POPULAR SCIENCE.

The diameter of Mars is 4100 miles.

Steel magnets lose their permanent magnetism at the boiling point of almond oil.

The polar diameter is twenty eight miles shorter than the equitorial diameter.

Consumption is believed to be more prevalent in Ireland than in either England or Wales.

Somebody has discovered that eggs laid in the spring and early summer are superior in quality to those laid late in the summer.

Chromatopseudopsis is the medical term for color blindness, and statistics show that men are much more chromatopseudoptically inclined than women.

Not less than fifty per cent of the people in Alaska are afflicted with chronic diseases. Two-thirds of the children born do not live, or rather do not outlive their parents.

If the earth should cease to revolve altogether, the oceans of the equator would forsake their beds and hasten toward the poles. Probably the entire globe north of Boston would be submerged.

The report of the Spanish Medical Commission that was sent to Paris to inquire into the nature of the epidemic of so-called "chlorina" has been received. The report declares that the disease is Asiatic cholera.

Professor Bucher, of Darmstadt, states that in the case of some old women a complete rejuvenation occurs when they have reached an advanced age, and he instances two, the Marquis de Mirabeau and Margaret Verdur, who renewed their youth, one at sixty-five, the other at eighty years of age.

The Gatling gun is now worked by an electric motor in the American Navy. The motor is attached to the breech of the gun. Hitherto a couple of men were required to serve the gun, one to train the piece and drop the shot, the other to work the firing crank; but now one man is sufficient. By touching a switch he can train and operate the gun at will, so as to fire either a single shot, or at the rate of 1200 a minute.

Some doubts are entertained as to the desirability of employing electric motors in collieries. One of the objections which have been raised is the possibility of gas explosion being caused by a spark occurring at the communicator of the motor where the electric current is conveyed into and out of the rotating armature by means of the brushes; another objection is the use in the pit of driving belts, which not only take up space, but cannot be kept in good working order in dirt and damp situations.

PACKET LINE.

THE SCHOONERS

Clara M. & Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will take all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best materials. Orders left with G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at Lowest Freight Rates. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

C. R. LEONARD & BROTHER.

OFFICE.—In R. R. Dixon's new building on Dover street, Easton.

WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,

W. PRATT STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

J. & B. L. WAGNER, - - Proprietors.

This Restaurant is One of the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

PRICES MODERATE.

The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. 6lmbly

BALTIMORE COAL TAR AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY



MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

ROOFING MATERIALS, BUILDING PAPER,

TARRED FELT, COAL TAR, TWO AND THREE-PLY FELT, RED ROSIN SIZED PAPER, ROOFING PAINT, CONCRETE BLOCK PAVEMENT FOR CELLARS, &c., &c., &c.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. SEND FOR CIRCULARS, SAMPLES AND PRICE LIST

oct19y 16 W. CAMDEN ST., BALTIMORE.

ROBERT B. DIXON & CO,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

LUMBER & BUILDING MATERIAL,

NORTH CAROLINA LOCUST POSTS, VERY EXTRA CYPRESS SHINGLES.

FENCING,

BOTH HEMLOCK AND NORTH CAROLINA.

—DEALERS IN—

ANTHRACITE AND CUMBERLAND COALS

—AND—

FERTILIZERS.

☞ We are selling the above at lowest prices to suit the times. janS 9

GUNS, RIFLES and REVOLVERS.

AMMUNITION FOR SAME.

ESTABLISHED 1843

Everything belonging to the Sportsman in Pursuit of Game.



Goods sent by Express C. O. D. and satisfaction guaranteed. Guns made to order, and all Repairing done by Skilled Mechanics. ALEX. McCOMAS 22 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md.

aug1 99y3

Special Inducements!

Flooring and Shingles.

BUILDING LUMBER GENERALLY.

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

—GET OUR—

Very Low Prices

BEFORE BUYING.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

414 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

A Battle With a Bee.

An observer writes us that he is satisfied that there is just as much rivalry between humming birds and bees in their quest for honey as there is between members of the human race in their struggle for the good things of life, and describes a recent quarrel that he saw in a Portland garden, where a humming bird with an angry dash expressed its disapproval of the presence of a big bumblebee in the same tree. The usually pugnacious bee incontinently fled, but he did not leave the tree. He dashed back and forth among the branches and white blossoms, the humming bird in close pursuit. Where will you find another pair that could dodge and dart equal to these? They were like dashes of light, yet the pursuer followed the trace of the pursued, turning when the bee turned. In short, the bird and the bee controlled the movements of their bodies more quickly and more accurately than he could control the movements of his eyes. The chase was all over in half the time that it has taken to tell it, but the excitement of a pack of hounds after a fox was no greater. The bee escaped, the bird giving up the whole chase and alighting on a twig. It couldn't have been chasing the bee for food, and there is no possible explanation of its unprovoked attack, except that it wished to have all the honey itself.—Portland (Me.) Transcript.

