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Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

A Live, Newsy and Progressive SEMI-WEEKLY AT ONLY $2 PER YEAR

Complete Job Office IN CONNECTION.

VOL. XII.—NO. 89. HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1890. $2.00 A YEAR.

A MOUNTAIN RANGE of goods awaits your exploration. There are peaks of style and quality around which the bright light of approbation shines as does the sun on a snow-capped mountain peak and there are many little valleys and canons of low prices with sturdy, reliable qualities, which are just adapted to the purses that will not bear a heavy strain. Consult the maps of Fashion and get acquainted with with the range of styles, and then examine these goods. You will recognize the faithfulness with which the dictates of fashion have been carried out in our steck. Consult your pocket books and decide the amount you want to spend and then look at the prices. You will at once see that you can be satisfied as to style and cost.

WATCH FOR SOME

"FAT SNAPS"

NEXT ISSUE.

There is something on our counters over which every person may grow enthusiastic. Day after day fresh arrivals replace those prizes captured by erger purchasers, we can show that we have given more thought to our stock than ever before and we have much better goods at much lower prices. Competition works that way. The manufacturers are constantly in the methods of getting out their goods, so by being ever alert we can save you considerable. DROP IN AND SEE SOME BARGAINS.

BASSETT & CO.,

"Wreckers of High Prices."

OUR SECOND

NEW, COMPLETE WINTER STOCK

Is being received this week and we have some great things to show. Men's, boys' and children's Suits and Overcoats.

MATCHLESS IN BEAUTY.
SUPERB IN QUALITY,
ARTISTIC IN DESIGN.

Every department is loaded down to the gunwales with every novelty as well as with the good, every day staple sellers. We have a complete assortment of Gent's fine H. S. Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, put up in beautiful boxes for the holiday trade.

Come and buy before our assortment is broken. Only $2.00 a box, worth $3,00 in the light of the McKinley Bill.

The recent important advance has not effected the price of our goods, nor their quality.

J. H. ANDERSON & CO.

NOS. 1 and 3 MAIN STREET. GLASS CORNER.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Consider Smith Is Put on Trial for His Life.

No sooner had the members begun to put in an appearance at Paradise Hall than an outsider would have caught on to the fact that something of grave importance was on the carpet. Elder Toots walked about with his hands crossed under his coat tails and his face a blank. Judge Discovery Smith busied himself looking over a lot of legal documents, and Shindig Watkins, Eight-Hour Johnson, Remember Taylor and Samuel Shin conversed together in low tones and shook their heads in a grave and sorrowful manner. Giveadam Jones generally upsets the stove, knocks down the pipe, breaks a pane of glass or smashes a lamp in his exuberance of spirits, but on this occasion he entered the hall very softly and put in his time reading a novel entitled: "The Bloody Big Toe of the Dark Heel Ravine."

It was only when the meeting had been formally opened that an explanation of the mystery was had. Brother Gardner looked sad, but full of business, as he mounted to his station, and when the wheels had been properly greased he said:

"Gem'len, we hasn't met heah dis eavenin' to listen to an essay or lecktur by some famous man. We hasn't met to do bizness consarnin' de welfar' of de world in gineral an' de United States in perticklar. De occashun is one of sadness. Not dat we hev lost a brudder by de hand of de grim destroyer, but dat we mus' put a livin' brudder on trial fur his life. De facts am probably known to all of you. De committee on internal harmony has sartin charges to prefer agin Brudder Consider Smith, an' he will be 'lowed a chance to prove hisself innocent."

The above named committee, through its chairman, Colonel Gluecose Green, then read the following charges:

1. Having spoken of Brother Gardner as a charlatan.
2. Renting a box at the post-office.
3. Going in and out of various banks without any other errand than to make people believe he is a depositor.
4. Claiming to strangers who visit Paradise Hall that he owns things there.
5. Borrowing money of members of the club and neglecting to repay the same.
6. Alleging that Brother Gardner was cutting his clothes to secure the next presidency.
7. Advising various members to split off from the old club and form a new one, the constitution of which should provide for a banquet at every meeting.
8. Declaring his belief that all fowls were common property.

