They Ask Ballington Booth to Head an Independent American Army, but He Declines and Quits the Organi. zation-Cause of the Trouble.

New War Cry.

The trouble in the ranks of the Salvation army seems to grow. Ballington Booth's peremptory removal by his father from the command of the army in the United States has caused dissensions that may result in a permanent disruption of this famous religious organization. If Ballington Booth lifts his hand in assent it is believed that the American branch will throw off its allegiance to the parent body in England. The root of the evil seems to be jealousy in the Booth family. Ballington Booth, for nine years the commander of the army in America, has been forced to resign and in consequence has



BOOTH TUCKER.

left the army. The leaders of the various branches throughout the United States asked him to take charge of an independent army, saying that if he did so the American army would secede from the British or parent organization. This Booth refused to do. Thus the army remains intact, but there is no love for the British authorities and a mutiny may occur at any time. Eva Booth, sister of Ballington and daughter of Gen. William Booth, the head of the universal army of Salvationists, is temporarily in command of the American army. She will remain in charge until the arrival here of Commissioner Booth Tucker and his wife, who have been appointed to succeed Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth as commanders of the American forces.

The trouble began about a month ago, when Gen. William Booth issued an order relieving the commanders in the United States, France, Canada, Australia and India and ordering them all to report in London in April. The news greatly surprised the army in America. For nine years Ballington Booth had been in command here. He had found the army weak and struggling, despised and ridiculed. He put his whole soul and energy into the work. By his side was his wife, a woman of high education, great personal magmetism and undoubted ability. She shared equally his labors and while he dealt with the men she organized the famous slum corps and inaugurated a wonderful religious work among the outcast women. The Booths found here an army of 6,000 persons. They have to-day a disciplined successful body of more than 30,000 men and women who are laboring night and day to save souls. They have acquired property and public support. They have made the Salvation army recognized as one of the most powerful forces for Christianizing work in this country.

The officers of the army throughout the United States assert that the other Booths pre jealous of Ballington's success, and



EVA BOOTH.

therein is the cause of the trouble. This Herbert and Mrs. Booth deny.

The New Commander. F. De la Tour Booth-Tucker, the new commander, is 43 years old. He belongs to an old English family, and before he joined the Salvation army was a resident magistrate in the Punjab district in India. Eight years ago he became interested in the army, and after investigation decided that only by its agency could the heathen millions be converted to Christianity. He threw up his commission and entered the ranks of the Salvationists as a cadet. He went to England, and after a stay there of about a year returned to India to evangelize the natives. The ex-magistrate donned the garb of the inhabitants of the country, went barefooted and begged his bread as a traveling preacher among the Gingaratis, one of the native tribes. It was mainly through his efforts that the army got a foothold in that vast country. He rose rapidly and now holds the position of foreign secretary. Five years ago he married Emma Booth the second daughter of Gen. Booth, and sister of Ballington Booth. She is very active in army work, and is lady principal of the organization's training schools.

Senator Elkins of West Virginia is not a candidate for the presidential nomination. In an interview Mr. Elkins declares that he is content with his senatorial honors, and that the statements concerning his presidential ambitions were made by ill-advised friends and are unauthorized. He says he is for McKinley.

William H. Luckenbach, D. D., president of the New York and New Jersey synod of the Lutheran Church at Hudson. N. Y., died of paralysis. He was 67 years old,

MILES AND SITTING BULL.

An Interview Between the Two as Described by the General.

Made insolent by recent successes, Sitting Bull, in 1876, sent word to Colonel E. S. Otis, who was escorting one of Miles' supply trains, to get out of the way, as he was scaring off the buffalo. "If you don't," said the note, "I will fight you again. I want you to leave what you have got here and turn back. I mean all the rations you have got and some powder." Colonel Otis, however, kept on, the Indians from time to time firing upon him.

When General Miles heard of this affair, he moved after Sitting Bull, and on the 21st of October found him near the head of Cedar Creek. The famous medicine man sent in a flag of truce and an interview was held between the lines, under an agreement that General | not true that young men seek city life Miles should take six persons with him expecting to have an easier time, and Sitting Bull also six.

