

by the people in, it seems to me, necessarily objectionable in principle, as establishing too close relations between the operations of the Government treasury and the business of the country, and too extensive a dispensing of their money, thus fostering a general reliance in private business upon public funds. If this scheme should be adopted it should only be done as a temporary expedient to meet an urgent necessity. Legislative and executive effort should generally be in the opposite direction, and should have a tendency to divorce, as much and as fast as can safely be done, the Treasury Department from private enterprises.

Of course it is not expected that unnecessary and extravagant appropriations will be made or the purpose of avoiding the accumulation of an excess of revenue. Such expenditure, while the Government is at all times in a position to meet its obligations, is not thoroughly soaked.

If the yard is large a road-scraper is the best implement to use, and with even a small, one-horse scraper, the work can be quickly performed. A yard that is kept rounding and clean will not poach up like those where the droppings are never removed. A coating of manure retains water, and especially when it is trodden down and mixed up with loam or clay. If there is an incline to the barnyard, and there should be, even if one side has to be filled in with sand and gravel to make it so, water will flow off readily after a thorough scraping.

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Sweden's Insane Queen. Apropos of the Queen of Sweden's health, I regret to have to state that it is far from satisfactory; that, in fact, it is at present a subject of the greatest anxiety. I fear it can not be much longer concealed that her Majesty's mind is slightly affected—a result one might almost have anticipated from the nature of the operation she has undergone. Her Majesty is now subjected to a "cure" of complete isolation at the lonely Castle of Ulrikadal, with a view to bringing more rest to her mind. She is not allowed to receive any visitors, not even her husband and children. The only person with whom her Majesty is permitted to have the least intercourse is her faithful lady-in-waiting and friend, Mlle. Martha Eketra. Through her alone her Majesty receives her food and news from the outside world. The physicians in attendance on her Majesty have decided that she shall remain thus isolated for two months, unless her general health should undergo a decided improvement within a shorter period. Her Majesty's condition occasions extreme sorrow in all Scandinavian society.—*Vanity Fair.*

Buy Supplies in Bulk. Any person engaged in the keeping of poultry on any thing like a large scale will find it much more profitable to lay in provision necessary for their consumption in larger quantities than is the common practice, on account of the reduced prices at which it can be obtained. Grain by the half-ton or ton, oyster shell and beef scraps by the barrel, crude petroleum used as a preventive of lice on roosts, and in nests and in chicken coops by the barrel, tar from the gas works for repairing leaky roofs by the barrel, and lime for whitewashing in the same manner. These will all keep perfectly well, unless it be the lime, and will be found to save not only money, but much valuable time in going for them, if they are all at hand when wanted.—*Farm and Home.*

—Mr. Nevergo Bore (reaching out for a button-hole)—"What's going on, old man?" Mr. Busy Man (dodging)—"I am."—*Burdette.*

But the reduction of taxation demanded should be so measured as not to necessitate or justify either the loss of employment by the workingman nor the lessening of his wages; and the profits still remaining to the manufacturer after a necessary readjustment, should furnish no excuse for the sacrifice of the interests of his employees either in their opportunity to work or in the diminution of their compensation. Nor can the worker in manufactures fail to understand that while a high tariff is claimed to be necessary to allow the payment of remunerative wages, it certainly results in a very large increase in the price of nearly all sorts of manufactures, which, in almost countless forms, he needs for the use of himself and his family. He receives at the desk of his employer his wages, and perhaps before he reaches his home is obliged, in a purchase for family use of an article, to show his auditors photographs illustrating the effects produced on her in his laboratory. Mlle. Esther was then brought forward.