The Frontal Headaches.

Nine-tenths of the nervous headaches are situated over the brow, and they are accompanied by languor and chilliness. If the headache continues dull and heavy for any length of time, the patient has a distaste for food, becomes nauseous, and with a general feeling of uncomfortableness. To cure such a headache rapidly and quietly two grains of the potassic salt should be dissolved in a wine glass of water. When it is dissolved sip the mixture slowly, taking the whole dose in about ten minutes. The iodide acts immediately, and in half an hour after the medicine has been taken the unpleasant symptoms will have disappeared. The dose can be repeated in the small quantities later if the headache is not relieved. These small doses appear to be more effective than larger ones, and one should not lose faith in them on account of the smallness of the dose until they have been fairly tested.—Yankee Blade.

An Achievement of Science.

An extraordinarily successful American operation has been recalled by one performed in London during the past week. In 1885, at the Bellevue Hospital, New York, Dr. William F. Fluhrer succeeded in extracting a bullet from the brain of a living patient, by trepanning, the first time in medical history. The feat has now been duplicated by the extraction of a bullet from the brain of a boy. The leaden obstacle lay in a lateral ventricle, and was removed with a forceps. The boy is on the high road to perfect recovery. It is not a little singular that this most difficult and critical operation has been performed successfully, for the first times, by two Anglo-Saxon physicians, their Continental brethren having several times endeavored to perform the operation, but in vain.—Boston Transcript.

Railroad Curiosities.

If all the locomotives in the United States were coupled together they would make a train of solid iron and steel 300 miles long. Add the passenger cars and we would have 300 miles more of wood and iron. This would give us a gigantic passenger train 600 miles in length, counting both engines and cars. Should we want a huge "mixed" train we might add the "box," "flat," and every other kind of freight car, and our train would then have a total length of over 7000 miles. The passenger cars in this gigantic train would be capable of seating 1,500,000 people, and upon the freight cars could be loaded the weight of the pyramids of Egypt and all the State capitols of the United States besides.—Courier-Journal.

Arizona is the only State that has a herd of camels.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The lightjar has a cry like one lamenting in distress.

About a quarter of the people in Paris live in apartments.

It is said that the feet are much larger in summer than in winter.

A vast snow field in Iceland spreads over a space of about three hundred square miles.

Lue Wah, of Astoria, Long Island, is the only Chinaman in America who runs a garden truck farm.

Anaxagoras of Ionia, born 500 B. C., taught the true cause of solar and lunar eclipses and how to discriminate between planets and stars. He was also published as an atheist for saying that the sun was not a god.

Thackeray used to say that if novel-writing failed, he would try to earn his living at caligrapy. What he could do in this direction was truly remarkable. On one occasion he wrote the Lord's prayer on a piece of note paper inside a circle "the size of a three-penny piece, leaving room for the crown and the figure 3."

What were known as anodyne necklaces, which were beads made out of roots of the white bryony, were hung around the necks of infants to ward off convulsions. The Chinese wore pearls as a charm against fire; and in some countries the agate formed an amulet that was supposed to protect from disease.

Napa, Cal., boasts of the champion eater. At one sitting he put under his vest five beefsteaks, sixteen eggs, ten biscuits, four dishes of potatoes, three dishes of sauce, five cups of coffee, three plates of butter and a generous slice of cake. He would have gaten more only the man who was to pay for his breakfast became alarmed and called a halt.

Sago Comes From Palms.

Sago is a nutritive substance obtained from several species of palms, which abound in Ceram and the west coast of New Guinea. It grows also in Sumatra, Borneo, Celebes, Timor, Buro, and other islands of the Indian Archipelago. In many of these islands sago is the chief article of food and by the Alfoers and Papuans is made either into a gruel or baked into cakes. The sago tree is first a shrub with several upright green branches, which, at their lower parts, are covered with thorns. After three years these branches form one stem, and the thorns gradually disappear. The tree attains a height of from forty to sixty feet, and within the ligneous bark it is filled with fibres and flour. It first blooms when ten to fifteen years old, according to the nature of the soil, flourishing best in a moist situation. After blooming, the flour transpires through the pores of the leaves, indicating that the tree is ripe. It must then be cut down within a year or the flour will be lost. The stem is cut into lengths, split open, and the pith dug out and placed in a vessel with a sieve bottom. Water is applied to separate the flour and carry it into a second vessel, where it is soon deposited. The water is then run off, and the flour dried and put into little baskets made of sago leaves. The produce of a tree averages 750 pounds. A large quantity of sago flour is annually sent from the northwest of Borneo, the northeast of Sumatra, and Siak, to Singapore, the leading market, where it is purified and fitted for use as starch in the calico and other manufactures. In Borneo much of the sago is granulated; and the Chinese of Malacca prepare pearl sago which is also sent to Singapore. Pearl sago is in small, pearly white spherical grains, varying in size from that of a poppy seed to a grain of millet. Granulated sago is also in round grains, but of a larger size. There are several varieties which differ much in color, some being white and others reddish-brown like radish seed. One kind of granulated sago from India has been introduced under the name of tapioca. The method of pearling and granulating sago is not known to Europeans. Sago is not entirely soluble in hot water, like ordinary starch, and can therefore be employed in making puddings, etc., and in this way forms a valuable article of food, being cheap, light, nutritious, and easy of digestion. Flake tapioca is also made from a plant called manioc or cassava, native to South America.—Yankee Blade.