"Sitting Bull," said the general, in telling the story to a writer, "spread out a blanket and wanted me to sit down upon it, but I stood up while he sat down. As we talked, one and another young Indian sauntered up, until there were perhaps ten or fifteen in a half circle. One of my men called attention to this. I said to Sitting Bull: These men are not old enough for council and unless you send them back we will stop talking.' Soon afterward the interview came to an end with nothing settled. I found out later, from a scout and interpreter named John Brughier, that one Indian muttered, Why don't you talk strong to him?" and that Sitting Bull replied, 'When I do that I am going to kill him.' Brughwarriors slipped a carbine up under Sitting Bull's buffalo robe. But I had in mind the fate of Canby and had instructed the troops on the ridge back to keep the spot in range."

The next day came a second interview. The general tried hard to induce the Indians to obey the government and to go to their respective reservations. Sitting Bull's answer was em-

"The Great Spirit made me an Indian. He did not make me an agency Indian and I do not intend to be one." Seeing that further parley was useless, General Miles gave an ultimatum through the interpreter:

"Tell him that either I will drive nim out of the country or he will drive me out. I will take no advantage of the flag of truce and will give him fifteen minutes to get back to his lines. If my terms are not accepted by that time I will open fire."

Sitting Bull started up with a grunt and rushed out in a fury, followed by his chiefs, not stopping to shake bands. In a very short time the Indian lines were all astir with yelling warriors and with ponies scurrying about, and presently the grass was burning here and there to stop all advance of the troops. Miles had with him only 398 rifles, while the Indians swarmed in for greater numbers in front and on the flanks, but his men went forward with a rush and the hostiles were driven two score miles to the Yellowstone, leaving some of their dead in the flight.-McClure's Magazine.

Newspapers vs. Posters.

I struck an inland Indiana town recently, and about the first thing I noticed was flaring posters announcing the appearance of a second-rate "star" at the local opera house that evening. In the course of my business I found myself in a drug store where the advance sale of seats was held, and after celling a bill of goods, asked for a ticket to the evening's performance.

"Oh," said the young man behind the counter, "those people ain't coming. They busted last week."

"Why don't you take down or cover up the posters, then?" I asked. "Oh, everybody knows they ain't

coming. It was in the papers." Sure enough. The management trusted to half a dozen lines in the local papers to counteract the influence of several stands of red, black and yellow

posters. And the papers did it. Probably was the only person in the town who had asked for a ticket after the newspaper announcement.

Can you think of any better illustration of the relative value of newspaper advertising, and the other kind?-

Is Marriage a Failure?

The Earl of Stafford married at St. Germain, 1694, the eldest daughter of the Count de Grammont; in his will he thus expressed himself: "I leave to the very worst of women, who is guilty of everything that is bad, the daughter of M. Grammont, a Frenchman, whom I have unfortunately married, forty-five brass halfpence with which to buy a pullet for supper, a greater sum than her father can often give her, he being the worst of men and his wife the worst of women. Had I only known their characters, I had never married their daughter nor made myself so unhappy."

A Lover of Breton Folklore.

Le Vicomte Hensart de la Villemarque, who died the other day at the age of 80, had done probably more than anyone in his generation to popularize the knowledge of Breton folk-lore, folkpoetry and folk-music in France. His "Barzaz Briez," a collection of the popular songs of Brittany, with the original melodies and critical excursus and notes, is a standard work. He was the first to provide a translation of the Breton bards of the earliest epochs.

A Regiment of Plows. One hundred and sixty plows staracin a row at a recent plowing match at Dartford, England.

Girls like to talk about love, because all of them know some verse they cap quote about it.

THE FARM AND HOME.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO FARM. ER AND HOUSEWIFE.

The Rate of Farm Wages Should More Nearly Approximate Earnings-Always Carry Insurance - Farmers Should Stand Together-Test Cows.

Pay What Labor Is Worth. The difficulty which farmers find in securing good help is largely their own fault. The standard of farm wages is very low, and for the very best help of them will allow. Of course, under terprising young men, not afraid of work, seek other employments. It is though this may be true of some of them. It will be better both for farmers and young men if the rate of farm wages more nearly approximated earnings. The poorest help, as it is now, generally gets more than he earns, and this is made up by labor of the farmer or of other help not fully paid for.

Farm Insurance.

Carry a two-thirds insurance on your dwellings and furniture, on barns anl out-buildings, live stock in stables, crops in barns and upon farm machinery, carriages, wagons, carts and harness. A policy of insurance for \$4,000 for one year in a first-class company may be had for \$20, and in a mutual comier also told me that one of the young pany for two-thirds of this amount. Carry enough insurance, and do not let the policy expire. It is a duty every man owes to himself, his family and his creditors. Be careful with lights; have no smoking around the buildings; do not smoke yourself, and do not allow others to do it. Take care of the ashes. Many fires occur from direct carelessness. Have a large iron pot, or a little brick building to throw them in. Have the ashes taken out in the morning and if thrown into such a receptable there is no danger. Wood ashes are very valuable to spread around fruit trees or to spread over the onion ground, and they should be saved dry. Coal ashes, after they are sifted can be used for making walks around the dwellings and out to the barn. A six-inch layer of stone should be first placed on the earth, and then a sixinch layer of ashes. Ram the ashes down hard, and a neat, dry walk can be had, which will last for a number of years, and will be a great comfort in wet weather. An insurance tends to make the insured more careful, and easy in mind, and if by accident a fire occurs, there is money enough to make another start with.-Baltimore Ameri-

Farmers Should Stand Together. The great trouble with farmers heretofore has been that they hang together sbout like the grains of sand in a pile, says the Wallace Farmer. There is so much of the spirit of independence among farmers that they are jealous of each other, and hence by lack of confidence imperil the success of any enterprise their friends may have in hand, and allow themselves to be easily divided and conquered.

Test the Cows.

It will certainly pay a man who keeps only three or four cows to know what each cow is doing, says Hoard's Dairyman. If he cannot otherwise conveniently get his milk tested, say, twice a month, it will pay him to own a Babcock tester and one of the spring scales or balances advertised in this paper. The small testers, especially those running with gears, are usually quite accurate. It is sometimes necessary to "whirl" the bottles a minute or two longer in the smaller machines. Weigh the milk given by each cow at every milking, test two or three times each month, and if you do not find it necessary to dispose of one or two cows your case will be one of the rare exceptions to the general rule. A four-bottle tester suffices for a small dairy.

Mixing Fertilizers.

It does not pay to go into the business of preparing mineral manures, such as bones or phosphate rock, unless it can be done on a large scale. Bones are hard to dissolve either with acid or with alkalies, and cannot be got into condition for spreading evenly over the surface, except under difficulties that make it unprofitable. The commercial phosphates are sold lower than farmers can prepare them for their own use. even with the bones furnished free of cost. Besides, raw bone makes an excellent poultry feed, and it produces, as might be expected, a strongly phosphatic manure. What the poultry can't eat should be ground as finely as possible, and mixed with composting stable manure, which is usually deficient in phosphate.

Mating of Hens land Farmer. Two males should never | to use a stick on her. run with the same flock, as one will master the other, and a cock that has been once thoroughly whipped is almost worthless as a breeder when in the presence of his conqueror, and but little better even when put with another flock.

fowl look first for good health, next for perfection of shape, and then for productiveness. Size should not influence the choice, or, rather, a medium size is better than very large or very small, size is all-important, as in bantams. In little value.

plumage a good, glossy feather, well kept, may be looked upon as an indication of good health, and, of course, if one has a pure breed the feathering should be good enough to indicate no marked strain of other breeds.

Canned Meats for Summer. Farmers usually have a plentiful supply of fresh meat in winter when the weather is cold, and by freezing the meat can be kept sometimes for weeks without being injured. But in summer it is different, and the ration of salted pork or corned beef is apt to become tiresome. It is a surprise that some of the fresh meat butchered in winter is not canned, as it may easily be. Cut only \$2 or \$3 additional is what most | it in small pieces without any bone, and cook so thoroughly as to expel all these circumstances, the active and en- | air. Then place it quickly in glass jars that have been slowly heated until they are nearly as hot as the cooked food. If this is done and the cans are immersed except their tops in hot water, the glass will not break. Pack the meat as closethem. Many work quite as hard as ly as possible in the can, and when they would on the farm, but they get filled cover the top with melted lard better pay than the farm would afford and seal the can. The lard will protect the meat beneath it from any air that may be under the lid of the can and which may have ferment germs. A few cans of fresh meat for use in summer will be quite as convenient as the cans of fruit and vegetables which all good housewives now put up every summer and fall in greatest abundance. Fresh fruit in the summer is more easy to get in the country than is fresh meat of any kind.

