

Wichita Daily Eagle
REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.
For Sheriff, R. H. ROYSE.
For Treasurer, JOHN A. POLIAN.
For Register of Deeds, S. L. HARRITT.
For County Clerk, M. C. GARVIN.
For Surveyor, W. R. REESLER.
For Coroner, M. M. McCOLLISTER.
For Commissioner, E. WEBB.

It is a question, at this period, whether Mary has the lam, or Laura. The bleat comes from both.

The New York tailor who dislocated the jaw by yawning should be a warning to the drowsy senators.

The Lease-Johns ruction is developing into a regular Tabby and Pussy affair, such as make night hideous.

South Carolina's liquor dispensary has been found to be unconstitutional, and will have to be dispensed with.

The Bridges case has been decided again, this time by the Rochester synd. Wonder where it will stop next?

The first year under Cleveland's administration has proved the most disastrous year financially and commercially in the history of the country.

The Cliff Dwellers of the Smi Hills arrested a man for vagrancy the other day who pulled mortgages on the court covering thousands of New York city property, the interest on which is more than the income of a dozen average Missouri nabobs.

Tascol having passed into oblivion, the sensation mongers have resurrected a new spook and call it Dr. Graves. They ought to have waited at least until the epidemic of disasters shall have run its course and the secrete debate run down before springing such a diversion.

Secretary Morton, in a speech the other day at the world's fair, referred to the Kansas Popsas journey farmers who for political purposes are farming the farmers of Kansas in great shape, filling her offices, national, state and county, and holding on to the same by howling Republican corruption. For a Grover Cleveland Democrat Mr. Morton seems well posted.

The Democrats in this country stood up in national convention last year at Chicago and solemnly declared the Sherman law to be "a cowardly makeshift." Why don't they repeat it? They denounced protection, and howled for reform, also, in that same platform. These are the cries with which they won. If they were honest then, what of their actions now.

The president of the United States Anti-Trust association has appointed the editor of the EAGLE as an additional member for Kansas. The attention of the association should be given to some of the judges of the federal courts, and at an early day. They are beyond the reach of the people and the ballot box, but some of them don't seem to be out of the reach of notorious combines and villainous trusts.

Topeka is a real prohibition town—the particular bright and notable example. Its editors so continually proclaim, and so her officials ever swear. On Monday last the most conspicuous thing noticeable about the platform of her Santa Fe station was the long ranks of beer barrels. And one who seemed posted about the sight constituted no exception for any day in the year. No wonder Topeka is ever howling for a prohibition plank in the Republican platform.

Scarcely a railroad in the country has failed to largely decrease its operating force during the past four or five months, on account of the heavy falling off in business. Whether this curtailment has had anything to do with it or not, it is none the less a fact that never in the history of railroading in this country has there been so many railroad disasters as have recently occurred and continue to take place every day. Either the employees that are retained in the operating service are taxed beyond their physical abilities, or else the rolling stock and roadways have been neglected until they have become unfit for use. The public is beginning to believe that there is criminal responsibility somewhere for most of the disasters, and that they should be stopped.

While here and there a Democratic county convention is endorsing the president and his administration, a great many Democrats personally and in public ways are denouncing him for his obstinacy in demanding the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law. If Mr. Cleveland is wrong his party is primarily responsible for it, because he is simply endeavoring to carry out the pledge of his party, which, in its last national platform, denominated "the Sherman act of 1890 as a cowardly makeshift, fraught with possibilities of danger in the future which should make all of its supporters, as well as its adherents, anxious for its speedy repeal." Nothing is said about a substitute; only repeal is demanded. It is a flat and vehement commitment of the party to unconditional and speedy repeal.

The Electrical Engineer has a very simple explanation of the frequency of accidents in the operation of the trolley. It contends that the fault does not lie with the motor, since electricity, while it is the greatest force in nature, is also the most subordinate to control. The electric motor acts instantaneously and is reversible. It would be the safest and most effective power for arresting the motion of a car and preventing accidents if it could be perfectly applied. The responsibility for failure, the Electrical Engineer argues, does not lie with the mechanical engineer, but rather with the electrical inventor, but rather with the mechanical engineer. Safety will be secured when the electric manufacturing corporations perceive the necessity for bringing into use the best possible mechanical appliances, even if their profits are reduced by expensive changes in plant and the adoption of competing apparatus.

