EDITOR'S CHAT.

A Few Words to the Boys Called Forth by Questions from the Girls.

WEARING OF NECKTIES.

Two questions have come from C. C. girls, which are so nearly alike that they will be answered together, and thus serve as a text for some of the C. C. boys. One of the girls writes:

"My brother dresses himself very well, but is careless about his neckties, and we have now and then had words over the subject. Now, I hold that a necktie should be the very nicest thing about a boy. What do you say, dearest Editor?"

The other says: "My brother has neckties of every color, and spends a great deal of time over them. But he never, at least hardly ever, blackens his boots. Don't you think a boy ought to give more time to his boots and less time to neckties?"

There is very much more in these letters, but enough has been extracted to show the trend of thought in the minds of these C. C. girls. And they seem to have some reason, too, upon which to ground their complaints.

In the first place, no well-dressed boy or man should wear a soiled or shabby tie.

In the second place, no ill-dressed boy or man should make too much of his tie.

A tie of any kind is purely ornamental, just as is the bow to a dress, the spire to a steeple, or the warts on a toad's back. They supply no physical need, but each has its mission in the economy of taste.

A well-dressed boy or man wearing a shabby tie is like a girl or woman with a soiled apron. And if there is a more uncanny sight in the world than a girl or woman with a soiled apron it has not yet been found out.

Again, a boy or a man who affects fine ties should be careful that the rest of his attire is in keeping. He should, by all means, consider his feet, remembering the peacock, whose fine feathers drop if he but look at his pedal appendages.

Look to your ties, boys. See that they are in keeping with well-brushed clothes and shining black shoes. Color and quality are the least consideration. See that they are fresh and clean.

The degrees of your taste, refinement, habits of mind and body are all expressed in a tie.

CURIOUS QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1. Who was the first American composer? Answer. William Billings.
2. What is the oldest book in the world? Answer. Phtah-hotep's book; 4,000 years old; now in Paris.
3. Who was the "Man of Iron," referred to by Longfellow? Answer. Charlemagne.
4. Whose dying words were, "Let us cross over and rest under the shade of the trees"? Answer. Stonewall Jackson.
5. Where are "The Twelve Apostles'" Islands? Answer. Lake Superior.
6. Who first located places by latitude and longitude? Answer. Hipparchus.
7. What President was talked to death, probably, by office-seekers? Answer. William Henry Harrison.

Contributors are requested to send questions and answers. Only let them be something new.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD.

Useful Recipes for the Loyal Home Workers—Vegetables and Pickles.

EAST INDIA PICKLES.

It is some trouble to make these delightful cucumber pickles, but it will pay you, not only in the eating, but in the satisfaction you will have in viewing them in the tempting glass jars.

Put a peck of small cucumbers into strong brine for three days, and at the end of that time remove the brine and turn over boiling-hot water and let stand for one day.

Have ready a half pound of sliced horse-radish, 50 small onions, two ounces of mace, one ounce of cloves, two ounces of white mustard seed, one ounce celery seed, one-half dozen hot peppers, two crushed nutmegs, two pounds of brown sugar, one box of ground mustard, one-half pound crushed ginger root; also a quarter of an ounce of tumeric powder made liquid with cold cider vinegar. The mace and cloves should be ground.

Lay the cucumbers in the jar alternating with the spices and tumeric liquid. Cover with boiling vinegar, and let stand a month before using.

SWEET-PICKLED PEARS.

Pears are plentiful this season, and peaches and apples scarce; so make the most of your pears.

Peel, halve, and remove the cores from your pears, plunging them in cold water to keep them from turning brown.

To four pounds of pears allow one pound of sugar and a pint of vinegar, a tablespoonful of allspice (ground), a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of mace, half a nutmeg, and half an ounce of ginger root.

Tie the spices in a muslin bag and put it in the vinegar; heat to the boiling point. Put in the pears part at a time, simmer until half done and dip into a stone jar, covering with the vinegar. Then, for five days in succession, turn off the vinegar and heat to the boiling point. The last day add the pears, simmer until done, place in glass jars and seal.

BEANS AND ONIONS.

Boil two quarts of string-beans for one hour, then put in two or three sliced onions and boil half an hour longer, salting 10 minutes before they are done. Season what you want for dinner, and the rest will make you a nice salad by pouring over, while yet hot, a mixture of good vinegar and olive oil. If you do not like olive oil, heat the vinegar with a little melted butter. Add a dash of cayenne pepper to the oil.

GREEN SWEET PEPPERS.

Take well-grown peppers and cut off the stem end carefully and remove the seeds. Have red cabbage, chopped fine, to which has been added salt and a little celery seed. Tie on the tops and cover with cold vinegar, salted slightly. Press down with a weight, and they will keep all Winter.

If you like the peppers soft and sweet, put your vinegar in a kettle, add sugar to taste, lay the peppers in the kettle, cover, and stew for a few minutes. Take them out with a skimmer without breaking. Excellent with meats or poultry.

CONVERSATION CLUB.

Old Rough-and-Ready—Visit to His Home, and Anecdotes of Eccentricities—A Patriotic Light Girl—Edith's Fine Trip and Marta's C. C. Visits.

OLD ROUGH-AND-READY.

DEAR C. C. FRIENDS: About five miles east of Louisville, and two miles south of the Ohio River, stands the old homestead of Zachary Taylor.

As we entered its gates a feeling of that reverence which naturally possesses one amid the associations of greatness fell upon our gay little exploring party, for we were all hero-worshipers.

It is a solemn, stately old house, and the new coat of paint which has been recently applied seemed out of keeping with the surroundings. We wished that the owner had shown more respect for harmony,—had been less enterprising with his paint.

Save for that, there was an air of patriarchal somberness about, a spirit of old-time conservativeness hedging in the house that rendered it easy for us to weave fanciful stories of the little historical material we had at hand.