Buying and Selling Young Stock.

For a farmer who can keep but a moderate amount of stock, buying and selling is perhaps as profitable a way as breeding. Most young animals can be bought for less than they are worth. This is especially true of yearling cattle, heifers and steers. They will often be sold by the time they are near a year old for little more than they would have brought when calves to be sold to the butcher. The gain from one to two years is greater than in any other year of the animal's existence. This is especially true of heifers, which may be bred to drop their first calf at 2 years old, and will thenceforward pay their way. Of course, if all farmers tried this policy, there would be no young stock for sale. But a great many will always try to raise a fine calf, and be discouraged and ready to sell it just about the time when giving it good care and feed would insure the largest profits. Whatever stock a farmer buys he will do well to secure it when not older than a year. Left longer it will not become wonted to the new home, nor do so well as it would if left on the farm where it was reared.

Microbe Farming.

The mystery of nitrification is now so well known that any farmer can understand it, says the Agriculturist. Plants live on nitrogen, but apparently have no power to take it either from the air or the soil. Here the nitrogen-bacteria get in their work. These microbes, like atomic sponges, take in the nitrogen from the soil and the air, and transform it into nitric acid, in which form the plant can consume it. A soil may be destitute of nitrogen and need both that and the microbes, or it may lack only the microbes, in which case a supply of them renders the field immediately fertile. Stable manure has little nitrogen, but swarms with the germs of microbes. Add to a field where cloverseed won't "catch," a light dressing of soil from a plot where clover thrives to perfection, and a catch of cloverseed is almost sure to result. Why? Because the soil added is full of the germs or microbes that enable the young clover plant to avail itself of the nitrogen in ground or air,

Drawing Sand on Gardens. Many heavy clay soils are improved

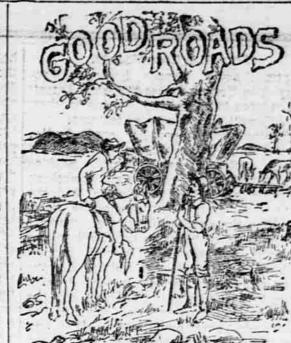
by a mixture of sand with the surface soil. It is especially valuable for melons, cucumbers and early vegetables. A very slight covering of sand, less than an inch in depth, will suffice if the land is not plowed very deeply. The pulverization of clay soils is greatly helped by having some sand mixed with them, as this gives a chance for water to soak into the soil, and for frost to penetrate deeper. This also is greatly aided by underdraining, which almost all clay soil needs.

Leather as a Fertilizer. Leather, as a fertilizer, has no value, whether untreated, steamed, roasted or pulverized. It contains from 6 to 8 per cent, of nitrogen, but is insoluble; and it may be years before it will decay in the soil sufficient for plants to take up its nitrogen. Hence, in Connecticut and some other States, the law forbids its use in any form as an ingredient of commercial fertilizers, without an explicit, printed certificate of the fact conspicuously fixed to every package.

Treat Heifers Kindly, Some of the best heifers are ruined when they come in with their first calves. To properly train a heifer to be milked requires patience. To strike The number of hens with each male her for not permitting herself to be all enjoy better roads. should be usually from eight to fifteen | milked when she does not really underof the larger breeds, and from fifteen | stand your object is to aggravate the to twenty of the leghorn or other small | difficulty. She should be gently hanbreeds. A better way would be slight- | dled when a calf and taught by kindly to increase, but not double, this ness alone. If she shows any faults, number, and use two males, changing | they must be corrected by teaching her them nearly every day; but this is not | that you are her friend. It is better always convenient, says the New Eng- | to send her to the butcher at once than

Shelter for Grindstone.

It is very common on some farms to keep the grindstone out of doors, sheltered only by the foliage of some tree in summer, but in winter exposed to all kinds of storms. These stones are al-Remember, then, in selecting breeding | ways more or less porous. If they were not they would not make good material to sharpen metal cutting tools. When a grindstone gets wet and the moisture in it freezes, pieces of the stone chip off and the stone wears away unless one is growing a breed in which unevenly, thus soon becoming of very But the Chicago man soon hit upon an dence in saying," frequently weal



Some Pertinent Pointers.

The following hints on how to make 'Roads Better" are selected from a neat little pamphlet sent out by the Juniata Limestone Company, Limited, Cove Forge, Pa.:

The system of working out road taxes is a most vicious one, and is responsible for the failure which has marked the prize the other day for the best collecpast construction and repair of roads.

Since it seems to be a necessary evil, following is the result: however, let us not despair in that it is evil-evil works its own reward.

First see that your road can be drainof a road, while quite common, does not help the road much.

face must come off. Dig down deep enough to determine whether or not it has a bottom-this side of China. Often | lar round his neck and a muzzle." you will find as much as eighteen or

ries, but will benefit the road, and announce that he will make up gowns, "that's what we're here for."

tirely, or, worse yet, cover the stone with mud.

Why do they cover it with mud? heap it on the middle?

Then throw it away, you say? Not much! Do you suppose our taxpayers can stand such unheard-of ex-

travagance? and gave it a lick and a promise-commonly known as "breaking it down."

We imagine the recording angel was kept busy for some seven months and three days keeping tab on the language of those who were forced to use the road-forced, we say; for there many who saw an advantage in driving three miles further to get around it.

maker (?) get?-re-elected, most likely. We have known as low as seven votes to elect a road supervisor; he proved to be worth about that much to the township.

Incidentally, what did the road-

We know a township in Pennsylvania which was turned topsy turvy by a supervisor who "supervised."

It now possesses the proud distinction of being the possessor of the best roads in the State.

There's a moral here—probably two. Let the whole road be covered to the depth of at least six inches with limestone screenings.

Now look over your road.

Is it level?

Oh, it is, is it? Well, you are all dead wrong. Didn't we tell you to make it higher in the middle? A road that is level when made will soon sag, and you will find it is easier to drain a road which is high in the middle than one with a sag in it.

When the State made roads, roads vere made.

why-the "tax is worked out;" as for said. "However, we'll not discuss that the roads, that does not matter so I have made up my mind, though, that much; in the summer they are usually all hypnotists must keep away from dry, and in winter covered with snow, here." while in the spring and fall-

Too many roads have been built by stories told from the top of a rail fence. The mismanagement displayed in road-making would wreck any business enterprise.

It seems as if money collected as road tax was made of counterfeit or had a | that I can hypnotize him so perfectly hole in it, else why is it thrown away? If our school tax had been expended | him." like our road tax the Chinese would have been sending missionaries to civilize us long ago.

Now give your road a chance and note results.

Do it again next year? Not on your life. Do it once, and that time well and "there you are." The moral is plain, dear reader.

The mass of our people need education along this line badly. We stand ready to give our assistance in the matter of making roads better that we may

The Cook's Mistake. A Prairie avenue capitalist who gain-

ed the larger part of his wealth in the sawmill and lumbering industry in Northern Wisconsin is noted for the vigilance with which he watches the small details of his big business. As an example of this characteristic a story is told of a tour of inspection made by him to his logging camps in the pine woods.

On this trip the Chicago lumberman was grieved to notice that some of his teamsters used too many oats in feeding their horses, and was shocked by a few other evidences of petty extravagance, but what pained him most was the amount of provisions consumed at the camp. He believed that this was due to the wastefulness of the cooks, though such waste is difficult to detect. ingenious detective scheme by which black eye.

he was able to tell whether or not the cooks were economical in the use of

At all the camps a pig was kept and fed on the scraps from the woodsmen's tables. After a visit to the pig pen he smile, and remarked:

approached the cook with a friendly "Ah, Antoine, that's a fine, fat pig ou have there. Couldn't you just as-

well feed another?"

Chronicle.

