

St. Tammany Farmer.

"The Blessings of Government, Like the Dew from Heaven, Should Descend Alike Upon the Rich and the Poor."

W. G. KENTZEL, Editor.

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KNOW THYSELF.

Back to the battle-ground, where the iron men found
Worship thy steel?
No Alexander sought a grander
World to reveal.
Oh, there's a world to win back from the hosts of Asia.
Sorrow and death:
On with the warfare, then—close with the foes of men.
Bating thy breath.
Not with the clank of arms, not with war's loud alarms.
Hurl thy defiance.
Not on the tongue or pen, not on the strength of men.
Place thy reliance.
Let but thy guiding star, shining from skies afar.
Illumine thy way.
Let but the inner voice whisper and make thy choice.
Clearer than day.
Thou art the battle-ground—thyself the foe man found.
Seeking thy life:
There is a world within—oh, what a world to win!
On with the strife!
Then, when the fight is done—then, when the battle is won—
Know at thou thyself.
Let the load pass roll, on through the glad-dest land.
That, beyond fear or doubt, thrill with the inward shout.
"Victory! victory!
Conquest of self!"
—Lippincott's Magazine.

AN INFURIATED BUCK.

Ho Makes Things Lively for a Sympathetic Stranger.

Who Is Unarmed and Hence Has to Use His Legs—An Over-Zealous Fiance of the Victim's Best Enemies the Contest.

"I have had a good many novel and exciting adventures in the woods," said William Demuth, of Job's Bridge, Sullivan County, Pa., "but the one I had with a broken-legged buck, a couple of years ago, almost within sight of my house, was the liveliest of all, and gave me the closest call."

"It happened about the middle of March. The snow was deep up through the lumber regions that winter, but there had been a couple of weeks of warm weather and frequent rains, and in the open country the sleighing was nearly all gone. There were many deep drifts left along the roads, and a cold snap of a day or two had frozen quite a crust on them. I was on my way home, in a low-bodied sleigh, and when within a mile of the bridge I saw, standing at the side of the road, and not more than ten feet from it, in an open space in the woods, one of the biggest bucks I had ever seen. He did not move away as I approached, much to my surprise. My horse shied to one side when he saw the buck, and ran several rods past the deer before I could stop him."

"I turned round in my sleigh and looked back. The buck still stood in the same place. I noticed, then, that he was very poor and looked sick. I had heard that a lumber operator over on the creek had several tame deer in a small park, and I made up my mind that this must be one of his that had got out of the inclosure. He was a five-prong buck, and in a flesh would have been as magnificent a specimen of his kind as ever led a chase. Feeling that it would be a pity to leave him to perish there, I tied my horse to a tree at the roadside, and walked back to see if I couldn't drive the buck along with me, so it could head and pick up with my cattle, among which, in severe winters, I have often found wild deer feeding."

"As I neared the buck with this merciful purpose he began to show some sign that he recognized my presence, and when I was within ten feet of him his recognition became so positive that I at once knew that, whether he was a tame deer or a wild one, he did not intend to accept my services in the spirit in which I had intended to offer them, and that the chances were that unless I returned to my sleigh without delay my interference would be resented by the buck in a manner not at all to my advantage. The hair on the deer's back had bristled up as I approached him, his ears were laid back along his head, and his eyes glared fiercely. From a gaunt, half-famished looking animal, indifferent to his surroundings or his fate, he suddenly became fierce and defiant, presenting a front that plainly showed pride of race and determination of purpose in adversity. I took a step backward as the preliminary tactics in my retreat, and the buck immediately sprang forward to the attack."

"On the opposite side of the road a large hemlock tree had been blown down, leaving a stump six or seven feet high. I cleared the road in a jump, almost, and dodged behind the stump. Peering around it, I saw the buck coming, then discovered for the first time that his right hind leg was broken, and that it dragged helplessly behind him. Then the buck's dogged fierceness was explained. There is no fiercer or more dreaded object to be met in the woods than a wounded buck, as all hunters know. No matter whether you have inflicted the wound or whether some one else has, the buck will attack the first that appears. Consequently I knew that I was in for a lively time before I got away from that broken-legged buck with my life."

