly all of the benefits of this law have been nullified since active steps for its repeal were set on foot, it has yet given some advantages to the American wool grower in the hours of its repeal.

## THE GOLD GOES.

pletely wiped out of existence, and there would have been a deficiency of \$7,624,335 in meeting the demands for gold that have actually been made upon the treasury with not a dollar of gold security left for the payment of treasury gold notes. This is the result of less than eighteen months of a democratic administration and the fear of free trade.

**They Were a Long Time Reaching It.**  
The Japan Mail, published at Yokohama, is authority for the following, in regard to the wages of mill operatives in Japan; also as to the value of Japanese money and the cost of coal, all of which may throw some light upon the problem of successful industrial competition with the "Yankees of the east."

The daily wage of a factory girl in Hiogo is 9 sen, whereas in Tokio it is 13 sen, and 10,000 pounds of coal, costing from 22 to 35 yen in the latter city, can be had in the former for 18 to 19 yen. One yen equals a Mexican dollar. One Mexican dollar equals 50 cents United States gold. One sen 1-100 of a yen or 1/2 cent gold. Nine sen for a girl per day is equivalent to 4 1/2 cents gold per day. Wages of a girl for one year, or 360 days, \$18.50 gold, or \$37 silver, per year. Coal at 19 yen for five tons equals about \$1.90 per ton.

**Good for England.**  
The new tariff bill of the United States, which has now passed its third reading, will remove a great burden from many sections of industry in this country. The Sheffield cutlery, whose commodities were saddled with duties varying from 70 to 100 per cent, and in some cases a great deal more, under the McKinley bill, will enjoy immunity from taxation to the extent of about 50 per cent, while other branches of the hardware industry will benefit almost in the like proportion. Other circumstances therefore being propitious, we may have the pleasure of observing a revival of an American trade, although nothing much in that respect, it is to be feared, will be accomplished during the present year.—London Industries, July 6, 1894.

000 pounds has taken place in the United States. While there has been an increased consumption of American grown wool, the total consumption shows a large decrease, which has fallen entirely upon the imported article. This would not have been the case if the McKinley law had been repealed when it was first enacted, and while nearly all of the benefits of this law have been nullified since active steps for its repeal were set on foot, it has yet given some advantages to the American wool grower in the hours of its repeal.

# A Democratic Liar Unmasked.

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. C. K. Kennedy, editor of the Review, Villisca, Iowa, in which he enclosed the following article:

There is a firm at Eagle Pass, Texas, said J. B. Ware, who has lived there for years, that sells Ames' shovels. They cost them \$6 per dozen. The same firm has a store just over the river in Mexico. There they sell the same shovel, bought of the same firm, and what do they cost? Only \$2.90 per dozen. Who gets the extra



**"Tariff Reform."**  
\$3.10 which all this vast country of ours pays on each and every dozen used? Is it the government? Does the laborer who makes the shovel receive it as a present? "No," answers the last two questions. It is the protected manufacturer. We want every reader to remember when he goes to the hardware store to buy a common shovel with which to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, that a millionaire manufacturer reaches into his pocket and takes out 25 cents more than a legitimate profit, in the name of "protection." What is true of shovels is true of nearly all hardware. Protection, thy name is "thief."

This was clipped from a local democratic paper in Iowa. We referred it to the Ames company, which manufactures shovels and asked them to furnish us with the facts. Here is their reply:

**NORTH EASTON, Mass., August, 1894.**  
DEAR SIR: In reply to the letter of Mr. W. F. Wakeman about our shovels of same quality being sold at Eagle Pass, Texas, at \$6 per dozen and over the line in Mexico at \$2.90 per dozen, it is the same old lie that was circulated in spring 1892, and we enclose you a copy of letter written to Mr. Henderson July 3, 1892. The present price of our best Ames quality crucible steel No. 2 size shovel to the largest trade is \$8.10 net, and our cheapest shovel is \$2.75 net per dozen. The \$6 shovel mentioned must have been our fourth or fifth grade and the \$2.90 our very poorest. Our Ames quality of goods have never been sold at anywhere near the price mentioned—say \$6. The very lowest price for our poorest shovel is \$2.75 net per dozen, delivered in New York, and freight would have to be added to Mexico. And we sell them at same price to large jobbers and export trade in all cases.  
Yours truly,  
OAKES A. AMES, President.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**  
Is a Constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

**The Cradle of Liberty Unsafe.**  
Boston is uneasy because the superintendent of public buildings has pronounced Faneuil hall unsafe. The room used as a kitchen when public dinners are given is dangerously exposed to fire from the ranges, besides which the public market in the ground floor of the building has saturated that part of it with grease, making it particularly inflammable. The tower, too, leans twelve degrees from the perpendicular. The city council has been impelled to consider steps to make the historic "cradle of liberty" safe.

