LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK

The Household, Conversation Club, Puzzles, etc.

The Happy Household.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD: Will some one be kind enough to send to a son of a veteran a recipe for picking eggs, to be used in place of packing?—Josiah James (son of a veteran of 112th Ill.), Glace, Kan.

GOOD DOMESTIC RECIPES.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD: I am the wife of a veteran of the 59th Ohio, who served three years. I have many good domestic recipes, which I can add to the "Happy Household Department." By the way, I think it is about time the Government pensioned old soldiers. My husband is poor and is getting old, and it is very hard for him to provide sufficient for his family. He received no wounds so that he can be pensioned now, but he often says the war made him 10 or 15 years older. When our joints in a stove may be easily closed in a moment with a composition of wood ashes and common salt, made into a paste with a little water, plastered over the crack. The effect is equally certain, whether the stove is hot or cold.—Louise A. Parker, Chicago, O.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD: A very nice accompaniment to fried chicken or broiled oysters for a company tea is the following recipe:

Cream Potatoes.—Boil potatoes until they are nearly done, but be careful they do not get too soft. Let them get very cold. Pare and chop fine and put into a covered utensil (a small pail will answer), salt, and cover with cream. Set in a pot of boiling water, covered closely to save all the steam, and cook for an hour and a half or two hours without stirring. They are delicious.—Daisy Bateman, Quincy, Ill.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD: In these days of baking powder and soda and other chemical compounds it is sometimes refreshing to hit upon something which, like our great-grandmother's pound cake, depends for its excellence solely upon the skill of the maker. Such is the following:

Grandmother's Sponge Cake.—Two even cups of sugar, two rounded cups of flour, five eggs. Beat the yolks of the eggs with the sugar for 15 minutes. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add to the yolks, and then stir the whites in slowly. The sugar and flour should be sifted and free from lumps. Bake in a slow oven. Best sponge cake made.—Annie Gordon, Pittsburg, Pa.

WOMEN AS BREAD WINNERS.

DEAR TRIBUNE: I have just been reading an article from the New York *Herald and Express*, deprecating the practice of women assuming to earn money when their husbands are able to support them; taking the position that women who are compelled to make a living should have all the opportunities left to them. The article has the appearance of fairness in it, to some extent.

Now, I have an ideal stock-farm in my head that I intend to materialize some of these days. Eleven years ago this Spring we came into this neighborhood with a few head of cattle and a span of mules, and bought a quarter section of wild railroad land. I was 18 the day we drove down our tent stakes, May 28, 1874. That was the grasshopper year. Having no other means of earning a living, we made up our minds that the cows must make it for us. My mother was not very proficient in the art of butter-making, so my education in that line had been sadly neglected. I went to "pumping" every woman in the neighborhood on butter-making; borrowed all the papers I could find with agricultural and dairy departments in them; studied this department in the *Inter Ocean* as intently as I now study the political editorials, and by the 1st of September (after the hottest weather was over) I went to work, and from then till Christmas I made enough from seven cows to pay our expenses for a year and buy grain for the mules, two pigs and a dozen chickens. I got from 10 to 15 cents more per pound for my butter than the market price. I made the butter; the hotel people offered the price. We have never enjoyed ourselves so well since as we did the three years we devoted to cattle-raising and butter-making.

Now, then, when I get on to that stock farm in Southern Kansas, will I be committing a sin against any one to milk a few cows and make a superior grade of butter for people who will pay almost any price for such an article? This kind of work has a much higher value to me than mere money profit. There is nothing that I love so well as dairy work, and I can do enough of other things—in an ordinary line—for almost any woman. But I should dislike to sin against my own sex. I believe in every woman having some means of self-support. She may not necessarily need it while her husband lives. If she has no profession, trade or occupation of her own, she should know every detail of her husband's business. The census enumerator of our precinct found only two women who were able to tell him the number of stock and bushels of grain the farm had produced in the last year. This is a deplorable mental condition, and I do not feel as though I would be sinning against others to outrank them in dairy products. Please give us an editorial on the subject.—M. M. W.

Editor's Chat.

Miss Fannie L. Church, Sherburne, N. Y., desires it known that she does not wish to receive letters from gentlemen.

Mae and Flo Kneizer prefer their request in a very ornamental style of penmanship.

L. M. S. must send her name with requests and take her chances as the rest do. THE TRIBUNE cannot undertake to conduct an agency.

Jesse Scoonares, Waynetown, Ind., asks who was the first white man to visit Niagara Falls. The first recorded visit is that of the French explorer, La Salle, and his men, in the years 1678-79. Youty, an Italian of the party, was sent from Fort Frontenac in 1678, to establish a trading post at the mouth of the Niagara River, and in August, 1679, La Salle and three Frenchmen launched the Griffon and sailed through Lakes Erie, St. Clair, Huron, and Michigan to Green Bay, Wis.