"A deer can handle itself with three sound legs almost as well as it can with four, provided the disabled one is not the right fore leg. A deer can get over the course with a broken fore leg nearly as rapidly as it could before, and a broken hind leg retards its progress scarcely any. But if its right fore leg be broken, that moment

the deer is as good as in the hunter's hands. In running and taking its great leaps the deer always strikes the ground with its right fore foot first, and then, if the left fore leg is injured, it can be so favored by the right one that the speed of the deer may be maintained for many miles; but the left fore leg can not favor a disabled right leg, and when the latter is broken the deer is gone."

"Well, this wounded buck that I had put on my mettle by an act of mistaken kindness gave me a most lively chase round and round that stump for five minutes. I had no weapon, not even a pocket-knife, but there was an ax in my sleigh. How to reach that, however, was the puzzle. The sleigh was fifty yards away, but between it and where I was dodging that wounded buck around the stump were a number of trees, standing at irregular distances from each other, and no two of them closer together than ten feet. They were all small trees, too, the big timber having been cut along there. It was plain to me that I couldn't spend much more time circling around that stump, for broken-legged and enfeebled as he was, the buck gave evidence of more bottom and endurance than I could. I was fast getting winded. My only chance was to make a break from the stump to the nearest tree, and so on from tree to tree until I could reach the sleigh and get my ax. With that in my hands I had no doubt of a speedy and of the battle in my favor."

"I made the break, but when I jumped behind the first tree, which was not more than fifteen feet away, the buck's antlers grazed my back. I had expected tight work, but that it would be as close for the eyes as that was more than I had calculated on. But I succeeded in dashing from one tree to another, with the buck at my heels all the time, until I had only to get to the one where my horse was tied, and that was only the width of the road away, my sleigh being on the side of the road I had first seen the buck on."

"I had felt that my uncomfortable and perilous experience would soon be at an end, but I had not taken the feelings and disposition of my horse into account. I made the dash across the road and reached the tree safe, but as the deer sprang into the road the horse gave a snort and a jump, the halter strap snapped like a whipcord, and away went horse, sleigh, ax and all towards Job's Bridge as fast as a good horse running away could go."

"I had no time to think of that, though, for I was in full sight of the deer, and he was coming like a locomotive. I turned to jump behind the tree, but I never got there. The buck struck me just below my hind suspender buttons, and lifted me so I cleared a snow-drift that extended along that side of the road, and landed me at least ten feet on the other side of it. That blow knocked the breath out of me, and it hurt me considerably, but it saved my life. The buck, in his eagerness to get at me, mounted the drift. The crust broke beneath his sharp hoofs, and all three of his sound legs became as useless to him as his broken one. He sank into the snow-bank to his belly, and although he showed his fury by thrashing his great antlers on the snow, and by loud, fierce snorts, he was more helpless than a new-born fawn. I did not wait any longer than I could help to witness his futile fury, but limped home as fast as I could. I met my son on the way, the horse reaching home without me having naturally alarmed my family. My son went back with me and got his gun, and returning to where I had so luckily escaped from the buck, put the poor beast out of his misery. From the appearance of the broken leg the fracture must have been at least two weeks old, but how the leg had been broken, nobody could tell."—Chicago Journal.

THE HAWAIIAN ARISTOCRACY.

The native aristocracy is largely mixed with English, Scotch and American blood. The husband of the "Princess Liliuokalani, heir-apparent to the throne," the "Hon. John O. Dominis," is a white man. The Hon. A. S. Cleghorn, a Frenchman, is the father of the next heir, her Royal Highness Princess Victoria Kawakui Kamaliu Lunaliio Kalanivulihalapala (I had to get the official directory to see how to spell it all) in honor of whose thirtieth birthday a royal reception has just been given at the palace of her father in Waikiki, which reception was attended by the King and all the royal family, officers of the British and American navies, the Cabinet, the Judges of the Supreme Court, Government officials and their wives, as well as the entire society of the capital. Very few of the higher officials are pure Kanakas, while many are pure white. In society one meets every grade of color and nationality. A brown skin, beautiful eyes and magnificent teeth proclaim a mixture of native blood. Elegantly dressed, well educated, sweet-faced, gentle-mannered ladies, half white and half native, are married to Chinese gentlemen, and their children are bred in all the refinements of civilization. The descendants of the first missionaries occupy important political positions and are almost all wealthy.—Honolulu Cor. Chicago Tribune.

—While a man at Carlisle, Pa., was running a planer his coat tail got tangled and was fortunately torn off. A bit of wood in his pocket blocked a cog wheel and saved his life. The wood was a piece of John Brown's scaffold

CHRONIC BORROWERS.