By the means of magnetic passes, the doctor throws her from a state of lethargy into a cataleptic condition, and then into a state of lucid somnambulism. Dr. Luys placed a tube containing hashish on her neck, and she seemed instantly to feel the effect of the narcotic preparation. She assumed a natural air, and soon went straight toward Dr. Reclus, who was present, and proposed to perform the "Mascotte" with him. The doctor was rather annoyed by the preference shown him by Mlle. Esther, so Dr. Luys diverted her attention from him to Dr. Segond, who consented to play the part of Pippo, while Mlle. Esther took that of the Mascotte. He sat down beside her, whereupon she promptly kissed him. "Now sing," said Dr. Luys, holding the tube to her neck, and she began at once, stopping short when the tube was withdrawn.

Dr. Luys then begged Dr. Reclus to place himself behind the young woman, and to put the tube on her neck and then gradually take it away. Mlle. Esther began again to sing; but in proportion as the tube was taken further and further from her, her voice became fainter and fainter till it died away entirely. She then fell, in a cataleptic condition, into the arms of the hospital assistants who were behind her.

Dr. Luys made other experiments upon Mlle. Esther. By looking at her he made her follow with her eyes an imaginary bird in the air, and at last she thought she had caught it in her hands. Then, by making her look down, the doctor frightened her by making her imagine there was a serpent at her feet.

The most remarkable display was when Dr. Luys placed a tube containing ten grammes of essence of thyme on Mlle. Esther's neck. In a few moments her face became purple, her arms and hands stiff and the neck swelled out in an extraordinary manner. From thirty-one centimeters it grew, by the contraction of the muscles, to thirty-five. The suffering seemed to be intense, and when the tube was taken away the patient was two minutes at least before returning to a state of lethargy. Dr. Luys has for many years been studying hypnotism, and no one can for a moment imagine there is any thing like charlatanism in his experiments.—*Paris Cor. London Standard.*

Boodlers in China

A typical Chinese cause celebre has arisen in Szechuen in connection with the death of the late distinguished General Pao Ch'ao, whose patriotism did not, apparently, prevent his peculating 190,000 taels of the pay destined for the troops in Anam. Pao Ch'ao's cousin wished to borrow 3,000 taels from Pao Ch'ao's son, and, being unsuccessful, sent to Peking a forged "dying declaration" from Pao Ch'ao, saying: "Before I die I must inform your majesties that my secretary, Ho, and others are pilfering 190,000 taels of public money." To defend himself against this charge Ho produced the books, showing that Pao Ch'ao had speculated himself, and that Ho had only obeyed instructions. The sons, being called upon to disgorge, got a warrant to search the cousin's house, and found a number of counterfeit seals. The servants of the son were tortured in vain in order to discover where the money was hidden. Pao Ch'ao's wife died of grief; his eldest son is in prison; his second son has fled, and the second son's wife has taken refuge with her family. The cousin is liable to suffer the death penalty for counterfeiting a memorial with false seals, and all that now remains of a once opulent and illustrious family are the two coffins containing Pao Ch'ao and his wife, lying unburied in an empty and confiscated house.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

—William Hostetter, of Hendricks County, Ind., is a descendent of General Warren, the hero of Bunker Hill, and has in his possession the military coat worn by General Warren when he fell pierced by a British bullet. The garment is in a fair state of preservation, but has lost all its buttons save one.

—To keep ice from windows, take a sponge or ordinary paint brush, rub over the glass once or twice with little cold alcohol.

necessary; it would not only relieve them from the increased cost caused by the tariff on such material, but the manufactured product, being thus cheaper, that part of the tariff now laid upon such goods as a compensation to our manufacturers for the present price of raw material could be accordingly modified. Such reduction, or free importation, would serve to largely reduce the revenue. It is not apparent how such a change can have any injurious effect upon our manufacturers. On the contrary, it would appear to give them a better chance in foreign markets with the manufacturers of other countries who cheapen their wares by free material. Thus our people might have the opportunity of extending their sales beyond the limits of home consumption, saving them from the depression, interruption in business and country occur, owing to this physical defect. A young attache of the Belgian Minister who returned the Queen's wink found himself "returned with thanks" to his native land by the next mail, and since then none of the Hollanders has dared to sauce back.