"Left-Handed" Snails.

Physiologists have found it a difficult matter to account for the facts that most people are right-handed and a few left-handed. In a recent work, Sir Daniel Wilson concludes that left-handedness is due to an exceptional development of the right hemisphere of the brain, and traces the phenomena back to the early stone age, certain instruments indicating that paleolithic man was sometimes left-handed, and certainly was not ambidextrous, as some have maintained. Among the lower animals are individuals that use the left limbs more readily than the right. Dr. D. G. Brinton adds that, while it may sound like a "bull" to talk of animals as left-handed who have no hands, the same physiological phenomena is observed in snails. In them it is manifested as a reversed twist of the shell. With the ordinary vine snail the spiral curves from left to right, but in one specimen in about 3000 the curve is from right to left; and in certain other mollusks examples are far more common.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

Highest Railway in Europe.

The highest railway in Europe is the Brienz mountain railway in Switzerland, connecting the village of Brienz with the summit of the Rothhorn. It is open to visitors this summer. It is run on the toothed-wheel system. It starts close by the shores of Lake Brienz and winds up the mountain past Geldried, Hausstadt and Oberst-Staffel, and the incline is one metre in four. The carriages are partly closed and partly open, and each compartment has two benches, seating four persons on a side. The ascent of the Rothhorn on horseback used to take five hours. The time of the round trip by railway is three hours.—Boston Transcript.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Seraphic Postures and Human Imperfections."

TEXT: "*With twain he covered his face, with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.*"—Isaiah vi., 2.

In a hospital of leprosy good King Uzziah had died, and the whole land was shadowed with solemnity, and theological and prophetic Isaiah was thinking about religious things, as one is apt to do in time of great national bereavement, and forgetting the presence of his wife and two sons, who made up his family, he had a dream, not like the dreams of ordinary character, which generally come from indigestion, but a vision most instructive, and under the touch of the hand of the Almighty.

The place—the ancient temple; building—grand, awful, majestic. Within that temple a throne higher and grander than that occupied by any czar, or sultan or emperor. On that throne the eternal Christ. In lines surrounding that throne the brightest celestials, not the cherubim, but higher than they, the most exquisite and radiant of the heavenly inhabitants, the seraphim. They are called burners because they look like fire. Lips of fire, eyes of fire, feet of fire. In addition to the features and the limbs, which suggest a human being, there are pinions, which suggest the lightest, the swiftest, the most buoyant and most inspiring of all intelligent creation—a bird. Each seraph had six wings, each two of the wings for a different purpose. Isaiah's dream quivers and flashes with these pinions. Now folded, now spread, now beaten in locomotion. "With twain he covered his feet, with twain he covered his face, and with twain he did fly."

The probability is that these wings were not all used at once. The seraph standing there near the throne overwhelmed at the insignificance of the paths his feet had trodden as compared with the paths trodden by the feet of God, and with the lameness of his locomotion amounting almost to decrepitude as compared with the divine velocity, with feathery veil of angelic modesty hides the feet. "With twain he did cover his feet."

Standing there overpowered by the overmatching splendors of God's glory, and unable longer with the eyes to look upon them, and seeking those eyes shaded from the insufferable glory, the pinions gather over the countenance. "With twain he did cover the face." Then as God tells this seraph to go to the farthest outpost of immensity on message of light and love and joy, and get back before the first anthem, it does not take the seraph a great while to spread himself upon the air with unimagined celerity; one stroke of the wing equal to ten thousand leagues of air. "With twain he did fly."

The most practical and useful lesson for you and me, when we see the seraph spreading his wings over the feet, is a lesson of humility at imperfection. The brightest angels of God are so far beneath God that he clasps them with folly. The seraph so far beneath God, and we so far beneath the seraph in service we ought to be plunged in humility, utter and complete. Our feet, how laggard they have been in the divine service! Our feet, how many missteps they have taken! Our feet, in how many paths of worldliness and folly they have walked!