Will A. L. Scaman give some account of the game "Sixty Out," for the benefit of the Club?

A correspondent has our thanks for calling attention to a serious historical error in the Curious Corner of Oct. 8, sent by a member of the Club, which was that Cromwell introduced the French language into England. The Editor tries to verify all answers received, but this was an instance where a point was overlooked. The French language was introduced into England by William the Conqueror, between five and six hundred years before Cromwell was at the head of the Commonwealth of England. The Norman conquest culminated in the battle of Hastings, fought Oct. 14, 1066, eight centuries and a quarter ago. The conquest introduced the French language, customs and manners into the Court, but had little effect on the common people. It was but a few centuries until the English people had absorbed their Norman masters and compelled the speech of the despised Anglo-Saxon, which, like the race itself, has the faculty of appropriating to itself whatever it finds worth taking from other races and countries, and rejecting the remainder as quite foreign to its purpose.

M. M. W. asks the Editor to write an editorial on the propriety of women earning money who have husbands or other legal guardians who are able and willing to support them. This is a very momentous subject, upon which there is very much to be said, and it is hoped the Happy Household and the Conversation Club will take it up and discuss it fully. For the present we will simply direct attention to the words of King Lemuel, the prophecy his mother taught him, as paraphrased for the young people of THE TRIBUNE:

THE PERFECT WOMAN. (PROV., 31:10.)

[*By Kate Brownlee Sherwood.*]

Who can find a perfect woman?
More than rubies is her price!
Strength and honor are her clothing,
Good is all her merchandise.

She is like the ships of princes,
Bearing food from distant lands;
Seeking wool and flax, she worketh
Diligently with her hands.

While it yet is dark she riseth,
Giving to her household meat;
To the poor her hand she stretcheth,
Yea, the needy rise and eat.

She considereth a purchase,
Buying it with fruits of toil.—
Fields and vineyards rich in olives,
All the wealth of wine and oil.

Strength surrounds her like a girdle,
Strength is in her busy arms;
And her candle, never waning,
Wards the long night's rude alarms.

She is not afraid of Winter,
For her household, scarlet clad;
Children rise and call her blessed,
Yea, her husband's heart is glad.

Wisdom dwelleth in her counsels,
On her tongue the law of love;
In the gates her husband, sitting,
Praises her all else above.

Favor is deceitful! Beauty
Is of all supremely vain!
Fear the Lord, O woman! Blessings
Shall descend on thee like rain.

Conversation Club.

Rules of the Club.—1. Write briefly. 2. Write only on one side of the paper. 3. Write to the point. 4. Write on one subject. 5. Write your best. 6. Send answers to all puzzles for use of Editor. Each week the names of those writing the best letters—style, composition, spelling, penmanship and general merit considered—will be named at the head of this column on the Honor Roll. First honor will include all of these requirements. Second honor will include a deficiency in some one point. No others will be named.

HONOR ROLL—BEST LETTERS.

First Honor—Annie L. Marsh, Saugus, Mass.; Minnie E. Brown, Unity, Wis.

Second Honor—Minnie Kelsey, Columbia City, Ind.; Wm. A. Siegfried, East Mauch Chunk, Pa.

A CALL FOR TEACHERS.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: Why don't we hear from the teachers through the columns of THE TRIBUNE? I think we might, with pleasure and profit to all concerned, exchange views on more important subjects than "bangs" and "rinks." I suggest the following subject for debate:

Resolved, That more responsibility rests with school-teachers than with Ministers of the Gospel.

On this question I will support the affirmative, for the following reasons: The teacher deals with the mind at a time when it is most trusting and impressionable. Who can estimate the damage that may result from wrong impressions received at this time? "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined," says Pope. Our career in life is influenced to a greater extent by early training than by any amount of moral and religious teaching we may receive after we reach the age when we are controlled by reason. Let us hear from the negative.—Minnie E. Brown, Unity, Wis.

ALBUM VERSES.

We may write our names in albums,
We may trace them in the sand,
We may chisel them in marble
With a firm and skillful hand;
But the pages soon are sullied,
Soon each name will fade away,
Every monument will crumble,
Like all earthly hopes decay.
But, dear friends, there is an album,
Full of leaves of snowy white,
Where no name is ever tarnished,
But forever pure and bright.
In the Book of Life, "God's Album,"
May our names be penned with care,
And may all who here have written
Write their names forever there.
—Edith Coleman, Stephentown Center, N. Y.

VETERAN'S MESSAGE TO THE CLUB.

DEAR CHILDREN OF THE CLUB: I am an invalid soldier from the effects of 11 months imprisonment at Richmond, Belle Isle, Andersonville and Savannah, and unable to take care of myself, but I ask admission to your circle, for you know not how much I love you and admire your gallantry and loyalty. I have all my life been associated with children, having since the war been most of the time Superintendent of a Sabbath-school, but the Master has permitted me to be deprived of the privilege of meeting with my school and class for nearly a year. But, thanks to THE TRIBUNE, I have the privilege of the Conversation Club. Dear cousins, be good, be kind to all, and have malice towards none, and ever stand firm for the right; aiming for a high moral standard in life, that after death you may rise to enjoy a peaceful rest where the wicked shall not trouble. Will some of the Club be so kind as to tell me where I may find, or send to me a copy of, the poem containing the following lines:

"O Mary, dear, thyself prepare to go along with me,
When soft and slow a voice was heard saying,
'Mary, weep not for me.'"

The tune accompanying the words was used as a dead march in the army. Also, will some one do me the great favor to furnish me with THE TRIBUNE Nos. 75, 91, 101, 108, 111, 113, 127 and 149, and that will make my file complete, from No. 58, the beginning of little "Red Cap's" story. Would particularly like the last two numbers.—Jacob G. Matlick, Co. B, 5th W. Va. Cav., Granger, Mo.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: On the question, "Resolved, that Chinese immigration should be prohibited in the United States," I take the negative. That one class of the foreign element, either as adopted citizens or otherwise, should be driven from or kept out of the United States is a marvel. Our short-sighted so-called American statesmen nullify the past well-approved policy of our Government when they especially bar out a people who are neither ignorant, worthless or dangerous. It can only be explained by the fact that the Chinese are content to plod their peaceful way, industriously labor for their subsistence, and care not to enter the political arena, or seek to dictate the policy of our Government in their own behalf and to the exclusion of all others. The present attitude of the United States in regard to a nation that we have for years diligently sought and almost compelled to open trade negotiations with us, is a reversal of all just usages in our dealings with the world. The fact that the Chinese are not a religious sect is not a very good argument for the affirmative side of this question, for the simple reason that the Constitution of the United States says that every man shall worship God according to his own conscience. Let us hear from each and every member of the Club on this important question of the day.—Wm. A. Siegfried, East Mauch Chunk, Pa.

EXCHANGE OF COURTESIES.

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: I read Walter Kaler's letter, and have a few words to write in regard to his facts. He States that "all girls lace," a very sweeping assertion, which all know to be incorrect. On the contrary, those that do are in the minority rather than the majority. He speaks of dancing, as a pernicious pastime. I think he might take a higher standard to judge soldiers' daughters by. Besides, don't boys dance, too? They attend most dances, I believe, and sometimes you see them minus partners. Girls may have "all the sins of the decalogue," yet, somehow, they make a great many noble women and but few murderers, thieves, drunkards, etc. I think, in a fair criticism, the girls, taken as a whole, are superior to the boys. Ah, Walter! consider well whatsoever thou writest, and be sure to make a noble man.—A Soldiers' Daughter, Ellsworth, Kan.

A GAME THEY PLAY IN ST. LOUIS.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: I have read with much interest the chat of the Conversation Club, which I think is the grandest thing in the way of corresponding and discussing young people could have. The word "game" sounds pleasant to my ear. The one which I think is very good is Sixty Out. In our vicinity the boys play this game a great deal, and, of course, I join in the fun. I am the son of a veteran, of which I am very proud. My father was in the 1st Mo. L. A., and was one of the charter members of Blair Post, the first organized in Missouri, but now belongs to Ransom Post, of which Gen. Sherman is a member.—A. L. Seaman, St. Louis, Mo.

SONS, LEGITIMATE AND ILLEGITIMATE.

FRIENDS OF THE CLUB: May I answer a question, which comes away from Washington Territory, in regard to English history, even though I thereby prove our Editor in the wrong?

Henry I of England had by Matilda (or Maud) of Scotland three children, William and Robert, both drowned in the "White Ship," and Matilda (or Maud), the rightful heir to the throne and mother of Henry II.

Henry I had also two children by Nesta, a Princess (?) of Wales—a daughter, Countess of Perche, also drowned in the "White Ship," and a son, Robert, about whom the story is told that when Henry wished to marry him to Annabel Fitz-Aymon, heiress of Glenmorgan, she objected to uniting with a nameless, untitled man. Henry replied: "Robert Fitz-Roy (son of the King) is fit to mate with any lady in the land." He was afterward made Earl of Gloucester; and, as Robert Fitz-Roy, we read of the help he extends to his half-sister, Maud, through the long wars with their cousin, Stephen.

I am afraid the reader of English history is often puzzled by what seem to be contradictory statements, one of which comes in the next reign. We are told that Henry II had four sons, one of whom, Geoffrey, has a son, Arthur, and dies. Yet we constantly read of a son Geoffrey as being Archbishop of York, Chancellor of England, the author not seeming to consider it necessary to tell us that this second Geoffrey was Henry's son by "Fair Rosamond" Clifford.—Anna F. M., Plainville, Mass.