VICTORY IN THE AIR.
There has not for years been a county ticket that has called out so little criticism as that nominated by the Sedgwick county Republicans in their last convention. There has been no soreness over individual contests, the offices were well distributed as to locality, and every man named is above reproach as a citizen and beyond criticism as a Republican. Royse, the nominee for sheriff, is one of our old time residents, a Republican who has never clamored for office and in every respect is cut out for sheriff. Of John Doran for treasury, S. L. Barrett for register, M. A. Carvin for clerk and M. M. McCollister for coroner, it is hardly necessary to speak. That they have seldom had their equals in their respective offices is a fact as well known to the people of the county as to the EAGLE itself. As for Mr. Webb the nominee for commissioner, if the judgment of his neighbors and those who know him more intimately is worthy anything a better man could not have been named. He is not only a very intelligent and well posted gentleman but a very capable and careful business man. As a farmer he is industrious and thrifty. He will make a splendid commissioner. The entire ticket being composed of substantial citizens and of tried and experienced men, whose superior qualifications are known to everybody, there ought to be no question as to the result.

THAT WOMANLY BOW.
When women get into politics we are to have an era of affection and political campaigns of sisterly love. The papers are just now full of the Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Johns racket. A mere skirmish of two women at long range through the mails. Turn a thousand home deserters loose to face if you would appreciate the average existing courtesy between men and women. Women outside of home have less consideration for each other's feelings or comfort than men have for men. Politics makes strange bedfellows, but politics will never make bedfellows of women, strange or otherwise. The harsh or inconsiderate treatment received by women in public places is not from the hands of men, but from those of her own sex nine times out of ten. A woman never needs a crowd of men, but always one exclusively of women. Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Johns are women who unquestionably love public life and notoriety more than they care for home or its courtesies. They are both brainy women and gifted, but when it comes to love and the like they want none of it, nor of courtesy or consideration further than their tongues and brains will command. Their epistolary row, therefore, is not worth talking about. Just wait until a thousand of them come legally to the fore if you desire to appreciate the value of a back seat in the political arena.

BEGINNING TO BEAR FRUIT.
Already the discussion, in the public prints, of the subject of irrigation is having some gratifying results. Several farmers in this and adjoining counties have been heard to declare their purpose to create artificial lakes on their lands. There is scarcely a quarter-section of land in the state but has upon it a plat or plots of ground suitable for creating reservoirs from a hundred yards to a quarter of a mile in area, and in many instances such reservoirs can be supplied with water from springs. Where this is impracticable a sufficient supply of water may be had from wells, raised by wind engines, to keep the lakes filled and prevent the water from stagnating. The presence of such bodies of water on the farm is worth more than the cost of securing them every year, whether the water is used directly for irrigating purposes or not. A plentiful supply of water is essential to successful stock raising. The existence of bodies of water will increase the humidity of the atmosphere proportional to the size and number of such reservoirs, thus diminishing the danger to crops from drought within such areas. Another point of vantage in the way of practical benefits would be a good supply of food fishes, a point of no mean consideration in making up the family bill of fare. These lakes could be stocked with fish at very small cost, and from this source the revenues from the farm could be considerably augmented after supplying the home table with all of that desirable diet the family wished.

Aside from the practical advantages named and others that might be mentioned, what could add more to the attractiveness of the farm and landscape in general, than the presence of these miniature lakes, fringed and skirted by the green foliage, through three-fourths of the year, of trees and shrubs and grasses that spring up spontaneously if not planted around and along bodies and streams of water?

No character of improvements, of no greater cost in money and labor, adds so much to the actual value of the farm and attractiveness to the country home as to provide it with such embellishments as we have indicated.

Editor Henry Watterson of the Courier-Journal, in a two-column leader, reads the riot act to those southern senators who have obstructed silver repeal, and predicts disaster for the Democratic party. He says: "The spectacle of the extra session, and more particularly the scenes of the last few days and nights, is enough to call the dead to life in defense of the beloved interests and the party glory of the Democracy. A clique of southern senators obsequiously serving their experience and such wits as are left them to buck the will of the people as it was never obstructed before, precisely as if they were no changes in the twelfth century strip. It is now a fight to the finish between the rival towns."