Neither God nor seraph intended to put any dishonor upon that which is one of the masterpieces of Almighty God—the human foot. Physiologist and anatomist are overwhelmed at the wonders of its organization. "The Bridgewater Treatise," written by Sir Charles Bell, on the wisdom and goodness of God, as illustrated in the human hand, was a result of the $14,000 bequeathed in the last will and testament of the Earl of Bridgewater for the encouragement of Christian literature. The world could afford to forgive his eccentricities, though he had two dogs seated at his table, and though he put six dogs alone in an equipage drawn by four horses and attended by two footmen.

With his large bequest to induce Sir Charles Bell to write so valuable a book on the wisdom of God in the structure of the human hand, the world could afford to forgive his oddities. And the world could now afford to have another Earl of Bridgewater, however idiosyncratic, if he would induce some other Sir Charles Bell to write a book on the wisdom and goodness of God in the construction of the human foot—the articulation of its bones, the lubrication of its joints, the gracefulness of its lines, the ingenuity of its cartilages, the delicacy of its nerves, the rapidity of its muscular contraction, the sensitiveness of its nerves.

I sound the praises of the human foot. With that we halt or climb or march. It is the foundation of the physical fabric. It is the base of a God poised column. With it the warrior braces himself for battle. With it the orator plants himself for eulogium. With it the toiler reaches his work. With it the outraged stamps his indignation. Its loss an irreparable disaster. Its health an invaluable equipment. If you want to know its value, ask the man whose foot paralysis has unnerved, or machinery has crushed, or surgeon's knife has amputated. The Bible honors it. Especial care, "Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone;" "he will not suffer thy foot to be moved;" "thy feet shall not stumble." Especial charge, "Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God." Especial peril, "Their feet shall slide in due time." Connected with the world's dissolution, "He shall set one foot on the sea and the other on the earth."

Give me the history of your foot and I will give you the history of your lifetime. Tell me up what steps it hath gone, down what declivities, and in what roads and in what directions, and I will know more about you than I want to know. None of us could endure the scrutiny. Our feet not always in paths of God. Sometimes in paths of worldliness. Our feet, a divine and glorious machinery for usefulness and work, so often making missteps, so often going in the wrong direction. God knowing every step, the patriarch saying, "Thou settest a print on the heels of my feet." Crimes of the hand, crimes of the tongue, crimes of the eye, crimes of the ear not worse than the crimes of the foot. Oh, we want the wings of humility to cover the feet. Ought we not to go into self abnegation before the all searching, all scrutinizing, all trying eye of God? The seraphs do. How much more we! "With twain he covered the feet."

All this talk about the dignity of human nature is braggadocio and a sin. Our nature started at the hand of God regal, but it has been pauperized. There is a well in Belgium which once had very pure water, and it was stoutly masoned with stone and brick; but that well afterward became the centre of the battle of Waterloo. At the opening of the battle the soldiers with their sabers compelled the gardener, William Von Kylsom, to draw water out of the well for them, and it was very pure water.

But the battle raged, and three hundred dead and half dead were flung into the well for quick and easy burial, so that the well of refreshment became the well of death, and long after people looked down into the well, and they saw the bleached skulls, but no water. So the human soul was a well of good, but the armies of sin have fought around it, and fought across it and been slain, and it has become a well of skeletons. Dead hopes, dead resolutions, dead opportunities, dead ambitions. An abandoned well unless Christ shall reopen and purify and fill it as the well of Belgium never was. Unclean, unclean!

Another seraphic posture in the text. "With twain he covered the face." That means reverence. Go! war. Never so much irreverence abroad in the world as to-day. You see it in the defaced statuary, in the cutting out of figures from fine paintings, in the disposing of monuments for a memento, in the fact that a military guard must stand at the graves of Grant and Garfield, and that old stately trees must be cut down for firewood, though fifty Georges P. Morrises beg the woodman to spare the tree, and that calls a corpse a cadaver, and that sparks of death are going over to the majority, and substitutes for the reverent terms, father and mother, "the old man" and "the old woman," and finds nothing impressive in the ruins of Baalbec or the columns of Karnac, and sees no difference in the Sabbath from any other days except it allows more dissipation, and reads the Bible in what is called higher criticism, making it not the Word of God, but a good book with some fine things in it. Irreverence never so much abroad. How many take the name of God in vain, how many trivial things sail about the Almighty. Not willing to have God in the world, they roll up an idea of sentimentality and humanitarianism and impudence and imbecility and call it God. No wings of reverence over the face, no taking off of shoes on holy ground. You can tell from the way they talk they could have made a better world than this, and that the God of the Bible shocks every sense of propriety. They talk of the love of God in a way that shows you they believe it does not make any difference how bad a man is here, he will come in at the shining gate. They talk of the love of God in such a way which shows you they think it a general jail delivery for all the abandoned and the scoundrelism of the universe. No punishment hereafter for any wrong done here.

