LOYAL HOME WORKERS

C. C. Motto: Pro Patria.
C. C. Flower: Forget-me-not.
Objects C. C.: Progress, patriotism.
Price silver badge: One dollar.

All regular readers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE may be enrolled as Loyal Home Workers free, and so become members of the Conversation Club and contributors to the several departments.

Contributors will please add to the address on their envelopes: "Loyal Homeworkers" or "C.C.," to facilitate the handling of mail.

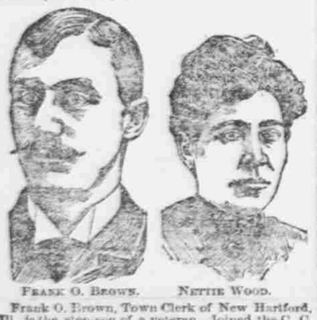
References required of new members desiring correspondence.

C. C. photographs and sketches must accompany each other, and each picture must have name and address on the back. No notice will be taken of them otherwise.

C. C. Sketches.

M. ESTELLA MCMILLAN.

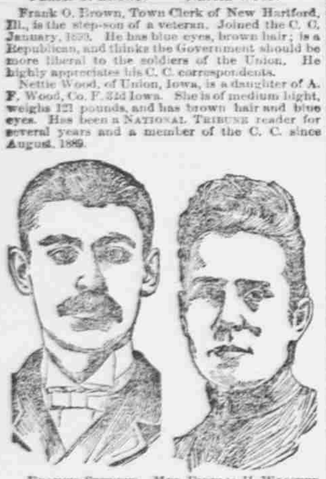
M. Estella McMillan, National President of the Daughters of Veterans, is a teacher, and has been principal of one of the wind school buildings in Massillon, O., for six years. She is five feet seven and a quarter inches tall; weighs 150 pounds; has light-brown hair and dark-blue eyes. She is an ardent student and an interested reader of the C. C., of which she is now a member. But her ambition is for the success of the Daughters of Veterans. She has been an active member of that Order since they were organized in Massillon in 1885, the Mrs. Maj. McKinley Tent, D. V., being the first of the kind in the United States. She is greatly interested in National relief, and has issued orders for each Tent of D. V.'s to send supplies of some kind to the National Relief Corps Home at Madison, O. The D. V.'s always respond readily to all calls for assistance for the soldiers or their widows and orphans. They wish to assist the W.R.C. in all their noble undertakings. She hopes to receive many letters from the members of the C. C. in regard to this organization. All communications answered promptly. Address as above, Box 396, Massillon, O.



FRANK O. BROWN. NETTIE WOOD.

Frank O. Brown, Town Clerk of New Hartford, Ill., is the step-son of the veteran. Joined the C. C. January, 1889. He has blue eyes, brown hair; is a Republican, and thinks the Government should be more liberal to the soldiers of the Union. He highly appreciates his C. C. correspondents.

Nettie Wood, of Union, Iowa, is a daughter of A. F. Wood, Co. F, 52d Iowa. She is of medium hight, weighs 127 pounds, and has brown hair and blue eyes. Has been a NATIONAL TRIBUNE reader for several years and a member of the C. C. since August, 1889.



FRANCIS STEVENS. MRS. FIDELIA H. WOOSTER.

Francis Stevens is the son of a 1st Me. Cav. veteran. He is five feet seven inches in hight, fair complexion, blue eyes, brown hair. Resides near Wsoo, Neb., and has been a member of the C. C. nearly two years. He belongs to the M. E. Church at Wsoo, Neb., and is a prominent member of the I. O. G. T. Born Nov. 22, 1872.

Mrs. Fidelia H. Woostor, Mt. Desert Ferry, Me., is a lover of nature and all things beautiful. She is fond of music and good literature, is a firm friend to the soldier, and would like to exchange postal autographs with them and their wives. Her favorite authors are Dickens and Longfellow.

Happy Household.

HUCKLEBERRY PUDDING.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD: When huckleberries, or blueberries, are in season they make an excellent pudding as follows: One quart of berries; one pint of molasses; one tablespoonful of salt and one of soda; flour so that the spoon will stand up in the batter. Boil three hours, and eat with butter and sirup.—Huckle Berry Marsh.

QUEEN OF PIES.

DEAR H. H.: Here is an excellent recipe:

Lemon pies—Grate the peels of four lemons; squeeze the juice into the grated peel. Then take nine eggs, leaving out half the whites; one pound of loaf, or white, sugar; half pound of butter; one pint of cream, or milk, and four tablespoonfuls of rose water. Beat them well together, and add the lemon. Divide into four pies, with under crust only, and bake.—Lulu M. Hackman, Rossville, Ill.

DAINTY SNOW BALLS.