"Is de accused ready for trial?" asked the president, as the reading of the charges was finished.

"Ile as'," replied Brother Smith, as he stepped forward.

"Werry well. We will now take up charge No. 1. How do you plead?"

"Guilty, sah, but guilty bekase I didn't know what 'charlatan' meant when I used de word. I heard one white lawyer call anodder by dat name, an' I s'posed it meant dat he knowed about all dere was to know. I dun used it to compliment you, sah."

"Um! It may be possible. I'll decide it dat way, but let dis be a warnin' to you 'bout usin' bullets too big to fit de bore of de gun. Charge No. 2."

"Not guilty, sah. I nebber had no box at de pos'office. I was jess' makin' believe I had."

"Oh! Well, de charge can't stand, but it will be de gineral opinyan of dis club dat you has made a fool of yourself. Charge No. 3."

"I'se done guilty, sah, but I'se sorry fur it."

"Sorry fur it—yes! Brudder Smith, when a pusson who hain't got a loose quarter in his pockets is seen gwine inter a bank wid his hat cocked on his ear what is de inference? What you gwine to expect? How you gwine to figger it out? You's gwine to figger dat he's makin' a false show to deceive de public, an' you kin put him down fur a bad, bad man. You stand convicted of de charge. Charge No. 4."

"I've nebber dun claimed to run Paradise Hall, sah. I'se showed visitors around, an' I'se explained things, but I'se allus been keerful to say dat I was way down to de tail-end of de purcession."

"Well, we'll declar' you innocent of dat charge, but let dis be a solemn warnin' fur you not to blow your nose too loud an' step too high. Charge No. 5."

"I has borrowed money of some of the members, sah, but I'se gwine to repay it jess as soon as possible."

"I'll advise you to do so. I'll pass de charge, but it's annoder warnin' to you. De constitushenal money borrower is a man to be despised an' shunned. Charge No. 6."

"What I dun said was dis: I said dat you would make a better president dan any odder man in de kentry."

"An' you shore you said dat?" asked Brother Gardner.

"Of co'se I said it."

"Well, I'll pass dat charge ober. Charge No. 7."

"I jes said one day dat the club was gittin' too big, an' dat we all went home hungry."

"Too big, eh? An' you was hungry! You didn't say dis till arter you was fined $500 fo' spittin' on de stove?"

"No, sah."

"I see. De charge stands. How about No. 8?"

"I dun said dat de Lawd made every thing for the use of man, fowls included."

"You meant wild fowls?"

"Y-yes, sah."

"You didn't refer to fat pullets in somebody's hen coop?"

"N-no, sah."

"Brudder Smith, do you pertend to say your conscience wouldn't trouble yes if you broke into a hen-house an' car'd away a bag of chickens?"

"I-I-I'd rather not say, sah."

"Oh! You is convicted of charge No. 8, and I now fine you $28 an' declar' you to be suspended until the same is paid in full."

"Lawd save me, sah, but I can't nebber pay it!"

"Dat's your look out, an' you has had a werry narrow escape as it is. Had you been convicted on all de charges you would have bin given a bounce from dis club to make you tired all the rest of your bo'n days. You now has a show to get back."

"I—I——!"

Brother Smith waved his arms and tried to speak, but emotion overcame him and he sunk down in a heap. When he had been carried out into the anteroom Brother Gardner said:

"If deir am any odder brudder in dis club who am inclined to gab, let dis be a warnin' to him. Between de man who steals my chickens an' de man who talks too much wid his mouf I favor de former. He isn't half as dangerous to de peace an' harmony of society. We will now go home."—Detroit Free Press.

BE ABOVE SUSPICION.

It is a gratifying feeling among many that their lives are above suspicion. Yet how many good people on account of circumstantial surroundings have had the finger of unjust suspicion directed towards them. Carbuncles, unyielding sores pimples on the face, rough skin having an eruptive appearance, etc., are in the eyes of so many regarded suspiciously as indicating the presence of some contagious blood disease, and pointed questions that are productive of considerable annoyance. These skin blemishes and eruptive tendencies of course find their origin in the blood, but not necessarily the result of contagion. The blood may have become impure on account of colds and exposure, improper food, weak digestion, urinary disorders, etc. However, it is well to remove the unnatural condition of the blood and the flesh by a prompt use of Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla. It regulates affairs internally and externally, beautifies the skin and restores impaired organic functions to their normal strength and activity.