The Bible gives two descriptions of God, and they are just opposite, and they are both true. In one place the Bible says God is love. In another place the Bible says God is a consuming fire. The explanation is plain as plain can be. God through Christ is love. God out of Christ is fire. To win the one and to escape the other we have only to throw ourselves, body mind and soul into Christ's keeping. "No," says Irreverance, "I want no atonement, I want no pardon, I want no intervention; I will go up and face God, and I will challenge Him, and I will defy Him, and I will ask Him what He wants to do with me." So the finite confronts the infinite, so a tack hammer tries to break a thunderbolt, so the breath of human nostrils defies the everlasting God, while the hierarchs of heaven bow the head and bend the knee as the King's chariot goes by, and the archangel turns away because he cannot endure the splendor, and the chorus of all the empires of heaven comes in with full dimpason, "Holy, holy, holy!"

Reverence for souls, reverence for the old mercy because it is old, reverence for stupidity however learned, reverence for incapacity, however finely inaugurated, I have none. But we want more reverence for God, more reverence for the sacraments, more reverence for the Bible, more reverence for the pure, more reverence for the good. Reverence a characteristic of all great natures. You hear it in the roll of the master oratorios. You see it in the Raphaels and Titians and Ghirlandijos. You study it in the architecture of the Absolians and Christopher Wrens. Do not be flippant about God. Do not joke about death. Do not make fun of the Bible. Do not deride the Eternal. The brightest and mightiest seraph cannot look unabashed upon Him. Involuntarily the wings come up. "With twain he covered his face."

Another seraphic posture in the text. The seraph must not always stand still. He must move and it must be without clumsiness. There must be celerity and beauty in the movement. "With twain he did fly." Correction, exhilaration. Correction at our slow gait, for we only crawl in the service when we ought to fly at the divine bidding. Exhilaration in the fact that the soul has wings as the seraphs have wings. What is a wing? An instrument of locomotion. They may not be like seraph's wing, they may not be like bird's wing, but the soul has wings. God says so. "We shall mount up on wings as eagles." We are made in the divine image, and God has wings. The Bible says so. "Healing in His wings." "Under the shadow of His wings." "Under whose wings thou has come to trust." We have folded wing now, wounded wing, broken wing, bleeding wing, caged wing. Aye! I have it now. Caged within bars of bone and under curtains of flesh, but one day to be free. I hear the rustle of pinions in Seagrave's poem, which we often sing:

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.

I hear the rustle of pinions in Alexander Pope's stanza, which says.

I mount. I fly.
O Death, where is thy victory?

A dying Christian not long ago cried out, "Wings, wings, wings!" The air is full of them, coming and going, coming and going. You have seen how the dull, sluggish chrysalid becomes the bright butterfly; the dull, and the stupid, and the lethargic turned into the alert and the beautiful. Well, my friends, in this world we are in the chrysalid state. Death will unfurl the wings. Oh, if we could only realize what a grand thing it will be to get rid of the old cloud of a body and mount the heavens, neither seagull nor lark nor albatross nor falcon nor condor pitching from highest range of Andes, so buoyant or so majestic of stroke.

See that eagle in the mountain nest. It looks so sick, so ragged feathered, so worn out and so half asleep. Is that eagle dying? No. The ornithologist will tell you it is moulting season with that bird. Not dying, but moulting. You see that Christian sick and weary and worn out and seeming about to expire on what is called his deathbed. The world says he is dying. I say it is the moulting season for his soul—the body dropping away, the celestial pinions coming on. Not dying, but moulting. Molting out of darkness and sin and struggle into glory and into God. Why do you not shout? Why do you sit shivering at the thought of death and trying to hold back and wishing you could stay here forever, and speak of departure as though the subject were filled with skeletons and the vacuish of coffins, and as though you preferred lame foot to swift wing?

O people of God, let us stop playing the fool and prepare for rapturous flight. When your soul stands on the verge of this life and there are vast precipices beneath and sapphired domes above, which way will you fly? Will you swoop or will you soar? Will you fly downward or will you fly upward? Everything on the wing this morning bidding us aspire. Holy Spirit on the wing. Angel of the new covenant on the wing. Time on the wing, flying away from us. Eternity on the wing, flying toward us. Wings, wings, wings!

Live so near to Christ that when you are dead people standing by your lifeless body will not soliloquize, saying: "What a disappointment life was to him; how averse he was to departure; what a pity it was he had to die; what an awful calamity." Rather standing there may they say a sign more vivid on your still face than the vanities of sin, something that will indicate that there was a happy exit—the clearance from oppressive quarantine, the cast off chrysalid, the molting of the faded and useless and the ascent from material valleys to bright, shining mountain tops, and be led to say as they stand there contemplating your humility and your reverence in life and your happiness in death, "With twain he covered the feet, with twain he did fly." Wings! Wings! Wings!