DEAR H. H.: I would like Lulu M. Hackman to know I tried her recipe for chocolate cake, and found it very nice. Will send recipe for snowballs: One cup of white sugar; one cup of flour; three eggs; two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Steam 30 minutes, and be sure to have your water boiling. Frost and roll in cocoanut when done. Hope some of the girls will try and report.—Alida B. Cook, Avoca, N. Y.

Conversation Club.

Index office 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 as 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—H. H. Bronson, Sedalia, Mo.
Second Honor—U. Myra Haggerty, Unity, Me.

OUR ROLL CALL—NEW MEMBERS.

[The letters v.s. mean veteran's son, v.d. veteran's daughter and v.w. veteran's widow; members of associations will be marked S.V. and D.V.]

D. D. Cutting, Camp 166, S. of V., Kenton, O.; Capt. Frank Hall, the renowned scout, Fort Worth, Tex., introduced by Mattie Eggleston; Gertie Gilson, Constantia, O.; Luella Spruce, v.d., Mechanicstown, O.; E. B. Dilbridge, Co. A, 9th Pa. Cav., New Brighton, Pa.; J. N. Morgan, v.s., Montesano, Wash.; S. K. and Will. W. Ferguson, v.s., Scottville, Neb.; Lena Jordon, Gorham, Me.; Abbie and Marie Gunther, South Casco, Me.; Sadie Watson, Cornish, Me.; W. G. Edmondson, brother G. M., Box 252, Milton, Iowa; E. J. Hall, J. W. Fellows, W. J. Harris and Charles Lemon, Clinton, Iowa; Linnie M. Beckdel and Cora B. Snyder, Blanchard, Pa.; Budge Pelham, 11, v.s., Norton, Kan.; Elmer Barnett, Dan Horn Camp, 350, S. of V., Fultonham, O.; W. A. Barnes, New Madrid, Mo.; Pearl Palmer, v.s., Arroyo, Pa.; Ora Spaid, v.d., Fort Byron, Ill.; Alma Edinger, Zanleton, Pa.; Lottie A. Norie, graduate Boston Conservatory of Music and member of N. Y. Choral Union, Torrington, Conn.; Luella Heinhorst, Bishop, Ill.; Helen Stevens, v.d., Waco, Neb.; C. E. Brown and I. A. Hickerson, Palm, Ala.; Ernest and Anna French, Colorado, Iowa; Frank Williams, Chicago, Ill.—Total, 10,717.

BILLY SHERMAN AHEAD.

DEAR C. C.: The infantry are at the front again. This time it is to vote for the brave Gen. Sherman, who, on Nov. 14, 1864, began his famous march to the sea. The line of defense formed by the Confederates to dispute his march was all in vain. With the poet we will say—

"Hurrah! hurrah! we'll sound the jubilee,
So they sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea
While they were marching through Georgia."

Since the close of the war he is always ready to speak a good word in favor of the fair sex. Who next? Only five cents a vote for a favorite General.—Aunt May Keeler, 44 Lowe street, South Norwalk, Conn.

A FLORIDA HOMESTEAD.

To Charles Anderson and other C. C. friends who have written me concerning Florida, I would say that we live on a homestead near Chipley, on the Pensacola & Atlantic Railroad, in Washington County, Florida, 40 miles north of St. Andrew's Bay. The soil is sandy loam, a very little rolling, covered with pine, hickory, oak, etc. The climate is simply superb. Our very hottest weather was 92° above zero this Summer, and last Winter our coldest was 29° above, and that only once. Papa has pears, apples, peaches, quinces, Japanese persimmons, pomgranates, plums, figs, pecans, English and black walnuts, almonds, Japanese chestnuts, etc., growing finely; corn, oats, buckwheat, cotton, beans, field-peas, sweet and Irish potatoes, millet and all kinds of vegetables do well here. A new railroad is under construction from St. Andrew's north, to cross the Pensacola & Atlantic here. I had a very pleasant visit from Lydia E. Day and her brother Charles, during the Teachers' Institute in Chipley.—Lulu M. Wiselogel, Chipley, Fla.

TENNESSEE REUNION.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: The committee for the Greene County Reunion, and those coming from a distance, or all of the C. C. members present, will please wear a roset, composed of half a yard of red, white and blue ribbon, so as to be recognized upon arrival at the depot or at the sight of any C. C. friends. A C. C. Reunion badge will be furnished on receipt of price. And, kind C. C. friends, we are weak in numbers, and we will have to ask you to send 10 cents to Ida Waddle, Greeneville, Tenn., to help bear expenses. If any surplus is left over it will be forwarded to the treasury of some fund in the interest of the C. C. Those who intend to come will write Ida Waddle, and get full explanations as to lodgings, etc. Those who intend to contribute will please do so at once, as we have not long to wait, Sept. 9, 1890. Special invitation is tendered to Emmett L. Searcy and Elmer G. Slater to be present and deliver addresses.—Newton C. Myers, Myers, Tenn.