The territory that, with Oklahoma, will ask admission to the Union under the Flynn bill contains 70,000 square miles and a population of 700,000, including the Indians, or 400,000 without them. It has more white population than any territory ever admitted and more than the aggregate of all others now applying.

Colonel Buckner, the prominent attorney of Guthrie, who secured the release of murderer Ira N. Terrill from the Kansas penitentiary on a defect in the commitment and the record, says Terrill is now in Stillwater, in the custody of the sheriff, but he hopes to secure his permanent release on the grounds that he cannot be again tried for the offense.

A few days since Engineer Fred Frye has been running the switch engine at Perry, ran over a negro. The negro was on the back end of the tender and Mr.

THE MAJORITY VS. MINORITY.
To the Editor of the Eagle.
Will you please let me say a few things upon the above topic? The newspapers seem to have quite generally combined to attach odium upon the silver advocates in the United States senate. It seems to me that it is high time to inquire as to who constitute the minority. When the president called congress to its extra session, the great mass of the people—the majority—were opposed to his measures. The house represented the minority. When the house met the president was in the majority, for all men know that a majority of the house were elected upon a free-silver pledge, and they were in the majority. The minority—Mr. Cleveland and a few others—carried their minority measure by means not reputable either to himself or the members who succumbed to his demands. And in the contest in the senate Mr. Cleveland, though having just won a clear majority yield. But do the people forget the very unjust law in this land has been enacted by the so-called majority? The fact is, that whoever is right, having God and justice on his side, is in the majority. God is always a majority. J. C. P.

ABOUT KANSAS.
Noah Scoville, a restaurant keeper in Atchison, will shortly come into the possession of \$40,000 in cash by the death of a rich uncle in Ontario.

Major L. E. Woolin, a prominent citizen of Arkansas City and a member of the A. O. U. W., died at his home in that place a few days ago.

E. C. Little, late United States consul at Cairo, Egypt, is again at his home in Abilene. He spent eleven months in the land of the Pharaohs and had altogether a delightful experience.

It begins to look like the good offices of Mrs. Lease's Peace society will have to be invoked to end the war that is getting under way between its namesake and the Salina suffrage champion.

The young ladies of Washburn college now practice in the gymnasium. They have new suits, which closely resemble those of the Turks. The boys are barred from watching them exercise.

Judge Foster of the federal court, Kansas district, will spend the winter in Galveston, Tex., instead of Florida as previously announced. He will go to Galveston by the first of November, accompanied by his family.

It is said there are some twenty-five young women in Fort Scott who want to get married so as to give their younger sisters a chance to wear good clothes. Well, this is the time of year for such things to take place.

The Gazette says that according to statistics there are 1,500 young men in Lawrence, and only 150 of these are enrolled as church members. Perhaps a statistical statement, along the same line, as to the young women would afford an explanation of the first showing.

All together there have been thirty-six "co-operative boarding houses" established in Kansas recently, and only one of them, the one at Dayton City, has survived, and that is not in as flourishing condition as it "uster" was.

The Topeka Journal throws this ray of light on a dark subject of local bearing: It is believed that the reason why Diogenes couldn't find an honest man with his lantern was because he had a Topeka street lamp. He couldn't have found anybody.

The halo of glory that heretofore has surrounded woman at Topeka is gone forever. A woman and a man quarreled about a cow up there the other day, and when the woman got through with the man he looked worse than a whipped rooster. She pleaded guilty in police court with the nonchalant of a regular.

The Republicans and Democrats of Geary county will face in the present local campaign—not on a county ticket, but on the proposition to change the name of the county back to Geary, made by the Pope in honor of Congressman Davis of that district, as they allege. The Republicans and Democrats oppose the change.

