Daily Eagle
M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

REPUBLICAN CALL.

For the State Convention to be Held at Topeka June 6.

The formal call for the Republican state convention has been issued, signed by the officers of the state central committee, as follows:

A delegate convention of the Republicans of Kansas will convene in the city of Topeka, Wednesday, the 6th day of June, 1894, at 12 o'clock, m. for the nomination of candidates for associate justice of the supreme court, governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, auditor of state, treasurer of state, attorney general, superintendent of public instruction. Said convention will also nominate a candidate for congressman-at-large.

Delegates to this convention shall be elected by county conventions duly called by the several county Republican committees under such rules and regulations as may be by them prescribed. The basis of appointment of delegates to said state convention will be one delegate-at-large for each county of the state and one delegate for every 200 votes, or fraction of 100 or more votes, cast for W. C. Edwards for secretary of state in the election of 1892, no county to have less than two delegates:

Allen	9	Linn	11
Anderson	9	Logan	3
Atchison	14	Lyon	14
Barber	6	Marion	12
Barton	8	Marshall	14
Bourbon	15	McPherson	12
Brown	14	Meade	2
Butler	14	Miami	12
Chase	5	Mitchell	8
Chautauqua	8	Montgomery	15
Cherokee	15	Morris	8
Cheyenne	4	Morton	2
Clark	2	Nemaha	12
Clay	9	Neosho	11
Cloud	11	Ness	4
Coffey	10	Norton	6
Comanche	2	Osage	14
Cowley	20	Osborne	7
Crawford	16	Ottowa	8
Decatur	4	Pawnee	4
Dickinson	13	Phillips	8
Doniphan	12	Pottawatomie	12
Douglas	17	Pratt	6
Edwards	3	Rawlins	4
Elk	7	Reno	17
Ellis	4	Republic	12
Ellsworth	6	Rice	10
Finney	4	Riley	9
Ford	4	Rooks	5
Franklin	12	Rush	4
Gearty	5	Russell	6
Gove	3	Saline	10
Graham	3	Scott	2
Grant	2	Sedgwick	25
Gray	2	Seward	2
Greely	2	Shawnee	35
Greenwood	10	Sheridan	3
Hamilton	2	Sherman	4
Harper	7	Smith	8
Harvey	12	Stafford	5
Haskell	2	Stanton	2
Hodgeman	3	Stevens	2
Jackson	10	Sumner	19
Jefferson	11	Thomas	3
Jewell	11	Trego	3
Johnson	11	Wabaunsee	5
Kearney	2	Wallace	3
Kingman	7	Washington	15
Kiowa	3	Wichita	2
Labette	16	Wilson	10
Lane	2	Woodson	6
Leavenworth	18	Wyandotte	30
Lincoln	6		

The secretaries of the several county conventions are requested to forward to the undersigned chairman at Topeka, Kansas, a certified copy of the credentials of the several delegates immediately upon the adjournment of the county conventions, said credentials to be received at Topeka not later than the morning of June 4th. The credentials should show the postoffice address of each delegate. From the credentials the Republican state central committee will prepare a roster of those entitled to participate in the preliminary organization of the convention.

By order of the committee.

FRANK L. BROWN, Secretary. J. M. SIMPSON, Chairman.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:

Seventh District.....CHESTER I. LONG

When it comes to breaking the bicycle records it is natural for Wichita to wheel into line.

The most unique thing about our Mrs. Lease is that she carries her seat of war around with her.

In other days that man Sanders might have traveled by rail, but he could have been astraddle of it.

Mrs Catt, who is speaking on female suffrage in Kansas, is said to be very pretty and kittenish. Of course.

Major Hudson at the female suffrage meeting at Topeka pledged his efforts to have a female plank put into the platform.

Boss Croker would never have left Tammany had it not been for the belief that he knows a sinking ship when he sees it.

The national conference of Charities and Correction meets at Nashville this year, May 23d. A large attendance is expected.