Situated far off the public road, hidden from the world by its ancient pines and tall shrubs, unknown to all the world, almost, the place yet held such powerful attraction for us because of its associations, that we seemed intruding upon sacred ground.

We longed to make ourselves at home upon the narrow angular verandas, with which the old house was plenteously supplied, or to knock upon the old-fashioned panelled doors; but we remembered that the house and its pleasant farm land had passed into a stranger's hands, who would probably not appreciate the curiosity of idle sightseers. Besides, we fancied that the owner who could cover up the glamor of ancient glory with a coat of white paint must be a prosaic fellow, anyhow. We learned later that he was a bachelor.

Going around the house, past the neat white-washed cabins, through a rear gate, and across a clover meadow, we climbed a stone wall and stood in the Taylor burying-ground, where lies the President, neglected and forgotten by the world.

It contains in all perhaps 25 or more graves, and we read some illustrious names among them, for it was a martial family. But we lingered longest beside the monument of the President, so tardily erected to commemorate such daring deeds of heroism.

This tall granite shaft can be seen from the main road, a quarter of a mile distant, outlined against the pines, with a life-sized, life-like statue of the President on top, clad in regimentals and holding his sword.

Just underneath is his head in bronze, inclosed by a wreath of laurel. On the sides are the names of his famous Mexican battles, Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, Buena Vista, Fort Harrison, Black Hawk, and Okechobee. On the back is a relief of the American eagle perched upon two crossed flagpoles, with the stars overhead.

Upon the face of the stone we read, "Maj.-Gen. Zachary Taylor, 12th President of the United States. Born Nov. 24, 1784. Died July 9, 1850;" and his last words, "I have endeavored to do my duty; I am ready to die; my only regret is for the friends I leave behind me."

Beyond the monument is the old-fashioned tomb of President Taylor, built in the side of a little mound, and hermetically sealed with an iron door, over which is a marble slab with the inscription, "Z. Taylor," and the date of his birth and death. It would be difficult to conceive of

A MORE LONELY SPOT

than this; dark, solemn pines overhead all but shut out the sky, and a wild luxuriance of myrtle, with which the tomb was covered, seemed trying to hide what little remained to be seen of Zachary Taylor's last resting-place.

We stood ankle-deep in the myrtle, and as we reverently stooped to gather some from the grave of our hero, we marvelled that one so great could have been so soon forgotten. So wise in generalship, so courageous in war, in peace so unassuming, in the advantage so merciful, in friendship so enduring, surely an exemplar as noble as he should live forever in the hearts of the American people. One little story, illustrative of his spirit of free-masonry may not be out of place here. It is said that upon one occasion a soldier went to Gen. Taylor, complaining that his accommodations were insufficient.

"I am a gentleman's son," he said, "and think suitable bedding ought to be provided for me."

"I don't know what can be done for you," replied Gen. Taylor, "unless you exchange places with me."

"You are very kind," said the private. "I will just take a nap on your cot, sir. Where shall I find it?"

"O, just drop down anywhere about here," was the answer. "I lie on the ground with my men."

The chagrinned private bowed himself out, saying, "No wonder they call you 'Old Rough-and-Ready.'"

It is also related that

A YOUNG FLORIDIAN,

having received his commission to battle, and being on his way to join Gen. Taylor's regiment, stopped at a little country inn, and confided to an ordinary-looking old man with whom he talked that, notwithstanding his commission, he intended remaining at the inn for several days.

"But what will Gen. Taylor say?" asked the old man.

"O, I've heard that he is an easy-going old fellow, and I can readily invent an excuse."

Not long afterward the young soldier inquired of the innkeeper:

"Who is that comical, inquisitive old man, minus the crown of his hat, with whom I was talking?"

"Why, don't you know Gen. Taylor?" was the astonished query.

Late that night a solitary young soldier, sadder and wiser, might have been seen riding toward Gen. Taylor's camp.

It is said that, with all his greatness, Gen. Taylor had but one vanity—

HIS STATE CARRIAGE.

This was a stoutly-built Jersey wagon, which he had purchased at second-hand, and had conveyed with him to the various scenes of his battles, although he did not ride in it, but upon his famous gray horse.

But one day an unlucky teamster collided with the wagon and completely demolished it. Gen. Tyler soundly rated the man in language more forcible than elegant, and with many regrets left his carriage of State to decay by the roadside.

Returning from the graveyard, we were grateful to the friendly shelter of the Taylor carriage-house from a Summer shower; but as we drove out the gate there was at least one of us who could not refrain from pronouncing a mild anathema upon that bachelor occupant who had desecrated the Taylor homestead with a coat of white paint.—Georgia A. Martin.

EDITH'S FINE TRIP.

DEAR C. C. FRIENDS: I want to tell you of my grand trip and visits in the East. I was entertained so royally by the C. C. everywhere and saw so much of interest that the memory of those seven weeks will aways be with me.

Let me assure you every one there are no people in this broad land so kind, generous, and hospitable as the dear C. C. Really, I think they quite spoiled me!

I arrived at Brown's Mills June 1. All the C. C. girls visit the Secretary-General, you know, and I do not wonder they do! After a day and night of tiresome travel, his smiling face at the station was a most welcome sight.

I could not begin to tell you all of that pleasant visit—the boat rides, the drives, the walks through the lovely pine woods. We gathered pond lilies, picked huckleberries, and I was allowed, even, to help crate them.

That little country store was a source of continual wonder. You should see the Secretary-General in his little sanctum behind the counter, where he scribbles a line and then flies away to wait on a customer. But I must hurry.

Next place was Asbury Park to the Jersey Reunion. We all had such a good time together. I was there over a week in all with Sister Ella Hancock and Mrs. Hays. How I did enjoy the grand old ocean and the bathing. We went crabbing one day—a novel experience for me. I succeeded in catching a few, and Mrs. Hays cooked them; and I ate them, too.