Revelations by a Lady Writer Who Knows All About Them.

If you are buying a house in a neighborhood unknown to you, you will naturally ask all kinds of questions. You will want to know if the drainage is good, if the air is pure, if there has ever been malaria, how far it is to the depot and post-office; but ten to one you don't inquire if there are any borrowers in the neighborhood."

Now, a chronic borrower is a deadly nuisance in a community. A woman who is always "just out" of salaries will stir up more trouble in a neighborhood than a mad-dog, and a flock of fifteen hens, and a rooster. She will run in on you at any and all hours, and want to borrow just a little sugar, or spice, till she can send to the grocer's. She really did not know she was anywhere near out, till she went about her cooking, and then she found that she hadn't a dust of sugar in the house, and not a soul around anywhere that she could send out after any!

And she will tell you that she does so hate to trouble you; for if there is anything on earth that she dislikes to do, it is to borrow—and she never does it when she can help it; but now her pie crust is all on the plates, and she was obliged to, because she could not spare the time to run to the grocer's. And she will sit down in your kitchen, and stop half an hour, and talk about every body in town; and, meanwhile, she will take an account of every thing her eyes fall on, and she will see behind your stove the cobwebs that you forgot to brush down this morning; and she will notice the old books that your husband left on the wood-box to dry, and she will see that your lamp chimneys have not been washed, and that your dishes are in the sink, and that you had ham for breakfast, by the spatter of grease on the stove; and when she goes into some other neighbor's house, on a borrowing expedition, she will give a report of what she saw in your kitchen, and swear the neighbor over to eternal secrecy regarding it; and the consequence will be that in a week it will be all over town that your folks live on ham, and that you are the most untidy housekeeper on the footstool."

When the borrower returns what she borrows, it is always in a little smaller measure, if indeed, she returns it at all. And you may congratulate yourself if you get half what belongs to you."

A regular borrower will borrow every thing, from a piece of salt fish for breakfast, down to your boy, if you have one."

The book borrower is even a greater nuisance than the woman who borrows household supplies. She never hesitates to ask for the choicest or costliest books in your house. And she seems to think that she confers a favor on you by so asking. And if you are fool enough to lend, the possibility is that you will have to go after the books in question, and will find on doing so that she has lent them to some friend of hers, who wanted to read them; and she will tell you that she knew you would be willing—you are so good-natured."

In the course of our life we have been asked to lend every thing in the book line that ever we owned, except our Bible, and somehow nobody has ever seemed to care about borrowing that, and in nine times out of ten, when we have complied, our literature has come back to us in a shape that fitted it only for kindlings—if, indeed, we were lucky enough ever to set eyes on it."

So we say to all our friends, if it is possible to avoid it, never have a borrower for a neighbor.—N. Y. Weekly.

HEAD TO THE NORTH.

Why We Should Sleep with Our Bodies Lying North and South.

Scientific investigation proves that there is the best possible foundation for the belief that we should sleep with our bodies lying north and south. Each human system has magnetic poles, one positive and one negative. It is true that some persons have the positive pole in the head and the negative pole in the feet, and others the reverse. In order that the person sleeping should be in perfect harmony with the magnetic phenomena of the earth, the head, if it possess the positive pole, should lie to the south, or if the feet possess the positive pole, the head should lie to the north."

The positive pole should always lie opposite to the magnetic center of the continent and thus maintain a magnetic equilibrium. The positive pole of the person draws one away, but the magnetic pole of the earth draws the other way and forces the blood toward the feet, effects the iron in the system, tones up the nerves and makes sleep refreshing and invigorating."

But if a person sleeps the wrong way and fails to become magnetically in sympathy with the earth, he will then probably be too magnetic and will have a fever, resulting from the magnetic forces working too fast; or he will not be magnetic enough and the great strain will cause a feeling of lassitude, sleep will not be refreshing, and in the morning he will have no more energy than there is in a cake of soap. Some persons may scoff at these ideas, but the greatest scientific men of the world have studied the subject.—Globe-Democrat.

—Dr. Chaille, the well-known statistician, states that the average life of woman is longer than that of man, and in most parts of the United States woman's expectation of life is greater.

SOUTHERN AGRICULTURE.

Stock-Raising in Tennessee.