CLUB WHISPERS.

I returned last Monday from a six weeks' visit among the hills of New Hampshire, and, of course, missed THE TRIBUNE and the puzzle page, which, need I say, I enjoy very much. While visiting at a house in Deerfield, N. H., I took up a paper which looked familiar, and I found it to be THE TRIBUNE, so I find it has friends all over the world.—Annie L. Marsh, Saugus, Mass.

Father thinks every comrade should take THE TRIBUNE (he belonged to Co. D, 4th Ill. Cav.), and I think every comrade's son should have a Waterbury watch.—Eugene J. Gay, Laporte, Iowa.

THE TRIBUNE is a welcome guest, with its news so interesting, to a soldier's daughter, for such I am. My father was in the 59th Wis., and I often hear him speak of the suffering and hardships the soldiers were called upon to endure. And now when they have their Reunions how they love to tell their army stories, which are interesting, not only to themselves, but to all. I have been very much interested in the debates of the Conversation Club and in the negro-Indian question. I quite agree with Miss Minnie Boynton in her feeling for the negro sympathy and for the Indian terror.—Minnie Kelsey, Columbia City, Ind.

Henry Moser's composition (Easton, Pa.) on "The Eye" received my first prize, the five books. Second, Della Gordon, Tuscola, Ill.; third, Minnie Brown, Unity, Wis. Of poems, Susie B. Beeler, Oregon, Mo.; second, W. P. Chamberlain, Richland, D. T.; third, Ethel Baker, Mill Lake, Iowa. Number of compositions received, nine; poems, four. I thank you all for liberal contribution of both.—Howard Everett, Tama City, Iowa.

Walter Kaler: I do not think you did quite right in saying all girls practice tight lacing in a greater or lesser degree, because they do not. Perhaps you have sisters that practice tight lacing, but you need not judge all girls by them. You may consider me one of the hornets from the nest if you want to. Hope you will get well stung. Ed. Rynearson: Did you ever live in Dakota? If so, what part?—Louise.

I have read THE TRIBUNE with much interest, and consider it one of the grandest of the many grand efforts made in our land for the perpetuity of liberty and freedom. I am a soldier's daughter, and disapprove of skating rinks and dancing, as I think life is too short for such folly.—Jennie E. Neely, Villisca, Iowa.

I think THE TRIBUNE one of the best papers in the United States, and among all our exchanges I can find none more interesting. My father is publisher of a paper here, and we get a great many exchanges, which make the long evenings pass pleasantly and profitably.—Fred. E. Harley, Seward, Neb.

My friend and I are constant readers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and think it is a perfect paper. We read it through every week, and think the C. C. is the most interesting part. Who received the opera glasses?—Minnie Kropff and Nellie Deane, Warwick, N. Y.

I am a young girl, 16, and would like to hear from the boys and girls of THE TRIBUNE. My father was in Co. K, 26th Ill., and would like to hear from his old comrade, Charley Sheets.—Leah N. Wilson, Weiser City, Idaho.

TRIBUNE EXCHANGE—WANTED.

To exchange: Minerals, woods, stamps, and curiosities, for sea curiosities, war relics, or minerals.—Henri N. Barber, Polo, Ill.

An album for the best written letter, with a photograph of a young lady.—Joseph Storer, Hopkins, Nodaway Co., Mo.

A neck-chain for the best letter, with photograph of a young lady under 22.—D. Welch, Lehigh, Mo.

Handsome book-mark to the gentleman writing best letter, with photograph, before Nov. 15.—Golden Rosslyn, Bradenville, Pa.

Handsome hatband for the best letter from a gentleman, with photograph, by Nov. 16.—Geraldine Vernelle, Bradenville, Pa.

Am piecing a silk and worsted quilt. Will some members of the Club send me some pieces? I will send porcupine quills to any one who wish them as a curiosity.—Minnie E. Brown, Unity, Wis.

One Daisy printing press, with one font of fancy type; 1,000 foreign stamps; advertising cards; one new three-jointed fish-pole, price $1.25; "Tip Lewis," by Pansy, read but once; 10 V-nickels, without the word "cents"; one volume of "Harper's Young People;" for best offers, or for newspaper or fancy type, minerals, specimens, or for one volume "Golden Days" or "Golden Argosy." All letters answered.—John H. Pierce, Holley, N. Y.

Correspondence: With young gentlemen—H. Van Buren, Box 38, Castleton, N. Y.; Miss Jennie Welch, Box 49, Lehigh, Jasper Co., Mo.; Queenie Cummings, Box 101, Blue Springs, Neb.; Minnie Kropff and Nellie Deane, Box 86, Warwick, N. Y.; Jose W. Grant, Chester, Morris Co., N. J.; with Maggie W., Omargo, Ill., and others—Chas. Lynch, Carroll, Iowa; with young ladies—Fred E. Harley, Box 418, Seward, Neb.; with sons and daughters of veterans—Ida Kelsey, Columbia City, Ind.; with Pennsylvania ladies, under 25—Wm. A. Siegfried, East Mauch Chunk, Pa.; with members of the Club—Edith Coleman, Stephentown Center, N. Y., and Mae and Floe Knletzer, Leesburg, O.

PATIENT GLEANERS.

M. Lou Walker, Parkwood, Pa., 1; Louis Brisbin, Milford, Neb., 6; Lottie B. Maxfield, Cambridge, Vt., 1; James E. Alger, Swampscott, Mass., 3; W. P. Chamberlain, Richland, Dak.; Birdie L. Carter, Kenosha, Wis., 6; A. B. Cunningham, Seely, Kan., 6; Charles Lynch, Carroll, Iowa, 4; Lowell J. Decker, Dawn, Mo., 3; Myrtle Leslie, Clinton, —4.

Presidents Hayes, Garfield and Polk were called "Dark Horses" because they were not known as candidates before the convention which nominated them assembled. They were compromise candidates, uniting great factions.

The Bartholdi Statue is a gigantic statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," the work of Felix Bartholdi, a French sculptor. It is a gift of the French people to the United States, and will be erected in New York Harbor as soon as the United States is ready to receive the pedestal, for which popular subscriptions are being taken. It is a noble figure of a woman holding up a flaring torch.

The Marble Room at the United States Capitol is devoted to a collection of statues of illustrious statesmen. Each State has or will furnish a statue of her most distinguished son, as Lincoln from Illinois and Garfield from Ohio. Before the great wings were added it was the hall of the United States House of Representatives.

Victoria Regina is the same as Queen Victoria. Regina is the Latin for Queen and Rex for King, the English monarch always using these signatures.

The Boston Tea Party were 50 men, disguised as Indians, who threw 340 chests of tea overboard into Boston Harbor Dec. 16, 1773, because the people had pledged themselves to use no tea on account of the tax imposed by the British Government.

Commodore Paul Jones, commander of the Bon Homme Richard, captured the Serapis as the Bon Homme Richard was sinking, Sept. 23, 1779.

The Battle of Bunker Hill was preceded by prayer, June 17, 1775.

Andrew Meikel, a Scotchman, invented the thrashing machine in 1787.

W. P. Chamberlin, Richland, Dak., says that Stonewall Jackson's last words were: "If I live it will be best, and if I die it will be best. God knows and directs all things for the best."

1. Who invented the electric telegraph? 2. When were organs first used in churches? 3. When was glass first made? 4. When was property first insured? 5. When was the mariner's compass invented? 6. When was lightning discovered to be electricity? 7. When was weaving introduced into England.—Rex.

Who was the "Drummer Boy of Shiloh?" What regiment was he in? Where is he now?—W. W. Bats, Co. K, 50th Pa., Tyrone, Pa.

What Queen left 3,000 dresses?—M. Bethell, New Albany, Ind.

1. How many Presidents have served two terms of office? 2. When was the United States first so called?—A. B. Cunningham, Seely, Kan.

BIBLE BRIGADE.

Correct answers to Bible questions are received from Louis Brisbin, 3; Lottie B. Maxfield, Cambridge, Vt., 10.

1. Where is it stated in the Bible that John was clothed with camel's hair? 2. Where is it related that Absalom's servants set Joab's field of barley on fire?—Mattie J. Good, Woody, Ill.

When did Wickliffe translate the Bible into English?—Bible Student.

BRAIN-RACKERS

From Our Young Contributors.

[TO CONTRIBUTORS: In sending answers name No. of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE in which the puzzle is found. Answers of guessers may be forwarded within a week after receiving this TRIBUNE. Do not make numerical enigmas of your own names. Answers must accompany all puzzles forwarded.

PUZZLE SOLVERS AND THEIR NUMBERS.

D. H. Harker, Tyner, Iowa, 3; M. Bethell, New Albany, Ind., 2; Maggie Breen, Brown's P. O., Beaver Co., Pa., 1; Emma Repke, Colon, Mich., 1; Ida Kelsey, Columbus City, Ind., 3; M. Lou Walker, Parkwood, Pa., 1; Lottie B. Maxfield, Cambridge, Vt., 3; Miles H. De Long, Greenwich, N. Y., 6; Clarence Burrow, Oakland, Iowa, 4; Susie Aldrich, Orange, Mass., 3; Annie L. Marsh, Saugus, Mass., 6; Linnie Bowler, Tyner, Iowa, 2; Louis Brisbin, Milford, Neb., 6; A. Pierson, Wellsville, Kan., 2; John Stevens, Clinton, Iowa, 3; James E. Alger, Swampscott, Mass., 3; M. A. Messenheimer, Alliance, O., 1.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN TRIBUNE OCT. 8.

