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J. W. JACKSON, Editor.

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THE ADDRESS

To the People by the Democratic Anti-Lottery Executive Committe of Louisiana.

A Ringing Appeal to the Manhood of the State.

ROOMS OF THE DEMOCRATIC ANTI-LOTTERY STATE EXECUTIVE Committee, No. 136 Gravier St.

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NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 24, 1890.

To the People of Louisiana—For the first time in the history of the Democratic party in this State, a convention has assembled at the capital to organize a movement for the purpose of impressing upon the councils of our party a line of policy in the approaching campaign. This unprecedented action, inaugurated so far in advance of an election, springs from the grave condition in which the State finds itself, and the universal alarm of the people at the imminent dangers with which they are threatened, both as to the good name of the commonwealth and the liberties of all of its citizens. As the organ of the convention recently assembled, its action demands at our hands a brief exposition of its important objects and purposes.

In order to properly appreciate the present issue the situation of the State must be regarded. Whatever in that situation may require amelioration or progress, it cannot be gainsaid that the Democratic party, since its advent to power, following upon the darkness of reconstruction, has fulfilled its duty as the representative of the people and carried them forward from a condition of abject ruin and misery in an ever onward movement of progress and development.

Nothing could indicate this more clearly than the fact that the assessed value of the property in the State in 1878 was $158,587,195, and that for the year 1889 it is $226,392,288, leaving out of view the $10,000,050 invested in industries exempted from taxation under the constitution of 1879. For the year 1890 it is estimated that there will be a further increase of $8,000,000.

Nothing could more clearly demonstrate it than the fact that for the first time in [illegible] are within the revenue; that the State has her current expenditure on an absolutely cash basis, and carried over from last year a large surplus into the fund of this year. Her

PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM

shows the following phenomenal advance

1880.

Total expenditure for public schools	$411,858 37
Number of schools	874
Number of teachers	1,286
Number of enrolled pupils	54,312

1889.

Total expenditures	$704,586 00
Number of schools	2,276
Number of teachers	2,670
Number of enrolled pupils	132,598

Her schools are in session for longer terms than all the other Southern States, save Virginia. Her teachers are better paid than those of Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, North Carolina and Virginia. Her public charities are better supported and administered than those of any of the once reconstructed commonwealths. The slanders of the lottery orators and newspapers relative to the condition of the insane asylum and the insane in parish jails have been entirely refuted by official authority. When the extensions now in progress at Jackson are completed, which it is officially announced will be in the very near future, there will be more than ample accommodation for all the indigent insane in the State. The levee fund is ample to restore and keep in repair the levees in their former condition, and even the additional outlay to still further improve them to an ideal system can be met by a temporary increase of taxation in certain districts, even if the federal appropriation, which has just passed Congress and been approved by the President, does not obviate this.

After the flood of 1882 the State expended in works of reparation $235,215.39; after the flood of 1884, $245 357 27; and there will be available in 1890 for purposes of repair and improvement over $400,000, apart from the resources of the levee districts themselves.

The

FINANCIAL CONDITION

of the parishes, cities and towns in the State and their advance in ten years out of a condition of large indebtedness is phenomenal.

Thirty-six parishes owe no debt whatever.

The aggregate bonded debt of the Louisiana parishes has in ten years decreased 90 per cent, and their aggregate floating debt has decreased 83 per cent.

The value of the bonded debt of the city of New Orleans in the markets of the world has increased 250 per cent. That city has added more than $30,000,000 to her assessed values. In 1880 she had 915 manufactories, employing 8404 hands, producing a product valued at $18,808,000. In the year ending August 31, 1889, the industrial journals estimated that she had 24 297 hands, producing a product valued at $44,923,000. Her credit is such that she pays her bills in cash, and is about to refund $10,000,000 of her debt, bearing 6 per cent interest, into a 4 per cent bond.

The railroad mileage in the State has increased from 652 miles in 1880 to 1647 in 1889, and there are in 1890 four additional roads in process of construction, which when completed will add over 500 miles more.

The crops of the State of all kinds exhibit a similar increase.

The condition of our labor is satisfactory and settled, and the relations of the races harmonious and amicable.

Realizing to its fullest extent the fact that

THESE BENEFICENT RESULTS

could not have been achieved in this State without the supremacy of the Democratic party, which represents the union of the white race for the preservation of the civilization and morality of the whole people; fully realizing also that all great questions, involving the happiness and future of this commonwealth in the condition in which it is placed, must be decided within the ranks of that great party, we invoke your calm and dispassionate consideration of the situation before us.

The Louisiana State Lottery Company, born of a reconstruction Legislature, and whose charter is soon to expire, has moved to secure a new charter for a period of twenty-five years upon the payment to the State of annual license largely in excess of the sum hitherto paid by it.