The Dalton gang will continue to rob and murder just as long as the government preserves the Indian Territory as a place of refuge for them.

The Daltons appear to be alternately working Missouri and Oklahoma, but it will be noticed that they do not linger long in the vicinity of Coffeyville, Kan.

A Johnson county official went to Kansas City, Kansas, yesterday to investigate the workings of the prohibitory law there, and found that it had quit work.

Gresham and Cleveland have decided to have nothing to do with the Samoan trouble, except, of course, it should become necessary to restore some one to the throne.

There is something the matter with the atmosphere of Washington. Since he arrived there Coxey has done nothing. He probably caught the habit from congress.

Breckinridge says the newspapers were responsible for his conviction. But he should not be too hard on the newspapers. It embarrasses them to be the subject of extravagant praise.

Lewelling seems to have grown an antipathy to calling out the militia. But as the prizes at the Hutchinson Musical jubilee were awarded last night without a riot, the militia will not be needed for some time in the future.

The Kansas City Times remarks that "It is said Ewing Herbert would like to be state printer." No doubt about it. Find an editor in Kansas who wouldn't like to be state printer and you have a freak that is worth a million.—Lawrence Journal.

Here's your freak, but he ain't worth two-thirds of the amount named.

Governor Lewelling refused to interfere with the men who stole the Missouri Pacific train. If the Populist delegates to the state convention do not now accept him as the great arch-enemy of corporations they are ungrateful wretches.

The advocates of female suffrage will make four hundred speeches in Kansas. The Populist, Republican, Democratic and Prohibition parties will all have stump speakers by the score this year. The great wonder is that the people of Kansas are not talked to death.

ON THE OFFENSIVE.

The female suffrage crusade was started with much spirit, this week, with a two days' rally at Leavenworth, followed by a like protracted onslaught at Topeka. Miss Susan Anthony the presiding star of the consellation, its lawgiver and arbiter, announces that the sole aim is the constitutional right to vote and that therefore they come not as Democrats, Republicans or Populists, but as suffragists. She, however, supplemented this with the statement that they do not expect anything from the Democrats. She might have added that neither does anybody else at present. They look to the Populists and Republicans, and she says that their present aim is to get female suffrage in the platform of the last two named parties as the only way of reaching the "common voter." In other words they want to get the average party man in a corner through his bosses and platforms, so that he will be compelled to vote it or bolt. She says that such a plank will silence their enemies and embolden their friends. "That is what I am here for," continued the veteran. "We will hold a hundred meetings in this state and the prospects of emancipation were never so bright."

This is a free country, especially a free state, and everything in the way of innovations and cranks, from Artz, Osborn and legislative insurrection to Peffers, Simpsons and Prohibition, have been all the go, as occasion offered, and we suppose that this invasion of home-deserting women comes in due course and must be endured, but when they come to talking of enforcing their ideas and rules upon the "common voter"—that's her expression—through political planks and party bosses they are reckoning without their host.

TIME HONORED DEMOCRACY.

If congress would only engage itself in plaving pins or killing flies there would be some evidence that it was still in session. The daily cost of its do nothing policy, added to the incalculable cost already incurred, is growing too irksome to be borne in patience. After howling itself hoarse for a reduction of tariffs for more than a quarter of a century it was but natural that the manufacturers should take the Democratic party at its word. On its ascension to power they promptly blew out the fires and closed down the mills. There was nothing in it but a simple business precaution. Though the loss was great both to labor and to capital, it was better to remain idle for a few weeks than to stack up goods at the old rate of cost and stand the reduction so grandiloquently promised in the party platforms for so many successive years. The sequel is too well known—too realistic to the thousands of starving industrious people throughout the country to need comment at this late day. The fearful consequences are depicted in the hungry visage, in the wasting form and the new made graves in every state in the Union. What the country has suffered cannot be recalled, but surely every day of suspense drives a new nail in the coffin of our manufacturing industries and adds so much to the suffering of the poor. The situation points with ominous warning to the dickering majority so deliberately engaged in not doing what they have boasted their intentions to do promptly on their return to power. Like the blustering bully, spoiling for a fight, their zeal suffers a relapse when the opportunity is offered. We even witness the sickening spectacle of a caucus agreement to raise the duty on some lines of staple goods. Could individual double dealing or party duplicity go further?