PERENNIAL QUALITIES OF DICKENS.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: The best critics unite in ranking Dickens among the greatest novelists of all time, and this being the case, it is not for us to say whether or not his books have proven a benefit to the world. What Joel Chandler Harris and Thomas Nelson Page have done for the negroes of the South, what Bret Harte has done for the rough miners of the Pacific slope, what Craddock and Dromgoole have done for the mountaineers of Tennessee, Dickens has done for the middle and lower classes of London. Going into the tenements and alleys, drawing his pen pictures from life as it was seen there, some of them are so tenderly pathetic, some so brimful of merriment, that after having read them we can scarcely tell whether we have laughed for joy in laughter or in tears. Not only as a novelist has Dickens ranked high, but his wonderful soul ran in a poetical channel. I do not remember of ever having read anything more tenderly sweet, more exquisitely beautiful than his little sonnet entitled "The Children."

Dickens's stories are old, yet they are still popular, and we think they may never go on the upper shelves.—Emmett Searcy, Wartrace, Tenn.

ROYAL VIRTUE CIRCLE.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: Through the hearty generosity of our C. C. Editor, I have been able, from time to time, to inform you of some of the plans and workings of the Royal Virtue Circle; but thinking that there may be others who have never heard of the society, I write again to explain the work we are engaged in. The R. V. C. was organized over a year ago by a few young persons interested in temperance work, and quite a number of members have been taken in since. Each member is required to take this pledge:

R. V. C. PLEDGE.

I do solemnly promise, by the help of God, to abstain from the use of all intoxicating liquor as a beverage, and from the use of tobacco in any form, and to do all I can for the promotion of temperance, purity and honesty among mankind.

An applicant for membership writes out and signs this pledge and sends it, with the admittance fee, 20 cents, to the Secretary, who will immediately mail a certificate of membership, a copy of the constitution, a badge and a large roll of honor. On this roll of honor there are spaces for the names of pledge-signers, and each member is expected to get as many names on his roll as possible. In this way we strive to help on the great reform movement now agitated so strenuously all over our land.

We have the names of several C. C. friends on our roll-book, and will be glad to welcome many more, both boys and girls.—Wilson A. Holmes, Secretary R. V. C., West Union, O.

NAMES OF FLOWERS.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: In both ancient and modern literature we find some beautiful legends of the naming of the flowers. I will relate a few of the most notable, which may prove interesting to the C. C.

The pretty species of campanula, commonly called "Venus' looking-glass," receives this title from the fact, so the story goes, that Venus, the goddess of love, while arranging her toilet, accidentally dropped one of her mirrors to the earth. A passing shepherd found it, and casting his eyes upon the glass, which had the power of beautifying whatever object it reflected, forgot his peasant love and had no other wish than to admire himself.

The goddess Love, who feared the consequences of such a foolish infatuation, broke the glass and transformed the remains into this beautiful plant. Some authorities state that Cupid, in a feast on Olympus, the abode of the gods, in the midst of a lively dance, overturned with a brush of his wing a cupful of nectar. This precious liquid, falling upon the rose, endowed it with the delicious fragrance which still distinguishes it. Tom Moore gives a poetical reason for the beauty and fragrance of the rose when he says:

"They tell us that Love in his fairy bower
Had two blush roses of birth divine;
He sprinkled the one with a rainbow shower,
But bathed the other with mantling wine."

The daisy gets its name from a Saxon word signifying "day's eye," in which way the great Ben Johnson writes it, and it is called by Chaucer the "eie of the daie."

The wall-flower, which is often found growing over ruins in solitary beauty, is so called on account of it clinging to walls, or ornamenting moldering tablets in graveyards. The wandering minstrels of long ago carried a branch of this plant as the emblem of affection, that continues through all time and survives every misfortune.

Pansy is a corruption of the French *pensee*, thought; the beautiful flower being dedicated to that sentiment. The Narcissus is so called, Ovid tells us, from a beautiful mythological youth bearing that name. A thousand nymphs loved him in vain. One day he caught a glimpse of his features in a fountain, fell in love with them, and pined away, unable to leave the spot. The gods, in compassion, changed him into the flower named.—U. Myra Haggerty, Unity, Me.

RUSSIA MUST BE FREE.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: To the mind of an American citizen possessing but ordinary patriotism, the word "revolution" brings surging right from the heart burning thoughts born of the time when his fathers, fired by the injustice and oppression of a parent country, threw off the galling yoke of tyranny, and reared upon its ruins an edifice that shall stand to the end of time. With pleasure we have read how the rest of this continent, following the example of our country, have rebelled and formed themselves into independent Republics; but with sorrow and deep regret do we realize that to-day Russia, pretending to be a civilized country, is still governed absolutely by one man.