A MOMENTOUS CRISIS,

freighted with the political control of the State and the welfare of its citizens for the whole of another generation, has thus been thrust upon us. In spite of oft repeated promises, pledges and agreements, a gigantic, unprincipled gambling corporation, originally foisted upon us by the purchase of an alien, bayonet-supported Legislature, now grown insolent and tyrannical through long sufference, proposes, through the same corrupt means, to extort from the pretended necessities of the commonwealth another long lease of power. This enormous franchise is to be bestowed upon a few men, only one of whom is named. It is to be so bestowed wholly without reference to the rule of adjudication to the highest bidder which prevails in all government contracts. It is accompanied with no safeguards for the fairness of the scheme which these men are to carry on.

Even the reconstruction Legislature, corrupt as it notoriously was, in granting the original charter, pretended to throw around the exercise of the franchise exactions that the scheme should be honest and the prizes in just proportion to the lottery drawing. The franchise now proposed to be granted to a few selected and favored men is utterly unrestrained in any particular, leaving them the fullest and most absolute power to defraud and to despoil. Disguised as a philanthropist under the mantle of charity and the mask of humanity, it now seeks to phrchase the liberties of the citizen and barter for the good name and fair fame of Louisiana. For the privilege of conducting for twenty-five years longer a grossly fraudulent gambling scheme, the estimated revenues of which approach twenty eight millions of dollars annually, it promises to pay the State the sum of a million and a quarter per annum as the price of her degradation and shame.

Considering the proposition from the

STANDPOINT OF A COLD AND SORDID BUSINESS

transaction alone, the bare mention of the comparative amounts it involves would counsel its instant rejection as more manifestly disproportionate, inadequate and fraudulent than the promises of gain and sudden enrichment with which it deludes the blind victims of its wheel.

For this meagre pittance it seeks a franchise which in eight years would pass through its coffers an amount equal to the present assessed value of the aggregate wealth of the whole State. This corporation once again entrenched in the organic law, this enormously vast amount would be used with lavish hand to fortify beyond successful assault its otherwise precarious position. Self-preservation must and will urge it to supremely control by corrupt means the executive, legislative and judicial branches of the State in order to protect its proposed charter from attack

To attain this imperial power it will scruple at no subterfuge or pretense. Contributing by its demoralizing and impoverishing rapacity to a larger degree than any other known agency in the ruining of homes, the wrecking of families and the despoilment of the hard earnings of the poor and the wage winner, it seeks to pose as a public benefactor by pretended benevolence to the indigent poor and insane. By carrying on the public schools with money supplied by a gambling institution, it would, under a pretext of aiding education, imbue your children with the principles and lust of the gambler, by poisoning the fountains of their moral instruction, and for this purpose [illegible] contribute the meagre sum of $1.04 per capita for each educable child in the State. By offering assistance to protect the alluvial lands from overflow, it proposes to open wide the floodgates of a most insidious vice, and threatens to deluge your own and your sister States with a flood a thousand times more destructive and disastrous to the whole priceless domain of good morals.

To

THE DWELLERS IN THE VALLEYS

we desire to sound the warninig that if this lottery proposition be adopted, if the people of Louisiana enter into a partnership whose avowed purpose is to break the laws of our sister States, and to levy a tribute upon their people, all sympathy and support will be withdrawn from your struggle with the floods, and all National aid for levees will be withdrawn.

Bear in mind that the United States House of Representative and Senate who have just voted three and a quarter millions of dollars for improvement of the Mississippi river and building of levees, have unanimously passed a bill excluding lottery matter from the mails, and not a single voice, Democratic or Republican, was raised in defense of the lottery, the members of the sister Southern States joining in the universal condemnation of this gambling concern.

Beware, lest the outraged American people refuse to give any further assistance to the levee system if it be identified in their eyes with the gigantic corporation engaged in conducting a clandestine business in violation of their laws. Note, that Federal aid to Louisiana levees has exceeded $1,800,000 in the past eight years. Note, that in the fifth levee district, of this amount, over $1,400,000 was along the Tensas front—more than can possibly be expected to be derived from this nefarious lottery scheme.

Bear well in mind that all this government aid has been given at a time when the sentiment of the national government and of its officers was doubtful as to the efficacy of levees, and when every levee bill passed by Congress prohibited the construction of levees with Federal money, save as an adjunct to the improvement of the channel of the Mississippi for purposes of navigation. What then may we expect now, when both houses of Congress, the president and the Mississippi river commission, yielding at last to the persuasive efforts of our senators and representatives, and taking lesson from the experience of eight years of observation and experiment, are in accord with the policy of levee building, as exhibited by striking from the bill the prohibitory clause and allowing the appropriation to be devoted t levee building, and when the public sentiment of the whole country—once lukewarm or hostile—has turned heartily in our favor.