The fruits of a continuous session of five months may be summed up in three notable events—the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law, the Hawaiian fiasco and the nasty scandal out of which one of its most honored members comes self convicted. It is little wonder that the people complain, and that there was a general stampede from the ranks of the party at the spring elections. A party so lofty in its pretenses, so loud in its clamor for reform; a party claiming letters patent to all political virtues, the paragon of moral purity, the conservator of all the brains, courage and political independence, yet imbecile, helpless and contemptible in the execution of its boasted intentions, is entitled to no higher distinction—no better insignia of rank than the smut of the Breckinridge scandal.

MORAL MOTIVES AND THE OTHER KIND.

The good woman who, having no home of her own, framed the motto, "God bless our boarding house," and suspended it to the wall of her hired apartments, would score a point by working in some kind of fantastic embroidery, Kant's definition of morality for display in the palatial halls of congress. It runs thus: "Act always so that the immediate motive of thy will may become a universal rule for all intelligent beings." Members of the Willie Breckinridge class might be grouped on high seats and in position to secure the best view of its outlines and to study its well digested precepts. It was these hidden motives which men and even statesmen carry beneath the pleasing exterior that the great author had in view in applying so severe a test. There have been types and prototypes of the moral leper of all ages and in all places, but the standard here made is on the exact parallel of justice. Had our Kentucky Demosthenes worn his motives on the sleeve of his coat his friends and admirers would at least have known of the mental skeleton he carried within. It would have saved him, too, the final denouncement which, sooner or later, was sure to come. Nothing like being somewhere near the line of consistency even in doubtful behavior. On the theory, however, that it is never too late to mend, we suggest the motio and the high benches.

Susan B. Anthony, in her Topeka speech, referred to an exception, "the one man, Brother Murdock." This would make us a brother also to Colonel D. R. Anthony of the Leavenworth Times. Sister Sue, we draw the line when it comes to Dan. For the sake of the entente cordiale we might on a pinch accept him as a strange uncle or the like, but nothing nearer or dearer until the present scrap with his sister is ended.

For the Eagle.

DEAD LOVE.

[J. E. H.]

The lips are unresponsive now,
That once with quick caress met mine;
And whispered, oh! so tenderly—
Of passions that I thought Divine!
The eyes once warm with tender fire,
Tonight look on me stern and cold:
One glance within their steely depths,
And the tale to me—was told.
We are alone, but he does not smile,
When I call him the sweet old name;
And shower my love, kiss on kiss,
And weeping, ask, who is to blame?"
Can it be then, that he has forgot
The love, which he said could not die:
Ah, who is to blame for its earthly death.
Was it he who killed it, or was it I?
Cold lips, and heart that does not stir,
At any one passionate whisper of mine;
Though I kiss his forehead in the same old way—
And 'round his neck my fond arms twine,
My head on your bosom I can lay,
And weep out my loss and my pain;
I cannot recall to that cold heart of thine,
One thrill of lost passion again.
Though I cast my woman's pride away,
To wake one spark of living fire;
No arts can ever resurrect
A "dead love" from it funeral pyre.

Wichita, Kan.

ANCIENT BUT TRUE.

It may be that there is nothing new under the sun. As long ago as the fourth century B. C., one Plato, a Greek philosopher who did more or less thinking on his own account said, "The punishment which the wise suffer who refuse to take part in the government, is to live under the government of worse men." This reads like a warning in prophecy to the class who have neither time nor inclination to take part in the primary election of our own country. There was doubtless a class of proud and learned Athenians who regarded it a vulgar business to dabble in the common pool known in that day as the political arena. This great philosopher saw the tendency of their conduct and thus embalmed the axiom quoted. Being pertinent then it is none the less true and applicable now. It is the stay-at-home, non-participant in the primary move which leads to the election of corrupt officials, that is largely to blame. Modernizing and localizing, there should be no kick coming from those who suffer the consequences of their own neglect. The rule which stands the test, and shines the brighter by the lapse of centuries, is worth observing, even in this age of trusts, electricity and psychological research.