In selecting stock, it would pay best to purchase fine-blooded strains. The Shorthorn will yield 500 pounds or more of beef, with no more food, and all other blooded stock will average less in gain in this proportion over common stock. A liberal supply of grasses should be sown. In this locality clover, herds grass and orchard grass should be sown; mixed timothy might be added on some of the richest lands. Rye, barley and winter oats should be sown early in the fall, for winter and spring grazing; rye would suit this locality best. Stock peas is a profitable crop for stock, and would suit the condition of the soil in this locality for a starter. Sweet potatoes are a very profitable crop to feed to all kinds of stock, more especially young stock. This potato seems to fill all the demands of nature, and pushes the animal's growth faster than any other food. Two bushels of potatoes are equal to one of corn for young stock, and three bushels are equal to one of corn in fattening stock for market. If 150 bushels of sweet potatoes are raised on an acre, that would equal fifty bushels of corn per acre in fattening stock. But this potato is a poor keeper, and should be fed in the fall and early part of the winter. Fifteen pounds of cotton seed is equal to 100 pounds of shelled corn in feeding cattle for market. Thirty-three pounds of cotton-seed meal is equal to 100 pounds of shelled corn in feeding stock. Cotton seed or its meal should be fed with corn meal, bran or corn. The rough food to be used in winter may be clover hay or sorghum, sown thickly in rows and cultivated. Before frost put and shock. This is a favorite food for all stock. Corn treated the same way makes good food, as does also the old shock fodder. With millet and Johnson grass there can be no scarcity of rough food if the proper effort is made to secure a good supply."

Corn is a necessary factor in raising and feeding stock to maturity, but by the use of sweet potatoes, cotton seed, stock peas, etc., the quantity of corn can be reduced over one-half. This will make a large reduction in the cost of raising stock. Tennessee is a corn-producing State; she can't be excelled in quantity and quality, on her soil that has not been abused. She can also produce all the other crops named that will make stock-raising one of the greatest industries of the State. The supplies to run this enterprise are home productions."

When stock is turned on young rye or grass, they need some stronger food—bran, corn or meal. I have found by experience that it pays best to continue feeding all they will eat when on pasture. No kind of stock should be allowed to shrink a pound after their birth. Lambs should average 110 pounds by the first of June, and sell for 6 or 7 cents per pound at the nearest railroad station, where a carload or more could be secured. These lambs would reach the Northern markets when the farmers of that section had none for sale. The climate gives this State that advantage. With good mutton stock and liberal feeding of bran, corn-meal and cotton-seed meal, fed night and morning to the lambs and ewes, with rye and grass for pastures, this weight is easily obtained. They will eat but little of this food, but that little gives their growth a wonderful push. The climate of Tennessee and the great variety of excellent cheap food her soil will produce for stock is a mine of wealth to every farmer in the State. The Yankee will never be able to invent a device that will change this advantage.—Stephen Collins, in Clarkeville (Tenn.) Tobacco Leaf.

The Past Winter. We shall now begin to reap the reward of our winter management of the flock. If the management has been good a high standard of health will likely be the rule and the breeding ewes will perform their mission safely and well. If the management has not been good the reverse of this possibly will happen. In either case we may learn a good lesson. There is one feature of poor management that is very apt to be entirely overlooked or really accounted as good management and that is feeding too much. Some-how overfeeding is regarded as kindness and good treatment. There are few flocks that do not get enough to eat. There are many that get too much. Ewes are often kept too fat. Sheep management falls in feeding too much especially of the wrong kinds of food, and in neglecting to provide plenty of water and to keep the quarters clean. Too much dry food is bad. But then, again, too much watery food is bad, especially for breed-ers. To fill up a ewe with cold roots will likely cause abortion, to say nothing of the tendency of feeding such foods in too large quantities toward trouble with the milk and the machinery that makes it."

Waldo Brown says that ewes fed generously on bright corn-fodder and fine green-cut hay do not require a grain ration until about the middle of the fourth month of pregnancy. In the early stages of this condition there is a tendency toward plethoria and the laying-on of fat, but the shepherd must not allow himself to be deceived by this. Six weeks or so before parturition a grain ration becomes imperative. It need not be large—a half bushel of shelled corn per hundred daily, or its equivalent, is enough. If running with the dry flock hitherto, they ought now to do so no longer. Gestation

goes on well enough on dry feed (with plenty of exercise), but lactation demands more succulent nourishment. A week or ten days before lambing begins clover, hay and bran should be supplied, the latter at the rate of a bushel or more per hundred, mixed with thirty pounds of oats or shelled corn. If roots are given, they are better pulped, though ewes will soon learn to eat them whole when thrown into the hay-racks on the orts. It is not safe to give pregnant ewes all they will consume of such cold watery food as turnips or potatoes; it is liable to produce abortion. After lambing is over there is no danger if the ration is increased gradually.—Western Rural.