State Puzzle—The letter M.

Cross-Word Enigma—Boa constrictor.

Conundrums—1. The left side. 2. Short.

Ada's Enigma—Sewing machine.

What Is It?—A sliver.

Enigma—Insatiate.

LITTLE BOY'S ENIGMA.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 8, 3, 6, 1 is part of a hammer;
13, 14, 11 is a fish;
16, 12, 10 is a mineral;
7, 2, 4, 9 is a distance;
5, 15 is a pronoun;
My whole is the name of a Cabinet officer.
—Mark P. Stanley (11), Rochester, Vt.

CURTAILMENTS.

Cut off my head, and singular I seem;
Cut off my tail, and plural I appear;
Cut off both head and tail, and, wonderous to relate,
Although my middle's left, there's nothing there.
What is my first? It is a sounding sea.
What is my last? It is a noble river.
And in their mingling depths I sport in play.
Parent of sweet sounds, though mute forever.
—Fitch Woodburn, Cincinnati, Iowa.

CONUNDRUMS.

Formed half above and half below the earth,
We sisters owe to art a second birth,—
The smith's and carpenter's adopted daughters,
Formed on the earth to travel o'er the waters.
We serve the poor for use, the rich for whim;
Sink when it thaws, and when it freezes skim.
—John Demouth, Chester, Wis.

What river is ever coming, ever gaining or ending?—John James, Washington, D. C.

When was beef highest?—D. H. Harker, Tyner, Iowa.

A black pudding is and has what everything has. What is it?—M. Bethell, New Albany, Ind.

Supply the missing letter and make this sentence read correctly:

P R S V R Y P R F C T M N Y R K P T H S P R
C P T S T N.—Emma Repke, Colon, Mich.

Why is a mouse like a load of hay?—Ida Kelsey, Columbus City, Ind.

What is it that occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment, and once in a thousand years?—Susie Aldrich, Orange, Mass.

What is the difference between a blind man and a sailor?—A. Pierson, Wellsville, Kan.

PRESIDENT'S ENIGMA.

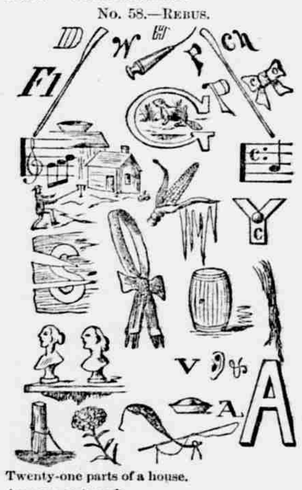
My 1 is in New Jersey, but not in Vermont;
2 is in Iowa, but not in Ohio;
3 is in Mississippi, but not in Tennessee,
4 is in Minnesota, but not in Wisconsin;
5 is in Pennsylvania, but not in Maryland;
6 is in Indiana, but not in Illinois;
7 is in Virginia, but not in Kentucky;
8 is in California, but not in Oregon;
9 is in Colorado, but not in Kansas;
10 is in Florida, but not in Georgia;
11 is in Missouri, but not in Nebraska;
12 is in Texas, but not in Louisiana;
13 is in Rhode Island, but not in Connecticut;
14 is in Delaware, but not in Massachusetts.
My whole is the name of one of the Presidents.
—Anna Dossett, Wellspring, Tenn.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S BRAIN-RACKERS.

No. 56.—Stocking, glove, shawl, shoe, frock, wrapper, bonnet, drawers, slipper, vail, bustle, cape, cap, hat, pants, sack, gaiter, hose, hat.

No. 57.—"What's in a name?"

No. 58.—REBUS.



Twenty-one parts of a house.

Answer next week.

No. 59.—CONUNDRUM.

Why is this beer like the sword?

Answer next week.

SHOOTERS, see the advertisement of John D. Bertrel!

SUNDAY MEDITATION.

Practical Duties Taught by a Study of the International Sunday School Lesson Appointed for Nov. 8.—Jonah, 1:1-17.

[One reading these notes should first carefully study the paragraph from the Holy Scriptures as indicated above.]

Elijah and Elisha are dead, but the Kingdom of Israel is not left long without an active, earnest Prophet. In the schools for theologic training, established by Elijah and his successor, many young men were prepared to become religious teachers. Among them was probably one, Jonah. He was son of Amittai, and so son of a Prophet, born in Gathhepher, tribe of Zabulon, in Lower Galilee. (2 Ki., 14:25.) Quite a number of rabbins believe he was son of the widow of Sarepta, the youth whom Elijah brought to life; others that he was the son of the Shunamite widow restored from death by Elisha. These suppositions seem anachronisms.

Jonah prophecied through the reign mainly of Jeroboam II. He lived, hence, in a day when idolatry had large play in his land. (2 Ki., 14:24.) He prophesied the King of Israel should regain the original boundaries of his territory.

But our lesson calls us to the consideration in special of Jonah's mission to warn the people of Nineveh of their impending doom. In the time of Jonah the city became exceedingly depraved. A commission was sent to him ordering him to proceed at once to Nineveh and to declaim against the sins of the people. That was indeed a great undertaking for a humble Galilean—to leave the obscure village of Gathhepher and go into the streets of a city grand, rich, haughty, wicked—to go for the very purpose of bringing the inhabitants to account for their sins. Jonah was not a match for the emergency. He tried the experiment of running away from God. He imagined he could escape if he could only put himself at the other end of the Mediterranean Sea. He went to his nearest seaport, Joppa, and found a ship bound for Tartessus, in Spain, not far from Gibraltar. He thought himself lucky, seeing a chance to reach the most Western point of the then known world. He called at the Captain's office, paid his fare, and was registered for the Atlantic coast.

We do not know how far the ship had sailed, but after a time a fearful gale overtook her. Even the crew became frightened. People then believed each country had its own god. The mariners were probably from different lands. So in alarm each appealed to his own object of worship. But the seamen were philosophic enough to know prayer alone is insufficient. They must also exert themselves. To lessen danger they cast overboard their lading.

Strange that through all this commotion Jonah was asleep. He was completely exhausted. Sorrow, remorse, dread, are found often to lead to drowsiness. Remember the Disciples in the Garden of Gethsemane. Most condemned murderers sleep heavily on the night before execution.

All the gods of those aboard had been pleaded with except the God of Jonah, and still the storm raged. So the mariners wake the Prophet and beg him to address petitions to his God. But a man in the very act of trying to get away from the presence of Deity was not in a fit frame of mind to pray to him.

The storm keeps raging, though the lading has gone below and the cries of the seamen above. The crew believe someone aboard must have offended his object of worship, and that all are suffering the vengeance due one. They decide to find out the guilty man. This they do by lot. It was their belief that Providence spoke through such channel. The lot fell on Jonah. He admits his guilt and its desert. The conduct of Jonah was admirable. He owned up frankly and fully. He was loyal to the true God. He claimed for his Deity what, if true, would exclude the possibility of any other god existent. If Jehovah created heaven, sea and dry land, away go all local gods. His confession was manly and noble. He felt he was really the cause of trouble to the whole crew, and was willing to be thrown overboard for their safety. Notice, it was his own suggestion he be cast into the sea. And the seamen were worthy our admiration. They could not bear the thought of hurling Jonah to the merciless sea crowded with hungry whales and sharks. They tried to rescue themselves and to save Jonah. They "rowed hard." At length they gave up—the storm beat tempestuously. All must perish or one. Better one than all. The crew were innocent. Jonah was the guilty man. They believed the lot not only determined the culprit, but also warranted his punishment. And yet they pause—grand mariners! They first beg God—notice they address Jehovah, Jonah's God—they beg God to forgive them, if what they are about to do be a sin. Jonah made no resistance. He would not leap in of his own accord, and so add to his sin that of committing suicide. Jonah overboard, and the sea is appeased; stops raging. A miracle, indeed! The beholders were forced to acknowledge the Jehovah. Then followed worship of Him in the form of a sacrifice, seemingly offered on an altar improvised on deck, and also in the form of prayers and vows.

But what of Jonah? God had prepared for him. He did not reach a point out of sight of Jehovah. And it was well he failed. A huge fish swam up just as Jonah fell into the sea, swallowed him whole, and became his abode for three days and three nights, long enough for the fish to swim from the ship to land. The ship was bound west and should sail on, not having to return with Jonah. She had already suffered loss of lading, much time, and all with fearful distress. Jonah's destined place was east of Joppa. He must therefore return and set out in the opposite direction. The fish, hence, probably swam for Joppa, and there landed Jonah.

The original word for whale is simply fish. We do not know the kind of fish. The shark would answer the conditions of the account better than the whale, since the latter has not a mouth sufficiently large. Bochard thought it was a dog-fish. Men, entire, and sometimes panoplied, have been found in the stomach of the sea-dog, or *lamia*. It is noticeable, God prepared a fish—possibly it was one for the occasion, and unique in form and size. No one can question the ability of God to do so. Where is the man who can deny he did? As to living within a fish for several days, we say, our God is Almighty. Who shall limit his power? True, there was no air, perhaps no food allowable; but what then? The condition of Jonah is surely more than matched universally in the embryonic state. And yet men say Jonah could not live in a fish—he would be suffocated. Men with a limited God cannot have very great ideas of his capacities.