Grover Cleveland at the monument of Mary Washington said: "Clean and beneficent popular government must have its source in pure and morally healthy men." Breckinridge has the cheek to say the same thing and then run for congress on a seduction platform.

The Democratic house endorsed Reed by adopting his rule and the Democratic senate are endorsing McKinley by copying his tariff bill. It looks like that party is expecting to vote for one or the other of them for President now that their stuffed prophet is dead and damned.

Sanders, the leader of the men who stole and ran away with the Missouri Pacific train, when captured, was invited to supper in the superintendent's private car. While the present troublons times are to be regretted, they are perceptibly bringing men of all ranks closer together.

Liliuokalani, it is said, will attempt to seize the throne on June 1. However, it is known that the new government is so strong that such an attempt would be disastrous. Liluokalani once prepared to cut off the heads of the provisional officials and they would probably not hesitate to turn the tables.

Sociologists have long held that maternity was of more importance in the formation of a character than paternity. At any rate the world has rarely failed to do honor to the mothers of great men. The monument to Mary Washington is another token of the esteem in which the world holds motherhood.

Noah Allen was one of the speakers at the female suffrage meeting at Topeka. He is a sweet specimen to advocate any cause. He threatened to leave the Pop party if they refuse to put female suffrage in their plattorm. We don't know where he could go next. The Coxeyites are so far above him as not to be mentioned in the same day.

Mrs. Catt, the leading female suffrage orator, now stumping Kansas, was a Carrie Lane who married a man by the name of Chapmann and then her present husband, whose name is Catt. She was born in Wisconsin, then lived in Iowa. From there she went to San Francisco and became a newspaper reporter, afterwards taking to the platform. She claims New York as her present home where her husband, Catt, boards.

It cannot be denied that the Coxeyites all over the United States have shown wonderful shrewdness in their observance and reverence for the law. When they have been confronted by the officers of the United States they have not resisted. The one battle which has occurred took place in Washington state and it appears that the deputies in this case were, if anything, too aggressive and could have avoided a fight without serious results.

The advocates of woman suffrage have organized for a campaign that will surprise their enemies and further demonstrate their ability to assume a part in public affairs.—Capital.

Woman to "assume a part in public affairs," eh? An itching for public life and its notoriety is the incentive which causes all these women to desert their homes in other states that they may come here and attempt enforcing a condition which their own states will not listen to. Kansas is everybody's meat, her people and institutions the privileged of every class and combination of cranks who may choose to try their experiments. Kansas has one woman in public life now and her performances are not particularly assuring, nor her talks and threats promising for the state or the home.

—"Billy Bliven asked Miss Parsetgh how old she was," said one girl to another. "Did she get angry?" "Not; she was flattered. She thought she must look very young or he'd never have dared."—Washington Star.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

B. F. Falls has been appointed postmaster at Kingfisher.

The First National bank of Oklahoma City has $217,000 in deposits.

Next Monday the government issues beef to 1,000 Indians at Fort Reno.

Bill Bolton "the fat man from Kansas," is going to start a paper in Woodward.

Next Tuesday in Oklahoma City Dennis Flynn will be nominated by acclamation.

Andrew Jackson Seay is for Dennis Flynn, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Byrd and Morley have been nominated as the rival candidates for governor in the Chickasaw nation.

Alva doesn't care what the rest of the country thinks about it. The town has just gone Democratic.

The Chickasaw nation is said to be bankrupt and the schools will have to suspend on account of the lack of funds.

Mayor Martin of Guthrie will go to London next week in the interest of his railroad from Coffeyville to Watonga

It is reported that a special party of Chicago capitalists will visit El Reno next week with a view to making investments.

Harris, a deputy marshal from Norman, and One Head, a horse thief, had a fight near Lexington Wednesday, in which both men were killed.

Hoke Smith left Washington for Georgia Thursday, but before leaving he said the charges against Governor Renfrow would be investigated thoroughly and at once.

It is said that the president has been informed officially that Governor Renfrow is financially interested in a book bindery and is using his official position to secure it work.

The members of the G. A. R. and the Confederate veterans will join their forces in Oklahoma City and observe Memorial Day together. That is only possible in Oklahoma.

IMMIGRANT FROM LAPLAND.

From the Baltimore Sun.

It will doubtless prove a gratifying piece of information about an old and familiar and almost friendly enemy that he hails from Lapland originally. The entomologist states that, "although the cockroach is a universal feeder, it prefers wheat flour to all other articles of diet. It is, therefore, a common pest about bakeshops, and, notwithstanding the utmost care on the part of the baker, it sometimes becomes imbedded in the dough and baked in the loaf." This rather unexpected defense of the baker on the part of the entomologist is not as appeasing to your displeasure as the scientist would doubtless have it, as you pluck the plump and well preserved ectobia from your roll and deposit it on the edge of your plate as though it were a raisin.

The entomologist confesses to a neglect on the part of science of this family Blattadæ to which the cockroach belongs. However, he mentions a list of nine hundred different species classified in the British museum. He otherwise defends them by pronouncing them the best household scavengers, as they devour all small vermin in their usual nightly patrol. The eggs of this insect, he informs us, are all laid at one time and are encased in a purse-like pod. The egg cases are of the same elastic material that covers the bodies of the insects themselves, and when the young escape it closes again and the empty shell is left behind her.

Ergo—when you discover one of these shells, instead of congratulating yourself that an old patriarch has been gathered to his fathers, know for a certainty that a new generation has just been launched upon your pantry shelves.

While the entomologist classifies the cockroach and makes a synopsis of him, the unscientific but observant head of the culinary department becomes on even closer terms of intimacy with him. Friendly, fleet-footed, and prolific, self-preservation is deep-rooted in his nature, and shyness, suspicion, and rare intelligence are his qualifications.

He abhors solitude, and when the family moves to be rid of him, as families do in the spring time, he moves with them. Perchance but one of him moves, but he rallies whole armies to the new field. He is like the wind that listeth—you cannot tell whence it cometh nor whither he goeth. He is perpetual. Other entomological domestic attachments, more or less active, fragrant, and annoying, manifest a disposition to absent themselves for an occasional season, but the cockroach is like the poor, with you always.

He intrudes on the sacred recesses of the larder and the refrigerator. He swims in the cream, soup, finds death sweet in the sirup pitcher, bakes in the bread, scalds in the soup tureen, is mangled in the pancake batter, and hides in the coffee pot. He gambols over the best china and holds conventions in the flour barrel. He shuns surreptitious traps and tid-bits planned for his destruction, and with unparalleled wisdom dodges out of sight on the approach of the enemy. The domestic department knows him as he is—knows him through living conflicts waged winter and summer—and could contribute facts of a personal nature to the aspect he bears to the entomologist.

LOCUSTS IN SYRIA.

From the London Telegraph.

We were sitting on the hills with our backs turned to the west wind, which was softly blowing from the Mediterranean. The horses were picketed close by, grazing the sweet mountain grass. The Arabs of our caravan were cooking a "pillaw" a little distance off. Around us were laid out the wherewithals of a light lunch, among which was an open marmalade jar.

I was thinking of Ahab, and wondering how he could put up so long with Elijah, especially when, on this very spot, the prophet said to the king, "As the Lord liveth in this place where dogs licked the blood of Naboth shall dogs lick thy blood—even thine"—when suddenly right into the marmalade there dropped what I took for a large grasshopper. It was yellow and green with long jumping legs and a big head, and while I was taking it out of the jar two others fell into a plate of soup, and a half dozen more of the same kind upon a dish of salad. At the same moment my horse stamped violently, and I saw more of these grasshoppers pelting his hocks and haunches. Turning round to find whence this insect shower came, I witnessed what was to me an extraordinary spectacle, though common enough, of course, in the east. A large cloud, denser in its lower than its upper part, filled an eighth part of the western hemicycle. The remoter portion of it was as thick, as brown and brumous as a London fog. The nearer side opened suddenly up into millions and billions and trillions and sextillions of the same green and yellow insects pelting in a close-winged crowd quite as thickly as flakes of snow upon all the hillsides far and near. You could not stand a moment against the aggressive and offensive rain of these buzzing creatures. The horses even swung themselves round and stood with lowered crests, taking the storm upon their backs and flanks.

You had to turn up the collar of your coat to keep them out of your neck and button the front not to have your pockets filled with the repulsive swarm, which in two minutes had so peppered the whole scene round about that its color and character were entirely altered. Every little creature of the interminable flight on alighting veered himself round head to wind on the earth, just as if he had dropped anchor and swung to the breeze; and it was curious to notice that the general tint of the ground of their countless bodies was brown if you looked to windward and green if you gazed to leeward. But very quickly the only green to be seen round about was the hue afforded by this sudden invasion. Even while we prepared to yield up the spot to them and pack our lunch baskets for departure they had cleared off grass and leaves and every verdant thing around; and when they arose again from the soil, or from any clump of trees, in a hungry throng, the place they quitted had already assumed a barren and wintry aspect. The Syrian peasants passing along the roads were beating their breasts and cursing the ill-fortune of the plague. Some of them, none the less, gathered up a cloth full of the noxious things, for the locust is distinctly edible. Half in wrath and revenge, and half for a novelty in diet, the Arabs to this day eat a few of them, roasting them in wire nets or in earthen vessels over a slow fire till the wings and legs drop off and the locust becomes crisp, in which state it tastes, as I am able to say from personal experience, something like an unsalted prawn. But it seemed as if, had all Syria and the globe itself taken to living on locusts, they would have hardly made a sensible mark upon the extraordinary number that drifted that day over our heads.

THE DEBTOR'S PRISON.

From the New York Weekly.

When the war was ended the provost reverted to more legitimate uses again, but under regulations which sent all the common criminals to the Bridewell, and made the new jail merely a place of genteel detention for prisoners for debt; those thriftless (or, possibly, overthrifty) persons who were for dancing through the world at the charges of anybody whom they could induce to pay their piper, and whose simple concept of economical finance was never to pay a piper, or anybody else, for themselves. That this class was represented over-liberally in the New York of a hundred years ago might be inferred from the fact that between January 2 and December 3 of the year 1788 no less than one thousand one hundred and sixty-two debtors were sent to prison; in other words—the population then being about twenty-five thousand—one citizen in every twenty, or thereabouts, went to jail for debt. Fortunately for the reputation of the New Yorkers of the last century, however, these figures—which I find in a petition addressed by the association for the relief of distressed debtors to the general assembly—are misleading when taken without their qualifying context. The purport of the petition was to exhibit the injury done to the community by "the confinement of debtors for small sums," and its major premise was the fact that of the one thousand one hundred and sixty-two commitments specified no less than seven hundred and sixty-three were "for sums recoverable before a justice of the peace, and many of these under twenty shillings." Very reasonably, therefore, the memorialists urge that the confinement of debtors for such slight cause inures greatly to the injury of the community, "as thereby the certain profit which would arise to society from the labor of the debtor is sacrificed, for an indefinite time, to the precarious prospect of recovering a debt which the creditor, in most instances, has improvidently suffered to be contracted, and which very often does not amount to one-fourth of the value the public would derive from the labor of the debtor during the time of his confinement"—all of which, save the delightful and also astute saddling of the responsibility for the debt upon the "improvident" creditor, is very much what Solon had to say upon the same subject rather more than two thousand years earlier in the history of the world.