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

PRUNE JELLY.

One pound of the best prunes, one box of gelatine, lemon juice, cinnamon, sugar. Stew the prunes in one quart of water, until they are in pieces, removing the stones. Soak the gelatine in one pint of cold water, and when the prunes are done, add the gelatine, which should be soft. Sweeten to taste. A little lemon juice is indispensable, and a trace of cinnamon. Pour into a mould, and eat cold with sweetened, whipped cream.—New York Recorder.

SPINACH MERINGUE.

Wash and cook the spinach in slightly salted boiling water until it is tender, then drain and dress the leaves through a hair sieve; to a quart of pulp add the juice and a little grated rind of one lemon, an ounce of butter, half a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, a little red pepper and a little salt, with a pint of hot, freshly mashed potatoes.

Mix well and fill a baking dish or a number of little individual ones, sprinkle the top with grated cheese and fine cracker dust with bits of butter and bake until delicately browned. Serve as a vegetable.—New York World.

HASHED POTATOES.

Hashed potatoes are never more delicious than when the potatoes are new. A favorite way of preparing them is as follows: Take six cold boiled potatoes, mince them and season them with salt and pepper, adding a little milk or a little stock as you prefer. A scant half cupful of liquid is generally sufficient. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in an omelet pan, and when the pan is very hot pour in the potatoes. Spread them evenly, and set them a little back on the stove or in the oven, well covered, to brown. When they are a golden brown on the bottom, fold them over like an omelet and serve. The addition of a little parsley minced, or a teaspoonful of onion, gives a new zest to this dish.—New York Tribune.

SAVORY BREAKFAST PATTIES.

Try these savory patties for breakfast and see what you think of them: Cut from the solid part of a stale loaf a slice of bread two inches thick; with a round tin cutter two inches in diameter slice out four or five pieces, then press a cutter two inches smaller nearly through the rounds. Remove carefully the bread from the inner circle without penetrating the foundation. Have ready a shallow stewpan half full of well heated fat; fry the bread a light brown color, drain on a clean cloth and set aside until wanted. Mince finely half a pound of lean ham; add to it a gill of mushroom, walnut and some table sauce combined; stir over the fire for three minutes, season with a dash of cayenne pepper. Fill the shapes of fried bread with the mixture; lay a fresh poached egg on each (the yolk must be just seen blushing through the white, and it must be trimmed neatly.) Arrange a narrow wreath of parsley around them.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Buttermilk in nutrient qualities is on a par with skim milk.

Artificial field flowers on a foundation of white lace make the newest lamp shades.

The juice of ripe strawberries dropped into thick sweet cream is a gentle, cooling remedy for sunburn.

To purify the air of a newly painted room put several tubs of water in it and it will absorb much of the color.

To polish kitchen knives nicely mix a little bicarbonate of soda with the brick dust and rub them thoroughly.

For insomnia, pillows are filled with hop flowers and bulbs, or a mattress of pine needles will be found efficacious.

Country house furniture includes a bamboo arrangement for elevating the feet and legs of the lord of the manor.

If feather pillows have an unpleasant smell place them before a good fire and let them have a good, thorough drying.

Slate floors should be polished, rubbing first with a smooth, flat piece of pumice stone, and finally polish with rotten stone.

Circular thermometers of ivory and its imitations bound in perforated ornaments of silver have the central spaces used as a calendar.

ITS GOOD WORK.

WHAT PROTECTION HAS DONE TO PROMOTE AMERICAN INDUSTRIES—LOWER PRICES, HIGHER WAGES—THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM VINDICATED.

The tariff question as now presented for the decision of the American people next November is more clearly defined than it has been since the war. It did not enter into the campaigns of 1868 and 1872. It was hardly discussed in 1876. It was brought in during the closing weeks of the campaign in certain localities in 1880, but the appointment of the Tariff Commission in 1882 shows that the Republican leaders wanted more light on the subject. The report of that Commission did much to strengthen the protection sentiment of the country, and had the Tariff Commission bill then passed without amendment the tin plate industry would now have been as firmly established and as gratifying an illustration of the benefits of protection as the wire nail industry. In the instance referred to the Tariff Commission rate of duty of four cents per pound was allowed to stay on wire nails, but Congress defeated the recommendation to increase the duty on tin plate. Although the duty on nails was increased in 1883 from one to four cents per pound, the price of nails went steadily down from 8.35 cents per pound in 1883 to 2.25 cents per pound in 1892, and the production of nails increased from less than 160,000 kegs to nearly 5,000,000 kegs in 1891. The knowledge of these and similar facts, together with revelations to how European workmen were paid and live as compared with American workmen, still further strengthened protectionists, and the campaign of 1884 was more decidedly fought out on tariff lines, though the Democrats in strong protection districts and States kept the question in the background to a considerable extent, and the record of the late Samuel J. Randall was extolled and pointed to as a shining example of a tariff Democrat. The message of Mr. Cleveland, the Mills bill and the overthrow of the little band of tariff Democrats in the House of Representatives, brought the real issue to the front in 1888, and the fight was a square one, though the Republicans were not as well equipped for it as they are at the present time. On that issue the Republicans won, and unless all signs fail they will score another victory for the cause of American industry and labor in 1892.

THE TARIFF AGAIN THE ISSUE.

The question of a tariff for revenue or a tariff for protection is clearly drawn, both in the platforms and the candidates of the two parties. In the McKinley bill the Republican Party has taken the stand on the tariff question, which its leaders failed to do in 1888, when a Republican Congress modified the Tariff Commission bill. In the Chicago platform the Democrats have taken the stand which its leaders failed to do in 1884 and 1888 in the National platform. Both parties at least seem to have the courage of their convictions, and are ready to win or lose on this issue. At last it may be truthfully said that economic questions divide the two great political parties. Another good sign is that both parties are getting nearer than ever to the point of agreeing as to the facts. The figures of the Eleventh Census stand unquestioned. They have been prepared by experts of all shades of political faith, and are accepted as the most complete and accurate returns thus far obtained. The elaborate investigation conducted by the Senate Finance Committee into prices of commodities and wages before and after the passage of the McKinley bill come to the Senate signed by Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, and Senator Carlisle, of Kentucky; by Senator Hiscock, of New York, and Senator Harris, of Tennessee; by Senator Allison of Iowa, and Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky.

THE FACTS OF THE QUESTION.

A substantial agreement as to facts. What are those facts? I shall in this series of articles endeavor to point out the most important facts brought to light by the Eleventh Census and by this Senate investigation, which appears to bear directly on the present phase of the tariff question. This question will undoubtedly be debated with more vigor and more ability during this campaign than ever before in the history of the country. The keenest minds have been at work on the question. The facts will be analyzed more thoroughly than ever before. There will be less personality and more political economy; less fustian and more sensible argument; less theory and more solid facts. It has been truly said that among honest and intelligent men a long approach is made to the end of a controversy when the facts underlying the issue are placed beyond dispute.

And for all this let us be truly thankful.

It is not worth while to waste time and space in comparing the growth and prosperity of the Nation during periods of low tariff, of revenue tariff and periods of high tariff. I have heard that grand old protectionist, Judge Kelley, argue these points with free traders and floor them every time. The chapter giving the history of the tariff in Mr. Blaine's book demonstrates beyond question that industrial depressions, low wages and general distress have invariably followed periods of revenue tariff. It is admitted on all sides to-day that a day's wages will buy much more food, much more clothing and much more of the other necessities of life than before the war.

HIGH WAGES UNDER PROTECTION.

It is not necessary for me to produce a broad-side of tabulated tables to convince the average American wage-earner that with a protective tariff this country offers him better wages than any other country in the world. It is these increased wages, these additional comforts, these broader opportunities, and these happier homes, that have attracted our kin from beyond the seas and which made the gates of Castle Garden swing inward and not outward. The official figures show that since 1872, or for nearly twenty years, the tariff rates of the United States on total imports have remained substantially the same. In that year the average rate of duty was twenty-seven per cent. Since then it has never reached higher than thirty-one per cent. The McKinley law reduced the average to twenty-five per cent., the present rate. When it is remembered that the war tariff reached forty-seven per cent. it is easy to realize the large additions to the free list and reductions in duty made by the Republican Party during this twenty years.

The protection theory is that by encouraging such home industries as may fairly be expected to take root and grow here it is possible in the end, not only to firmly establish such manufactures, but ultimately to produce articles as good and as cheap as our foreign rivals. The free trader will be met this campaign on every hand with uncontrovertible facts proving this to be true. In the iron and steel industry it will be shown that we have distanced England and are now the greatest iron and steel producing Nation in the world.

Even the recent strike at Homestead will prove a strong argument for protection. The men were receiving high wages, lived in comfortable homes and had money in the bank—twice and three times as much as similar workmen are paid in England. A comparison of strike statistics shows that the number of strikes and persons involved are far greater in free trade England than protection America—about three times as great in proportion to the number employed. The fact likewise remains that we are paying double the wages paid for same class of work in England, and, in spite of the talk about higher cost of living, the Senate Finance Committee figures will prove that for a family buying the same quantity and quality of articles at retail in the two countries that the cost of living would not be higher in America.

OUR TEXTILE INDUSTRIES.