Hastening the Growth of Plants.

As soon as the plants become "square," i. e., have four leaves, you may begin to force their growth if necessary. Nothing is better at this stage of their growth than to apply dry stable manure, rubbed fine, and sowed over the bed, applying at the rate of five bushels to every one hundred square yards. Be sure to have it dry and fine, and apply when the plants are dry. This is a favorable time to apply a good fertilizer, and the best time to apply it is during a shower, or when it is apparent that one is impending. Nothing is better than compost for a top-dressing on plants to promote rapid, vigorous, stocky growth, defying ravages of the flea beetle and hastening their preparation for transplanting."

If the "fly," as it is called, begins to devour the young plants, apply plaster, in which rags, saturated with kerosene oil, have lain for a few hours, covering with the plaster if necessary, to keep the little pests from devouring them. Repeat the application after every rain unless the flies have left."

A covering of green cedar brush has driven off the fly when other remedies failed, and saved the plants. If the flies are numerous the planter can save his plants only by vigilant and constant attention. Hard burning early, and thick sowing, liberal and frequent applications of manure, are the best safeguards, which rarely fail to reward the planter with an early and full supply of stocky plants, and with some left for his less provident neighbors. Some planters, if they may be called, always fail, some never. Follow the latter, and you will always be right."

Canvas-covered beds are the surest protection, and seem the best every way.—Major England, in Farmer's Home Journal.

HERE AND THERE.

—The Tennessee Senate voted against a bill making it a felony for a tenant to dispose of the crop on rented land without the consent of the owner.

—Bronson, Fla., has one of the most highly educated cows in the State, a native of Tallahassee. There is not a gate or a door that she can not open.

—Mr. Goodpasture, of Montgomery County, Tenn., introduced a bill in the lower House of the Legislature making the erection and maintaining of barb-wire fences unlawful.

—If you have a good farm where you are, stay on it and be contented. If you have no farm, and no prospect of getting one to an advantage where land is high, go out on the free lands and develop a farm."

—Secretary of Agriculture Ruskin is said to be worth \$1,000,000. Who says farming does not pay? Write the secretary for instructions how to go to work to make something like that. It is his sworn duty to tell you."

—Have you a dog? Keep him at home. Know that he stays at home, never guess at it. Your neighbor, if he knows that you know that your dog is at home, will not feel like telling what he thinks, when his sheep are killed."

—Plant onions freely and put them on the market when grown. It has been demonstrated to be one of the best crops of Tennessee. A thousand bushels have been raised on an acre and were sold for \$1,000.—Gallatin Examiner.

—J. M. Frost, of Houston, Tex., recently sold to a Mexican Senator all of this year's crop of Brahmin bull calves at \$50 per head. They will cost the Senator \$250 each laid down on his rancho at Chihuahua, as he has to pay duty on them."

—A good average dairy cow ought to give at least 4,000 pounds of milk in a year, which should return the farmer, whether sold or made into butter and cheese, at least a cent a pound, so that such cows ought to bring in at least forty dollars a year per head.—Stock, Farm and Home.

—Colonel O. T. Stephens, of Honey Grove, Tex., a breeder of Jersey cattle, had a fine cow to drop a calf February 11, which had eight well-developed teats, instead of the usual complement of four. The mother of the calf was one of a pair of twins. The calf was sired by a bull which took the premium at the Dallas fair last fall."

—A writer in the Southern Planter, Virginia, agrees to pay \$100 to any one who gives the following a fair trial and it does not prevent hog cholera. Take a sack of salt and a barrel of hard wood ashes (hickory or oak preferred); mix the salt and ashes thoroughly; prepare a box of any convenient size; put it under cover where the hogs can have free access to it at all times, and keep a supply of the mixture in it. This mixture will cost one dollar and some trouble, but will be sufficient for several hogs for one year."

A SOUTHERN QUESTION.

How to Prevent the Rise and Spread of Yellow Fever.

Dr. W. C. Van Bibber, a prominent physician of Baltimore, Md., has published a paper recently read by him before the Baltimore Academy of Medicine, upon the prevention of yellow fever in the South. Dr. Van Bibber's treatise is a notable contribution to the literature of the terrible scourge, and abounds in valuable suggestions as to the best means of guarding against its rise and spread. Arguments are forcibly presented in favor of improved sanitary methods, and a more enlightened system of quarantine in Southern cities. Upon the question of proper sanitary conditions, Dr. Van Bibber says:

"In 1881, a paper was read before the American Public Health Association, at their meeting in Savannah, Ga., under the title of 'Two Suggestions Concerning Healthy Buildings.' The first suggestion made was to 'build houses upon arches or piers in low, flat grounds.' Man has the privilege of building under his own control. He must take the earth as he finds it, but one style of building may be more healthy, convenient and salubrious in one situation than another. Instead of springing the houses out of the ground in low, flat situations, it is better to interpose a stratum of air between the house and the ground. If the house be built well up off the ground, and the earth paved beneath it, with no inclosed yards, then continued cleanliness could be easily maintained. The surface ventilation of the air would be one prominent advantage of this style of building; surface drainage, an easy abatement of certain nuisances, with consequent increased healthfulness and comfort would be the result."

"If Macclenny and Jacksonville and Decatur had been built in this way, and had been kept according to the intention of such a style of building, their inhabitants would have been saved the recent epidemic. This plan of building the houses well off the ground, upon arches, columns or piers, with clean hard pavements of brick or concrete underneath and around them, I regard with great favor; it would not only be an improvement in itself, but would bring after it many other improvements. The objections which have been raised against it are the expense, the inconveniences and the danger from violent storms. The expense might be a little heavier at first, but if all did it, this increased expense would soon be equally distributed—if the houses cost more to build, the workmen would get more for building it, and in this way it would not be considered a burden amongst the poor. As to inconveniences, if there be any, they are not worth balancing against the gain, and habit would soon make it cease to be felt. The danger from violent storms could be overcome by the supports of chimney stacks sprung from the ground, or by supporting towers or beams, by means of which the houses could be firmly secured, and all danger averted."

"It is difficult for some minds to divest themselves of the early bias which they have had from infancy, from building on the ground with cellars, and pits and sinks. These are not suited to low, flat lands in a warm climate; a sufficient standard of cleanliness can not be maintained in their presence, or where they exist. The question as to how high the buildings should be off the ground is an important one, if it ever comes to be considered as a matter of statute enactment."

Upon the subject of the quarantine of the future, Dr. Van Bibber says:

"Let us speak of the attractive quarantine of the future. In this, you will see four houses situated at a proper distance from each other, in the most accessible point of the State, built and appointed in a manner not only to make them most efficient for the comfort of the sick and afflicted citizens and strangers, but to serve also as schools and models to teach private citizens how they can preserve amongst themselves continued cleanliness and give no foothold to preventable disease. The humblest man in the Commonwealth can not then plead ignorance as to how he should and must build his house and manage his domestic affairs, so as to preserve his own health, nor injure that of his neighbor, nor impair the reputation of his State. These four buildings should have ample communication with each other and the outside world by telegraph, telephone and what other appliances the future may have in store. Then no one who is quarantined will feel himself isolated or harshly treated. The visitors from abroad and the denizen can alike receive and send messages from and to all points."

"In these establishments all knowledge of yellow fever is to be centered; here the disease can not only be treated, but studied under the most favorable circumstances; and from them all necessary rules for its prevention should emanate. They should be under the control of the Board of Health, who should be well selected and thoroughly competent, and they should see that nothing be wanting to make the establishment as home-like and attractive as the most agreeable resort."

"The face is a perfect index of character. Learn to read it. The man who can read men can tell what sort of a man is carrying a face as soon as he sees a face. The hypocrite deceives nobody but those who will not read a book that is as open as human nature."

"The subscriber to a religious paper writes: 'Stop my paper. You talk too much about foreign heathens. Better convert the pagans at home first.' Whereupon the editor says: 'All right, we will begin on you, if you will read our paper.' Pretty good idea."

THE CHINESE WALL.

Eighteen Hundred Miles of Massive Masonry Structures.