Beware lest by your votes, at the same time that you trail the honor of your State in the dust, you also exchange the safe, honest and reliable aid for levees derived from the national treasury in the past, and the certainty of still greater aid in the future, for the wholly inadequate sum offered to you by a gambling institution depending for its tenure of power upon its ability to successfully violate the criminal laws of the United States and of our sister States. While to the maimed veterans of a sacred cause it proffers the insult of making their wounds and battle scars the the base instruments wherewith to debauch the patriotic sentiment of that State which they served so well.

WHAT SHALL BE YOUR ANSWER

to this ignoble offer? Shall Louisiana, stripped of her statehood, bend low her head and with the humbleness of a beggar receive these dishonoring alms? Or rather, shall she not, spurning the tempter, scorning his offer, declare that she is not yet so weak as to abdicate her power of self-government, nor yet so poor as to base her support and maintenance on a partnership in a gambling concern? If this be our answer, let it be prompt and loud, in no doubtful terms, throughout the land. Let it be proclaimed in no uncertain tones, but in the thunders of indignation of a mighty people. Too long already, for months and years, has this giant of iniquity labored to stifle the cry of an outraged and insulted State. Grown arrogant and imperious from long continued tolerance, and placing itself above all law, it defies the mandate of the constitution and denies public inspection of its books and reords, while it has successfully defeated legislative or judicial investigation of the unclean methods by which it achieves its ends.

AS A POLITICAL FACTOR

it lends its aid and influence to either party or faction, as best suits its interests. In secrecy and darkness no handle has been left untouched that its practiced ingenuity could suggest or its unlimited and ill-gotten wealth could manipulate. Be not deceived by its present simulated apathy, affected only to lull and disarm suspicion, and to conceal its secret and silent machinations, which it seeks to cloak under the guise of so-called "progressive leagues." The rising wrath of a free people has scorched but not killed the reptile. Even now in every parish it is attempting to poison public sentiment by its occult influences, corrupting the false, intimidating the weak. It bides its time, patiently hopeful that disasters to the public weal in coming years may offer coveted opportunities to avail itself of public distress to extort the gratitude of our people, and bind them with a sense of obligation to its waning fortunes.

Let every true son of Louisiana be a faithful sentry on guard against this wily and ever active foe. Assemble in every hamlet, village, in every ward of each and every parish, and organize! organize! Organize by wards, so that, joining together on the day of contest, each parish may wheel into that unbroken front of battle as it moves on to assured victory, as did our brothers in the Feliciana, Baton Rouge and Natchitoches.

The farmers of the State in the solid phalanx of their Unions are ready, marshaled in the field. The Federal government and our sister States are aiding in crippling and wounding the monster, but the honor of administering the deathblow is reserved to the ballots of Louisianians!

By order of the Committee.

CHARLES PARLANGE, Chairman.
JNO. C. WICKLIFFE, Secretary.

The Relations Between Former Slaves and their Owner.

Gratitude is not a common virtue and when there is an instance of it we take pleasure in recording it. An instance occurred the other day which does honor to both concerned.

Twenty-two or twenty-three years ago John H. Lewis, a colored boy who had belonged to the late Mr. Davis, of this place left his home and went to seek his fortune in Boston. He began work at any thing he could find to do and finally drifted into a tailoring establishment, He was a hard worker and finally made money enough to open a small tailor shop for himself. He kept at work and has one of the finest establishments in the city and is worth a hundred thousand dollars. He recently purchased the farm which formerly belonged to his master and on which he was raised. He recently wrote to Mrs. Davis expressing his gratitude for the kindness which she had always shown him when he was a slave and offering her the farm in order that she might go there to live and receive the income from it. His letter is commendable for the respect and regard with which he remembers his former mistress although it has been nearly twenty-five years since he has seen her and there have been many vicissitudes during that time.—*Roanoke News.*

The World's Fair.

The site for the [illegible] has been chosen. It is the best that could have been selected under the circumstances, and is ample for the purpose.

Now that this preliminary task is out of the way, Chicago will doubtless go to work and make adequate preparations for the great exhibition The city abounds in energy, executive ability and resources, and it will, of course, devote them all to accomplishing the success of its undertaking.

At the same time the burden of the exhibition should not rest upon the people of a single city or section. The exhibition is to be international, and the credit of the whole country is involved. Every city, town and hamlet should lend a hand in aid of the enterprise. Whatever credit Chicago may obtain from its success, we may be certain that the discredit of a failure would attach to the whole country.

New York City has no reason to be envious of Chicago. We bid for the world's fair and we were defeated in our laudable aspiration. In common with the whole country, we now hope that the exposition may be worthy of Chicago and the great republic.—*N. Y. World.*

Poultry.

