BOOTH NO. 2 IS OUT

COMMANDANT HERBERT OF THE SALVATION ARMY IS TO BE SUPERSEDED.

ORDERED TO QUIT CANADA.

ON HIS WAY WEST ON A FAREWELL TOUR OF INSPECTION.

REVOLT IN THE ST. LOUIS ARMY.

Disaffected Salvationists Join in With Ballington Booth's New Movement.

Special to the Globe.

WINNIPEG, Man., March 15.—Commandant Herbert Booth, head of the Salvation Army in Canada, with headquarters at Toronto, passed through Winnipeg today en route to Pacific coast cities on a farewell tour of inspection. To your correspondent the commandant imparted the first intimation that he is to give up his present command and leave Canada June 1 next. His orders to this effect were received on the train between here and Toronto. Being asked his future field of operations he said he was not at liberty to state at present. He gave assurance, however, that he had not succeeded his brother Ballington as the head of the Army in the United States. Questioned concerning the secession of Ballington Booth from the Salvation Army he only expressed regret at the occurrence, and justified the general's action in the matter. He admitted being in New York incognito for a week in a vain endeavor to preserve the allegiance of his brother Ballington.

ST. LOUIS ARMY REVOLTS.

Recruits Formaly Join With Ballington Booth.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 15.—A revolt has taken place in the ranks of the Salvation Army in St. Louis. Tonight twenty-five recruits from the various stations in this city, under the leadership of Cadet Vincent, paraded the streets and held open air exercises similar to those of the Salvation Army. The members of the band each wore a red ribbon, over which was pinned a picture of Mrs. Ballington Booth, and had the words "God Bless Our Leader" inscribed upon it. At their head they carried the United States flag and a banner bearing the likenesses of George and Martha Washington.

Cadet Vincent, when asking for a contribution, stated that not a cent of it would be sent out of this country.

In a talk with a representative of the Associated Press he said that as soon as Ballington Booth signified his intentions, they would organize under his directions. They expect to be able to raise funds soon and hire a hall for use as headquarters, and in which to hold public meetings. It was noticed that there was not an officer of the Salvation Army among them, all being cadets. They express the opinion that the movement here will grow, and stated emphatically that their work would not be in opposition to the Salvation Army, but along the same line.

NO MORE SECESSIONS.

Salvationists Little Disturbed by Ballington Booth's Disaffection.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The Salvation army held a large meeting at headquarters, in Fourteenth street, today, the three members who came over on the St. Paul being present. They were Staff Maj. Susie F. Swift, Capt. Elizabeth, private secretary to Commander Eva Booth, and Adjutant Caroline Pease. Capt. Eberling and Col. Eadie were on the platform with other well known members. The three new arrivals are Americans, and have been abroad for some time. It was said at headquarters that Col. Nicoll had been called to England on account of the death of his child. It was said at the time that he had gone in response to a peremptory cable summons, and that Gen. Booth expected to visit the United States soon.

The members are anxiously waiting the arrival of Commissioner Booth-Tucker, who has been appointed to the command of the Army in the United States. It is said that he and his wife, the second daughter of Gen. Booth, will sail for New York on Saturday. A grand reception will be given them. It is said that there is not liable to be any change in the methods of the administration in this country. Immediately on his arrival he will probably attempt to consolidate the force and restore harmony.

Staff Maj. Susie F. Swift is an ex-Vassar girl. "The men and women in England," she said, "are loyal to the Army, and we are making great headway. They are surprised there at our sudden departure for these shores, and the talk of the troubles over here has greatly astonished them. The English papers are devoting considerable space to our affairs now."

Stop, Thief!

Stop a small malady, which is stealing your strength, before it outruns your power to arrest it, and recover what it took from you. The safest and promptest recuperator of waning vitality is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which renews vigor, flesh and nerve quietude because it restores activity to those functions whose interruption interferes with general malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints and health. Use the Bitters for dyspepsia, mabiliousness.

RIDES IN HIS CARRIAGE.

Peripathetic Barber Who Can Afford an Elaborate Equipage.

A character on the upper West side is a six-foot barber, who hasn't any shop of his own, but who makes enough at his trade to keep a turn-out. He used to keep a shop down town, but this venture was not what he desired it to be, so he gave it up to the sheriff. Then he hit upon the idea of becoming a visiting barber. A visiting barber is different from the ordinary, every-day barber, in that he calls at the homes of fairly well-to-do business men at fixed hours of the day, and for an extra compensation shows his ability as a tonsorial artist. The class of customers that this visiting barber has is the envy of all the shop barbers for miles around his territory. How he does it is best explained in his own language, as told to a New York Mail and Express reporter the other day:

"I figure among my customers," he said, "two bankers who have offices on New York street, a lawyer who won a $100,000 case the day before yesterday, the agent of a steamship line that runs to the West Indies, the manager of several metropolitan theaters, and a holf dozen physicians. My greatest difficulty has been to have my customers to set aside hours for my visit that would suit them as well as myself. This often interferes with my assuming other business. I have but two hands, as you must observe, and although I have never suggested sending an assistant to my customers, I am sure they would not like a substitute. The business of a visiting barber resembles that of a fortune teller in that it must be personal.