As Antoine was wise he replied: "No; we can't keep more than one. We haven't enough scraps,"

At the next camp the same question was asked the unsuspecting Peter, and

he promptly replied: "Why, yes! We could feed another

pig just as well as not. Send us one." Then the lumberman found the camp foreman and said: "O'Brien, you will have to discharge that cook of yours. He can feed too many pigs."-Chicago

Funny Advertisements. Curiously worded advertisements, which are funny without intent, are common in the London papers, it would seem. An English periodical offered a tion of such announcements, and the

"Annual sale now on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated-come in here." "A lady wants to sell her plane, as she ed on both sides-a drain in the middle | is going abroad in a strong iron frame." "Furnished apartments, suitable for gentlemen with folding doors." "Want-After making sure the road can be ed, a room by two gentlemen about drained, find out how much of the sur- | thirty feet long and twenty feet broad." "Lost, a collie dog by a man on Saturday answering to Jim with a brass col-

"Wanted, by a respectable girl, her twenty inches of mud, sticks and stray passage to New York; willing to take stones, the collection of some eight or care of children and a good sailor." ten supervisors, gathered at great ex- | "Respectable widow wants washing pense to the taxpayers during as many | for Tuesday." "For sale-A pianoforte, the property of a musician with carved Their removal may injure a few theo- legs." "Mr. Brown, furrier, begs to capes, etc., for ladies out of their own Right here too many road-makers (?) | skin." "A boy wanted who can open make their great error—they stop en- oysters with reference." "Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children." "Wanted-An organist and a boy to blow the same." "Wanted--A Well, bless your honest heart, didn't boy to be partly outside and partly the supervisor purchase a road plow as | behind the counter." "Wanted-For he was instructed, and what do you the summer, a cottage for a small famsuppose a road plow is for if not to lily with good drainage." "Lost-Near blow mud from the sides of a road and Highgate archway, an umbrella belonging to a gentleman with a bent rib and a bone handle." "Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons." "Wanted-Good boys for punching." "To be disposed of, a mail If he didn't cover it with mud he prob- phaeton, the property of a gentleman, ably went over it with a hand hammer | with a movable headpiece as good as new."

The last is a copy of an inscription painted on a board which adorned a fence in Kent: "Notis: If any man's or woman's cows gets into these here otes, his or her tail will be cut off as the case may be."

No Proof of His Powers.

"Ethel!" "Yes, papa."

"I believe you told me once that young Litewait claimed to be a hypnotist."

"Oh, he is one, papa. I know he is." "He's proved it to your satisfaction, has he?"

"Yes, papa." "Was he trying to demonstrate it when I saw him kissing you in the con servatory?"

The beautiful girl blushed.

"Yes, papa." "You considered that satisfactory proof, did you?" "Yes, papa."

"And you're sure it was hypnotism?" "Perfectly certain, papa."

"You wouldn't try to deceive your poor old father in a matter of that sort, would you?"

"No, indeed, papa." The old man shook his head doubt-

fully. "I think it would have looked more like a genuine case of hypnotism if he When each township makes its roads, had kissed your mother or me," he

"Why, papa?"

"My observation convinces me that you are too good a subject to make it possible for any of them to demonstrate any real hypnotic power to my satisfaction. As for young Litewait, you may say to him that I feel certain that he would never know what hit

True Love Wins Even in Russia, A Russiau girl had her way at Khark

how recently. Her relatives forced t to consent to marry a man she disliked When the wedding party appeared in church, however, and the priest asked her if she would take the man she sai "No." She would not yield to remon strance, so the party returned home and argued with her. First her parent beat her, then the bridegroom's friend beat her. She was taken back to th church weeping, and the service wa begun again. But she again said "No. and this time the priest saved her from her relatives.

Wanted to Sing Bass.

Ferrari, the celebrated composer, re lates the following anecdote in his me moirs: On a cold December night a ma in a little village in the Tyrol opene the window and stood in front of with hardly any clothing to his bac "Peter!" shouted a neighbor, who we passing, "what are you doing there "I'm catching a cold." "What for "So I can sing bass to-morrow church."

Underwriters have not yet decid whether Nero fiddled or played on t banjo during the fire.

The editor who "violates no cor