Practical deductions:

1. We should chide sinners for their wickedness and warn them against it. (V. 2.)

2. Never try to escape from duty. Do not go west when God says east. (V. 3.)

3. God is everywhere. Pray in times of danger. Prayers in storms at sea are fitting and generally plentiful. (V. 6.)

4. Part with the less in the interest of the great. Sacrifice lading for life. Give one life for many. (Vs. 5, 12, 15.)

5. Confess sin. Acknowledge fault.

6. As to casting lots, see 1 Sa., 14:41; Nu., 26:55, 56; Acts, 1:26; 1 Ch., 24:5; Ps., 22:18. Also Ps., 16:5, Pro., 16:33.

7. Treat the erring considerately. (Vs. 13, 14.)

8. Fear God. (Vs. 9, 16.) Do not be afraid of God. Fear him in the sense of reverence. Fear to violate his laws and commandments.

9. Sacrifice. (V. 16.) Religious worship is duty, and should be pleasure. And worship should always be accompanied by offerings. In every prayer, remember the sacrifice on Calvary. Offer yourselves sacrifices to God—dedicate soul and body to his service.

10. Make vows. (V. 16.) These should always be to God—relate to proper acts—be infrequent.

11. Physical fear in time of danger is not sinful. (Vs. 5, 10.)

12. Away with excuses for not performing duty.

13. Courage for Gentiles. Jonah was sent to Nineveh to preach repentance. Maintain missions.

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R. B. W., Whitehall, Ill.—1. Where a claimant alleges a disability (which previously existed in part), and does not specifically name other disabilities, which were really the result of injuries received in the service, does the fact of the partial disability being admitted invalidate the whole claim? 2. Would the record of anchylosis or partial anchylosis, together with my own affidavit of admission of it, etc., stating cause and condition, as I have stated to you, invalidate my claim for pension, although disabilities are shown to exist which did not exist previous to my enlistment? 3. Would you advise entering a new claim or still further prosecuting the old one, I having furnished no evidence of the shrinking of my arm, nor of its evident weakness? 4. Would photograph or drawing be a good evidence of disability such as I have described, and acceptable as such in the Pension Department? 5. Would a letter written to the Commissioner, asking a new hearing after rejection, stating the condition and asking for special examination of my case, receive any attention? *Answer.* 1. No. 2. We do not think it would if the facts are properly presented to the Department. 3. Continue the old claim. Appeal it, if necessary. 4. It might be of some benefit. 5. We cannot say. It might not receive the Commissioner's personal action. What you appear to need is a reliable, comprehensive attorney.

G. E. W., Parker's Glen.—Is a registered letter safer than one not registered? If a registered letter is lost or robbed, is the Government responsible for the loss? *Answer.* A registered letter is safer than one not registered, although the Government is not responsible for its loss. The utmost security within the province of the Post-Office Department is afforded by the system, which requires a registered letter or package to be receipted for by every person through whose hands it passes, thus enabling the Post-Office Department to keep it under strict supervision (which cannot be given to ordinary mail matter) until it reaches its destination or is returned to the sender.

I. N. S., Benton, Ill.—1. We cannot say what the Commissioner of Pensions will recommend in regard to the repeal of the Arrears Act. We are not aware that any Member of the next Congress has committed himself in regard to the question, or has promised to introduce a bill for that purpose. 2. We do not see that there is what you call a "great scarcity of money" throughout the country. 3. Senator Ingalls was re-elected for six years. 4. The coming session of Congress is a *long* term. 5. Gen. Sherman never issued such an order as you mention.

W. O. W., Augusta, Me.—I enlisted May 24, 1861, and was discharged Sept. 9, 1863, for disability. How much bounty (Government) would I be entitled to? *Answer.* $100, probably. We cannot say definitely unless you state all the facts.

R. B., Bijou Hills, Dak.—When the Commissioner of Pensions passes his opinion on certain points in a claim, does that stand as a rule of the Department, or does he have to pass his opinion on each claim separately containing the same points? *Answer.* A decision made in one case holds good in another case involving the same points.

C. S. K., Springfield, Mass.—1. You were entitled to $100 bounty only for your enlistment, Dec. 7, 1863. You were not entitled to $300 bounty. You enlisted in a *new* organization. 2. Write to the Second Auditor of the Treasury. It is possible that your discharge is filed in his office.

M. A. A., Lansing.—Are parents who lost a son in the late rebellion entitled to pension? The case in question is that of an aged couple in need of help, who had two sons in the army, and both were killed. They have another son living, but he is no help to them. *Answer.* The fact that they lost a son, or even two sons, does not in *itself* constitute a title to pension. The mother is the only parent entitled where the father is also living, and, to entitle her, she must show that *at the date of the son's death* (not after the soldier—died