"My charges per week to each customer range from $2 up. I begin my work each morning on the steamship man. He is an early riser, and breakfasts at 8 o'clock, after I have visited his house and attended to his wants. The bankers I visit between 8 and 9, and then, unless on special occasions, I call on the lawyer. All my physicians have office hours up to 11 o'clock, and I prepare them before they go visiting. I have five young men of leisure who generally lie in bed until I come.

"In all I shave and otherwise attend to twenty-five customers each day, three of them before dinner in the evening. I do not know if there are other visiting barbers in the city, nor do I care. All that I know is that I make enough money out of it to keep a horse and rig to take my wife out driving on Sunday. While I was a slave of the shop I never did that, for the reason that I seldom had a full Sunday to myself, and also because I hadn't any rig. The man who patronizes the visiting barber is sensible. It may be a little more expensive, but it is cleaner, more convenint and satisfactory all around."

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Go by the book. Pills 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Book *free* at your druggist's or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

PENSIONERS IN AUSTRIA.

Old Soldiers of the Crown Are Well Cared for in Homes.

Nineteenth Century.

Such of the old people as have clothes of their own or have friends willing to provide them with clothes wear them, while the less fortunate are supplied by the poor law department with what they require. In the latter case the dress, though as plain as possible, is warm and comfortable, and of the kind worn by the artisan class—of dark gray or brown homespun or dark-colored serge. It is not uniform, indeed, as it is made in the building, it is exceedingly probable that they who wear it, at least if they be women, have a voice in deciding its fashion. With the exception of the invalids, all are required to keep their clothes in good repair and to pay a certain amount of attention to their personal appearance. These are points which, especially in Vienna, are strongly insisted upon, for the city does not choose to have its old pensioners going about dirty or in rags. The hall porter has strict orders to allow no one to go out until he has "tidied up," and this regulation is warmly approved by the majority of the inmates themselves. To an outsider it certainly seems superfluous, for most of the old people are the very picture of neatness. They all appear to have a good supply of clothes. One of the inmates of the Prague home insisted on showing me his wardrobe. In addition to the rough gray suit he was wearing, he had a pair of dark trousers and waistcoat, all in thoroughly good condition. He had, too, under his care a silk gown, which he displayed with infinite pride. It was his wife's wedding dress, he told me. His wife, who lives in another wing of the building, had, it seems, handed it over to him for greater safety. "She always wears it, though, of course, when we pay visits," he remarked incidentally. One of the laundry regulations of the homes sounds in English ears a sorry jest, yet, perhaps, after all, it has its raison d'etre. The inmates are warned that it is only bed linen and clothes that are washed free of charge—not their putzwasche; that is, lace frills and furbelows.

COULD THIS ELEPHANT READ?

If Not, How Can the Intelligence He Showed Be Accounted For.

London Tid-Bits.

"Speakin' about animals, to my experience the elephant is the smartest of the whole caboodle," said the ex-canvasman. "I remember back in 1856, when I was with Barnum, ole Emp'ror showed one day he could read."

"Oh, come off."

"I won't come off, neither. An' I'll prove it to you in about two minutes. Well, as I was sayin', the old fellow got into a scrap with the Royal Bengal tiger, and 'fore we could get 'em separated he got his trunk purty badly clawed up. After the scrimmage was over, Emp'ror he breaks loose and starts down the street on a dead run. 'He's goin' wild,' somebody hollers. 'Don't you believe it,' says I. Now where do you suppose that there elephant went to?"

"Went to the surgeon's, I suppose. Say, can't you get up a better yarn——"

"Naw, he didn't go to the surgeon's, neither. He went straight to a little portmanteau shop which had the sign out that said, 'Trunks repaired while you wait.' Of course he had made a mistake, but what do you expect of a poor dumb brute?"

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cure dyspepsia, bloating, sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, constipation, and every form of stomach trouble, safely and permanently, except cancer of the stomach. Sold by druggists at 50 cents, full sized package.

Two Strong Men of Maine.

Lewiston Journal.

Simeon Roderick, of Biddeford, can lay claim to being one of the strongest men of that city. Thursday, in the presence of eight men at the Saco freight depot, he lifted a barrel of pork weighing 350 pounds and put it on his shoulder. A little while later he was asked to do the act, and he repeated it easily. Roderick is considered one of the strongest men at work in the York corporation, and he can lift two ordinary men.

Kid Boulanger, of Biddeford, who is twenty years old, has made a record for heavy lifting that has not been equaled in York county for his weight. He has a barrel half-filled with water which he lifts with his teeth. He also has a 100-pound dumb-bell that he plays with as if it weighed only ten pounds.

It fetches one up very short to be seized with Pleurisy, Pneumonia, or any acute Throat or Lung affection. Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant proves a handy help in such attacks, and is, besides, a good old-fashioned remedy for all Coughs and Colds.

Steel Construction in Birds' Nests.

London News.

A curious gift has been made to the natural history museum at Soletta. This gift consists of a bird's nest constructed entirely of steel. There are a great many watchmakers at Soletta, and in the vicinity of the workshops there are always the remains of the old springs of watches which have been cast aside.

Last summer a watchmaker discovered this curious bird's nest, which had been built in a tree in his court yard by a pair of water wagtails. It measures ten centimeters in circumference, and is made solely of watch springs. When the birds had fledged their brood the watchmakers secured their unique nest as an interesting proof of the intelligence of birds in adapting anything which comes within their reach.

Evolution Hasn't Counted.

Atlanta Constitution.

A correspondent asks: "How did the first kiss come about?" Precisely like the last one. And after it was over the man looked sheepish and the woman blushed and pretended to be angry. There are some things in this world that evolution has never monkeyed with.

The Wrong Direction.

Harper's Bazar.

"Fopson must be a terrible lady killer. I heard some one say the other day that he turned all the women's heads."

"So he does; but, unfortunately for him, it is in the wrong direction."

The Sun.

An astronomer calculates that, if the diameter of the sun is daily diminished by two feet, over 3,000 years must elapse ere the astronomical instruments now in use could detect the diminution.

Sweet Moments Cigarettes are the best. Try a package. Sold by all dealers.

WAITING FOR A BOOM

ATTITUDE OF TIMID OPERATORS HAS A BEAR EFFECT ON THE MARKET.

BUSINESS CONDITIONS DULL,

WHICH FACT ENCOURAGES THE HESITATION OF THE MORE PESSIMISTIC TRADERS.

ALL DIFFERENT IN THE WEST.

Activity Reported From Chicago and Other Points—Increase in Railway Earnings.

NEW YORK, March 15.—In his weekly review of the financial situation Henry Clews says:

In Wall street there is little change in the tone and volume of business. In investment securities, the movement is healthy; but in the speculative list transactions are fitful, and governed by the changing tactics of professional operators. The general situation remains sound as to undertone, but languid as to operations.

The attitude of the "bear" element in speculation is significant. There is no persistency in their operations. They sell cautiously and cover upon small profits, which shows a lack of confidence in their position. On the other hand, the "bulls" are inactive. They have full confidence in the general situation and in the prospects of an ultimately higher market, but are held back by a sort of hesitation which is not easily accounted for. Prudent operators are always slow to undertake large transactions in the absence of a distinctly speculative spirit. The larger conditions may warrant confidence, and the drift may be plainly in the direction of higher values; but they hesitate to undertake a campaign until there is a distinct "outside" feeling that a boom is at hand. That is the attitude of the larger street holders of stocks at the present moment.

This hesitation is undoubtedly encouraged by business conditions which are largely special to this city. In most trades here, there is considerable complaint of dullness, and more or less show of a pessimistic spirit. Merchants' sales are not proportionate to their stocks, and buyers see that something is the matter among the distributers and are therefore disposed to pursue a hand-to-mouth policy of buying. All this is in contrast to the conditions and feeling existing in the interior. From the large Western cities come accounts of a satisfactory state of business, and Chicago reports a healthy activity. So, at the South, conditions appear to be unusually healthy; the steamships and railroads connecting with that section are having a very satisfactory traffic; and the large increases in the earnings of the Western roads show that, in that section also, there is really healthy movement of merchandise. In brief, there can be no question that the condition of general trade is far more satisfactory throughout the South and West than it is at this center. Nor is there any doubt that cities like Chicago and St. Louis are rapidly extending their hold upon that branch of business. New England is now undoubtedly sending direct to the West large quantities of manufactures which formerly were distributed through New York agents. Equally, our trade with certain sections of the South is being attacked by the active distributing houses of the West; so that, to some extent, we are meeting with new competition, if not losing business, in that direction. Then it is to be remembered that New York occupies a position of peculiar responsibility as an intermediary between the industrial interest and the jobbing interest of the country.

A very large amount of capital is employed rendering that kind of service; and in the performance of the service there is some considerable risk, arising from advances upon goods, loans to manufacturers and investments in mills to which they have become unwillingly committed. If New England manufacturers are willing to sell direct to Western jobbers and thereby save the cost of New York intermediaries, so much the worse for the great first-hands trade of this city. Moreover, this particular interest is exposed to much of the risk attending a lack of due adjustment between the production of certain large industries and the demand for consumption. There have been threatening derangements in that relation. For years past the improvements in mechanical power and in working machinery have been carrying this country, as well as others, towards a production in excess of the possibilities of current consumption. There was a check to that process in the great panic of 1893, which served as an offset to that crisis of no small value. But the machinery we then had we have still. Its owners are anxious to keep it employed; and upon every appearance of an improvement in demand they are liable to rush into an over supply of goods. The last twelve months of improved business has already produced a glut of stocks in some important lines of goods. The commission houses have to bear the brunt of the consequences, such as urgency to realize, necessity to shade prices, and holding back of buyers to get concessions in prices.

Under the circumstances here described certain large interests in this city are subjected to a pressure calculated to produce anything but a cheerful feeling, in spite of the hopeful tone that prevails in other cities and sections.

All we have previously said as to the depressing effects of political agitation and congressional folly upon the financial markets may be again repeated. Congress has given itself to the creation of sensations and deceptions for effect upon the coming party conventions and elections to follow. What they are prepared to do for those purposes is shown in the dangerous folly of the action of both houses on the Cuba question. When the legislative chambers can be prostituted to such dangerous methods of playing politics there is no certainty of what may not happen. With any nation better able to defend itself than Spain, the Cuba resolutions would have probably precipitated a costly war; and, in spite of the protests of an outraged public opinion, there is no saying to what length of danger this same playing with fire may not yet be carried. Jingoism, or rather the attempt to create it, has become a real public danger; so serious that nothing short of the adjournment of congress will abate the public anxiety. This is one of the factors that is preventing the revival of confidence in trade circles and in the financial interests that center in Wall street.

LOAN MAY RAISE RATES.

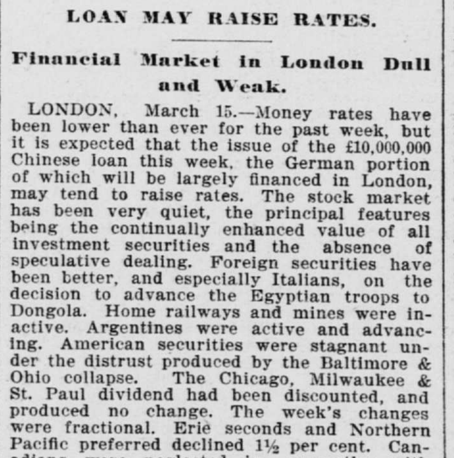
Financial Market in London Dull and Weak.

LONDON, March 15.—Money rates have been lower than ever for the past week, but it is expected that the issue of the £10,000,000 Chinese loan this week, the German portion of which will be largely financed in London, may tend to raise rates. The stock market has been very quiet, the principal features being the continually enhanced value of all investment securities and the absence of speculative dealing. Foreign securities have been better, and especially Italians, on the decision to advance the Egyptian troops to Dongola. Home railways and mines were inactive. Argentines were active and advancing. American securities were stagnant under the distrust produced by the Baltimore & Ohio collapse. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul dividend had been discounted, and produced no change. The week's changes were fractional. Erie seconds and Northern Pacific preferred declined 1½ per cent. Canadians were neglected in sympathy with Americans.

The Rufflee Count.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

"You women are so ridiculous," said the magazine editor. "You get a dress for a reasonable amount—sometimes—and then go and pay about four or five times as much for the trimmings." "Well," answered his wife, "I do not see that you have any call to say anything. You pay $7 for a story and $75 to $100 for the illustrations."



"You shall have it in a very few days, madam!"

In emergencies merchants replenish their stocks quickly and at small transportation cost by using the

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN

(Maple Leaf Route) Freight Service. It is uniformly Quick and Reliable.

St. Paul Freight Office: Cor. Robert and Fifth Streets; Telephone 150. Minneapolis Freight Office: Washington and Tenth Avenues South; Telephone 797-2.

DISTRESSING DISEASES OF THE SKIN Instantly Relieved and Speedily Cured by

Cuticura

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (the new blood purifier)

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, 1, King Edward-st., London. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

FUNCTION OF THE HEART.

Dr. Egbert Finds In It an Apt Religious Simile.

The fifth of a series of sermons which is being delivered by Rev. John Paul Egbert upon "The Culture of Life" was listened to by a large and interested congregation at the House of Hope church last evening. The "Culture of the Heart" was the division of the general subject treated last evening. A cultured life, said Dr. Egbert, was a life developed according to the highest plan of God, and inasmuch as the heart was the source of all life, it was necessary to a helthful development that it, too, be subjected to the same plan. Culture of various kinds was spoken of and practiced by many, but few thought of the culture of the heart. The intellect and the body were trained and developed, but the heart was allowed to go its way unrestrained. Christ taught that it was not what a man thought or did that he was, but what he loved, he was. The heart, center of life as it was, was the seer of the emotions which impel a man to actions of good or evil, and it was absolutely necessary to a symmetrical development of moral character that the source be pure. It was impossible to draw pure water from a foul stream. Just so, if the heart were impure, would the deeds and thoughts it prompted be of a like nature. It mattered not what was thought of a friend's outward condition, if his heart was right he would be trusted. If a burden was to be put upon a life or a trust reposed, intellectual ability would certainly be sought, but without the goodness of heart the other qualities were as nothing.

"We are no more born with clean hearts," said the speaker, "than with sound minds. If it is necessary to cultivate the mind, it is even more so to cultivate the heart. Our tempers are are among the most troublesome things of this life. Men have these passions, it is true, but they must be controlled. There is no more unlikely picture of sainthood than that utterly devoid of passion or temper. The true picture is of one in whom these qualities have been brought under subjection. The disciples of Christ were impulsive men. Even John, said to have been the meekest, wanted to call down fire upon the unbelievers. The idea of self-control is one of the sublimest thoughts of the Old Testament. The men who have moved worlds are men who have had fierce fires burning within them, but they were men whose hearts had been cultured. They had learned self-control. They have always had a high idea before them, and sought it steadfastly.

"People used to be ashamed of their feelings, but I am glad to say this idea is passing away. You may rest assured that in a man of sound enthusiasm the fire has been kindled by a divine hand. Such a man cannot be defeated. He may not conquer you, but his own life is moved by a divine power.

"If evil be cultivated, it means the ruin of life. It is, indeed, not culture. Any one pursuing such a course will soon be overpowered by evil impulses, and his life sacrificed to his passions. But when there has been a striving, year after year, toward a high ideal, you feel you are growing in nobleness of character, and you feel you will one day see God.

"The difference between Christ and other reformers is simply that He regenerates while others attempt but a reformation of the outward life. Christ's is the true method. A man must be built up so he can stand alone."

Taking, by way of illustration, the physical action of the heart in the assimilation of matter into blood and the transmission of the blood to every part of the body, Dr. Egbert showed the effects of improper and poisonous food upon the system, and drew an analogy between this and the spiritual function of the heart. As the physical heart was compelled, through no responsibility of its own, to receive and perform its duty upon whatever material it was fed, so was it with the spiritual heart. Impure thoughts, sensational literature and debasing actions were so much poison taken into the spiritual life, interfering with and finally stopping the action of the heart. Man perceived more with his heart than with his eyes. He hears of the acts of others and judges them in his own heart. We were told that reason was king. If this was true, then love was queen and the power behind the throne. Reason may guide, but man is possessed of passions and emotions which might mutiny at any time. If the imagination was cultivated, an individual would come to love the creations of his imagination. If in this cultivation the process was evil, the affections would be brought down until only evil things were loved. The heart and imagination gave in to one another. "As a man thinks, so is he," said Dr. Egbert. "If your love is noble and uplifting you will also occupy a higher plane. There are none who are contented with their present lives. If there are such, then there is for them a summons to battle and a challenge to look at their lives. That which ceases to grow is beginning to die. When memory is brighter than hope, life is beginning to fade."

The world is moved by its affections. If you could make all men and all women in this city love what is beautiful, you would have created a heaven here on the banks of the Mississippi. The affections must be developed in a pure and moral atmosphere. What is needed is pure homes, pure language and pure literature. You cannot breathe poison and be healthy.

"God says: 'Give me thine heart.' Obey this command and all will be well."

She Had Expected It.

San Francisco Argonaut.

The late Dr. Thomson, archbishop of York, when he was bishop of Gloucester suffered from toothache, and by medical advice resorted to narcotics to relieve the pain. One morning, after a night of great suffering, as he left the house to consult the doctor, Mrs. Thomson begged him not to allow the physician to prescribe a narcotic, as it affected his brain for several hours after taking it. On his way the bishop met the postman, who handed him a large official envelope. He opened it in the street and read his appointment to the see of York. Instead of visiting the doctor he hastened back to communicate the surprising news to his wife. "Zoe! Zoe!" he exclaimed, "what do you think has happened? I am archbishop of York!" "There, there!" rejoined the wife; "what did I tell you? You've been taking that horrid narcotic again, and are quite out of your head."

SUGAR IN VERMONT

THIS IS THE SEASON AT WHICH THE NEW ENGLANDER MAKES SWEETS.

AMID BARRELS OF SAP.

THE TIME OF YEAR AT WHICH THE VARMOUNTER ENJOYS HIMSELF.

FUN AT "SUGARING PARTIES."

Curiosities of Sugar-Making—Importance and Value of the Forest Product.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., March 12.—The making of maple sugar for this season has just begun in Vermont.

Children in all parts of the United States know what maple sugar is. Their young hearts have too often been delighted with this toothsome product of the maple tree sap for them to forget about it during the summer and fall, although there is then practically none in the market.

The men and women of beautiful rural Vermont who supply most all the maple sugar used in the United States

THE HANGING BUCKETS.

are beginning to collect the sap from their trees now, and in a week or more the freshly made brown cakes and the golden maple syrup will be in the city stores in all parts of the country.

Of course, there are sugar maple trees in other states than Vermont. Considerable sugar is made in New Hampshire and Northern New York, and a few Massachusetts people find enough trees on their property to pay them for the trouble of collecting the sap. But in every part of Vermont the sugar maple is found, and a few men own orchards containing more than 5,000 trees, while orchards of 2,000 and 1,000 trees are very plentiful.

The sap of the sugar maple begins to run about the 10th of March usually, and continues thre or four weeks, according to the weather. Sap will run only when the thermometer registers at least 32 degrees F., and stops flowing as soon as the frost is out of the ground, or directly after the snow is gone. Sometimes the cold weather continues so late in the spring it is nearly the 1st of April before the thermometer goes above 30 degrees. In 1893 the farmers around Brattleboro, Rutland, Bellows Falls and other places did not tap their trees until the last day of March.

During the last of March and the first of April there is little else going on in the rural parts of Vermont except the making of maple sugar and maple syrup, and there never is a time when Vermonters accumulate wealth so rapidly or entertain their city relatives so sumptuously as at the sugar season. The only trouble is that this spring havest is, at best, of only short duration, and as soon as the buds commence to start the maple will allow none of its sap to pass off through the "spiles," and the sugarmaker might as well close the business for the season.

There are very few people outside of Vermont and the other New England states who have more than a vague idea of how maple sugar is made, notwithstanding the many attempts to explain it satisfactory in geographies. One must either see the process or very correct photographs of it to get a good idea of how those little cakes of maple sugar we see in the fruit and candy stores are made.

Even the government officials in Washington are nearly forty years behind the times. On a sugar-making license dated Jan. 6, 1894, which I saw the other day, there was engraved in one corner a scene among the sugar cane of Louisiana, and in the other corner was represented the sturdy Vermont farmers gathering the sap from the sugar maples into buckets carried on the ends of a yoke swung across their shoulders. There are probably not 100 yokes in constant use in the whole state of Vermont today. The method is still decidedly primitive. A pair of oxen or horses hitched to a sled containing a large tank or tub, which will hold several barrels of sap, is the correct thing now in use, and which has been in use for many years.

But outsiders can hardly be blamed for not knowing of the changes, for the men who make our maple sugar do not advertise themselves very largely. They live in the midst of some of the finest scenery in the United States, work hard, and have comfortable, happy homes, and when they can dispose of their good maple sugar for 16 cents per pound, they do not care whether outsiders think they collect the sap by carrying pails from tree to tree over their shoulders or by a circuit railway.

The Sunny South can hardly boast of a people more willing to entertain visitors than Vermonters. No one fails to have a delightful time in rural Vermont when there is "sugaring off" at the farm. And the sojourner in Boston during the middle or last of March who fails to take a "run" to the beautiful country of Northern Massachusetts and Central and Southern Vermont, knows not what New England life is, nor does he realize what really pure maple sugar is.

Northern New England life, with the making of maple sugar left out, would be like Mississippi without its cotton, or Delaware without its peach orchards.

Then, too, the pure product of the sugar maple is hard to find in the city markets, as jobbers adulterate both sugar and syrup with glucose and cane sugar, until the compound can not be recognized by a Vermonter, whose state has enacted laws providing severe penalties for any adulteration of her maple products.

The sugar season comes at a time when the Vermont farmer can not profitably employ his time otherwise, and, taken all in all, the sugar industry is the most remunerative sources of income of the Green Mountain state.

The term "sugar orchard" is generally the one used in speaking of the maple tree portion of a Vermont farm; "sugar bush" or "sugar lot," are terms frequently used, however. If some Southerner, accustomed to his great truck farms and fields of sugar cane, were to speak to a Vermonter about the latter's "maple sugar farm," the Vermonter would probably laugh. More than one Vermonter has doubtless smiled at Thackeray's account of American maple sugar making, which he gives in one of his books, "The Virginians," I think. He makes one of his characters describe a visit to the Vermont forests in the fall of the year, when the leaves were beginning to turn, and the "Indians were beginning to gather sap from the sugar maples." I am afraid that Thackeray's friend didn't see much of the sap at that time of the year.

A Vermont sugar orchard is not like a peach orchard or an apple orchard. The maple trees are set out in rows and carefully pruned. The trees that make up a sugar orchard on a Vermont farm have mostly "growed," like Topsy. They are there because it is their native soil and climate, and they form a part of the woods on the farm just the same as any other trees. Of course, a farmer can enlarge his sugar orchard by planting. Sometimes there will be a great many maple trees together in the woods, just as some woods have almost no other trees, save pines or oaks. Then there are sugar maples along the roadside, and some in the fields. They are all part of the "sugar orchard."

Botanically, the sugar, or rock maple is known as acer saccharinum, and there are several ways in which it may be distinguished from the white maple (acer dasycarpum) which it most resembles, and the red maple (acer rubrum). One method is by the opening of the flowers, which always precedes the leaves in the last two named, but the flowers appear with the leaves in the sugar maple. Another method is by the shape of the leaf. The leaf of the sugar maple is usually five-lobed, with the two lower lobes much smaller than the others, and each lobe is slightly three-lobed. The sinuses between the large lobes are rounded, and this is the distinguishing feature of the leaf, for in the other two maples the sinuses are sharp, often as if made by two intersecting arcs of circles.

As soon as the weather is favorable, the Vermont farmer gets out his buckets and sets to work tapping his trees as quickly as possible.

The maple trees are tapped by boring the trunks with a small bit—usually a half-inch bit—about one and one-half inches deep, and from one to three feet above the ground. Trees are not tapped until they are about one foot in diameter. After tapping a spout made of clean maple, beech, tin or galvanized iron and fitted with a hanger for holding the bucket, is driven firmly into the hole made by the bit. A bucket of tin or wood is hung upon the spout, and the tapping process is finished. The buckets are like ordinary water pails, generally all alike, and each farmer usually paints all his buckets one color.

Only one hole is bored in young trees, but it is not uncommon to have as many as six buckets with two spouts to each hung to maples of large size. If the bucket fills with the sap in a day the run is a good one, although twice this amount is obtained in exceptionally favorable sap days. What is called a "good-sized" sugar orchard will contain from 500 to 800 trees, and in the northern and central parts of Vermont orchards of 2,000 to 4,000 trees are not uncommon.

When the sap begins to run well the farmer and his family must work hard. A man with a large farm will employ help outside of his family frequently, and use two or three pair of oxen or horses to make the rounds of the trees with a sled, on which is the large sap tub, into which the sap from the buckets is poured. An orchard of 700 or 800, or even 1,000 trees, need not require the farmer to hire help if he has two or three boys in the family besides himself. From an orchard of 700 trees an ordinary run of sap for two days will enable the farmer to collect about eighty barrels. Sometimes sixty barrels of sap can be collected from 700 trees in one day.

As soon as the men begin to collect the sap the fires in the big evaporator furnace must be started, and the boiling of the sap begun as fast as it is brought in, so that none will be wasted by souring, or that the quantity brought from the woods may not so far exceed the accommodations at the house, that while waiting to get room for it much will be wasted at the trees. At the time when the sap is running freely the farmer must often keep the fires going and sap boiling all through the night, and, of course, he is likely to have to work all day Sunday and Sunday night. It is all important that he "make hay while the sun shines."

When the work is hardest the fun is at its best. Those who have but a small orchard will spare some of the family to help a relative or neighbor through sugaring.

And the sugar parties—what one of Vermont's sons or daughters ever forgets them?

At the party the hot sugar is dropped upon the snow and forms into "frogs" and various other imaginative reproductions of animal life before it is considered at the stage of perfection for eating. Some have bowls of snow and saucers of hot sap, and the great fun of a "sugaring-off" party is to sit on the woodpile, covered with buffalo skins and "candy" the sugar by pouring a spoonful on the snow in the bowls, and then eat it with doughnuts and crullers. Sometimes a small branch of stripped maple or beech is dipped into the kettle, and you have the fun of twirling it until it cools. Then you can break off the candied branches.

The modern evaporator makes it possible to do much sugar-making in a short time. The evaporator is made of tin, copper, or galvanized iron, and is so constructed that the sap flows in at one end, and by means of partitions extending nearly across the pan is made to take a zigzag course to the other end, where it is drawn off as syrup. The sap in the pan is kept shallow—about one-half inch in depth—and evaporates very rapidly. Rapidity of evaporation is greatly to be desired, not only on the score of economy of time, but because the sooner the sap is converted into syrup after it runs from the trees, the lighter will be the color and the finer the flavor of the syrup and the sugar.

The sugar house is a rough little building, with a shed half full of well dried cordwood. The room is mainly occupied by the boiling apparatus, and with the bunk of the man who has to watch pans of boiling sap day and night. One side is taken up by the oven, which is built on a bed of brick, and consists of two brick walls, about two feet apart, two and a half feet high and twelve feet long. A huge old-fashioned brick chimney is at one end, where there is also a sort of square brick furnace to hold a big kettle. In the roof, near the center of the ridge pole, a large slot opens to the sky as an escape for the steam, which rises in heavy volumes from the pans on the fire.

The sap as it comes from the maple tree is like water, and has barely any more flavor than good water. But it doesn't take much heat to produce flavor. A barrel of good sap will make a gallon of syrup, or eight pounds of sugar. After being reduced to syrup in the evaporator, the product is allowed to cool and settle, more or less impurities being precipitated by standing. The syrup is now ready for putting into cans for sale. The size most in use is a one-gallon can.

The proper consistency of syrup is generally conceded to be eleven pounds to the gallon, and this degree of density is reached at 219 degrees Fahrenheit. The sap is never made into more than syrup in the evaporator. Then it is poured into a large porcelain-lined kettle to be boiled to sugar, the boiling is continued until the thermometer indicates 232 degrees for pail sugar, or 238 or 240 degrees for cakes, when the mass is removed from the fire, stirred briskly for a short time, and then poured into tin pails or cake moulds, as the case may be, to harden.

The cake molds are often a series of parallel partitions on a large wooden board, with space in them about three inches apart, and just wide enough to admit a knife blade. The molds are dampened with sponge, then the hot water is poured in. Little fancy tins are also used for molds. The farmer gets anywhere from 10 cents to 18 cents a pound for his sugar, and from 75 cents to $1 a gallon for his syrup. A sugar maple produces on an average about three and a half pounds of sugar during a season.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Is an OLD and WELL-TRIED REMEDY, and for over FIFTY YEARS has been used by millions of mothers for their CHILDREN while CUTTING TEETH with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays all pain, cures wind colic, is very pleasant to the taste, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind, as mothers will find it the Best Medicine to use during the teething period.

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Equal to any $5.00 Pants in the City.

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"The Chicago Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf Route) now gets the preferred passenger business to and from Des Moines because of its quick time and superior service. Evening train leaves at 7:30 daily."

STILLWATER NEWS.

Standing of the Clubs in the Billiard Tourney.

During the past week few games have been played in the Stillwater club billiard tournament, and the standing of the various players is as follows: R. M. Anderson, won 4, lost 7; C. W. Hitchcock, won 11, lost 8; W. G. Bronson Jr., won 4, lost 6; C. H. Davison, won 12, lost 7; L. E. Kinney, won 8, lost 7; G. G. Strickland, won 18, lost 3; George Patchin, won 5, lost 7; A. J. Lehmicke, won 2, lost 3; Harry Heisel, won 1, lost 3; C. H. Browne, won 7, lost 7; Dr. C. W. Merry, won 3, lost 9; E. M. Conrad, won 1, lost 4; C. E. Mosier, won 11, lost 8; J. D. Bronson, won 3, lost 10; John McKusick, won 5, lost 8; August Booren, won 4, lost 8; S. F. Staples, won 11, lost 11; B. J. Mosier, won 0, lost 3; N. A. Nelson, won 14, lost 10; Louis Hospes, won 6, lost 4; W. E. Easton, won 10, lost 5; H. T. King, won 15, lost 4; Lawrence Hewitt, won 5, lost 9; W. E. Cowles, won 7, lost 5; A. B. Sargent, won 11, lost 5; H. C. Fogle, won 2, lost 4; F. H. Sargent, won 4, lost 11; L. B. Castle, won 4, lost 5; Dr. E. S. Boleyn, lost 4. G. G. Strickland is in the lead, and if the tournament is finished there is no question but that he will win the trophy to be offered by the club.

The funeral of Alexander Simonet was held yesterday afternoon from the Church of the Imaculate Conception, and was attended by a large concourse of friends.

E. W. Durant Jr., who has been South on a trip to the cypress lands, writes to his father that he left New Orleans for home Saturday evening.

"The Shaughraun" is the name of a drama to be presented at the Grand opera house tomorrow evening by local talent. The cast includes a large number of the leading amateurs of the city, and, judging by the sale of tickets, they will be greeted by a crowded house.

It is expected that all of Musser, Sauntry & Co.'s camps will break up this week, and a number of men will come down from the woods.

SUNDAY AT THE HOTELS.

E. M. Schmidt, of Wabasha, is at the Windsor.

A. W. Miller Jr., of Duluth, is at the Ryan.

H. W. Lawson, of Chicago, is a guest of the Windsor.

D. O'Malley, of Valley City, is registered at the Clarendon.

William Chaney, of Worthington, is at the Clarendon.

Earnest Robbins, of Grand Forks, is at the Merchants'.

G. S. Laing, of Winnipeg, arrived yesterday at the Ryan.

Charles H. Dodd, of Portland, Or., is staying at the Ryan.

H. W. Donaldson, of Northcote, is a guest of the Merchants'.

O. W. Anderson, of West Superior, is staying at the Clarendon.

E. P. McCollough, of New York, is a guest at Hotel Metropolitan.

J. H. Steiner and wife, of La Crosse, are staying at the Clarendon.

C. J. Gunderson, of Alexandria, is registered at the Merchants'.

Andrew Nelson, of Elgin, Minn., is stopping at Hotel Metropolitan.

C. N. Enos, a prominent attorney of La Crosse, Wis., is staying a few days at Hotel Metropolitan.

To California on the "Maple Leaf."

Every Tuesday the Chicago Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf Route) runs a Tourist Sleeper via the Santa Fe Route to Los Angeles—24 hours shorter than by any other line! Tickets at Maple Leaf Ticket Office, Robert and Fifth streets.

Tobacco in Florida.

Florida is on the verge of a big boom in tobacco growing, according to all indications. There are fully 800 applications for seed tobacco on file in the Florida state department of agriculture, and tobacco growers' associations are being formed in almost every county in the state. Both cigar and plug tobacco are to be grown.

STOP TOBACCO IN A NATURAL WAY.

BACO-CURO is the only scientific and harmless cure for the tobacco habit. Three boxes are sold with a written guarantee to cure any case, no matter how bad. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking Baco-Curo; it will notify you when to stop. $1.00 per box, 3 boxes $2.50. Sold by all druggists, with guarantee, or sent direct.

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