—Ex-Comptroller John J. Knox has received from a friend an interesting relic in the shape of a protested note of Robert Morris, the financial backer of the Union in its war for independence. Pasted to the protested note is the original note for \$5,000. The signature is in a bold hand. The date is 1795. It is well known that Mr. Morris, after raising \$1,400,000 on his credit for the Revolutionary army, and declining the Treasury portfolio in favor of Robert Hamilton, met with reverses and died a poor man.

—John Radcliffe, the well-known English flutist, was recently visiting a country town, where he met a quaint old woman who was gazing intently at a cheap print representing the Virgin, with St. Elizabeth on the one hand and St. Joseph on the other, and the inscription, "Ave Maria" underneath. "Of course, you understand that?" asked Radcliffe, seeing the old lady appeared puzzled. "O, yes," was the reply, "I know all about that. The man is axing the 'ooman in the middle will he 'ave her, and she is saying as how, bein' married 'erself, she can't, but won't he 'ave Maria."

—The London Athenaeum says: It must be set down to the credit of Americans, when English authors inveigh against their copyright arrangements, that it has before now happened that a future great author has received encouragement from the other side of the Atlantic at a time when he was seeking it here in vain. The Americans were very early in recognizing the genius of Thackeray, and they showed their appreciation of his work by publishing collected editions of his miscellanies before anybody in this country had considered such a collection worth making. Nay, more than this, some of Thackeray's early papers were published, and it may be presumed paid for, in America before they appeared in England.

HUMOROUS.

—There is a girl in Omaha with hair so red that a black horse has been known to turn white on seeing her.—*Omaha Herald.*

—Dumpsey—"I understand that Bigaby is over ears in debt." Blobson—"Huh! guess you never saw his ears."—*Burlington Free Press.*

—He Could also Paint the Town.—He could talk of art and artists in a manner quite intense: He could draw a perfect lily. But he couldn't paint a fence.—*Washington Critic.*

—Smith—"Brown is drunk again." Jones—"Impossible." Smith—"Why, I know he is drunk. I just saw him." Jones—"Of course he's drunk, but he isn't drunk again."—*Omaha Herald.*

—You can not smell when you have a cold in your head, but you can always wear eye-glasses on your nose. Consequently, noses must be intended to support eye-glasses. Boston papers please copy.—*Puck.*

—Mistress (to maid)—"Did any one call while I was out, Mary?" Mary—"Yis, mum; a young man called to see Bridget, the cook, an' she sint wurred up that she 'wasn't at home till aevenin'."—*Texas Siftings.*

—One day little Emma's mother reproved her quite sharply for not changing her shoes. After a moment's reflection Emma said: "I wish you would be real good to me, mamma. I fink you would like it after you got used to it."—*Detroit Free Press.*

—"Bobby," whispered young Featherly, "what did your sister Clara say when the servant presented my card last evening?" Bobby considered for a moment in order to get the exact words. Finally he got the matter straight. "She said: 'Oh, well, show it in.'"—*N. Y. Sun.*

—A young lady insists that it isn't the pathos of the acting at the theater that makes her cry, but the soulful sobbing of the violins. She may be right. It is certain that nothing will make a man with a musical ear feel more like weeping than a mismanaged fiddle.—*Somerville Journal.*

—Mrs. Muggs—"Muggs, you are a wretch." Mr. Muggs—"Why, why, my dear, what—" Mrs. Muggs—"Don't 'dear' me, villain. Didn't you tell me that a typewriter was a machine?" Mr. Muggs—"And so it is." Mrs. Muggs—"Indeed! Then why did Mrs. Wilkins say that your typewriter had beautiful blonde hair?"

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, is said to have the most musical voice in Congress.

—The wife of the King of Holland has a bad trick of winking her eyes. The courtiers do not know which way to look when the pretty Queen winks at them, and some very sad blunders frequently occur, owing to this physical defect. A young attache of the Belgian relief fund \$118,830 cash.