I went back to Philadelphia and had a most pleasant visit with Brother and Sister Stockton; saw the sights of the city under the guidance of Brothers Hargrove and Stockton. I enjoyed it all, especially Independence Hall, the Mint, and Fairmont Park.

We attended Brother Irwin's C. C. party at Holland. And "Sam" is just the same Sam we all know. He gave us something good to drink, too, notwithstanding we are temperance.

The week I spent with Lizzie Meley at Swedesboro was a delightful one. She came back to Philadelphia with me, and we spent a night with Margaret McClelland at Morton.

In the city we were shown all through the *Ladies' Home Journal* Building, where she works. We attended the Pennsylvania business meeting at Stockton's. There was some "business" transacted entirely out of the ordinary. If you are dying to know, write to Loui M. He'll tell you. I spent the Fourth at Brown's Mills, a few more days at Asbury Park, took a trip to Highland Beach, and tea with Sadie Elliott, of Red Bank, and New York was next on my list.

Arriving in the city I hunted up Addie Haring, and we proceeded to see as much as could be seen with my limited time; for, you see, I stayed too long in Jersey. We climbed the Statue of Liberty to the torch. Few comments are necessary. If you think it fun, try it. But the view was grand. I spent the night with Addie at her home in Westwood, and the stay was all too short.

Next day I took the steamer Albany up the Hudson to Rondout. Before starting I met Will Buckley, and had time to shake hands twice. I think his time was limited to about 10 minutes, and mine was not much more.

How I enjoyed the grand scenery of the Hudson! Carrie Arnold met me, and I had a most pleasant little visit with her, though we had never met before. Returning to New York I took the Sound Line steamer Priscilla for Fall River, and after a fine moonlight trip reached Boston early in the morning. Lucie Best met me, and we saw quite a good deal of the city that day. Old Faneuil Hall and the old North Church impressed me more than any other places of historic interest, I think. I never will forget that visit to Stoneham. Mamie and Lucie are truly two of the "best" girls in the East—two, mind you, for they are all best. Mrs. Best is a lovely C. C. mother, and my heart gave a little bound when I found myself face to face at last with our own "Annie L." and "Nina." They spent the first evening there with Brother Simeon and others, and we had a glorious time. Lizzie Chace, of Fairhaven, came walking in later on, and it was a regular Detroit gathering again.

I spent an afternoon and evening most delightfully at Saugus. The C. C. corner of NATIONAL TRIBUNE fame is truly a wonder. And we had our pictures "took." We also had a street-car ride through Lynn and Swampscott. Mamie, Lucie Barrett and I took the steamer Stamford for Plymouth one day. It came near being my last trip! The steamer collided with two others, in the dense fog, and the last time the little Stamford was smashed badly. Notwithstanding our perilous position you would have laughed to see us get on the life-preservers. We did it ourselves. In fact, we were not much frightened at all. We picked up souvenirs of the wreck. Were taken off by another steamer, and finally landed safely. My, how weak I was afterward! I think Mamie hasn't recovered yet.

In the meantime Addie Haring was tracking up my lost baggage in New York. And she is a faithful worker. She kept after it two weeks, and it finally landed at home a few days after my return.

I do not know yet how I am going to repay her, but she is going to visit me sometime, and I'll find a way.

I left Boston for Medina, N. Y., and Ella Colby met me. A short but pleasant stay with her, then we took the train for Niagara Falls. You who have seen Niagara need no description of its grandeur. You who have not, go and see it at once.

Ella went to Buffalo with me, and after a stop of a few hours I started home, reaching here July 21.

Tired out? Well, yes; but it was a grand trip. I met 39 C. C. friends, the greater number of whom I had met before. But my story has grown alarmingly. If you want to know more write to me.

Yours, loyally— O. Edith Dickey.

MARTA'S C. C. VISITS.

DEAR TRIBUNE: Shortly after the Reunion at Indianapolis last Fall, I visited our well-known Commander, O. Edith Dickey, of Greensburg; also, our jolly friend, Mattie Elliot, and her sister Mary. We called upon Lizzie Gainer and others, and I was made to feel that Greensburg is a pleasant place to be.

Last Winter when the days were short and dark, and my mind was quite weary with books and business affairs, I took a few days' vacation, and visited Effie Nusum Lail, of Ingalls.

Little Dr. Lail, jr., about three years old, is able to entertain us all at once. He showed me all he could reach, and that which he could not reach he requested me to show to him.

Gladys and Bernice are two little mites of loyal true blue C. C. about three months old when I was there. Now, with so kind a husband as Dr. Lail, do you not think our C. C. sister has quite a fortune?

In June I went to Muncie. Ida Brandon Fenwick, with her husband, drove over there to meet me. It was a lovely drive of 12 miles to Ida's pleasant home at Daleville.

The next day we drove out to the country to spend the day with Ida's mother. There we had ice cream made of cream taken from real milk that had no chalk in it. You would all love Mrs. Brandon, and Mr. Brandon is a walking history of the civil war. He knows all about it from experience.

And Amos might learn from a visit to Daleville that Ida Brandon Fenwick is not only no failure in the school-room, but that she is also a success as housekeeper—that which requires as much brains as is required for some little office that some consider beyond "woman's sphere." Loyally—

B. Marta Scott Mobley, Alexandria, Ind.

N. T. C. C. GUARDS.

HOW TO REACH C. C. QUARTERS AT MISS BARCLAY'S, GUARDS ALL.

C. C. AND GUARD FRIENDS: I wish to tell you more about the place that has been secured for your accommodation while you are here in September.

In the first place, it is in a pleasant location and is convenient to the city. It is situated just on the corner of North and Allegheny avenues, and the electric cars take you right to the door, one may say.

Members coming on lines entering Union Station will take the Penn avenue cars at Eleventh street to Sixth street; at Sixth street take Woods Run and Federal street cars to North and Allegheny avenues.

Members coming to the Lake Erie Depot on the South Side will take the South Side Electric cars across Smithfield street bridge to Fifth avenue; then come down Fifth avenue to the corner of Market and Liberty, and there take Woods Run and Federal street car for destination.

Those who come to the B. & O. Station at Smithfield street will take same cars. Members who come by way of the P., Ft. W. & C. R. R. or West Penn to the stations on Federal street will take the Woods Run cars at Federal street.

Miss Barclay has found it impossible to make satisfactory arrangements for boarding those who will be with her at her house, but arrangements for boarding are being made at private houses and at Luther's restaurant, near by. The cost to each member is being kept down to $2 per day.

Applications for accommodations should be sent in as soon as possible, and should be accompanied by a deposit of $3, which will be credited on your bills in September.

Just now we are led to believe that the fifth Reunion of the Guards will be one of the largest and pleasantest that has yet been held. Every one seems to be looking forward to it with bright anticipations. Let each one try to do his part in making it a success, and I am sure that it will be an event long to be remembered in the history of the Guards.

Yours, Pro Patria—

Olla Bell Hotham, 133 Pearl street, Pittsburg, Pa.

GUARDS ALL.

The Chautauqua Reunion of the C. C. and Guards of Western New York and Northwestern Pennsylvania, as reported by Alice Putnam, Fredonia, must have been a pleasant gathering. Fifteen Guards were present, nearly twice as many as last year. Nine were from Chautauqua County. The organization of a Circle is in contemplation.

The next Reunion will probably be held the day before G.A.R. Day, Chautauqua, August, 1895. Officers: Pres., Charles E. Randall, Fredonia; V.-P., Lulu White, Spartansburg; Sec. and Treas., Alice Putnam, Fredonia.

Alice E. Anderson, Tarentum, Pa., desires to hear from the sons and daughters of veterans who expect to attend the G.A.R. Encampment at Pittsburg Sept. 10 to 15. Tarentum is in Allgheny Co. Address Box 233.

GOING TO REUNION.

Sister Alice L. Neville, Beaver, Pa., reports a pleasant visit from Sister Olla Bell Hotham, following the C. C. Reunion. She reports the following Pennsylvania C. C.'s, besides herself, who will be at fifth National Reunion: Nellie M. Smager, Industry; Mabel Anderson, Jessie B. Anderson, and M. B. Gibson, West Bridgman.

Distress after eating, indigestion, sick headache and heartburn are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SUNDAY MEDITATION.

A Study of the International Sunday-School Lesson Appointed for Aug. 26, 1894.

Subject: Christ's First Miracle—The Change of Water into Wine. St. John, 2:1-11.

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

1. INTRODUCTION.

The act of Christ above which we now study is called a miracle, which is defined, "Every sensible deviation from, and every contradiction to the laws of nature, so far as they are known to us." A miracle is never a violation of the laws of the universe. A miracle is beyond human power, and Christ, performing such, "manifested forth his glory," convincing witnesses he was no ordinary mortal. (Compare Acts 2:22.) The word miracle is from the Latin verb miror, which means to wonder at. The object, however, of Jesus in working a miracle was not to excite astonishment save as through the wonderful he would divert from the more ordinary or earthly to the extraordinary or spiritual. The gradation should be "wonder, love, and praise."

2. *Data.*

The only account is that by St. John. (2:1-11.) He gives exclusive reports of nine of the miracles. He joins with St. Matthew in reporting one more, and with Sts. Matthew, Mark, and Luke in reporting another.

3. *Time.*

We date early part of March A. D. 26. Jesus was about 30 years and six months old. The account says, "the third day." (V. 1.) Scholars are not agreed in explanation. Some say the third day after the promise in 1:51. Others say the third after his arrival in Galilee. Others say the third day of the week—by Jewish reckoning, Monday; by Christian, Tuesday. If we understand the third after leaving Nathaniel, (1:43, 45, 51,) there would be time for him and his party to reach Cana from Bethabara. We remember Jewish marriage feasts often covered seven days. The third day of the wedding is therefore an understandable expression. (Jud., 14:1, 15, 17, 18; Tobit, 11:19.)

4. *Place.*

The wedding occurred at Cana in Galilee. (V. 1.) The Apostle Nathaniel was born there. (21:2.) Christ's second miracle is connected with the same place. (4:46.) It must once have been a place of considerable importance. Now it is quite obscure. Says Dr. Robinson, "War, bloody, relentless war has swept over the little Cana-of-Galilee; fire and sword have laid waste and destroyed the peaceful village in which Christ met the rejoicing wedding party."

About 300 inhabitants now reside there. It is governed by the Turks. An officer of that Government is on the ground.

5. *Definitions.*

1. Marriage. 1. Our English word is from the Latin mas (maris), a general name for the male. So maritus is the Latin name for a husband. This indicates that the act of marriage was considered by the Romans from the man-side.

2. Called. 2. Invited.

3. Wine. 3. The Greek is *oinos.* Christ made wine, or he did not make wine. The wine of V. 3 was that which had been bought for the occasion. Wine in V. 9 was that made by Christ. We notice the adjective "good" applied to the wines of verse 10. The ruler of the feast was the person to draw this distinction. We can hardly think he referred other than to the relative qualities of real wine. The word good, as used by him, evidently has no reference to whether the wine were, as we often hear, fermented or unfermented. The ruler had in mind only the differences of taste. As to the wine of V. 3, the Rev. Dr. Hugh McMillan says: "The wine could not have been of the unfermented kind, since it was six or seven months from the time of the vintage."

Ordinarily, the miracle is dated in March. As to the wine made by our Saviour, it was wine or not wine. Everything depends on our definition of wine. We cannot enter into the discussion which has grown up on this subject. There are two sides, and both argue too scholarly, too reverently, to be treated without concern. Is the fresh fruit of the vine wine, or is it only juice? If it be only juice, we must not call it wine. It will not do to say that Christ made only a little of it, nor that in his day the consequences of his example could not be so serious as they would be now and here. Let the liquid made by Christ be called juice or wine, we can be sure of one fact, it was not drugged by various poisonous additions. We cannot vote the incident out from the Bible. We cannot question Christ's wisdom in the miracle. The facts must be accepted, and possibly there will always be differences of opinion on the part of expositors. Many hold the wine was good and was used harmlessly then and could be now. Others, as Dr. Crosby, think that we must allow the wine was real wine, and that Christian duty consists in temperate use of it.

Dr. S. M. Isaacs, a rabbi of great culture and influence, says: "The Jews do not in their sacred or marriage feasts ever use any kind of fermented drinks. They employ the fruit of the vine, viz., fresh grapes, unfermented grape juice, and raisins as the symbol of benediction."

Another scholar wrote: "Wine in the East was of two kinds, intoxicating and non-intoxicating. Whether this was or was not intoxicating does not appear from the narrative. Considering, however, (1) that Christ made wine by a miracle; (2) that he used it freely, Matt., 9:11; (3) that he associated it by his command with the most sacred ordinance of the Church, Luke 22:20; (4) that he nowhere condemns the use of wine, though he does condemn drunkenness, Matt., 24:49; Luke, 21:34, it seems to me impossible to maintain that Christ has either by precept or example required of his followers total abstinence from wine as a Christian duty. The ground of total abstinence must be not any specific command or example, but the general principle that whatever leads men into temptation must be willingly laid aside for love's sake. Matt., 5:29, 30; Romans, 14:21."

Dr. Fish, in "Bible Lands Illustrated," page 537, says: "No inquiries we could make brought to light the existence of positively *good* wine in any place, save that offered to us at Hebron and Mar Saba [in the Kedron Valley]. That which was set before us there was wholly unintoxicating. My host in Hebron assured me that they kept it there (it was then May) all the year round entirely sweet like that he gave us. So of the Monks at Mar Saba."

There has been a very great discussion as to whether the Bible recognizes two kinds of wine. Dr. G. W. Samson championed the view that two wines are mentioned—fermented and unfermented. The Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson, a Presbyterian theological professor, says: "There seemed to be some evidence for it, but the more I investigated the more I became satisfied that the theory could not stand, and years ago I abandoned it altogether. A fuller study of the subject has satisfied me that the use of unfermented wine is without recognition in any respectable authority."

"It will interest many to know that Dr. Edersheim does not give the least countenance to the two-wine theory. There was a 'grape-sirup' and there was 'wine,' and it was the latter that was made at Cana. (I. 117, 362.) In the catalogue of wines given in Vol. II., p. 208, there is none named that would not intoxicate; and it was with such wine, mixed with water, that the passover 'cup' was filled, and with such wine the Lord's Supper was instituted. Of this Dr. Edersheim leaves no doubt whatever. (II. 496, 497, 508-511.)

Prof. Green, of Princeton Theological Seminary, an eminent biblical scholar, declares: "My unhesitating conviction is that wine, in the Bible and out of it, means the fermented juice of the grape; and that when approved or disapproved this is not due to the different character of the wine itself, but to its rational or immoderate use."

We have aimed to put fairly the two sides of this important question, leaving each student to form his own views. If one have time, we recommend him to study the literature noticed at the conclusion of these notes.

4. Woman. 4. Madam, lady. It was not a curt, disrespectful term. It was used in common life among the most dignified. (See St. Matt., 15:28; St. L., 13:12; 20:13, 15; St. John, 4:21.) Notice particularly 19:26. The word translated "wife," in 1 Cor., 7:16, has the same original (Greek). In Eastern countries even princesses are so addressed. (Jos. Ant., 1, 16, 3; Hom. Il., 3:204; Xenophon's Mem., 2, 1, 26.) But one says: "However, its use shows that Jesus did not recognize the human relationship between them. He had broken away from that, and mere natural affection could not be permitted to influence his action in the slightest degree. He must consult his Father's will alone."

5. What have I to do with thee? 4. This seems to have been a gentle chiding—a mild rebuke. Christ would not use his miracle power at the direction of his earthly parent. He was always obedient within the whole range in which parental authority holds sway. Miracle displays, however, were to be used at divine discretion. Doubtless much of the edge of this censure was taken off by a tender eye, a sweetly-toned voice. We see Christ never exerted his power to effect miracles for any selfish purpose or to please his relatives or friends. Such power was always employed on account of its religious bearing. At the same time, Christ intimated to his mother that at the right point in the festival, i. e., when his hour arrived, he would comply with her request.

6. "Mine hour is not yet come." (V. 4.) Two views are held as to the meaning. *a.* The hour (or better, the time, or date, or period in my life) to begin the work of effecting miracles *in general.* His miracle time had not yet arrived. It is said plainly in verse 11, "This *beginning* of miracles." The moment when he performed his first miracle was to be a grand era or turning-point in the life of Christ. This is the view of the commentators Ewald, Euthymius, Lightfoot, Dr. Hammond, Dr. Whedon. *b.* The hour for effecting this *particular* miracle had not yet been reached. He purposed to wait till the supply of wine on hand was wholly exhausted and real want was for a little fully realized.

Bengel intimates the Mother of Christ meant that on account of the probable giving out of provisions (the wine in particular) he and his party, perhaps including herself, had better withdraw; but Jesus declared it was not yet time for them to retire from the feast. He had in view the miracle which he purposed to work as a start-point in his ministry.

7. Waterpots of stone. 6. Say, made of stone—pots of stoneware. They were used to hold water for washing hands before and after meals, and for cleansing various articles. (St. Mt., 15:2; St. Mk., 7:3, 4; St. L., 11:39.) The Jews had numerous customs of this kind—some commanded by the law, others invented by men. Christ had waterpots used so as to render the miracle still more impressive. (1 Ki., 18:32-35.) A goodly number was needed on account of the large company.

8. Firkins. 6. Say two and one-half firkins in each waterpot. Estimate each firkin at eight gallons. The entire amount of wine, then, was 120 gallons. There was probably enough anyway to last till the feast ended, for Christ was not asked to repeat the miracle. Perhaps the quantity when used from the faucits did not decrease, thus leaving the young couple a supply for any future use.

9. To the brim. 7. So no coloring-matter, as e. g. wine, could be poured in additional to the water, causing the appearance of wine. And, if full, the water surface could be readily seen as such.

10. Believed on him. Say, *in* him. They must have believed in him before. Their faith was, however, probably based on the assertion of St. John Baptist. Now they were confirmed in belief. They believed more fully. Christ intimated to them in 1:51 that they would see still greater reason to believe in Him.

11. Manifested forth. 11. Made known, exhibited, displayed.

12. Glory. 11. His divine character. And this was Christ's glory, inherent, underived. (1:14.)

13. Beginning. 11. This was the first of our Savior's 38 specific miracles.

14. Miracles. 11. A miracle was to Christ an attestation of his divinity—a support to faith in Him on the part of His followers.

6. *Suggestions.*

We are oppressed by the great number of practical thoughts:

1. Always invite Jesus to be present and to bless the union of marriage. He ought to be expected at every wedding. (V. 2.)

2. Marriage is right. Our Savior graced a nuptial party by his presence and aid. "Marriage is honorable." (Heb., 13:4.)

3. Never be premature. Have a time for everything. (V. 4.)

4. Do not lose confidence in God because of delay. Have patience. God often waits to aid until our resources are totally expended and we feel want, and not simply apprehend it. Thus we appreciate his gifts more. His hour comes when all we have is gone.

5. Children should obey their Heavenly Father in religious matters, even if counter to parents' views. Religious duties are between God and each person, and out of parental control whenever God and the parent do not harmonize. (V. 4.)

6. Do not indicate to Jesus. Let him and our Father above adjust our matters—(*a*) as to their features; (*b*) as to time.

7. We are invited to a marriage festival. Let us get ready. (Rev., 19:7-9.) We shall sup with Christ, (Rev., 3:20,) and drink the new wine. (Mar., 14:25.)

8. Abide your time—wait for your hour. Do not be impatient. Waiting time is not lost time. Christ waited 30 years to begin the ministry. St. Paul waited three years. College life is profitable. Full apprenticeship is serviceable. Prayer time is not lost. Wait. Thorough planning before executing is requisite. Architecture is a saving of time in building.

9. It is right to be happy, and even merry.

10. Believe. (V. 11.)

11. Always do just as Christ directs.

7. *Literature.*

1. Abraham Coles, M. D., Wine in the Word.
2. Bp. Fowler, The Wines of the Bible.
3. Bibl. Sacra, January, 1869.
4. Hugh Macmillan, LL. D., The Marriage in Cana of Galilee.
5. Dr. Dunlap Moore, Presbyterian Review.
6. Dr. G. W. Samson, The Divine Law as to Wines.

FREE TO INVALID LADIES.

A safe, simple home treatment that cured me after years of suffering with uterine troubles, displacements, leucorrhœa, etc., sent free to ladies with full instructions how to use it. Address Mrs. D. L. Orme, South Bend, Ind.

THE DIFFERENCE.

(*After reading McGinty's "Impressions," in July Mystic News.*)

MILCAN WARDER POETTE.

Kosciusko, your "Impressions" of the Meet were very good—
The convener who denies it has a heart that's cold and flinty—
But the Meet's impression of *you* from the flimsy grounds you stood,
Though it grieves me much to say it, was *not* very good. McGinty.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN NOS. 144-5.

1349—Land; Dual.
1357—Ensanguined.

1350—
G
ARE
SPANS
SPONGES
APOSTILLE
GRANTISLAND
ENGISCOPE
BELLOCS
SLAPS
ENE
D

1351—
D
ARP
PIERS
PURSETS
AIRESCAPE
DRESSPARADE
PRECATORY
STAROST
SPART
EDY
E

1352—Love is loveliest when embalmed in tears.

1353—
P
LAO
WORKS
LAVARET
CASEMATES
LACHSA
WASHOUT
LOVESUIT
PARAMATTA
OKRA
SET
TE
S

1355—
C
COU
SOUNS
MAUNDED
SAUNTERED
COUNTERVAIL
COUNTERMARKED
UNDERMANNED
SERVANTED
DEARNED
DIKED
LED
D

1354—The queer trial of a poser.

1358—
DISPLACEMENT
INTRICATELY
STROBOLITE
PRONENESS
LIBELIST
ACONITA
CALESA
ETIST
METS
ELE
NY
T

1356—
P
SER
GORES
GAVELLO
SOVEREIGN
PERERRATION
RELEASHED
SLITHER
OGIER
NOD
N

1359—Down south tramps travel with Coxey,
Get gloriously drunk upon moxie;
Become very pale
When jabbed into jail,
And their leader loud sighs for his doxy.

1360—
MATRESS
AIRENTI
TREASON
READING
ENSIVAL
STONAGE
SINGLET

1361—
CALAMAR
AXERETO
LEGATES
ARACINE
METILII
ATENION
ROSEINE

1362—Geometrician.
1365—Mar-shall.

1362—
CARACCI
AVALLON
RAMPANT
ALPAIDE
CLAIRON
CONDOGS
INTENSE

1364—
CANTRED
ASARONE
NAHUNTA
TRUSTER
RONTANI
ENTENTE
DEARIES

1368—Desire; Reside.
1370—Flit; Lift.

1366—
PANACHE
AGONEAU
NOVARRO
ANALABU
CERATIA
HARBINE
EUOUAES

1367—
TAMATAV
ACEMETI
MEMENTO
AMENTAL
TENTAGE
ATTAGEN
VIOLENT

1369—
L
BOS
VESPA
LINEAGE
TOADSTONE
URODELETSAL
SPADOLIGOUTER
APOCOPEPSIRENES
CHANTRESSIDEROSIS

Authors of word-forms: Nypho (2), X. L. C. R., Dan D. Lyon, St. Julian, Pallas, X. C. L. R. (2), Rokeby (2), Phil Down (2), Philo.

NEW PUZZLES.—NO. 154.

NO. 1454—ANAGRAM.

At stirring up a peaceful row
He beats an older wrangler;
I'll introduce him to you now
As *War, the question mangler.*
—SWAMP ANGEL, Rock Falls, Ill.

NOS. 1455-6—DIAMONDS.

1. A letter. 2. A suffix signifying "dominion." 3. A small-sized Spanish horse. 4. A kind of spectacles. 5. Greeted. 6. A steel instrument for whetting a courier's knife. 7. Native strontium sulphate. 8. Captious. (Obs.) 9. To coil. 10. A river of North Wales. 11. A letter.

1. A letter. 2. Musical syllables. 3. A town of Russian Poland. 4. Any species of marine annelids of the genus Maldane. 6. Poems written in tercets, with but two rhymes. 7. A fossil crinoid. 8. Oldwomanishness. 9. A flight of fancy. 10. French diplomatist; 1808-1855. 11. A letter.
—STOCLES, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

NO. 1457—TRANSPOSITION.

Drunk with the doom of it, hugging the Hope,
Holding the Mockery close to his breast,
What if the hands of him frantically grope?
What if the feet of him ONE on the slope?
What if the eyes of him Psyche had pressed?
What if the TWO of him sirens caressed?
His was the fault of it, give him God-speed;
Drank he the wine of it, hold him the lees;
Turn from him sneeringly still if he plead;
Laugh at him jeeringly now in his need;
Mock at him, scoff at him, gibe if you please;
Humble him, humble him down to his knees.
Mercy? What mercy is due to his sin?
Dug he the pit, push him ruthlessly in.
Toll ye his requiem, laugh at the swell of it;
What if he shrink from it, back from the knell of it,
Flout at his agony, tell of it, tell of it;
What if the sin that is bursting his brain
Lies in *your* breast with its cardinal stain,
Sneer at him, fleer at him, heading the rout,
Fool that he is, for the world found him out!
—IRON MASK, Batavia, N. Y.

NO. 1458-60—SQUARES.

1. A town of Italy, Province of Turin. 2. Dutch navigator; 1680-1741. 3. A kind of neckcloth. (Obs.) 4. German Rabbi and writer; 16th Cent. 5. Daily. 6. To inveigle. 7. The principle rice crop of Hindostan. (Cent.)

1. A Scripture proper name. 2. A river in the Nether World or infernal regions. 3. Dividing. 4. French Jesuit poet and historian; 1670-1730. 5. A town of Italy, province of Chiete. 6. A Greek or Latin proper name. 7. Extreme pain, either of body or mind.

1. A shrubby euphorbiaceous plant of the genus Manihot. 2. One of the five towns belonging to the lords of the Philistines. (Smith.) 3. Charging. 4. A town of France, Morbihan. 5. Italian physician and surgeon; 1390. 6. Bestows. 7. Extreme pain, either of body or mind.
—NYPHO, Germantown, Pa.
—PHIL DOWN, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NO. 1461—ANAGRAM.

In two known spheres the poets live,
As in their verses may be found;
The one is where free fancies give
To "airy nothings" high-flown sound

There verbal love is all in all
And metered but to animate;
Wild, errant passions rise and fall,
And Nature's held subordinate.

Exaggerative sentiment
Flows wildly in romantic gush;
Unerring nature, eloquent,
Is useless in the frantic rush.

No flow of words or metered chimes
Should 'gainst the charms of nature weigh;
'Tis lack of sense made up in rhymes
Which makes the would-be *poet stray.*
—NYAS, Washington, D. C.

CHAT WITH CONTRIBUTORS.

The *Mystic News*, with four pages of McGinty's "Impressions" of the E. P. L. meet, reached us a little over a month after the meet was held. Mac points out as well as he can why and how the presiding officer should disregard the will and wish of the majority, but it would have been well had he tacked on the last paragraph of his article a few words explaining which section and article of the Constitution gives the President power to disregard an appeal from his decision. Such an explanation would have given weight to a lengthy statement which, in its absence, amounts to nothing.——The *Mystic Record* is again before us, and contains some interesting matter. Puzzlers who have been awaiting with breathless expectancy the continuation of Oliver Omega's serial will read the closing paper with great pleasure. Address, for copy: A. W. Rundquist, Moline, Ill.——Our readers will learn with delight that Ernest is to assume the editorship of *Golden Days* "Puzzledom." Whether he will continue it in its semi-tyro form or make a higher-class column of it remains to be seen.——Alumnus has just returned from a delightful sojourn on the North Carolina coast.——Probably McGinty will not have to tax his brain to a great extent to recognize the author of the header above.——Arty Fishel's mania for punning has broken out afresh. To the half-dozen or more "horrible examples" published he should have added an interrogatory as to whether a reduction of tariff on lumber would make board cheaper. Perhaps he left that for Omega.——While in Syracuse, N. Y., on the 2d inst., we were unfortunate in being unable to find either Dromio or Rex Ford. Would like to hear from both.——"Mysticraft" looks very bright these days.——Folga: Inquiry divulges the fact that the cut was sent to you some months ago, as agreed. An employe of the paper recalls mailing it, and consequently we haven't it on hand.

8-17-'94. R. O. CHESTER.

OUR RURAL TOPICS.

Some Practical Suggestions for Our Agricultural Readers.

Care of Wagons.

This is the time of the year when the spokes in the farm wagon, spring wagon and buggy wheels begin to rattle. The door of nearly every blacksmith shop is blocked with the wheels of these vehicles. Usually there is a certain amount of heavy hauling to be done at this time and the wagon tires begin to bother just when the vehicle is most needed. However, it is used just as long as possible until finally a tire will slip off and a broken wheel probably results. Being a busy season for the blacksmith, several days may elapse before the repairing can be done, and thus considerable loss accrues to the unfortunate owner.

If the work of setting tires were similar to that of greasing harness it might be done during bad weather, but on rainy days wagon tires give no trouble. However, much of the loss resulting from loose tires can be prevented if due precautions are taken and the vehicles properly cared for.

In localities where the roads become deeply rutted and afterwards grow very hard the paint is quickly rubbed off the felloes and ends of the spokes in wagon and buggy wheels. The vehicles are then frequently allowed to stand out in all kinds of weather. The felloes not being protected by paint become thoroughly soaked and when dried out by the hot sun they shrink, lessening the size of the wheel and consequently loosening the tire. To prevent this the felloes should be protected from wet, which is best done by keeping in dry sheds.

Oiling the felloes occasionally has been found beneficial where they are inclined to dry out. For oiling them a small trough a trifle wider and deeper than the felloes is needed. In it place linseed oil heated to the boiling point. Immediately turn the wheel slowly through the boiling oil. Two or three revolutions will probably be sufficient. Do the same with the next wheel. Then add a little more of the boiling oil and proceed with the remaining wheels. When the operation is completed the oil remaining can be returned to a vessel and kept until needed again. Do not wait until the tires begin to loosen, but give each set of wheels an application in the early part of the Summer. Then if the vehicles are kept in the shade when not in use, they will not need to be treated again until the next year. It is not a bad plan to give the felloes a good coat of paint each Summer after they have been thoroughly soaked with oil.—*Orange-Judd Farmer.*

Experiments with Pigs.

The Farm Superintendent of the Utah Station has been making some experiments in feeding pigs. The result of the trial given in Bulletin 28 is as follows:

1. Pigs allowed to roam at will over 18 acres of good pasture, and fed all the grain they would eat, made the most rapid growth and apparently made the best use of food.

2. Pigs fed grass and grain in a small yard made a more rapid growth than those fed grain alone, and apparently made a slightly better use of the food eaten.

3. In the cases of 1 and 2 there was an increase in food consumed, apparently sufficient to account for the more rapid growth and the more economical use of food.

4. Green grass appears to be of the greatest value as an appetizer.

5. Pigs kept on grass alone made a slow growth—so slow that it would require two seasons for maturity—making the profits exceedingly doubtful.

6. Pigs kept in a movable pen on pasture ate within seven pounds as much grain as did those in a yard without grass, but did not make as good use of it.

7. Exercise seems to be necessary to increase consumption, and probably digestion, that growth may be rapid and economical.

Composition of Wood Ashes.

At this season of the year many farmers are probably considering the advisability of purchasing wood ashes for use in top-dressing or seeding down. The value of good wood ashes for such purposes is too well known to need discussion in this article, and in some localities even leached ashes show marked effects and yield profitable returns. But it seems appropriate to say something about the difference in quality of ashes, because in looking over reports of analyses one cannot fail to be impressed with the wide variations in composition, while the price per ton is practically constant.

During the past year there have been reported 161 analyses of wood ashes by the New England Experiment Stations. By scanning and arranging these results some knowledge of the general quality of ashes used by our farmers may be obtained. The various figures have been grouped within different limits, in order to find out the most common composition rather than the average. The grouping of results is as follows:

Number of samples.		Per cent. of potash.
23	under	4
58	between	4 and 5
38	between	5 and 6
23	between	6 and 7
19	over	7

Out of these 161 samples it may at once be seen that the most common percentages of potash were from four to five, or from 80 to 100 pounds of potash in one ton of ashes. A large majority of the samples contained between one and two per cent. of phosphoric acid, or from 20 to 40 pounds in one ton. These figures would yield, at the station valuations, a value of between $5.20 and $7.25 for the potash and phosphoric acid most commonly found in one ton of wood ashes.

Among the above-mentioned samples 31 were reported as "Canada hard-wood ashes." These samples have been grouped by themselves within the same limits, as follows:

Number of samples.		Per cent. of potash.
6	under	4
15	between	4 and 5
3	between	5 and 6
4	between	6 and 7
3	over	7

Canada ashes are usually sold with a guarantee of at least 5 per cent. of potash, but out of these 31 samples 21 fall below that limit, or there were 67 chances in 100 of getting less than was expected. Therefore, during the past year it appears that the odds were two to one against the purchaser of Canada ashes.

The variation in quantity of water in ashes was remarkable, ranging from less than one per cent. to over 30 per cent. Seventeen samples showed over 20 per cent., or 400 pounds of water in one ton. The most common amount was between 10 and 12 per cent., or from 200 to 240 pounds per ton. One sample received at this station yielded over 500 pounds of water per ton, and it is scarcely necessary to state that the purchaser of those ashes was dissatisfied with his bargain.—*New Hampshire Experiment Bulletin.*

An Objection.

[*Harper's Bazar.*]

Mr. Gotham—How do you like the city girls?

Mr. Spodunk—Oh, they're all right enough to look at, but I can't say I get along with them very well.

Mr. Gotham—I always find them very jolly.

Mr. Spodunk—Yaas, mebbe, but when I see 'em all standing around in low-necked dresses, I [illegible] nerve to slap 'em [illegible] 'em, as I do [illegible]