I have just returned from a trip to the Chinese wall, and I have seen enough to say there is no doubt of its existence and greatness. Built 1,700 years before America was discovered, when our ancestors, half-naked and altogether savage, wandered throughout France, Germany and England, when Rome was in the height of her Republican form of government, and when the Roman empire had not yet begun to be, those massive towers still crown the parapets, and the 1,600 miles of wall still stand. It is a two days' ride by donkey from Peking, and one goes through the northern edge of the great plain of China and meets it in the great chain of mountains which separate China from Mongolia and Manchuria. Manchuria and Mongolia lie directly north of China."

They are both subject to and governed by China, and they equal in size about one-half the whole territory of the United States. Above them lies Siberia, and south of their western edge is Tibet and Ill, which are also Chinese countries as to government. All are sparsely settled, and Mongolia has less than two people to the square mile, while its whole population is not greater than that of the city of New York. Manchuria has 12,000,000 people, and both countries are far more savage than the Chinese, and the Mongolians live largely in tents. The trade of all these people, however, comes north from Peking and passes over the mountains and through the great wall at the gate which I visited. The wall was built originally to keep them out, but they have swarmed through in hordes again and again, and it is a Manchurian emperor that now sits upon the Chinese throne."

What a wonderful structure it is! As I stood upon its ramparts I could see it climbing the mountains and going down the valleys as far as my eyes could reach. It did not diminish in strength nor size at the various points I visited, and its masonry would have been good work for the American builders of to-day. It is about twenty-five feet high, and at the top it is so wide that two carriages could drive abreast along it and the hubs of one would not touch those of the other. Its exterior walls are of blue brick of such a size that they look like massive stones, and these are filled in with earth and paved with brick at the top. The grass and the moss have now grown over the top of this great wall. No archers now guard it, and it stands amid the snowy mountains a monument of the almond-eyed men who, thus, 2,000 years ago, sought to protect their homes and those of their descendants for all time to come.—F. G. Carpenter, in Boston Herald.

The Ounce of Prevention.

Under the above heading the New York World of Feb. 10th, contains an editorial, of which the following are a few extracts:

"Physicians and unprofessional men of sense agree that if people would take a little of the pains to prevent disease that they do to have it cured that the civilized world would be much less like a vast hospital than it is now. * * * But the idea of a regular and stated physical examination, even of persons who are apparently well, is an excellent one. The approaches of pulmonary complaints, kidney troubles, and many of the other ills that flesh is heir to are so insidious as not to be apparent to their victims. * * * In nothing is it truer than in disease that 'an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.'"

There is a great deal of wisdom in what the World remarks. Individuals, as a rule, do not give their physical welfare attention, and it is only when alarmed by the presence of disease itself—the consciousness of failing strength—that attention is given to such matters. Much has been said and written in recent years concerning the extreme and oftentimes fatal danger which results from delay in the treatment of kidney diseases. Physicians admit that they can not control advanced disease in those organs, and it is doubtful whether they can control it in any stage without the assistance of Warner's Safe Cure, which is established as the only known means which will reliably prevent and cure this class of disease."

Besides, it has been definitely ascertained that kidney disease is the real cause of ill health in most cases where consumption, heart, brain or nervous disorders are supposed to exist, and in consequence of such belief many fatal mistakes have been committed by our best physicians in treating such disorders, which are but the symptoms of the disease, whilst they have allowed the real disease—the disease of the kidneys, to escape their notice until too late."

There is no safer or surer way by which health can be preserved and disease averted than the occasional use of Warner's Safe Cure, which will benefit the 'engines of life,'—the kidneys, even if they are in a normally healthy state; while the good that will result in case disease is threatened, or is already present, can not be overestimated. The most careful examination made by a skillful physician sometimes is unreliable, since this class of disease is extremely deceptive, and seldom openly manifests itself until the unsuspecting sufferer is beyond assistance."

—At one of the recent Moody revival meetings on the Pacific coast, the customary request was made that those suffering from any particularly heavy burden should stand up and ask for the prayers of the assembled multitude. After a few moments' silence a tall, meek-looking man arose, and in a voice choked with emotion, asked that the prayers of the congregation might be offered for his mother-in-law. Instead of praying, the congregation first began to titter, and finally roared with laughter."

—One reason why the waltz has usurped the place of the quadrille is that the mental effort requisite to keep the run of the figures is too much for the dunces. They can waltz, however, without thinking of any thing in particular.—Springfield Union.