CONFUSION OF NAMES.

From the New York Press.

A striking example of the ignorance of tropical things on the part of dwellers in temperate regions is to be found in the confusion into which the articles variously termed cacao, coca, coco, cocoa have been gotten by shippers, tradesmen, dictionary and encyclopedia, and the public following them. There are four widely-separated vegetable growths that are variously mixed under these names. These are, with their proper pronunciation and scientific and common names:

Cacao (kaw-kow), theobroma cacao; the chocolate berry tree."

Coca (ko-kah), erythroxylon coca; the coca leaf brush.

Coco (ko-ko), caladium esculentum; the coco root plant.

Cocoa (ko-kwah), cocos nucifera; the cocoanut palm.

The first, cacao, is well placed in the genus theobroma, a name given it by Linneus, and signifying "food for the gods;" the specific name comes from the Portuguese "cacau," in turn derived from the ancient Mexican "cacauti." Its name is almost universally spelled cocoa in the United States and England, and confused with the cocoanut of the palm tribe, with which it has far less natural affinity than has the rose with the pear. All the dictionaries confuse or misapply these names. Even the Encyclopedia Britannica talks of the "cocoa tree," and, though admitting that it is "more properly cacao," says under that heading "see cocoa." Worcester's school dictionary actually says: "Cocoa, a beverage made of the cocoanut," which is quite as accurate as it would be to define gooseberry pie as a product of the asparagus plant.

The cacao is a small evergreen tree from fifteen to thirty-five feet high under cultivation and higher in its native forests. Though a native of America, from Mexico to Peru, it was introduced into Africa over two hundred years ago, where it has since escaped from cultivation and may now be found growing wild. Its somewhat egg-shaped pods are from five to twelve inches long, with a thick, almost woody rind. Ten elevated outside ridges indicate a five-celled fruit; this contains from twenty-five to one hundred seeds, embedded in the sweetish pulp. These are the "cacao beans" from which are prepared seed. The tree must have plenty of heat and rain, a deep, rich soil, and but little wind. The best cacao is that of Venezuela—Caracas cacoa.

The cacoa pods are gathered twice a year, in June and December. Roasted and divested of husks, the pods become "cacao nibs;" ground into paste, sweetened and flavored, they yield "chocolate;" in a crude, unsweetened paste, "cacao" erroneously called coco; with the oil extracted, dried and powdered, "broma; and the oil of the seed yields a non-rancid fat, "cacoa butter," much used in pharmacy.

The second of our quartet, coca, often incorrectly spelled cuca, is a shrub closely resembling blackthorn and a native of the Andes, attaining six or eight feet in height, with straight branches and brilliant green leaves. The latter, when chewed, produce a sense of warmth in the mouth, having a pleasant, pungent taste.

Of coco much less can be said than of the others. So little is known in northern countries that the dictionaries and encyclopedias, with one exception, ignore it. It yields a root, which properly cooked, is not unlike sweet potato, and which I have found palatable and very nourishing. It is not of sufficient value, however, to come into general use where either potatoes, bread fruit or plantains abound.

The last of our quartet, the cocoanut palm, is the most widely distributed of tropical growths, and without exception the most useful of any single one of nature's products—save earth, air and water.

The cocoanut palm, which the Encyclopedia Britannica erroneously thinks should be called "cocoanut," grows from forty to one hundred and ten feet high, and is sometimes two feet in diameter. The trunk is exceedingly elastic. I have seen trees seventy-five feet high bend in a hurricane till their tops touched the ground, and then right themselves, uninjured, a moment after. The leaf, sometimes over twenty feet long, has a mid-rib bordered by many long leaflets, the whole resembling a mammoth feather. The nuts grow in bunches of ten to twenty, are twelve to eighteen inches long and five to nine in diameter.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—The barber surgeons' guild in England was formed in 1308. The two professions were practiced together until 1745.