Since the assassination of the present Czar's father, I have been much interested in the history of that country. I find it is considered almost a crime to attend one of their universities, fearing no doubt to have their system of government looked into by intelligent eyes. I find their Nihilists are not ignorant like our Anarchists, but the best educated people of the realm. I think we should be deeply thankful for the exposure made by Mr. George Kennan of the exile system in use in that nation. Unless a constitution is given the people of Russia within a few years, we shall see that country torn up by a revolution bloodier than the French Commune, and the Czar buried from his throne.—H. H. Bronson, Sedalia, Mo.

SOME PECULIAR TREES.

PART II.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: Another Whistle Tree is met with in that part of Africa called Soudan. Certain kinds of insects are very fond of its shoots, and after they have done feeding upon them they leave little round holes, like those of a flute. As different insects make different-sized holes, the wind blowing through them produces various notes, and a most curious concert is sometimes heard to come from one of these trees.

In many parts of the United States there is a tree called the Toothache Tree. It has been given this name because it has been said that the bark is a good cure for toothache. The Iron-Bark Tree is a native of Australia, and its wood is so hard that special kind of axes have to be made for cutting it down. If an ordinary ax is used its edge is blunted and jagged as if it had been cutting at a piece of iron. Candles are made from the Chinese tree called the Grease Tree. They give a beautiful, clear, white light, with no smoke and no unpleasant smell. Several trees yield milk as sweet and nourishing as any given by a cow. Their milk is, indeed, richer than that to which we are accustomed, and is more like cream.

The best known of these is the Cow Tree of South America. It grows on rocky ground, and often looks quite dead and withered, but if the trunk is cut, milk flows out in great quantities. The Paradise Tree is funny, from the fact that it cannot be made to grow from seeds or shoots, or by any other method. There are only seven of these trees known of in the world, and they grow all together in a part of Central America. Each tree bears a single white flower, which is exactly like a dove with outspread wings and raised head. There is another tree that grows in the same part of the world, that has flowers like a hand, with five fingers spread out: it is named the Hand Tree, and is looked upon with great veneration by the natives in whose forests it is found.

The Grass Tree has been given its name because its leaves are not like those of other trees, but look as though a great tuft of grass were growing out of the top of the stem. The Cabbage Tree is often 100 feet high, and has no branches until near the top. The cabbage-like leaves from it are eaten, either boiled, as we eat cabbage, or raw with oil and vinegar, as we eat lettuce, but it is quite hard to get them. I hope the C. C. will be as much interested in the account of these trees as I have been.—Nellie Hazledine, Duarte, Cal.

CLUB WHISPERS.

Our fathers fought with courage
Their country to defend,
So let us fight life's battles well,
My faithful C. C. friend.
—Maggie B. Hand, Star Prairie, Wis.

I spent a very pleasant Fourth with Miss Carrie Porter, of Lincoln. Friend Whitman, when you take your Western trip, if Lincoln should be on your route, do not forget to call at the Conservatory of Music, where Jessie Johnson and I will be glad to receive you. Sympathies to the friends and relatives of Idalene Frisbie.—Jeannie B. Watson, Lincoln, Neb.

I have just finished a crazy quilt of silk, satin and velvet pieces, of which 87 are painted or embroidered, and nicely worked with floss received from 24 States. I would like to dispose of it. I want 300 names at ten cents a name; then I will put all names in a box and let a disinterested person take out a name, and that name wins the quilt.—Elpha L. Yeoman, Surrey, Ind.

By the death of Mrs. Hattie L. Goodsell our club loses a bright and earnest member who was much liked. I heartily sympathize with the afflicted family.—Eva T. Pryor, Providence, R. I.

Will Aaron S. Clark, Francis B. Cornwell and others who subscribed for the *Echo*, and do not receive it, send addresses? Wish all to know I cannot conduct any but a business correspondence, but if any desire my autograph and will forward blank postals I will return them filled.—William Henry Mundy (Cripple Harry), Burlingame, Kan.

Mabelle Woodard, Greenfield, Mass., the bright, beautiful girl of 21 who died June 21, was a true-blue C. C., an earnest worker in the W.R.C., a music teacher and artist, beloved by all, for to know her was to love her. Though our homes were many miles apart, I had the pleasure of meeting her about a year and a half ago, and was looking forward to seeing her at the Reunion, which she hoped to be able to attend. The dear mother and two brothers will have the sympathy of the C. C. in this their sad bereavement.—Annie L. Williams, Saugus, Mass.

Miss J. Hartwell and myself have received more than 40 calls for papers, and cannot supply all orders. Neither of us had any idea there were so many in need, and our hearts go out in pity to those who are denied the privilege of Sabbath-school and its influences, and hope it will not be for long. To those who have sent for papers we will respond as soon as possible. Will Lucy Knowles please send her address?—Bessie Hartwell and Mary Kane.