Just like a newspaper work;—Farmer—You went over this ground last week with a plow, did'nt you?

Hired man—Yep.

Farmer—Well, to-day you can look after the harrowing detailes.—Smith, Gray & Co's Monthly.

THE FIRST SYMPTOMS OF DEATH.

Tired feeling, dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, foverishness, pimples or sores, are all positive evidence of poisoned blood. No matter how it became poisoned it must be purified to avoid death. Dr. Acker's English Blood Elixir has never failed to remove scrofulous or syphilitic poisons. Sold under a positive guarantee.

H. B. GARNER, Druggist.

ONE OF CLAY'S PETS.

A Baby's Adventures with the Great Kentucky Statesman.

One of the brightest of the new United States Senators is Mr. Nathan Fellows Dixon, of Rhode Island, a bright-eyed, dark-faced Republican forty-three years of age. He comes from a line of statesmen. His grandfather was in the Senate when John Tyler was President, and his father brought him here as a three-year-old baby during his first Congressional term in 1849 and '50. Senator Dixon stopped with his father at this time at the National Hotel, and young as he was he is able to remember some of the incidents of this part of his life. Henry Clay was stopping at the same hotel and he was very fond of children. Senator Dixon says he distinctly remembers one day going down the steps and meeting Henry Clay coming up. The great Kentuckian grasped the Rhode Island baby by the arms and lifted him up to his face. Little Dixon yelled out:

"Let me go!"

Mr. Clay, however, putting his arms around the boy and holding him to his breast, said: "I can't do that because I want to kiss you, and I wonder if you know who I am."

"Yes, I know," said the boy, "but I want to go."

"Well, who am I?" said Clay.

"Oh!" said young Dixon, "you are Mister Harry Clay. Now let me go."

With this the great statesman kissed the boy, gave a hearty laugh with his big mouth and put him down.

From this time on Baby Dixon and Senator Clay continued their acquaintance, and Baby Dixon often came into Senator Clay's room and was made much of by the Senator. One day, however, he was present when Henry Clay had some important callers. He had no time to talk to Baby Dixon and he took him from his knee, placed him upon his feet, and said: "Now, Natey, run downstairs to your mamma."

The future Senator was rather indignant at this treatment and he slammed the door heartily as he stamped out. Senator Clay told the story a number of times afterward. He said he could hear little Nathan's footsteps as he went down the stairs. At first his tread was loud and boisterous. As he went toward the bottom it grew fainter, and at last the noise stopped at the foot of the stairs. A moment later he heard the little feet pattering back again and a gentle knock was made upon the door. Henry Clay called out:

"Come in, sir!"

The door opened and little Nathan Dixon's pretty face looked in and his cherry lips voiced forth the words.

"My love to you, Mr. Clay!"

With that he turned and ran down the stairs to his mother. He had evidently appreciated that his action in slamming the door and leaving the room was ungentlemanly, and though only a boy of three years he had repented before he had reached the foot of the stairs and hurried back to make his baby apology.

Senator Dixon told his story in conversation the other day, and he ought not to object to seeing it in print, as it is certainly complimentary to him.—F. G. Carpenter, in Wide Awake.

POSTING IN PERSIA.

Horses That Have a Will of Their Own and Have to Be Humored.

The distances between the post stations differ greatly. Sometimes they are under fifteen, and occasionally over thirty miles. On a stage of moderate length the horses are supposed to do eight miles an hour, and they will easily do that or more if they are in fair condition and have a good rest before starting, but even under these conditions they have a will of their own and have to be humored. On leaving the station, however impatient you may be, don't attempt to go off immediately on a gallop. If you do your animal will resist, and will probably get sulky or obstreperous. Go for a few hundred yards at a slow walk, then increase the pace to a jog-trot, and when you have been well shaken for five or ten minutes, get him into an amble and keep him at it. The amble may not seem very fast, but it will take you over your eight miles an hour comfortably, and it has the advantage of being not at all fatiguing—a consideration not to be despised if you mean to cover quickly a long distance. I do not know what the record is in this respect is, but I have myself repeatedly done over a hundred miles in the twenty-four hours.