**Coe's Cough Balsam**  
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

**"Fullness under the eye denotes language," we are told. So it does, and, we fear, bad language, too, at times. In a recent instance a fullness under the eye denoted that the possessor had called a man a liar.**

**Billiard Table, second-hand. For sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.**  
Americans send \$125,000 interest annually to England.

**THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of the different brands, that the ROYAL Baking Powder is absolutely pure, greatest in strength, and superior to all others.**

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

**The Planet Mars.**  
Professor Lockyer is of the opinion that human life on the planet Mars may be very much like human life on the earth; the light cannot be so bright, but the organs of sight may be so much more susceptible as to make the vision quite as good. The heat is probably less, as the polar snows certainly extend further, but by no means less in proportion to the lessened power of the solar rays. The professor agrees with others, that several remarkable seas—including inland seas, some of them connected and some not connected by straits with still larger seas—are now definable in the southern hemisphere, in which, as is the case also with the earth, water seems to be much more widely spread than in the northern hemisphere. There is, for example, a southern sea exceedingly like the Baltic in shape, and there is another still more remarkable sea, now defined by the observations of many astronomers—one near the equator, a long straggling arm, twisting almost in the shape of an S laid on its back, from east to west, at least 1,000 miles in length and 400 in breadth.

**Black as Ink**  
Are the prejudices which some people cherish against what is good for them. They reason, as our old friend Artemus Ward says, thus: "So and so has been taking medicine for a long time and isn't any better." They only know of individual cases. Many could be cited, to their astonishment, in which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has brought about a complete change in the physical condition of persons suffering from general ill health. This thorough stomachic, besides having the decided recommendation of the medical profession, is valued by the general public as the possessor of qualities as an invigorant and restorative of health not found anywhere else. In bodily troubles caused by the liver, stomach and bowels, in instances where rheumatic tendencies are experienced, and when the kidneys are weak, it is the true restorer.

**Billiards on Board the Ironsides.**  
The gunners on the Ironsides at Morris Island had a neat way of exploding their projectiles within the boat. It was impossible to drive them the sand and cotton of which the work was made, nor could the guns be so elevated as to toss them in as from a mortar. So the pieces were depressed, and the shot, striking the water about fifty yards from the beach jumped in. In nearly every instance this manner of making the missile effective was successful. "Those are what I call billiards," said the captain watching the firing, "they carom on the bay and pocket the ball in the fort every time!"

**G. N. CLAYTON,**  
N. W. P. Agt., Omaha, Neb.  
One-half of the wealth of England is held by 1,000.

**IT'S A MILLSTONE**  
About a young man's neck to be a sufferer from nervous exhaustion, nervous debility, impaired memory, low spirits, irritable temper, and the thousand and one derangements of mind and body that result from unnatural, pernicious habits, contracted through ignorance. Such habits result in loss of manly power, wreck the constitution and sometimes produce softening of the brain, epilepsy, paralysis, and even dread insanity.  
To reach, re-claim and restore such unfortunate to health and happiness, is the aim of the publishers of a book written in plain but chaste language, on the nature, symptoms and curability, by home treatment, of such diseases. This book will be sent sealed, in plain envelope, on receipt of ten cents in stamps, for postage. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 603 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

**DEE Pt. Band, Iron Hoop OAK BASKET.**  
A Basket You Can Water Your Home With. Costs no More Than Any Other Kind, but Will STAND ANYTHING.

**Burlington ROUTE HARVEST EXCURSIONS**  
SEPT. 11th, SEPT. 25th, OCT. 9th  
On these dates Round-Trip Tickets will be sold from Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis, and other stations on the C. & Q. R. R. to the principal cities and farming regions of the Northwest, West and Southwest AT LOW RATES  
Many connecting railroads will also sell Harvest Excursion Tickets, on same terms, over this route. The undersigned or any agent of the Burlington Route, and most ticket agents connecting railroads east of the Mississippi River, will supply applicants with Harvest Excursion folders giving full particulars.  
P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agent, CHICAGO, ILL.

**Patents, Trade-Marks.**  
Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.  
**AGENTS WANTED.** One earned \$4000, many over \$1000 in 1893. Handsome outfit, extant, free to all men. P.O. 1571, N.Y.  
**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
DIPHTHERIA, ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good Use in Time. Sold by druggists.  
**W. N. U. Omaha—38, 1894**  
When Advertising Advertisements Always Mention This Paper.