Thrice welcome to Bro. J. W. Bridge, and while welcoming him allow me introduce to you Edwin W. Schonacker, veteran's son, Indianapolis, Ind. So sorry O. Edith Dickey's hammock was not stronger; but perhaps we can have a "real" Reunion of the Indiana C. C.'s. Where is Mattie Elliott, and what does she say?—E. Lalia Julian, 1059 W. Vermont street, Indianapolis, Ind.

I have for a number of years been an interested reader of the Home Workers' department, though I have only recently joined the ranks of the C. C. Where are the Louisiana C. C.'s, that we do not hear more among us? Surely we are as patriotic as any part of the country. Let us not be "backward in coming forward."—Oriette M. Corwin, Peconic, L. I.

In regard to Anita Holsinger's question about speaking in school, I think it is very wrong in teachers to accompany pupils to speak when they have no desire. I have had a little experience in regard to speaking. Last Spring I was going to school, and when about half the term was out, the teacher spoke about having exercises Friday afternoon. I told her that I would like to be excused from speaking, but she said that I should speak, and so I left school.—Hettie Nixon, Canton, S. D.

The C. C. columns afford us, I think, one of the best of places to whet our ambitions. It should be a point of conscience with all to be plain and simple in our contributions, the object in view to do well what we attempt to do, and content with the acquisition of little by little. We must use the talent we have, and we will have the reward of having done our duty. Pro Patria—Anna M. Bechdel, Blanchard, Pa.

A scene in Norway, "Land of the Midnight Sun," is thus described by some travelers who stood on a cliff 1,000 feet above the sea: "The ocean stretched away in silent vastness at our feet. In the north the sun swung low along the horizon at midnight; the full round orb hung triumphantly above the waves, a bridge of gold running due north, spanning the water between us and him. There he shone in silent majesty, which knew no setting."—Mabel D. Stevens, Binghamton, N. Y.

Girls should take part in our out-of-door amusements, for bodily exercise in the open air is absolutely necessary to secure health and beauty. A writer says of Mrs. Langtry, "The secret of her beauty is out, for this lady told an American interviewer that she was the only girl in a family of seven children, and shared the out-door sports of her brothers." We see, then, that health and beauty go together, and that both can be secured out-of-doors only.—Christian Simenson, Holmes City, Minn.

I went to the centennial at Morrisville, Vt., July 4, but, although I had my badge on, I did not find a single C. C. member. Weren't any of the Vermont C. C. there? My sympathy is with Laura Bishop in the death of a loved cousin. Would those to whom I have sent autographs please exchange? I tried the Railroad Cake and found it excellent.—L. D. Webster, North Wolcott, Vt.

The Curious Corner.

[Answers to questions will not be published within two or three weeks after questions appear. So all will have a chance to send replies and receive honorable mention with the number answered.]

The last fight in the war of the rebellion was at Brazos, Tex., May 13, 1865.

Horace Greeley signed the bail-bonds of Jeff Davis.

The oldest book in the world is on papyrus, in the National Library at Paris, and dates back to the early Egyptian dynasties.

August is named for Augustus Cesar. It was the month he entered upon his first Consulship, celebrated three triumphs, received the oath of allegiance from the legions which occupied the Janiculum, reduced Egypt, and put an end to the civil wars.

1. Which is the most elevated lake in the world?—Harry T. Matthews.

2. Which is the "Corn Cracker" State?—Helen M. Noah.

3. Who established the first missions in Michigan and Wisconsin?—Anna M. Bechdel.

4. Who won the battle of Mobile Bay, and what was the position of the commanding officer?—Ella Colby, Medina, N. Y.

BIBLE BRIGADE.

Ishmael, son of Abraham and Hagar, is the first wild man spoken of in the Bible.

Six Iddos are mentioned in the Bible. One was a prophet of the kingdom of Judah, who wrote accounts of the reigns of Rehoboam and Abijah.

The Land of Canaan was the low country between the river Jordan and the Dead Sea and the Mediterranean Sea.

Moses made silver trumpets by command of the Lord.

1. What is the longest word in the Bible?—Elma Armstrong.

2. What were the names of the three sons of King Herod, who succeeded him?—May B. Chapman.

3. Where is thyme wood spoken of, and what was it?—Helen P. C. Norton.

BRAIN-RACKERS.

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 name. Answers must accompany all puzzles forwarded.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN TRIBUNE JULY 31.

Conundrums—1. Because they want the breeches (a life-saving apparatus.) 2. In the dictionary. 3. He makes the fire fly.

Ruth's Charade—Moorage.
Anible's Charade—Goldenrod.
Schiller's Famous Riddle—Fire.

LOGICALLY EXPLAINED.

I am composed of 15 letters:
My 8, 2, 3, 6, 5, a small division of water.
12, 13, 11, 1, 15, a frisking about.
14, 10, 9, 7, 4, 15, a combat.
My whole is what a witty Union soldier said the letters C. S. A. stood for.
—Bruce L. Smith, Newman, Ill.

THE SOLDIERS' FRIEND.

I am composed of 18 letters:
My 2, 3 is a pronoun.
4, 10, 12 is a boy's name.
13, 7, 15 is a bone of the body.
11, 5, 9, 18 is a narrow road.
6, 8, 9 is a weight.
15, 14, 6, 12, 18, 13 is bad tasting.
15, 16, 17 is a kind of bread.
My whole if a soldiers' friend.
—Lyme Vaughn, Atwood, Ind.

GREAT AND GOOD POET.

I am composed of 10 letters:
My 1 is in love, but not in hate;
2 is in cousin, but not in mate;
3 is in bone, also in horn;
4 is in grass, but not in corn;
5 is in fast, but not in slow;
6 is in reap, but not in sow;
7 is in small, but not in big;
8 is in hold, but not in gig;
9 is in over, but not in under;
10 is in walk, but not in blunder.
Search and you will find one of my favorite poets.
—Lizzie M. A. Hewlett, Manhasset, L. I.

C. C. CHARADE.

My first is found in Ceylon's Isle,
second is in columbine wild,
third is in the ocean blue,
fourth in ancient, not in new;
fifth is in a desert sean,
sixth is in the garden green;
seventh is in water's silver sheen.
My whole each member of our loyal band
Should wear to each Reunion grand.
—Effie M. Harshbarger, Vinland, Kan.

If Guilty of Assault and Battery

Upon your stomach with blue pill, podyphyllin or other nasty purgatives, positively despair of helping your liver. Violence committed upon your inner man will do no good. Real help, prompt and thorough, is to be found in the wholesome antibilious medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is, moreover, productive of happy results in malarial disease, rheumatism, dyspepsia, nervousness and kidney troubles.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

OUR RURAL TOPICS.

Some Practical Suggestions for Our Agricultural Readers.

WHAT TO DO WITH THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

The English sparrow has very few friends among fruit-growers and farmers, especially near large cities, where he finds congenial shelter and multiplies very rapidly. We are aware of all the objections that can be urged against him as a city guest—the befouling of buildings, the disagreeable noise, the destruction to fruit and garden crops, etc.; still, in our rural home, where we receive the almost daily visits of flocks of these birds, and where we know them to have permanent breeding and feeding grounds, we can notice but little actual damage done by them. At times, in periods of a week or two, both in Summer and Winter, they help themselves to some of the feed thrown out to poultry, or hop around in the back yard after crumbs of bread, etc. At other times they seem to find all they want elsewhere. They do not seem to come after their wheat ration when May beetles and seventeen-year locusts abound. They are quite fond of these insects. On the whole, we are also inclined to think that the sparrow has to serve as scape-goat for many sins committed by other birds.

However this may be, popular sentiment is decidedly against the English sparrow. Seven States have enacted laws for its suppression. Four of these States simply except it from the protection afforded other birds. New York makes it a misdemeanor to harbor or protect it, and Michigan even pays a bounty of three cents for each sparrow's head at the town clerks' offices.

Although the bird is doing us no serious damage, yet we believe that the excessive number should be kept down. The bounty feature, however, involves some risk that other and useful birds are killed for sparrows, and the bounty claimed for them. A recent bulletin of the Michigan Agricultural College Experiment Station names the following birds as liable to be mistaken for the English sparrow: Purple finch, red-polled linnet, yellow-bird, song-sparrow, tree-sparrow, field-sparrow, and chipping-sparrow.

While some birds of other families have heads somewhat like the English sparrow, they can always be distinguished from it by the form of the bill. The members of the thrush family have larger and more slender bills.

No one should receive sparrows on a bounty or prize that has not thoroughly studied the bird, says Prof. C. B. Cook in the bulletin mentioned. Far too many of the town clerks do not know the English sparrow's head from that of a linnet or thrush. As a result, a great many birds that have been sent in for a bounty are most beneficial birds. Thus many heads have been sent to this station on which bounty was claimed, of such valuable birds as the song sparrow, red-polled linnet, and evening grosbeak—birds that Michigan laws protect by a fine of $5 against their slaughter. Every person presenting such a bird to the town clerk's office should pay that penalty. The law does well to protect such valuable birds as the song-sparrow and the red-poll. To slaughter them, as has been done the past year, is a serious wrong; to pay for so doing is absurd.

We have given this extract to show that putting a premium on killing sparrows has its dangers, and may result in more harm than good, says *Popular Gardening*. Legislatures must take this feature into consideration.

TURNIP CULTURE.

The Fall crop of turnips is now one of the most important to attend to at once. For the strap-leaf varieties a month later will answer in the south, but northward no time should be lost in getting the crop sown. Always sow in drills if good turnips are wanted. Put the ground in good order, then mark out furrows with a light plow, and sow a good dressing of superphosphate in the furrow. Then turn a furrow from each side over the first, making a sharp ridge. Now run a roller down the ridges, making them nearly flat, and sow the seed on the flattened ridge with a drill. This will put the young plants in a better position for cultivation when small than if sown on the flat surface, and puts the fertilizer right under them. For killing the Hullica, or flea-beetle, which sometimes devours the whole crop in the young state, I formerly used air-slaked lime, but have of late found a mixture of tobacco-dust and acid phosphate, with one per cent. of Paris green, the surest preventive and insecticide. I have also used with success a mixture called "Tabacosa," which a Raleigh firm proposes to put on the market another season, in a cheap form. Whatever application is used must be applied as soon as the plants appear, for it takes but a few hours to destroy them all if the beetles are plentiful. The same insect is troublesome on late-sown cabbage-plants.—*Orchard and Garden.*

NOTES.

—The farmers who keep a small flock of sheep should not neglect examination of the feet. Perhaps a few may be noticed feeding on their knees. Their feet are sore, and, if examined, the horn will be found to be turned under on the sole, and the lap will be filled with gravel and filth, while the covered sole will be quite soft. This will lead to foot-rot, and this in the end will become contagious by reason of the virus from the sores fouling the grass. Then the other sore feet and some sound ones will become diseased, and in time all the flock will be crawling about on their knees. The feet should be pared now, and before the horn decays away, and a new horn will soon grow again.

—It is a simple matter to grow one's own potted strawberry-plants. Take two-and-a-half or three-inch pots and set them in the soil, even with the surface, alongside the old plants. Layer the young plants in the pots of soil, securing them with a stone or clod of earth. In 10 or 12 days of favorable weather the pots will be filled with roots, and the plants may then be set where they are to go. In the absence of pots, small pieces of inverted sod may be used, putting them just below the surface. This holds the roots well together, and permits their ready removal with soil adhering.

—About the middle of the month is a good time to prepare for the crop of kale and spinach for cutting during Winter and Spring. September will suit as well in the South. Kale we sow broadcast, but spinach should be sown in drills like turnips. Green Curled Scotch kale is the best for the South, but the Dwarf German Greens is hardier northward. In latitudes where the cold is intense a covering of rough manure in Winter is needed. We use here the Norfolk Savoy spinach or the ordinary smooth seeded sort for fall sowing. Prickly seeded spinach is best for Spring sowing.

—The use of carrot juice for butter coloring is wholly unadvisable. The albumen in the juice quickly decomposes and spoils the butter. If coloring is used in spite of all objections, let it be the clear annotto, dissolved in warm water, of which a few drops only are required for each gallon of cream. But good taste and common sense (both of these are collateral) forbid the use of any coloring whatever; the natural "gilt edge" of the chlorophyl of the fresh grass or clover, or of the corn or other soiling fodder, is alone sufficient to give the delicate primrose yellow of the best butter. And every dairyman should secure a supply of such fodder by foresighted plans laid for the season before the work begins.—*N. Y. Times.*

—Seven years' experience with ensilage at the Michigan Agricultural College leads to the following conclusions: The silo should be built of lumber, and located as near the feeding-place as possible, and on the same level. A silo 22 feet deep, 10 feet wide and 14 feet long will be sufficient for six months' feeding of 10 cows, weighing 1,000 pounds each, which will consume 600 pounds of ensilage daily. For the silo the corn should not be harvested until well matured. A great deal of the feeding value has been lost in the past by cutting while too green and succulent. Silage corn should never be fed alone to obtain the best results, nor in too large proportion when combined with other fodder. Silage and clover hay combined make a most excellent mixture for coarse fodder. These, with bran, shorts, corn meal, etc., in proper proportions, make the most economical food for young cattle, and for making milk and beef.

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SUNDAY MEDITATION.

Practical Duties Taught by a Study of the International Sunday-school Lesson Appointed for Aug. 31, 1890. St. Luke, 18: 15-30.

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

SUBJECTS: I. CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN. II. THE RICH YOUNG MAN. III. TRUST IN RICHES IS VAIN. IV. LEAVING ALL FOR CHRIST.

I. CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN.

1. *Data.*

The account is given by St. Matthew (19: 13-15); St. Mark (10: 13-16); St. Luke (18: 15-17.) One should read the three reports, carefully comparing them. This should be done before proceeding further.

2. *Time and Place.*

The incident of our study took place in March [?], A. D. 29, or 1,860 years ago. Christ was going leisurely from Ephron to Jericho by way of Perea. He blessed the children in Perea probably in a line east from Jericho, and therefore not far from Bethabara, where he was baptized.

3. *The Circumstances.*

Christ was known as a Teacher. He was attracting much attention. It was customary to bring children to a Rabbi for his blessing. When it had become known Jesus was in that vicinity the parents thought it a good opportunity to secure his blessing on their offspring. St. Matthew says "little children"; St. Mark, "young children"; St. Luke, "infants." It would seem from St. Luke, 18: 16, the children were old enough to come, and had a will to come. (Hence, forbid them not.) By brought (V. 13 of St. Mark's account) we do not understand actual bringing, as, e. g., in arms, but leading. Yet we are doubtless to have in mind mainly infants requiring guidance of parents, and in most instances demanding carriage in arms of fathers or mothers. The parents wanted Christ to put his hands on their children. That was a method of dedication and consecration. When ministers are now ordained clerical hands are laid on their heads. So of baptism and confirmation. Lange says, "The Presidents of synagogs were in the custom of putting their hands on (the heads) of children."

4. *Suggestions.*

1. Do not be deterred from the performance of any Christian duty by the rebukes of others. (St. Matt., 20: 31.)

2. Bring little ones to Christ. Dedicate them to God. Parents should give diligent attention to this duty. (Prov., 22: 6; Eph., 6: 4.) Bringing children to Christ means exertion.

3. The Church must heed childhood, and do the utmost to lead the little ones to Christ.

4. Clergymen must notice children; be kind to them; instruct them.

5. Sunday-school teachers must bring children to Jesus. No one is too great, too dignified to teach children.

6. Children should go to Christ—early become Christians. May each child say:

"I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arms had been thrown around me;
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
'Let the little ones come unto me.'"

7. Imitate children. Be childlike. (St. Luke, 18: 17.) Be sincere; dependent; trustful in our Heavenly Father's care; teachable; docile; unprejudiced; easily happy; full of faith; simple, as opposed to pompous, etc. Martin Luther was told of the confidence of his little girl in regard to the facts of heaven, the angels, and of the joys beyond death, and he said to her: "Ah! dear child; if we only firmly believe it!" The little one, looking at her father, asked: "Do you not believe these things?" Then the Doctor said: "The dear children live in innocence, know not of sin, live without any anger, avarice, or unbelief, and are, therefore, joyful and of a good conscience; fear no danger, be it of war, pestilence or death. And what they hear of Christ and of the future life they believe simply, without any doubt, and speak joyfully about it. For Christ earnestly appeals to us to follow their example. For the children really believe, and therefore Christ holds little children and their childlike ways dear."

II. THE RICH YOUNG MAN.

1. *Data.*

We have three accounts: St. Matt., 19: 16-22; St. Mark, 10: 17-22; St. Luke, 18: 18-23.

2. *Time and Place.*

The time and place are practically the same as in the case of Christ blessing little children. The object of this paragraph is to answer the question, What is one to do in order to secure eternal life? The questioner was a rich young man. Christ answered.

3. *Notes.*

The address, Good Master, (St. Matt., 19: 16,) was peculiar. It was not acceptable to Christ. He disapproved of all adulation or flattery; of all unmeaning titles; of mere formal personal epithets uttered simply to tickle vanity. (Compare St. Matt., 23: 7, 8; St. John, 3: 2.) Titular addresses in Christ's time were carried to great excesses, and his aim was to hit a timely blow at such foolishness.

In a sense Christ's humanity was distinct from his Deity. Christ as human only could not be styled absolutely good. Whenever adoration or religious veneration is intended in the word good it is to be applied to the Deity alone. If the people could not look on Jesus as God, they must, if consistent, cease to apply to him the divine title, good. If they allowed his divinity they might address him as the Good.

In the account by St. Matthew (19: 16) we have the question, "What good thing shall I do that I may have eternal life?" The Rabbis had divided duties into many classes, some more important than others. A student became lost in the nice distinctions. All did not agree as to that which was most weighty. The young man wanted Christ's opinion.

The answer of Christ was, Keep the Commandments. The 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 5th are mentioned. They all relate to our duties to mankind.

The young man had in a way kept all the Commandments, but he had not made righteousness first; he had not consecrated his wealth to charity; he had not followed Christ. He lacked one thing. And even when his attention was brought to the matter he could not consent to become entirely a Christian.

4. *Suggestions.*

1. The young should seek Christ.
2. Be not satisfied with being anything less than total Christians.
3. Honor parents.
4. Do not trust entirely in earthly possession.
5. Do not court flattery.
6. Be practical, not merely theoretic. Oppose antinomianism.

III. AFTERMATH AS TO THE YOUNG MAN—VANITY OF TRUSTING IN RICHES.

1. *Data.*

See St. Matt., 19: 23-26; St. Mark, 10: 23-29; St. Luke,