The system I followed was to ride on so long as I could get horses and to rest when waiting for them. In this way one is pretty sure to get at least six or seven hours for sleep out of the twenty-four. Once, however, it happened to me that there were fewer delays than usual, and I went on continuously for over thirty hours with no halts beyond those required for changing horses. Of course, this system can only be adopted by one who is pretty tough, and who possesses the faculty of being able immediately to go to sleep anywhere and at any hour of the night or day.

The horses are supposed, as I have said, to go about eight miles an hour, but there are great variations from this average. When the poor animals are in bad condition or tired, they can hardly be induced to go beyond a walk or a jog-trot, and they sometimes absolutely break down, in which case fresh ones have to be procured from the next station. On the other hand, they will sometimes go at a good hard gallop the whole way, with only one or two halts of a few minutes to let them recover breath. It is in these circumstances that one thoroughly enjoys this kind of traveling, and the excitement of it is increased by the probability of a fall, for even the good horses are not always sure-footed, and in a long journey one must always expect a few "croppers."—English Illustrated Magazine.

An Eye to Business.

"I have just been up in Vermont," said a Treasury clerk recently. "The natives have lost none of their cuteness. The town where I was stopping has about forty-five hundred inhabitants. One of the selectmen runs a hardware store, and two weeks ago his dog was bitten by a neighbor's dog. It was a small enough matter, but see what happened. First he had the neighbor's dog killed; then he raised the cry that the dog had been mad and had bitten other dogs. The selectmen met and ordered that every dog should be muzzled for forty days, and the thrifty hardware man has sold nearly five hundred muzzles at one dollar apiece. Staid old family dogs travel around town with leather throngs around their jaws which never closed on any thing more human than a beef bone."—Washington Post.

—Henry—"Will, lend me your knife." Will—"I haven't got any; besides, want to use it myself."

To Nervous Debilitated Men.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electric-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous debilitated system, and how they will quikly restore you to vigor and manhood. Pamphlet free. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on a trial. VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich

Managing Editor—William go into the next room and see who is swearing. Such language cannot be used in this office. William—Please, sir, it's Mr. Jones. He filled his fountain pen with mucilage by mistake sir.—Ex.

DO NOT SUFFER ANY LONGER.

Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions, and do not find our statement correct.

H. B. GARNER, Druggist.

Visitor (in a Kansas newspaper office) That's a queer name for a newspaper—the Cannon. Why did you call it that? Editor—because I wanted it to go; don't you see?—Light.

THAT TERRIBLE COUGH.

In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phleg, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or sweats at night, all or any of these things are the first stages of consumption. Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy *will* cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under positive guarantee by H. B. GARNER, Druggist

Lecture Course

C. L. S. C. lecture course opened grandly, and with a full house. Mr. Davidsons lecture with Stereoptican views was highly appreciated. It was fitting that Rev. Vail should make the following remarks on the opening of the course, as he introduced Mr. Davidson to the audience

We begin this evening the enjoyment of the Lecture Course furnished by the C. L. S. C circles of our city. It is a home effort and it is hoped that all will feel at home, and get instruction and entertainment.

The aim of the circles is not mercenary, for their motto is—"We study the Word and works of God, and while they "look up" their aim is to "lift up." They simply desire to meet expences and receive mutual inspiration and knowledge.

They desire your hearty co-operation in securing full houses, that both orator and hearer may be encouraged to do their best. We remember with pleasure and profit the advice of George Washington, the father of his country, "Promote as an object of primary importance, all institutions of the general diffusion of knowledge" In modern times the Lecture platform has been a power in "diffusing knowledge."

Surely we are highly favored in this city in having lecturers of a National reputation before us. The charm of personal presence and voice is powerful. This new advantage will be added to their already familiar names and forms of expression. We trust that this Lecture Course may be a school room for all who choose to enter it. And we who have long since passed out of school room, College Hall and Seminary Chapel may here learn new lessons, have minds invigorated and thoughts quickened. Sometimes a very hard study is made easy and inviting by having an agreeable teacher.