A good story is told on a justice of the peace, somewhere in Kansas, but not in Atchison county. A case was before his honor in which a young man was on trial for stealing a saddle. The time came for the county to be called by the name of the plaintiff. The justice said: "Your honor will please charge the jury." After considerable hesitancy the justice delivered the following charge: "Gentlemen, I know you are all hard-working and oppressed men. I hate to do it, but at the command of the county attorney you know I must. I therefore charge you \$3 cents apiece." The case was appealed to the district court.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.
head and the scalp put back on. The skull was not injured.
It is predicted by many, that North End will be the best town in the strip.
The Mound City town company is the latest to talk of building a city in the strip.
Duncan is making yeoman efforts to secure the early opening of the Fort Sill country.
The Langston Herald says 400 bales of cotton were raised in a radius of ten miles at Langston, and that it brought \$19 a bale.
The grand jury at Guthrie is investigating the booth certificate irregularities alleged to have been committed at the Orlando booths.
John Fox, the alleged horse thief who was pronounced insane by the court at Guthrie, escaped the next day and has not yet been captured.
Fillings at Kingfisher land office evidence the fact that settlers are finding homes in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country on good, choice arable lands.
The Press-Gazette gives a two-column account of the condition of the public schools at Oklahoma City, which is highly flattering to that city. Oklahoma leads the world on educational matters.
It is reported that the commissioner of the general land office has stated that there would assuredly be no changes in the townships in the strip. It is now a fight to the finish between the rival towns.
The territory that, with Oklahoma, will ask admission to the Union under the Flynn bill contains 70,000 square miles and a population of 700,000, including the Indians, or 400,000 without them. It has more white population than any territory ever admitted and more than the aggregate of all others now applying.
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Frye does not know when the accident occurred. When the negro found he was at the side of the road he instead of a clodder. His head was completely skinned and he looked like he had been scalped. The clodder were picked out of the man's Arkansas City Traveler: The railroads will make a hard fight against locating depots at the new towns in the strip. They say that Hoks Smith knew where the depots were and that he should have placed the towns near them instead of a few miles away, and that they can't afford to build a depot every mile or two. The fact of the matter is the Cherokee Allotment company has the bulge on the depots and will try to keep it and make the people come to their towns.

Dick Howard: We saw today what was an attempt at being a sooner. He was a man and his story of his attempt to get a claim was amusing. He was cramped on the state line west and south of here. On Friday night he gave a soldier \$35 and a gold watch to take him to a certain claim and hide him in a hole. The deed was done and the sooner remained in the hole about ten hours, never once showing his head out of the hole. At 12 o'clock noon he came forth and found that his claim had already been staked off by four different men. He concluded there was no chance for an honest sooner and came away.

EXCHANGE EPIGRAMS.
Applause in the Galleries.
From the Kansas City Star.
Mr. Peffer is in a quandary. He cannot understand why the senate laughed at his Hills spoke of him as "the distinguished senator from Kansas." And to add to his perplexity it was a heavy majority laugh.

Noah Allen the Fly speck.
From the Kansas City Gazette.
The other day we gave a brief review of the dirt fastened on the state in seven months by the first People's party government on earth, and we overlooked the fact that an assistant attorney general was forced to resign for taking an illegal fee of \$300.

In the Soup.
From the Kansas City.
Jerry Simpson is in danger of losing the belt as the Kansas clown. Peffer, in the senate, Monday, gave him a close shave. He tried to speak to the bowl of soup, and then sang "Sweet Home." Both acts were ominous of his fate. At the expiration of his term, he will be in the soup, and be left to the privacy of his sweet home.

A Good Newspaper Man.
From the Kansas City Gazette.
The Gazette office was favored with a call Wednesday from Hon. J. V. Admire and Mr. C. M. Cade of Kingfisher, Oklahoma. Admire, who was known all over Kansas for twenty years as Jake, is the editor of the Free Press at Kingfisher, and has just retired from the land office. When Jake left Kansas he held on as long as possible, declining for a time to accept a new home, but shame for the Populist record Kansas has made forced him to lose interest and swear allegiance elsewhere. But his heart is still with us, and he prays every day for the redemption of the grandest state in the Union.