—During the Puritan controversies in England controversial books often received absurd titles. There were "Matches Lighted at the Divine Fire," "The Shop of the Spiritual Apothecary," "Sixpenny Worth of Divine Spirits," and "Some Fine Biscuits Baked in the Oven of Charity, Carefully Conserved for the Chickens of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation."

—Stockton, Cal., in order to place itself out of the reach of high water, proposes to build a great boulevard to extend half way around the city on the east and north, and to have on the side away from the city a capacious canal, which, it is thought, will carry away all the surplus water which comes from the mountains in the flood season. The boulevard will answer the double purpose of levee and boulevard.

—The shad season in the Delaware river opened so early this year that it found many fishermen unprepared with their nets and tackle. When it was discovered that the fish were running the fishermen made all haste to get their affairs in order, and the earliest catches, instead of numbering as usual only one or two fish, ran up to a dozen or more. The first shad caught in any part of the river is always a prize that fetches a high price ashore.

—The government of the British Australian colony of Victoria has inaugurated an official loan office. Small loans, up to a maximum of one thousand pounds, are to be granted to farmers and others to enable them to improve their holdings. The loans will bear interest at five per cent. The money will be provided from the savings banks. It is expected the system will be largely taken advantage of by the agricultural community.

—The southern otter is still hunted in Florida for the sake of his fur, although it is inferior in quality to that of the sea otter of Oregon and Alaska. So persistent has been the pursuit of the sea otter in the far northwest that the animal has become extremely scarce. The common otter of the south is an expert fisherman and he is found only near watercourses or lakes. It is the East Indian otter that has been taught to drive fish into nets as an aid to human fishermen.

—Inconsistent and mendicant young men now go about the large towns with bandaged hands or arms in slings, telling innocent folks irreconcilable stories of long idleness and recent injuries by machinery. The bandages and slings are usually neat, but doubtless a professional would detect something amateurish in their style. It may be taken for granted that an amateur bandage conceals a whole member, because free medical and surgical treatment is so easily obtained in the cities that no really poor man has to have his wounds dressed at home or by unprofessional hands.

—Skilled music teachers in New York earn large incomes when once they have gained a reputation, and the best of them charge from three to seven dollars a lesson and perhaps much more if they have also some repute as composers. The composition of really good music is, however, hardly a profitable occupation in New York. A young composer whose work is slowly obtaining recognition was informed recently that a song written for the piano could be published at a loss to the composer of about twelve cents per copy printed. Had he written a cheap and popular piece of vocal music he might have hoped for some return.

—A writer in the Quarterly Review, several years ago, undertook to investigate the popular notion that there are certain hours during the twenty-four more fatal to life than others. He ascertained the hour of death in 2,880 instances of all ages from a mixed population and from deaths occurring during a period of several years. The maximum hour of death is from five to six o'clock a. m., when it is forty per cent. above the average; and the minimum during the hours from nine till eleven o'clock in the evening, when it is six and one-half per cent. below the average. Thus the least mortality is during midday hours—namely, from ten till three o'clock; the greatest during early morning hours, from three till six o'clock. Fishermen say that the times of the ebb and flow of the tides are always critical hours with invalids.

—The fidelity of the dog has often been cited. The following anecdote proves that the virtue can be also shared by the goat. A Swiss farmer in the Canton Gruyere proceeded, as was his wont, early one morning to tend his cattle on a certain mountain situated some distance from home. When midday passed and he did not return a lad set out in quest of him, and after long searching and calling repeatedly was at last answered by two goats who remained immovable on an elevation. Guided to the spot by their pitiful cries, he found the farmer fallen down a crevice and insensible. The lad departed in search of help, and after a long absence returned with a succoring party, to find the faithful goats still watching their master, and on the mournful party starting with their burden for the valley, the animals quietly followed behind, occasionally giving vent to their evident solicitude for their injured master.

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"Lonesome?"

"M'hm. You see, I hain't had nothing to eat fer so long that I got so thin I can't cast no shadder, and you ain't no idear how much company a man's shadder is to him while he is travellin' along the road."—Indianapolis Journal.

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