In the report of the Secretary of Agriculture for the year 1889, on the subject of poultry it says. "The time has come when the importance of the poultry interest should be recognized in this Department. The poultry products of the United States had a farm value of $200,000,000 last year, and no less than 16,000,000 dozen eggs were imported at a first cost of over 15cts. per dozen, or nearly $2,500,000 while the average annual value of such importation during the past four years has been $2,216,326. Such facts emphasize the necessity for encouraging the increase of domestic fowls of all kinds and they further indicate beyond question that this industry is important enough to demand the special consideration of this department. The economies of rearing and feeding, the peculiar adoption of the breeds to specific uses, merit more official attention, than has heretofore been given to these subjects.

Hereditary Blood Poison.

Many of the evils of life are inherited. Parents transmit to their children a state of blood impurity. What a fearful heritage to bequeath to an innocent child! Scrofula, skin diseases, erysipelas, sore eyes, ringworm, tetter, eczema, scald head, scabby surfaces, syphilitic spmptoms, ulcerative and consumptive tendencies, etc. all of which make life miserable, and the victim a prey to designing quacks. It is surely a disgrace that this should be so. It is manifestly the duty of every one to keep the blood pure and their systems in a condition of good health. Nature has given us kindly herbs that will accomplish this if properly used. The best are used with careful selection in that compound known as Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla. There is no phase of blood poison this incomparable alterative will not relieve. If a sufferer from blood disease, you do yourself great injustice if you fail to try it.—*Springfield Express.*

Southern people are very slow in learning the importance of paying attention to little things; they all want a big business or none. We constantly see the spectacle of a Southern farmer who owns hundreds of acres of land becoming poorer year by year, while his adjoining neighbor, of German origin perhaps, is growing rich from the careful cultivation of his five or ten acres.

Many mothers would willingly pay a dollar a box for Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers if they could not get it for less. It costs only 25 cents and is sold by druggists.

Capt. Scott and the Coon.

THE TRUE STORY TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME NORTH OF THE POTOMAC.

Probably all of the readers of the Forest and Stream have heard of the story of Capt. Scott and the coon, but I will venture to add that not one of them who lives north of Mason and Dixon's line could repeat the tradition correctly. Anyway, I will tell it as Keeper Smith narrated it.

Capt. Martin Scott was a Virginian and an officer in the regular army. The coon episode happened some time in the year 1830. Capt., then Lieut. Scott, was stationed at Fort Smith, a frontier post on the Arkansas river, which was commanded by Capt. Bradford, who was the author of the famous story. It was a very common recreation for Scott to shoot the darting chimney swallow on their darting erratic flight with a bullet from his long Kentucky rifle. This is a degree of skill almost incredible, for there are few shots of the present day who can kill three out of five with the improved breech-loader. Lieut. Scott's boon companion was Quartermaster Van Swearingen, who, like many other amateurs, imagined that the rifle was bound to kill something when he was at the big end of it. He was a great admirer of the lieutenant's sporting gifts, and loved to bask under the lustre of his companion's great skill.

One day a dog treed a coon in a tall cottonwood tree down in the lowlands, a short distance from the fort, and the dog, not being able to climb the tree, commenced barking to attract some one's attention. The story goes that the coon, sitting in a crack of a limb looking down in supreme contempt at his four-footed foe, at last growing tired of the monotonous yelping, he hailed the dog and told him to shut his jaws, that he had no intention of coming down. This made the dog more angry, and he continued his yelping. Again the coon called to him ironically and advised him not to break a blood vessel, and the coon was so pleased with his joke that he wrapped his tail around a limb, swung himself in the air and laughed until he showed every tooth in his head. "You will laugh on the wrong side of your mouth soon," said the dog; "and here comes one who will make you do it, you thieving, chicken-stealing, carrion-eating, loud-smelling old varmint, you."

"Who is he, you bandy-legged, stump-tailed, egg-sucking reptile?" cried the coon as he repaired to the shelter of the tree.

"It's Lieut. Van Swearingen," growled the canine.

The coon grinned until his eyes disappeared in his face.

"Little Van," he grunted derisively; "why, he may shoot and be blanked. I'll bet my valuable hide against your mangy pelt that he don't get me out of this tree."

Van Swearingin appeared and blazed away at the coon, who did not even condescend to hide behind a branch. Having shot all of his ammunition away, the quartermaster retired in high dudgeon. Shortly after another figure appeared on the scene, and pouring some fresh powder in the pan, prepared to fire.

"What's his name?" inquired the coon.

"Scott," yelled the dog.

"Who?" inquired the coon, fearfully agitated.

"Lieutenant Scott," bayed the dog.

"Martin Scott," squealed the animal. "I'm a gone coon. Cap'n Scott, Cap'n Scott, don't fire; I'm coming down." So saying, he folded himself in a ball and dropped to the ground and yielded his life to the dog without a struggle.—*Forest and Stream.*

A Check is not Cash Payment.

The Supreme Court of Minnesota has lately rendered a decision of much interest to the business community in declaring that bank checks are not cash, and do not possess legal value as money until cashed. In other words the giving of a check on a bank is not a payment when passed between debtor and creditor, but only [illegible] it.

The Court holds that in accepting a check from a debtor there is no legal presumption that the creditor takes it in absolute payment, but only conditionally, or as a written acknowledgment of the debt. Where goods are sold for cash on delivery, and the purchaser tenders payment in a check or draft on his banker, such payment is only conditional; and the delivery of the goods, if made, is also conditional. If the check is dishonored on presentation, the seller may retake the goods for the purchase money, even from the possession of a third or innocent party unless it can be shown that the seller has been guilty of such negligence as would stop him from recovering the equity.

This decision is among the first rendered by higher courts that is so far-reaching, and if supported by other high tribunals, will settle a mooted question in commercial circles. The same principle has been applied to unpaid notes by one or two courts, which have held that the seller does not loose his lien, for purchase money, on goods sold, until he receives the actual cash, and may retake at any time prior thereto if the indebtedness be not met at maturity.—*Scientific American.*

Toads in Rocks.

Many well authenticated stories of the finding of live toads and frogs in solid rock are on record, and that such things are possible was demonstrated here recently, when the workmen engaged in Varley & Everill's lime rock which had been blasted out, and a frog hopped out of a pocket in the centre of the stone, says the Salt Lake Herald. Of course, the occurrence created a tremendous sensation among the workmen, and operations at the quarry were for the time suspended, and the movements of the frog were watched with great interest. The animal was somewhat smaller than the ordinary frog, and was perfectly white. Its eyes were unusually large and very brilliant, but the frog was apparently blind. Where the mouth should have been there was only a line, and on the feet was a dark, horny substance. Mr. Everill at once took charge of the curiosity and put it in a tin can. but the frog died the next morning. He brought it down town, and it was examined with interest by a large number of people, and it was afterward presented to the museum, where it will be preserved in alcohol.—*Scientific American.*

My son twelve years of age, has been afflicted with scrofula for eight years. His hip joint protruded through the skin, and he could not walk excect on crutches, and he was also nearly blind. I had him under the care of the best doctors without avail, and had given him up to die, when I was urged to try Bull's Sarsaparilla. He has used eight botties and already his eyesight is restored and his limb much better.

His appetite is now good, he looks well and is quite cheerful. I think with a few more bottles he will be completely restored. —*James Lee. Nashville, Tenn.*

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

As civilization advances and capital accumulates, it will become necessary for men to come in possession of education a degree higher than formerly.

Farmers should not complain of the management of county fairs, if no interes is taken by them to improve.

Education And Crime.

ABSTRACT FROM A LECTURE DELIVERED AT THE PIEDMONT CHAUTAUQUA BY

HON. WM. T. HARRIS, L. L. D.

The relation of education to crime has been often canvassed. Sometimes it has been asserted that as education increases, crime increases in equal, or greater ratio. The inference left for us to draw from this is, that education in the school produces more intellect, and not a sufficiency of moral restraining force to prevent crime. A writer in the Popular Science Monthly, for last February, lays great stress on this view. It looks plausible when he presents it. An examination of the criminals in one of the states shows seventy per cent who can read and write, and only thirty per cent who are illiterate. It seems that our schools furnish the majority of our criminals. It is certain from the facts on the other hand that a mere possession of a knowledge of reading does not utterly prevent crime. But the exact influence of education on crime is not shown by the figues presented for the reason that nothing is said of the ratio of illiterates to those who can read and write, in the state whose criminals have been investigated. We cannot tell the value of a fraction by an inspection of its numerator alone; we must see also its denominator. Six is larger than three, but six-tenths is not so much as three-fourths. To determine whether the statistics of illiteracy of criminals tells for or against education we must compare them with the statistics of illiteracy of the whole population. In other words, we must add the denominators to the numerators given by the alarmist writer quoted. The state was found to have, in 1880, an illiterate population of less than five per cent. The question of education and crime now stated in view of the statistics reads differently. Seventy per cent of the population in jails have been furnished by the 95 per cent who can write, while 30 per cent have been furnished by the 5 per cent who are illiterate. this would give us eight times as many criminals from each thousand of illiterates as from a thousand not illiterate Certainly, the statistics thus examined are not unfavorable to the schools. And this is the actual showing of the house of correction in Detroit, Mich., for the first twenty-five years of its existence—forty thousand committed, and 70 per cent able to write out of an entire population of 90 per cent; but there were 30 per cent of illiterates sent thither from a population of which less than 5 per cent were illiterate.

In 1870, an investigation of the returns of seventeen states that kept a record of the educational status of their criminals, showed nearly the same results as these from one jail in Michigan, namely, eight times as many criminals from the illiterate stratum of the population as from an equal number of the population who could read and write. In that investigation there were 110,000 prisoners in the aggregate, investigated. The statistics of penitentiaries, that is to say the state prisons, show an average of better educated criminals than the jails or houses of correction. We found recently in an investigation undertaken by the bureau of Education that there were three and one-fourth times as many criminals in the prisons from the illiterates as their quota required.

Another interesting question is that concerning the kinds of crimes which are now punished in those states which our alarmist cites as having so greatly increased in criminals while the schools have been growing in efficacy. Take the state of Massachusetts. Its criminals in prisons and jails have increased out of all proportion to the increase in population. But it is important to inquire what is the nature of the crime punished—are they crimes against person or property, or only crimes against public decency which were not formerly punished at all, or less frequently than now? In reply to this pertinent question we learned that it is the zeal of the prohibitionists that has made this bad showing. Once it was thought to be a vice that leaned to virtue's side to get under the influence of liquor. Only cases of gross intoxication publicly exhibited would be thought important enough to warrant an arrest. Now an enlightened public sentiment discovers so much evil emanating from drunkenness that it deals sternly with the vice of intemperance, and in 1885 Massachusetts had over 18,000 arrests for intemperance, while in 1820 there were less than 4,000. On the other hand, in 1860 the cases of arrests for crimes against person or property were more numerous proportionally than in 1885. In twenty-five years the crimes against person and property had decreased 44 per cent, allowing for increase in the population.

A Baby's Adventure With Henry Clay.

One of the brightest of the new United States Senators is Mr. Nathan Fellows Dixon, of Rhode Island, a bright-eyed, dark-faced young Republican of 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 up 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 Mr. 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 Senator Clay had some important callers. He had no time to talk to Baby Dixon, and he took him from his knee, placed him on his feet, and said: "Now, Natey, run down stairs 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 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 reached the foot of the stairs and hurried back to make his baby apology.

Senator Dixon told this story in conversation the other day, and he ought not to object seeing it in print, as it is certainly complimentary to him. — *Ex.*

The Story of a Maharajah.

Duleep Singh, when a boy, was the Maharajah of Lahore and the owner of the Koh-i-noor, or Mountain of Light, now the chief among the crown jewels of England. Duleep was not yet in his teens when the great Sikh dynasty, of which he was the last representative, fell before the arms of England, and the little boy lost his throne and his wonderful diamond. The third clause of the treaty of peace provided that "the gem called the Koh-i-noor shall be surrendered by the maharajah of Lahore to the queen of England."

It is doubtful if the English ever spent so much money on any other fallen foe as on the ex-maharajah of Lahore. He was taken to England along with the Koh-i-noor, and no English prince was ever more carefully reared and educated. As he grew up to manhood, Parliament voted him money to buy a magnificent estate and $125,000 a year to keep the wolf from the door. He became extremely lavish in his expenditures, supporting a first-class shooting-box and stable, on grand occasions outshone everybody in the splendor of his diamonds, and in fact became one of the most stunning young men in England. He was now and then a guest at the palace, and was a favorite in aristocratic society.

"I would like," he said, one day, "to place the Koh-i-noor in the queen's hand now that I am a man. I was only a child when I surrendered it to her by the treaty, but now I am old enough to understand."

The very next day he was summoned to the palace. The jewel was placed in his hand, and for some time he toyed with it. Then the descendent of Eastern kings handed back the rich prize of many conquests and formally remarked that it gave him much pleasure to place the jewel in the hand of his sovereign.

But not [illegible] while after, Duleep Singh ceased to hold the queen in such high regard. He begged to inquire how many millions she was making out of his old country, the Punjab, while he was almost starving on the beggarly pittance of $125,000 a year. In fact $125,000 was a small sum when compared with the almost fabulous income of his predecessors on the throne of Lahore. He appealed to the Government to give him a larger allowance, but the request was refused. So Duleep Singh said that if he could not have enough money to properly support his dignity he would not take a penny. He therefore betook himself and his gorgeous diamonds to foreign parts. His gems, like the Koh-i-noor, were derived from his fathers and were worth a goodly fortune.

His departure moved the British to contemplation. They really did not know how much mischief the ex-maharajah might stir up among the disaffected elements in India. He had hardly crossed over to France before the British offered him all he had asked to come back. But he would not stir a peg. He was the Sikh chief again, robbed of his rights, his people and his splendor by a brutal invader. From that position he has never swerved until now. Nearly every court on the Continent has harbored him, and he has ever been ready to tell the story of his wrongs to all who would listen. For years he has periodically issued addresses to the Sikh people, urging them to revolt and promising to appear among them soon to restore the old regime. In the proclamation he issued two years ago to the princes and people of India, he signed himself—

"Sovereign of the Sikh nations and implacable foe of the British Government."

Some of his friends in India have always managed to have his proclamations mysteriously placarded on the bill-boards Of late years, however, these effusions have been hardly more than objects of derision.

Last year he wrote a letter to Queen Victoria, telling her that it was high time she restored the Koh i-noor to its rightful owner.

Of late years Duleep Singh has lived mostly in Russia. He attended the Paris Exposition last year, and an English newspaper said he was looking rather seedy and "out of luck.' As far as is known, he has had no means of support [illegible] occasionally sold. He is now getting old, and it is certain that his old spirit is broken, or he would never renounce a jot or tittle of his regal claims upon the Punjab for all the wealth and honor England could give him. For many years he had but to speak the word and a princely income would have flowed to him from British coffers. But he never spoke the word —*Boston Transcript.*

Intemperance.

The evil of intemperance is abroad in the land. Drunkenness if not only a cardinal but a capital sin, leading to other sins and crime, and sometimes to murder. It produces discord in the family, loss of property, acts of violence, fierce anger, hate and trouble, and though the behavior of liquor in the system has in individuals different effects, the general sweeping statements which we are making respecting the habit of drunkenness pass current as the expressions which ought to be used.

There are new facts illustrative of the evil. The papers report the criminal acts of inflamed minds, distempered with the vile liquor of saloons. We wish we could prevail upon people that it is a waste of time to wait around these grog shops; and they are spending their money for what ruins their bodies, and are losing their souls very likely. They might be better employed in reading and cultivating social activities through other places The church should hold open its gates for the wayward and wandering, and by evangelistic efforts in behalf of all outside its pale seek to bring within its comforting arms and sheltering wings the hosts of humanity. The people demand this course.

While the husband is away in a drunken stupor the wife is sorrowing at home. There is no grief like the loss of respect between husband and wife. Manhood gone and wrecked, and hope banished, oblivion is all that is left. When, however, there is repentance the drunkard may be reclaimed. It is always safe to forgive. No one can know the struggles of the inebriate to overcome his love for strong drink. The groveling drunkard is an abomination and curse to a town. When the saloons are easy of access the frequenters of the dives of wickedness are tempted.

In Massachusetts one year ago the people voted down constitutional prohibition and instead limited the number of licensed saloons to one for each 1,000 people in the State, except in Boston, one to each 500. The amount of license was raised to $1,000. As a result the number of licensed places was reduced in Boston from 1,789 to 780; and in the State from 4,832 to 2,277. The revenue received was increased $1,903,253 to $3,703,898. A less number of saloons by about one-half, but an increase of revenue by over $800,000. But how about the amount of liquor sold and drank? The police records show 23,000 persons arrested for drunkenness the past year. A much larger number than the year before with twice the number of saloons. The fact is, an increase of revenue Does such license pay?

In Connecticut the campaign for keeping before the people this issue of strong drink is now being fought.—*Religious Herald.*

Work for Women.

Why all this bother about finding employment for women (or females, if any one objects to the good old word, woman)? There are many of them overworked already—I suppose they do not lack for employment. Then there are many more who are not expected to work, ever. They may also be stricken from the list of those wanting employment, but these want some one to help them do nothing, and of course do not expect to pay much for that. Just here is where the trouble lies.

Still another class want to work in some respectable way, in order to live; but they do not sufficiently put aside natural pride and submit to the inevitable "lot cast into their laps." And they also do not get that remuneration which might be some consolation for being obliged to step down and put themselves lower socially than their ancestors. Yet the most sensible of the work-wanting class have the moral courage to do this, failing in any higher direction, and by filling such positions pleasantly and faithfully they often become so necessary to their employers that they are plentifully rewarded for their services.

All well educated women are not fitted for public positions, but almost any good-tempered one can learn to house-keep, or take care of children, or soothe the hours of an invalid, as companion. All cannot be journalists or authoresses, doctors or lecturers. Some fill those positions with honor, but if mothers, what becomes of the home and the children? And are their husbands quite as comfortable as if they devoted themselves more to the numerous family calls on the mother? If some women must give themselves to the public there are then places which lonely ones may find, in trying to supply their places to the little ones, and if reasonably paid for their services, they may preserve their self-respect untarnished in such a position, and looking above and beyond for their highest reward, follow the example of Him who came "not to be ministered unto, but to minister."—*M. J. K. McAskill, in St. Louis Magazine.*

Thunder.

One of the most terse and succinct descriptions of a natural phenomenon is that recently given by M. Hirn, in which he says that the air traversed by an electric spark—that is, a flash of lightning—is suddenly raised to a very high temperature, moreover, considerably increased. The column of gas thus suddenly heated and expanded is sometimes several miles long, and as the duration of the flash is not even a millionth of a second, it follows that the noise bursts forth at once from the whole column, though from an observer in any one place it commences where the lightning is at the least distances. In precise terms, according to M. Hirn, the beginning of the thunder-clap gives us the minimum distance of the lightning, and the length of the thunder-clap gives us the length of the column. He also remarks that when a flash of lightning strikes the ground it is not necessarily from the place struck that the first noise is heard. Again he points out that a bullet whistles in traversing the air, so that we can, to a certain extent, follow its flight; the same thing also happening with a meteorite just before striking the earth. The noise actually heard has been compared to the sound produced when one tears linen. It is due really to the fact that the air rapidly pushed on one side in front of the projectile, whether bullet or meteorite, quickly rushes back to fill the gap left in the rear.—*Scientific American.*

A Funny Problem.

It was a warm, sleepy afternoon, and the scholars in Mrs. Plummer's school looked and acted as if they wished four o'clock would hurry along.

The class in mental arithmetic were lazily droning through their lesson, when Deacon Day popped his cheery face in at the door. All the children loved him, and were glad when he came to visit the school.

Perhaps he saw they needed something to wake them up, so when the class was through with the lesson, he gave them this problem:

"If eighteen cows were going through a narrow gate where only one could pass at a time, which cow could look back and say, 'There are eleven pairs of horns behind me?"

The class thought busily for a minute; then up came Tommy Tuft's band.

"Which one, Tommy?" asked the deacon.

"The seventh."

"No."

Another minute of study, then Celia Brown put up her hand.

"What do you think, Celia?"

"I think it might be the eighth, for when the cow turned her head to look back, her own horns would be behind her, wouldn't they?

"No, it isn't the eighth," the deacon said.

About this time little Johnny Hartshorn, on the front seat, began to snicker.

"What are you laughing at, Johnny?" asked Miss Plummer.

"Cows—can't talk!" giggled Johnny.

Deacon Day laughed, too, then.

"Johnny has answered it," he said. "None of the cows could do it, of course."

Then all the scholars laughed and woke up for the rest of the day, and Deacon Day bowed himself out.—*M. C. W. C., in Companion.*

Farm Notes.

Small farms and better farming are needs of the day.

The food is the raw material and the cow is the machine to manufacture milk.

A Louisiana planter lost 100 sheep out of 250 by dogs. He put poison in several carcases and the next morning found 27 dead dogs.

Soap suds on wash days can always be added to the compost heap with benefit.

Producing at the lowest cost and selling in market at the highest price secures the largest profit.

Farm machinery and implements are costly items of farming, and a great saving can be made by giving them good care.

There is no room on the farm for half done jobs, and the farmer who does this kind of work pays dearly for it.

When green crops are grown for plowing under as a green manure, the nearer the plowing can be done to the time the plants are in full bloom the more benefit can be derived.

Nhe Scale Insect.

PROTECT YOUR ORANGE TREES.

We have been reliably informed that the scale insect is again in the orange grove. These insects have been successfully managed in other places, and in this enlightened age there is no reason why our orange growers should lose their trees, provided they apply the needed remedies. We give here a remedy which is published on page 180 of the Report of the Commissioner of Agriculture for 1888:

Caustic soda, 1 pound; resin, 8 pounds; water to make 33 gallons. The caustic soda is first dissolved by boiling in about a gallon of water; when dissolved, one-half of the solution is taken out and the resin added to the remainder and boiled until dissolved, after which the balance of the soda solution is added very slowly. The mixture is then boiled over a hot fire, being stirred almost constantly, and when cooked sufficiently it will assimilate with cold water like milk, which it much resembles. A sufficient quantity of water should then be added, the mixture being thoroughly stirred during the adding of the water. It should then be strained through a fine sieve, or through a piece of thin and rather open cloth; otherwise there will be some difficulty in forcing it through a spraying nozzle.

The main points are to have a hot fire and stir the mixture constantly while cooking to keep it from burning. The success attending the use of this depends upon the fineness of the spray and thoroughness of applying it. The writer says he has seen orange trees slightly sprayed and not more than half, perhaps, of the insects were killed, while on others, where it had been thoroughly applied, nearly all the insects were killed. The tree should be thoroughly soaked in the compound, and after a few days we believe it should be repeated, as by this second operation you may succeed in killing those, if any, that escaped in the first instance. The compound will cost about one cent a gallon, and doubtless is worth trying.—*Ex.*