Hard On Kansas.
From the Philadelphia Press.
The most extraordinary harangue the senate ever listened to was by Mr. Martin of Kansas. There appeared to be neither loud nor tail to it. It was a rambling jumble of words, without rhyme or reason, and was filled with such characteristic expressions as concerning "the great financiers," whom Mr. Mar declared "didn't know enough to last a night," or "to come in when it rained." He called on the senators who favor repeal "to repent and be baptized," and used other blasphemous expressions.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.
—Richens Lacy Wootton, who died a few days ago at Trinidad, Col., was one of the last of the old-time frontiersmen. He was a comrade of Kit Carson and had lived in the Rocky mountains since 1836.
—Philip H. Boynton, who died some time ago at Peru, Ind., deserves a monument. He ran a railroad locomotive for forty years without a serious accident, and was never instrumental in the loss of a single life.
—Senator Stewart, of Nevada, has discovered in a blind beggar in Washington a fellow-miner of thirty-five years ago, and has cheered the heart of the medicant by dropping an occasional gold piece in the uplifted tin cup whenever he passes.

—Vincent and John Halle separated in 1844, one going west, one south. They fought in the war on opposite sides and each supposed the other dead. The other day they met by accident in Kentucky. They had been living for years within a few miles of each other.
—A nervous pastor down east was disturbed by his choir during prayer time. When he gave out the closing hymn he said: "I hope the entire congregation will join in singing this grand old hymn, and I know the choir will, for I heard them humming it during the prayer."

—A jealous wife in Perpignan, France, soaked her dress with petroleum, locked the house and then called her husband to her. Just as he approached she lit a match and set her clothes on fire. Then, seizing her husband in her arms, she held him tight till they were both enveloped in flames. The woman and the man is crazy and likely to die.
—Mrs. Monroe, who died last week in New York at the age of ninety-nine, had been a friend of the duchess of Kent, Queen Victoria's mother, had known Lafayette in Paris, had twice met Sir Walter Scott, and had spent Easter week in Rome in 1830, when the pope was especially gracious to her. Only last year she made her way around New York unattended.

—A Cincinnati woman was notified by her bank the other day that she had overdrawn her account by one hundred dollars. She sat down, wrote a check for one hundred dollars on the same day, and promptly forwarded it to make up the deficiency. It takes a woman to master a great crisis. No man would ever have thought of so happy and simple an expedient.

—Sir Arnold White, an English lawyer, who died recently, was the private solicitor of Queen Victoria and other members of the royal family, as well as of the king and queen of the Belgians. He was tall, lean, gray-haired and clean shaven, but with an eternal cigar between his lips, and looked to perfection the part which had been assigned to him in life. He had made marriage settlements for all the members of the royal family who in his time had entered the estate of matrimony, and had also prepared their

Weight of a Million Dollars.
Have you any idea how much a million dollars would weigh? Reference is here made to the "coined money of the realm," either gold or silver. If in gold, it will weigh 2,586 pounds and a fraction. If in silver dollars, its weight will be 56,582 pounds avoirdupois, or nearly 28,291 tons.—St. Louis Republic.

Presence of Mind.
Wife (in alarm)—John, I have discovered a fire in the cellar! What shall be done to get the guests out of the house in safety?
Husband—Will call the department, while you announce to the guests that Charley Smithkins is going to give his imitation of the monkey-bird.—Puck.

The wild strawberry is found over almost all the Northern Hemisphere above the thirty-eighth parallel of latitude.

HOW NEW YORK FEELS
POLITICS AND POVERTY, EMIGRATION AND IMMIGRATION, IN GOTHAM.

Poles, Hung and Italians Are Going Home by Thousands—Signs That the Worst of the Panic Is Past—Some Rays of Hope—The Poorer Classes.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—[Special.]—This metropolis has reached the second or philosophic stage in its discussion of the recent panic and prevailing depression in business. There is the invariable rule. When a panic first strikes the country, there is a wild cry of denunciation of some particular law or policy then existent. All the woes are charged to the one cause. By and by comes the sober second thought, and the real cause is recognized, but it is never, even by accident, the cause first assigned. One thing, therefore, every reader may rely on—if his favorite paper has for some weeks past vehemently assailed a certain thing as the sole cause of the panic, he may rest assured that that thing is not even the chief cause.