The condition, however, of the American workman is infinitely superior to that of any other people in the world. Under this protective tariff we have built up a vast textile industry, employing in the aggregate nearly 500,000 persons, and turning out annually product to the value of about $700,000,000. It will be shown in the great branches of the manufacture of wool, of cotton, of silk, that we have steadily improved the quality and lessened the cost to the consumer. Every variety of cotton goods, including lace curtains, woolen cloth and dress goods, blankets, wool hats, knit goods (cotton and woolen), carpets of all grades, silks and ribbons from American mills will be exhibited this campaign—better in quality, more taste in design and lower in price than heretofore. And the fact that every housewife knows this to be true, without reading this article in the Press or studying a column of census figures makes these facts hard nuts for the free traders to crack. But he will have others. Wages in all these industries have gone up considerably in the last decade.

The census shows that the number of employes in the wool manufacture increased thirty-seven per cent. in the ten years from 1880 to 1890, and their average annual wages increased eighteen per cent. in that ten years. This is, wages paid to all help. Men, women and children in all branches of the business average $295 annually in 1890 and $347 in 1890—an increase of eighteen per cent.

WAGES TENDING UPWARD.

The tendency of wages in all our protected industries is steadily upward—not always perceptibly from year to year, but very marked when measured by ten year periods. No less marked is the steady downward movement in the cost of commodities consumed by wage workers. This downward trend has been more conspicuous in woolen goods than in any other line of manufactured articles. The net result to labor has been, from the two causes, an increase in the purchasing power of wages of nearly fifty per centum in the last ten years. This is not a result to make workingmen hostile to the protective tariff on manufactured wool, and more especially is this true if the fact is established, and it will be, that wages abroad during the same period have been reduced.

Steadily, but surely, the free trader has been driven from the positions he has occupied, and in his rapid and ingorious retreat there is little left but the cry of "fraud and robbery" and the "lack of constitutional power." Wages and cost of living at home and abroad are established beyond question. Steady reduction in cost of protected commodities to consumers cannot be denied. Poor old Trust cowers down to avoid the punishment provided by Republican legislation, and general prosperity makes people extremely indifferent to a change, especially such a radical one as proposed by the Democratic platform.

SOMETHING ABOUT TIN.

To upset these industries now adjusting themselves to the new tariff; to destroy the millions which have gone into new industries like tin plate, pearl buttons and a score of articles; to change a business policy which works so satisfactorily; to throw hundreds of thousands out of employment and reduce the wages of others; to do all this is a dangerous experiment and one the American people are not likely to give their consent to on that cry of the back number statesman, "It's unconstitutional."

The business interests of the country demand that the law in regard to tin plate, for example, be carried out in good faith. Prior to the passage of the tariff law of 1890 there was no tin plate industry in the United States. Yet we consume more tin plate than any other Nation in the world. In twenty years, 1871-91, we paid for tin plate to foreigners the enormous sum of $307,341,404. An estimate of the capacity of the works now established shows a probable output of 300,000,000 pounds per annum. Even that is less than half our consumption. In the face of this courageous legislation in the interest of labor and of the business interests of the country, it does not seem possible that the people will trust these important matters to the tender mercies of a party whose leaders have shown themselves so utterly incapable of approaching a plain question like the World's Fair appropriation without a disgraceful display of demagogism.

A FEW QUESTIONS.

Who have put the farmers' wool on the free list and increased the duty on clothing? Who have passed laws striking down at one blow important American industries without even giving those interested an opportunity to be heard? Who have in the last decade made four attempts to get at the throats of our greatest industries, to throttle and disrupt them for the benefit of our foreign rivals? To trust such a party would simply mean industrial suicide for the Nation.—Hon. Robert P. Porter, in Chicago News.

To Drain Zuyder Zee.

The commercial societies of Holland have petitioned the Government to examine again the project to drain the Zuyder Zee and to carry them into effect, if possible, thus adding about 750 square miles to the territory of Holland. The total cost of the work would be about 190,000,000 of florins, besides the cost of changing the coast defences of the country to meet the changed conditions. In 1875 the Dutch Chamber voted the equivalent of about $47,500,000 for the work, which would involve the erection of a dike twenty-six feet high above the water and twenty-five miles long.—Boston Transcript.

Where the Dew Comes From.

A good deal of the dew which we see in the morning covering the leaves of grasses and other plants comes from the interior of the vegetables themselves. The extremely fine dew, as a rule, is atmospheric, but the larger drops, which we find on the margins of leaves, are in general exudations from the plant tissues.—Detroit Free Press.

The Bacillus of Cholera.

Professor Brieger, of the Koch Institute in Berlin, is experimenting diligently with the cholera bacillus, and is reported to have succeeded in inoculating Guinea pigs so that they will resist the disease. Among the curious discoveries made by the professor is the fact that these deadly microbes cannot be killed even by a heat of 176 degrees Fah