—Honesty is before honor; and, though man must write his poems in sounding words, God's poems are printed best in the brave and silent duties of common life.—*Edward Garrett.*

—The nine churches in Kansas that have come to self-support during the associational year make a saving to the Home Missionary Society of \$2,300. The number of self-supporting churches in Kansas is now forty-three.

—Lord, I have tried how this thing and that thing will fit my spirit. I can find nothing to rest on, for nothing here hath any rest itself. O center and source of light and strength! O fullness of all things! I come back to join myself to thee.—*Arthur H. Hallam.*

—The Turkish Government has attempted to close the service held on Sabbath afternoons at a room over the mission reading-room at Koom-Kapou, in Constantinople. Minister Straus has, however, thus far succeeded in defending the right of the mission to hold worship in that place.—*Public Opinion.*

—A Boy-Constrictor.—Behold the pedagogus and see That timber piece of leather He's holding; 'tis a potent thing. Tho' light as any feather. It makes the boys shrink from the bout In which he is the victor. And with grim venom he doth say It is his boy-constrictor.—*Whitehall Times.*

—In September a school of Oriental languages was opened at Berlin, the object of which is to give merchants and civil officers an opportunity to learn the languages of Asia and Africa. The staff of the school consists of two teachers of the Arabian language, while Persian, Chinese, Suaheli and Herero have one teacher each. These have studied the languages they teach in the country where it is spoken, and they are assisted by natives. This school will undoubtedly prove of great value to the commerce of Germany with the countries of Asia and Africa.—*Public Opinion.*

—The late Dr. Dashiell was fond of telling the following story on himself: "Preaching on one occasion at his old home, an old colored man who had taken care of him when he was a child was delighted with the sermon. At the close of the service, he shook the doctor warmly by the hand, and said: 'Larry, you's a good preacher—you's a good preacher. I tell you, you's a soundin' brass and tinklin' cymbal.'" Of the same sort was the colored woman's compliment to the cultured and affable Bishop Galloway. She said: "Brother Galloway always do preach a powerful good tex'."

BEAUTIFULLY SOLD.

A Pair of Pants, a Practical Joker and a Hebrew Clothing Dealer.

"How much for that pair of pants?" he asked of a clothing dealer on Fort street east.

"Only two dollars, my frendt." The stranger felt in the right-hand pocket, gave a start of surprise and continued:

"Every thing goes with the pants, I suppose?"

"How—what?"

"Say, old man, will you take four dollars for these pants?"

"I—I—what vhas in dot pocket?"

"Will you take five dollars? Come, now, business is business."

"My frendt, I vhas sorry to tell you dot I haf made a great mistake. Dose pants vhas put out by accident."

"Say six, then."

"Dey vhas my own Soonday pants, and of course I can't sell 'em. Please keep your hands off."

"Say, I'll give you seven dollars! Seven big dollars!"

"No! no! Let go of dose pants! You believ I vhas sooch a fool dot I sell my own clothes off my back!"

"Say ten, then! that's a good fellar—by ten!"

"Not by a shug-full! It vhas a principle mit me dot I doan' sell my clothes. Gif dose pants oop to me or I calls der police!"

"Well, take 'em, old Injun! You'll be sorry for this!"

While the man was walking away the clothier turned all the pockets inside out in nervous haste, and the result was nix. His flushed face grew pale and his hair stood up, and he waved the pants high in the air and called out:

"Hol my frendt, come back! It vhas all a mistake some more! Dose pants vhas yours for twelve shilling!"

But the stranger never even turned his head.—*Detroit Free Press.*

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Five hundred and two of the students at Ann Arbor University are sons of farmers.

—He who waits to do a great deal of good at once will never do any thing.—*Samuel Johnson.*

—The Northern Presbyterian Church contributed last year to its ministerial relief fund \$118,830 cash.

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