Our Lecture Course will give us this advantage, for we profit by putting ourselves under the Tuition of popular lectures and successful specialists in these chosen times of thought and exploration. We shall thus be enabled to receive from our teachers facts and lessons helpful to our lives—homes—business—churches and commonwealth. It is hoped also that this Lecture Course may furnish entertainment and enjoyment. Recreation is not a luxury, it is a necessity. People live longer, work better, enjoy life more, who occasionally lay aside their work and enjoy pure and elevated amusements. Brilliant lectures, good music and pleasant social intercourse add to one's manhood and power. It is hoped therefore that everybody will get just as much real pleasure out of these entertainments as possible. It is therefore my pleasure to introduce to this audience the Rev. W. L. Davidson, of Cleveland, Ohio, who will ask us to wing our thoughts over into Switzerland and there he will conduct us on one of the most fascinating journeys in all the world. He will give us glimpses of rural life and customs that are new and novel. The struggles out of which was born the little Republic among the Alps.

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH PILLS.

Are active, effective and pure For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled either in America or abroad.

H. B. GARNER, Druggist.

HEREDITY OF CRIME.

Curious Phases and the Direful Results of Inherited Disease.

Doubtless crime is often committed from the mere love of it.

The identity of "Jack the Ripper" remains undiscovered, so we do not know what impelled him to the commission of his atrocious crimes. Little doubt he was insane, his actions controlled by an abnormal condition of the mind; it is plain none of the ordinary reasons for crime prevailed in his case. He was perhaps, a victim of some hereditary taint, which drove him to acts against which his will revolted and from which, in his rational moments, his soul recoiled in horror.

A french novelist of realism makes the hero of a late novel of such a character. He was a locomotive engineer, a thoroughly competent and reliable man; but if he chanced to behold the white throat of a woman, a wild phrensy seized him; he could not control a desire to plunge a knife into her.

He was aware of his infirmity, fought it with stubborn will, denied himself the society of women, and for years controlled himself. At last he meets his fate; finds pleasure in her society, with no return of his old longing for blood, until he flatters himself he is safe. But one night she meets him with gleaming throat bare; the uncontrollable impulse seizes him; he cannot resist; as she throws her loving arms about him he thrusts the knife into her neck, and—she falls, a victim to the madness of tainted blood.

Fortunately for the victims of ordinary forms of inherited disease, they may protect themselves before it obtains dominance in the system. Inherited Kidney disease is especially dangerous, but may be successfully resisted. "In 1883, I was so near death's door with an inherited and complicated case of Bright's disease," writes James H. Dove, 217 Baldwin St., Alpena, Mich., August 11th, 1890. "which had baffled all remedies and medical assistance obtainable, that I was given up by friends and physicians, as beyond all recovery. In this extremity I was induced to try Warner's Safe Cure, which very soon gave me relief, and led me to preserve in its use, until I again became able to attend to my business. My case is well known in this community, and I feel fully warranted in recommending Warner's Safe Cure in cases of kidney disease, knowing fully well that I would long since have been in my grave, had it not been for the use of this remedy.

Men and women inherit genius, talent, all mental and physical qualities; and it is now well established that all phases of physicial as well as mental disease are transmissible.

Somebody has written that "It is the easiest thing in the world to be mistaken." We don't think 'twas a newspaper man that wrote it, however.—Clinton (Ia.) Bugle.

Thousands of miserable and puny little children have been restored to robust health by using Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers administered to them by kind and loving parents.

A newspaper asks—"What shall we do with our young men?" We would suggest that the editor send them out to gather the news.—Puck.

Drunkenness—Liquor Habit—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be taken in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Restored His Wife's Health.

My wife suffered for years from debility and a general breaking down of health, the results of diseases peculiar to women. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) restored her to perfect health. It built her up, increased her appetite and weight, until she is now the picture of health. The speedy recovery of my wife from her long illness caused all my family, and several of my neighbors, to take S. S. S. As a tonic we are all delighted with it.