Signs of the Times.
The phenomenon of the month at this port is that emigration is now in excess of immigration. This is not so strange as such a condition would be earlier in the season, but still it is remarkable. It is the rule that emigrants of the laboring class returning home nearly always go late in the fall. They work till the best paying jobs are laid aside for the winter, then withdraw their cash from the savings banks and sail for Europe, for even if they design returning in the spring a winter of idleness in this country would cost them more than such a winter at their early homes and the fare both ways, to say nothing of the pleasures of a visit. This year, however, they are going in immense numbers because it is taken for granted that a hard winter is before the American laborer.

"Shall we open our doors to this flood of unrestricted immigration?" asks the American laborer, with something like indignation in his voice. "Who made them your doors?" is the tart answer in reply. And truly it is not easy to answer the question. Nevertheless native laborers and such foreigners as are naturalized and expect to remain permanently do not conceal their joy that the Huns are going home in great numbers, and that as many Poles and Italians are also going.

But it is serious thing for the savings banks in some sections. Here are Poles and Hung and Italians who have dressed in rags, slept in huts or box cars and lived largely on what Americans would call scrap meat for two or three years, but when they decide to go home each one draws some \$100 to \$150 from the local savings bank. The money paid for their fare goes to a European company, of course, and aside from that each departing foreigner spends a dollar or two in New York if unusually reckless. So the real New York laborer rejoices greatly as they take their flight and says, "Good riddance to bad rubbish."

The Worst Over.
It is pleasant to observe in more than one metropolitan journal indications that the reign of terror on the panic and the silver question has measurably passed away. All panics are generally due to the same cause—an undue expansion of credit—but the phenomena connected therewith and the forms assumed by that expansion are always different, and it is the fashion to avoid the real cause and explain the panic by the most striking of the phenomena.

The panic of 1873, the first of the nation suffered under the constitution and the worst until 1893, came on this city like a thief in the night, and by common consent Alexander Hamilton and the United States bank were made the scapegoats. The real cause was that the first Napoleon war had raised flour in this city to \$10 a barrel and other foods in proportion, creating a temporary prosperity, which led in turn to an extraordinary expansion of credit.

Similarly the panic of 1817-18 was due to the unreasonable expansion following the war of 1812-14 and was charged at the time to other things. The expansion of 1857-59 went to a height which now seems like insanity. The resulting panic was charged to the specie circular! It was the same in 1873, and it is the same in 1893. While the panic is raging no one will admit the real cause. When they begin to acknowledge it, it is a sign that the worst is past. So it is a pleasure to find such men as Henry Clews and Matthew Marshall pointing out other causes than those usually assigned and to note that financial editors begin to accept their views. It shows that the franchise is past, and that business will soon start again on a more conservative and solid basis.

The Old, Old Story.
The campaign is on, and we hear the usual complaints—that good men do not attend the primaries, that they do not vote, that they allow the effort to run the city, and so on ad nauseam. The same complaint was made in Athens in 427 B. C., and Aristophanes on the stage ridiculed the rich for allowing "Cleon, the leather seller," to run the community. In the time of Nero, I believe a similar complaint was made by the "Wise Men." But, history aside, it is a fact that in New York at this present writing the men of the east side and the down town wards, in short, the poorer classes, keep their eyes on the fiddler and know exactly what is going on. And it's a God's blessing that they do. Those whom fortune has raised above the necessity of incessant toil should be the natural leaders of the people. When they abdicate their function, but government is a legitimate punishment, but in this city they get better flag they deserve, for despite all the racket the metropolis has a fairly good government.

Little Poverty Seen.
Much is said in the papers about the idle and starving poor in New York city. Well, I have been here several years, and if there was any more suffering now than is usual at this season I see no signs of it. There certainly are no more beggars on the streets and in the parks. There certainly is as much whisky drunk as usual. And the appetite for food at our household doors are not more numerous than last year and that year before. Committees of relief have been after paying for our winter clothes.

Weight of a Million Dollars.
Have you any idea how much a million dollars would weigh? Reference is here made to the "coined money of the realm," either gold or silver. If in gold, it will weigh 2,586 pounds and a fraction. If in silver dollars, its weight will be 56,582 pounds avoirdupois, or nearly 28,291 tons.—St. Louis Republic.

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CRAWFORD OPERA HOUSE.
—Matinee and Night—
Saturday, Oct. 21.
A \$200,000 Production—Ed. F. Davis' Magnificent Scenic Production of the Original Dramatization of Mrs. Stowe's Immortal Novel
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN
The Famous HYER SISTERS
40 People, 3 Palace Cars, 20 Ponies, Donkeys, and Burros, 8 Original Plantation Jubilee Singers.
A pack of Man-Eating Siberian Bloodhounds, including AJAX the \$5,000 Champion Beauty.
... EVA'S GOLDEN CHARIOT, Costing \$3,000....
UNCLE TOM and his Typical Southern Ox-cart.
2 BANDS OF MUSIC 2
All this in our Grand Free Street Display. The sight of a lifetime. Don't miss it.

PICTURESQUE SCENES.
The Summer Villages of Native Alaskan Salmon Fishers.
In this modern day of government schools, ready-made clothing, and two-dollars-a-day wages, almost the only picturesque left to native life is during the salmon runs. Families and tribes betake themselves to their hereditary fishing-grounds to catch and dry their salmon for winter use, and isolated summer camps break the forested shore-line with fine effect. A row of black canoes on the beach, a cluster of bark or matted tents, with frames of drying salmon overhanging the camp-fires, are set between some clear still green water foreground and an abrupt screen of greenest merric or merton spruces. The racks of fish give touches of high color to the scene, as the further north they are caught the redder the Pacific salmon are; and in Lynn canal some of these camps look as if decorated with red bunting. All is salmon that comes to the Tlingit, and he makes no distinction between king, red, silver, humpback, or dog salmon, rather preferring, on the whole, the coarse, rank flesh of the last, which the white man wants; hence he rages at the cannery's waste and the destruction of his chief food supply. Since the corrupting touch of trade has even reached their salmon streams, the natives now make permanent summer villages beside the canneries. The men work for the company, and the women and children do a little independent fishing, but more regularly follow the cannery scows and fill their canoes with rejected salmon, as canners use only about a third of all fish seized. Thus, in midsummer, Alaskan villages are as empty of their first families as any eastern city, and the tourists see closed houses, and not a third of the regular inhabitants. Census enumerators work zealously, but vainly, in attempting to count the natives when they are scattered in remote nooks all over the archipelago, half of them paddling their canoes from one place to another, and as likely to be counted twice as not at all during the summer.

The white man's fisheries are more prosaic, less fragrant, and never picturesque in themselves. One finds the canneries in the furthest nooks and niches of the archipelago, and the local landscape setting, than the last. There is always a mountain background and a clear braiding stream coming from the dense forest.—Harper's Weekly

PECULIARITIES OF THRUSHES.
How to Identify the Hermit Thrush and His Cousin the "Veerie."
Many think the hermit thrush is without a peer as a singer. He is slightly larger than our bluebird, with a brown back, red dish on the tail, and arrow-shaped spots sprinkled over his breast. He is very like the Wilson thrush, or "veerie," as he is sometimes called, but you can distinguish him by his size, the former being seven and five-eighths inches long and the latter seven and a half inches. The latter is also more tawny on the back, and the breast spots are fainter. In habits they are quite different, the hermit living in high, dry woods, and the veerie choosing lonely swamps near some pool.

All our thrushes are fine songsters, the wood thrush being the largest and having the loudest voice.
In California there is the least hermit, a very small thrush, and through the middle and North Atlantic states there are the olive back and grey-checked thrushes. This last is very rare. Every spring in the wildest part of Central park near the "block house," a number of the hermit thrushes spend a few days on their northward flight to return in large numbers when October arrives. During their stay in New York they are quite fearless, and sometimes even stray into the back yards of houses. We know of two that were caught in open cellars last fall, and are a pleasure to their owners.

As a cage bird their usual diet of mocking bird food should have graded carrot mixed with it two or three times a week. This food must indeed be given to every soft-bill bird. Beside this, give one or two meal worms a day, flies and grubs, with now and then a small piece of raw beefsteak.
When wild, thrushes live principally upon worms. Their song consists of a few pure and beautiful notes, delivered

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