

WOMAN AND HOME.

CALLS WOMEN SAVAGES.

A Hindoo Cynic Says the Fair Sex Abuses Its Power.

Many women, and especially the mothers of the far west, are guessing as to whether they shall accept Bramacharian Bodhabhikshu, a white-robed and turbaned Hindoo visitor to the recent woman's congress in San Francisco, as a popular or unpopular representative. Although one of the most enlightened and intellectually superior citizens of the orient who has ever visited this country, his alleged remarks on the character of western women have raised an unlimited amount of discussion and society gossip among the residents of the Pacific coast.

Bodhabhikshu is the supremely daring man who declared in effect that the women of the western United States are savages. This brutal conclusion followed on a beautifully worded description of woman as the fine flower of civilization, and it was on account of this all the more cruel. If there is one thing on which the western woman prides herself it is that she is civilized. She showed at least one quality when she



A HINDOO CYNIC. (He Says That All Western Women Are Savages.)

treated Bodhabhikshu mercifully. She did not abuse her power in his case.

Bodhabhikshu is a picturesque character, yet a fine type of the oriental mystic of which we hear much and see little. If his audience was one of dress-makers and milliners, his costume alone would make an interesting and entertaining study for them for an hour. While making a speech he is just as capable of holding an enlightened audience.

Robed in white, with a white turban, the dark-skinned Hindoo presented a striking picture when he arose to address the members at the fourth annual meeting of the Woman's congress. His outer garment of pure white silk was draped so as to set off the long, lithe lines of his figure to the admiration of his audience. As a messenger from the cradle of eastern civilization, he amazed his hearers with his fluent use of the English language and his logical arguments. However, it is one of his logical conclusions that his hearers take exception, and, if properly quoted, the dusky representative will probably make a proper explanation.

He began his speech by expressing great satisfaction for the privilege of addressing such a representative body of western women. Then he touched another sympathetic chord in the hearts of his audience by his pathetic reference to the mothers of his own land. His remarks were ended with the following tribute to the women in general: "She is the heavenly flower stolen from Paradise to adorn the house; as a sister she is the ministering angel; as a wife she is the crowned queen; as a mother she is the goddess, noble and exalted, but when she abuses this great power she is the most dangerous creature on earth." It is to this last remark that nearly his whole audience took somewhat indignant exception.

The Bramacharian's conversation in private is ingenuous, absolutely self-reliant and swift. He has a very lofty conception of life, which is at entire variance from the ideas of the western hemisphere, and with his careful study and training in science, in philosophy and our methods, he is capable to meet an argument on any basis with the result that he will usually convince his listeners that he speaks whereof he knows.—N. Y. Sunday Journal.

For Baby's Pillowslip.

A pretty arrangement for a baby pillowslip is to have the two sides entirely separate, the edges embroidered in fancy scallops, the lower edge extending beyond the upper edge about twice as far as the upper edge extends beyond the pillow. The way to fasten this slip to the little pillow is to have a series of holes in both pieces of linen so cut as to match each other and follow the exact shape of the pillow, and then run a narrow pink or blue ribbon in a pretty bow at each corner of the pillow. The pillow itself may be covered with a pink or blue sateen to match the ribbon. These pillowslips are the daintiest made for the wee cherubs.

Vinaigrettes of Agate.

The newest vinaigrette is made of agate. The stones polish beautifully, and those of red and green are particularly popular just now. The tops of the vinaigrettes are of silver, gilded, and are usually embellished with a stone of the color that predominates in the agate.

Wheel Scripture.

"Our preacher is up to date every time."
"What was his latest text?"
"Punctures in Character, and How to Repair Them."—Chicago Record.

Monumental.

"Higgins! Why, he can lie as fast as a horse can trot."
"Worse than that. As fast as a scorcher can spin."—Philadelphia North American.

ALL ABOUT SHOES.

When to Buy Them and How to Take Care of Them.

Buyers should never go in the early morning to buy boots and shoes. If it is remembered that activity and standing enlarge the feet, and at the latter part of the day they are at their maximum size, there would not be so many complaints of shoes being tight, which at the time of fitting seemed perfectly comfortable. Shoes, like gloves, wear longer and better if kept for some time before using; and it is wise to keep several pairs for a week before wearing them, and several pairs to alternate with. Never wear a shoe too small or that does not fit when you first put it on, for misery more complete than a shoe that pinches does not exist. A shoe should be washed every now and then with a wet rag and oiled over night. In this case a fresh application of blacking restores the brilliancy of the leather. A wet shoe must never be placed too near the fire, for it will become hard and stiff. The way to save a shoe that is wet from an early grave is to wipe it off and then apply an oil or cream by means of a soft piece of flannel or cloth. Wear old shoes in bad weather. Rubbers always spoil a new shoe. Patent leathers should never be handled until warmed, and they can be made smooth and bright by cream rubbed in by a cloth or by the palm of the hand, which is better. If shoes are washed once a month they will be soft and impervious to water. Those who suffer from aching feet should occasionally sponge the insides of their shoes with a moderately strong solution of ammonia. The shoes must be perfectly dry before they are put on. The way to clean kid boots which will not bear blacking is to roll a strip of flannel four inches wide and a good yard long into a wad and sew it tightly. Dip it into a saucer filled with a few drops of olive oil and good black ink. Daub the shoe all over, and, taking a fresh flannel, rub the shoe until it is dry. By this means the painful approach of purple and the dreaded white cracks will be delayed. A fine polish and one that will make the leather last longer than the ordinary blacking does will be obtained if the following mixture is used: Two ounces of ivory black, three ounces of molasses and one pint of vinegar. Mix them together, and, having also stirred five grains of sperm oil and six drachms of oil of vitriol, work all the ingredients together. Tan shoes should be washed once a week with saddle soap before applying polish, which can be made by mixing one ounce of muriatic acid, half an ounce of alum, half an ounce of gum arabic and half an ounce of spirit of lavender into one-half pint of sour milk. Apply with a flannel and polish with a piece of fresh flannel.—Chicago Record.

BIBS FOR THE BABY.

How to Make These Serviceable Little Articles Attractive.

A baby's bib should always be made of the softest materials, with little or no lace and embroidery to scratch or chafe the tender little neck.

An acceptable present to a young mother is half a dozen bibs made in the following manner:

Cut from fine linen a large triangle; then make a slit 3/4 inches long from the middle of the base of the triangle towards the center. Fold down the cut edges, as in the illustration. A ruffle of linen sewed about all the edges of the

and ribbon strings at the back to be all that is necessary, although a row of feather-stitching, and the baby's initials outlined in front of the bib, may render the serviceable little article more attractive.—Edith Chester, in Country Gentleman.

MAKING OVER GOWNS.

Unless the Material Is Very Good It Does Not Pay.

The average Frenchwoman has long been held up to Americans as a model of household economy. These women seem gifted with the power of utilizing small things which other women throw away. Any person who can make over last year's gowns and wraps as long as any wear is left in them can save a great deal, but the value of one's time, if one must take time from remunerative work, must be counted against the saving. It does not always pay to make over half-worn goods. It is economical always to buy a durable cloth for a dress, so it can be made over. Select a goods that can be turned, also one of pure wool, that can be cleaned and dyed, when purchasing a dress. It is poor economy to buy wool dresses of very delicate color. Mixtures of silk and wool do not dye or clean well, because the two materials shrink unevenly. If one must select a gown of mixed cotton and wool on account of the small sum of money laid aside for the purchase, do not buy a plain color, but a mixture of color. A "salt-and-pepper" mixture, or one in gray and white, will wear three or four times as long as a plain black or gray cloth, which soon looks "seedy" if it is not pure wool. Delicate pale grays usually fade. Pink is a color that is seldom "color proof." Most light blue woollens fade. It is better economy to select a cheap silk of a cream-white wool than a wool dress in a tint of color. White woollen goods can be repeatedly washed and made over.—N. Y. Tribune.

Eyes Hurt by Lacing.

The eyesight is very often injured for life by tight lacing.

FARM AND GARDEN.

HAY STACK COVER.

It Keeps the Hay Bright Clean Up to the Boards.

Herewith is presented a sketch of a stack cover which we saw a neighbor using and afterwards used ourselves with very satisfactory results, for upon removing the cover the hay is found nice and bright clear up to the boards. There is usually a little damaged hay at lower edges of cover, but the loss here is slight.

The stack is made in the form of a rick of any desired length, as several lengths of boards may be used. It should be well balanced; the hay should, if possible, be pitched on to stack from both sides. In topping out, bring up to sharp ridge and tramp well along center. In good weather it is



COVER FOR HAY STACK.

best to let stand a few days, then re-top and cover. Cover is made of boards one by twelve inches, ours were 14 feet long. Bevel the edge of one board and nail it and another together in the form of a well-spread triangle, using ten-penny nails. If not spread sufficiently, nail well and jump up and down on top of it. Have an attendant take one end, you take the other, carry up on ladders and lay on center of stack. Carry another board up in the same manner; or, better, have some one pass it up to you, slip edge under first board, lapping two inches or less, and nail. Now move around to opposite side of stack, put one up there, and so on till roof is wide as you want it. Pass wires over top and weight down heavily with rocks. Don't leave it any time without weighting, for the wind can remove a roof of this kind in much less time than it took to put it on. Watch the stack closely and don't let it get started tipping, for if it does the weight on top will pull it over rapidly.—George T. Pettit, in Agricultural Epitomist.

WOMEN ON FARMS.

Extent of the Help Which New England Wives Give.

The women are true helpmeets. Not only do they do their own work, but they are able and willing to milk the cows and assist with the hay-getting and in other ways lend a hand out of doors in emergencies. Some of them even eke out the family income by little ventures of their own, such as raising hens and bees and gathering and marketing spruce gum, beechnuts and blueberries. There is no servant girl problem, because there are no servants. When sickness or some other real disability necessitates female help in the household a neighbor's daughter is called in. She is, of course, regarded, and in every minutest particular treated, as a member of the family; it could not be otherwise. The children are trained to bear their share of the family burden, so far as it can be done without interfering with their schooling, and the very school terms are arranged with a view to conflicting as little as possible with farm work. When the children grow up many of them go out into the world to seek their fortunes (that, within reasonable limits, is a law of nature), but there is nothing like an exodus of the rising generation, no approach to a depletion. Plenty of ambitious, vigorous young men stay behind to arrange themselves in life as their fathers did before them, chopping in the woods winters and tilling the few acres they have been able to purchase with their wintery savings summers. Furthermore, there are plenty of desirable young women happy and proud to cast their lots in with the young men and do their share of the drudgery necessary to establishing a home. Thus new farms are cleared out of the woodland and the old farms are kept up.—Atlantic.

THE METRIC SYSTEM.

Its Introduction Would Simplify All Farm Transactions.

A time-honored absurdity is found in the British corn (grain) markets, says Texas Farm and Ranch. All kinds of grain are sold in quarters. If the quarter meant any particular quantity, the same at all times and with all substances, we could learn to realize what the term meant. But the weight of the quarter depends upon what kind of grain is intended. If it is of wheat from California 500 pounds is one quarter; if the wheat is English grown 504 pounds make a quarter; if it should be Russian barley, 420 pounds are one quarter; Russian oats are sold in quarters of 504 pounds. Oats from elsewhere, 320 pounds make one quarter; English and Scotch oats go 330 pounds per quarter. Schoolboys are taught that 112 pounds make one hundredweight, 20 hundredweight one ton, and that four quarters equal one ton. Hence the quarter should be 560 pounds. Much confusion results in this country from reading the English corn markets, and no wonder. And yet we have a similar custom: For instance, a bushel of corn is 56 pounds, a bushel of oats is 32 pounds and a bushel of wheat is 60. The English paradox is easily explained on the same principle; the quarter varies with the specific gravity of the substance weighed. Let us get the beam out of our own eyes before we make too much ado about the mote in that of our neighbor, John Bull.

A single bad habit in a horse often changes the value of that horse very materially.

A colony of bees during the breeding season should have a reserve store of honey.

PITH AND POINT.

—A soldier who remarked he had been in seven engagements was interrupted by a small boy, who said his sister had been engaged 11 times.—Tit-Bits.

—Bronchi—"I see here that the Cuban insurgents are remarkably well armed." Sellers—"Um; yes; and, on the other hand, the Greeks were well legged."—Philadelphia North American.

—The Uncertain Future.—"My darling, I always feel like taking off my shoes when I enter your sacred presence." She—"Well, I would rather you did it now than after we are married."—Life.

—Class Prejudice.—"Well, there is one thing to be proud of; we have no class prejudices in this country." "I guess you were never around when three or four sophomores got hold of a freshman."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Lady (sitting for portrait)—"And make my mouth small, will you—ever so small? I know it is large, really, but make it quite tiny, will you?" Artist (politely)—"Certainly, madam. If you prefer it, I will leave it out altogether."—Tit-Bits.

—"Tommy had a bitter disappointment yesterday." "What was it?" "Tell about it, Tommy." "Th' paper said our preacher wuz goin' to exchange pulpits with 'nother preacher—an' I went 't church, an' there wuz th' same pulpit—an' 'nother man."—Chicago Record.

—She Sued Him.—"You seem to have taken quite a fancy to Miss Barnes." "Yes. She's a very strong girl." "Strong! What has that to do with it?" "She's the right kind of a girl to take out on a tandem. I never was fond of work myself."—Chicago Evening Post.

—A Delayed Effusion.—"Fellow tried to work the editor yesterday." "How was that?" "Offered him a manuscript poem called 'Mareo Bozzaris' for two dollars." "What did the old man say?" "Said the fellow had made the mistake of his life in not writing the poem two months ago."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TALK WITH CHICAGO GREEKS.

Some of the Questions They Are Asked by People During War Times.

Perhaps the most interesting local characters to-day are the men who manage fruit stands, who, American citizens one day, may be Greek soldiers the next.

"What do you ask for bananas?" a man will inquire, and while they are being put up in a paper bag and he is hunting for change, he says:

"I see they are having a fight at Domokos. Ever been there?"

"Oh, yes," the mendacious fruit vendor says; "me live there."

"So? Well, now, don't you think you ought to be there now?"

"Yes, me like help fight."

"That's right. You're no patriot if you don't go home and strike a blow for liberty. Whip those Turks and then come back here and settle down. Luck to you," and the man with the bananas goes off to catch his car. The next customer is a woman.

"Oh, you are a Greek, aren't you?"

"Yes, mem."

"I want to ask you if you have any Greek postage stamps? My little boy is making a collection."

The fruit dealer politely takes out a letter, the only one in the drawer, and shows the stamp placed on the spot where the envelope is sealed.

"I dasset not open," he says. "It is for me partner—and our people seal their letters that a way now, so nobody open."

"Oh, will you keep the stamp for me?"

"Yes, mem."

The next customer is a jaunty girl, who says saucily:

"Oh, you're a Greek, aren't you? Great people, you Greeks, to let those nasty, half-civilized Turks get the best of you. How many oranges for five cents? Why don't you go home and fight? I thought all Greeks were soldiers. Say, have you any Greek military buttons? I'd just give my two eyes for one to wear on a chain. Are you sure those oranges are sound? I suppose you'll be gone to fight when I come round again. I'll be a regular customer when you come back."

And before the poor fellow has recovered himself a tall, angular female, carrying a roll of manuscript, stops to say:

The Isles of Greece, the Isles of Greece! Where burning Sappho loved and sung! Man with heroic blood in your veins, go rescue your country from the hateful Turk. Go! Go! Greece needs you."

And then, to soothe his lacerated spirits, she buys a banana, and her place is taken by a newsboy, who asks in blatant tones:

"Have a paper, mister? All about der war wid Greece and Cuba—an' der Turk whippid de Greeks."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Seals Love Music.

The well-known love of seals for musical sounds too often leads to their destruction. When the Eskimo hunter sees none of his prey about he begins whistling, and sooner or later is sure to attract an appreciative seal within reach of his harpoon. Lying at full length at the edge of the ice he continues whistling low plaintive calling notes, and presently a few of the animals will draw near the spot, lifting themselves as high as they can out of the water, and slowly moving their heads to and fro, as if keeping time to the music. By and by one seal, more daring than its fellows, will come very close to the hunter, who then jumps to his feet and slays the creature, while its mates make off as quickly as possible.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sufficient Reason.

"I understand their engagement has been broken."
"Yes. She says she was deceived. He had only six century runs to his credit instead of 16, and as she had 14 herself, he was clearly out of her class."—Chicago Post.

BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.

Pure, Healthy Blood Means Beautiful Complexion. The Blood When the Bowels Are Constipated. Drive Them Out by Making the Liver Lively.

"Beauty is skin deep." That is wrong. Beauty is blood deep. A person constipated, with a lazy liver, bilious blood, dyspeptic stomach, has pimples and liver spots and a sole leather complexion.

No one with a furred tongue, a bad breath, a jaundiced eye, can be beautiful, no matter how perfect are form and features. To be beautiful, to become beautiful, or remain beautiful, the factor in forwarding the blood and free from bile, microbes, disease-germs and other impurities.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic will do for you quickly, surely, naturally. They never grip nor gripe, but make the liver lively, prevent four stomach, kill disease-germs, tone up the bowels, purify the blood, and make all things right, as they should be. Then beauty comes of itself and to stay.

Buy and try Cascarets to-day. It's what they do, not what we say they do, that will please you. All druggists, 10c, 25c or 50c, or mailed for price. Send for booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

The Shoe on the Other Foot.

Miss Strongmynd—Have one of my new brand of cigarettes—I assure you they are delicious.

Miss Bloomer—Thanks, dear, but I've stopped smoking.

"You astonish me. I never dreamed that you would become a backslider." "Don't think so hardly of me, dear; I've only stopped till I'm married. You see, the trouble is, Cholly complains that the odor is disagreeable to him."—Yellow Kid Magazine.

EXCELLENT CROP PROSPECTS.

Western Canadian Farmers in Excellent Spirits.

The reports that have been received from the farmers of the Canadian Northwest are exceedingly good. The June rains, which are looked upon as a factor in forwarding the wheat crop, and is inestimable in forcing the growth, have been numerous and the wheat fields are now in the highest condition. The result will be that with the average of this year and the prospect of a big average, the lot of the Canadian farmer is a most enviable one. Along the lines of the railway that have been constructed and those under construction, there are still a number of homesteads that can be had actually free. In other districts improved farms can be had at low figures. The opportunity is now offered all who desire to better their condition to take up lands there. Excellent climate, good laws, free schools, and the best of social conditions, churches, societies, etc. For particulars and pamphlets and information as to the best means of reaching there, apply to Mr. Ben Davies, Agent for the Canadian Government, 152 Third Street, St. Paul, W. Ritchie, Grafton, N. D.; R. H. Swallow, Watertown, S. D.

Mistakes and Mistakes.

It was the eve of their bridal day. "Perhaps, after all," he faltered, gazing tenderly yet seriously down into her lustrous eyes, "we shall make a mistake in marrying."

"How you frighten me, Edwin," she exclaimed with a shiver. "Come, let us hearse again, and make assurance doubly sure."—Detroit Journal.

Home-Seekers, Look!

The Grand Prairie of Arkansas—lying on both sides of the Little Rock & Memphis R. R., and extending along its tracks for miles—offers special inducements to home-seekers. The best pasturage, the richest cereal lands and finest farming country in the New South. This Vast Tract of Land now thrown open to settlers. Come and buy while you have the chance to make your own selection. For any information, call on, or address, Rudolph Fink, General Manager Little Rock, Ark., W. H. Morrison, Gen. Frt. & Tkt. Agt., Little Rock, Ark., Little Rock & Memphis Railroad.

Stories.

She did not proclaim her story to the world. She was proud.

"Fourth," she said to the elevator boy, in a loud voice.

That is to say, she proclaimed the third story below hers, and then got out and walked the rest of the way up.—Detroit Journal.

Sound Reasons for Approval.

There are several cogent reasons why the medical profession recommend and the public prefer Hostetter's Stomach Bitters above the ordinary cathartics. It does not drench and weaken the bowels, but assists rather than forces nature to act; it is botanic and safe; its action is never preceded by an internal earthquake like that produced by a drastic purgative. For forty-five years past it has been a household remedy for liver, stomach and kidney trouble.

People are certainly as unfair with their neighbors as they are with prominent officials they happen to dislike.—Atchison Globe.

"Star Tobacco."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

No matter in what part of the house a man leaves things, a woman will always move them.—Washington Democrat.

A physician who has much practice never signs his name "doctor."—Washington Democrat.

Over a Ton a Day.

Last year 425 tons of steel were used by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., in the manufacture of rifles and shot guns. This enormous amount represents a consumption of over a ton a day. This information may surprise people who are not familiar with the great demand for Winchester guns, but it will not surprise anyone who has used a Winchester, for they appreciate the excellence and popularity of this make of gun. Winchester guns and Winchester ammunition are unequalled for their many points of superiority. Uniformity and reliability are watchwords with the Winchester and the results their guns and ammunition give show the great care taken in manufacturing them. Send for a large illustrated catalogue free.

Up to His Looks.

One of the many private secretaries at the national capital is still new to his honors. One day a newspaper woman, full of business, burst into the office of this secretary's chief. The great man was out. "Can you tell me when he will be in?" "Can you 'Really' drawled the clerk, 'I haven't an idea.'" "Well," said the newspaper woman, as she turned to go, "I must say you look it."—Washington Post.

A Test—"You needn't say woman has no mechanical genius. I can do anything on earth with only a hairpin." "Well, here sharpen this lead pencil with it."—Detroit Free Press.

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