GEORGE FLAMMER, Covington, O.

Baby Cured.

My baby had the worse case of Catarrh that I ever saw a small child afflicted with. The nasal discharge was very large and very offensive. Having some personal knowledge of the curative properties of S. S. S. I gave the baby a course of S. S. S., using nothing else. In a short time the discharge from the nose stopped, and the Catarrh was cured entirely and permanently, as there has been no return of it since.

DAVID ZARTMAN,
May 10, 1890. Independence, Ohio.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

There is nothing like advertising, very few persons are unfamilar with Longfellow now.—Judge.

OUR VERY BEST PEOPLE

Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for the Throat and Ludgs. In Whooping Cough and Croup it is a magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this Remedy is sold on a positive guarantee.

H. B. GARNER, Druggist.

"Five dollars first insertion, with head on," huskily whispered the editor, as he paid his fine the next morning for a plain drunk, and hurried out of the jail.—Light.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For Cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at H. B. Garner's Pharmacy.

The First Step.

Perhaps you run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results following the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at H. B. Garner's Pharmacy.

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

—A few drops of extract of lavender will prevent mucilage from moulding or becoming sour.

—Fuel can be saved on ironing day by placing over the irons an old tin bucket or similar vessel bottom side up. You need a thick iron-holder, lined with paper, to handle them with when heated in this way.

—A pound of sugar is usually required to every pint of juice, though less may be used in making currant or ripe grape jellies. For straining the juice, it should never be extracted by squeezing, but allowed to drip through the jelly bag.

—Lemon Pies: Five eggs, cup of sugar, half cup of butter, two-thirds of a cup of sweet cream or milk, juice of two or three small lemons. Cream, butter and sugar, add yolks of eggs well beaten, then the lemons, then the milk, and lastly the beaten whites. Bake in rich pastry. This makes two pies.—Detroit Free Press.

—Ham Croquettes: After all the nice slices have been cut from cold boiled ham, chop the rest, not excepting some of the fat. Add an equal amount of bread crumbs and cold boiled potatoes, chopped. Season with salt, pepper and chopped onion to taste. Make into flat cakes; fry a nice brown. They are nice for breakfast, and can be prepared the night before.—Housekeeper.

—Nursery Muffins: Two cups milk, two cups fine bread crumbs, one cup flour, saltspoonful salt, one egg, one tablespoonful butter, three teaspoonfuls baking-powder. Beat the egg light, stir in the butter, the bread soaked in the milk, and the flour and baking-powder. Bake in a steady oven, greasing the muffin tins well, so that the batter may not stick to them.—Boston Budget.

—It is said that ink spots can be removed from the leaves of books by first washing the papers with warm water, using a camel's hair brush, then wetting the paper with a solution of oxalate of potash, or oxalic acid in the proportion of one ounce to half a pint of water. Finely wash the stained place with clean water, and dry with blotting paper.

—When meat is to be boiled be sure and put it into boiling water to start with, as that closes the pores instantly and keeps the richness in the meat. When boiling it for soups or bullion put it into cold water and bring it to boiling heat as slowly as possible, for in this case our object is to extract the strength and richness from the meat instead of keeping it in.

—Beef Tea: One-half pound gravy beef and two gills water. Cut the beef very small; put it into a jar, sprinkle a very little salt over it to draw out the juice of the meat quickly, add the water, cover the jar with paper twisted close over it; let it stand for half an hour; place the jar in a pan of boiling water; keep it boiling for half an hour, and you will have good, nutritious beef tea, easily digested by an invalid.—N. Y. Observer.

—Rolled Mackerel: Select a large mackerel, wash it carefully and remove backbone. Wipe it with a cloth, sprinkle inside salt and pepper, and a little finely-chopped celery, or finely-chopped onion if preferred, roll in fine cracker crumbs and beaten egg, lay on a buttered paper in a shallow pan and bake delicately in a good oven. Baste occasionally with butter, garnish with slices of beef, slices of lemon and sprigs of parsley.—Boston Herald.

Considering the number of papers that camp on top of the "Greatest Circulation in the United States," the summit of American journalism must be a plateau with plenty of room at the top.—Puck.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE