

TO DISTINGUISH PURE LINEN. When purchasing sheer handkerchiefs those that are pure linen may be readily recognized by moistening the tip of the finger and stretching the fabric over it. Linen will show the moisture through immediately, but cotton threads take more time to absorb it.

CHILD'S PLAY COAT.

A little child in plum-colored burlaps played in the park one day this week with a small black kitten decorated with a cream satin bow, which, oddly enough, was of the same shade as the Bedford cord hat which she wore. The hat was made poke, with ruffle around the neck. The strings and small bow on top were of a deep shade of plum taffets, while the same color and material was used in a double belt around the waist .- St. Louis Star.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Florence Nightingale is seventy-six years old and so broken in health that she can scarcely write a letter, yet she never forgets to send some message to the veterans of the Crimes on the anniversary of a victory, or to remember, at Christmas time, those who are laboring in the institution for training nurses which she founded at St. Thomas's Hospital soon after the close of the war. Surgeon-General Manifold was one of her warmest friends and one of the first to promote the employment of women nurses in the army.

WOMEN AGITATING IN CHINA.

The women of China have gone into the business of agitating. They have not yet begun to sigh for suffrage, so far as appears at present, but they do want natural feet, and to this end two societies, the International Women's Union and the Tieu Tieu Hui, or Natural Feet Society, have combined. Petitions were drawn up and numerous signatures obtained, but it was found impossible to get the matter before the Emperor and Empress. The authorities to whom it was sent replied that the matter could not be regulated by law; those who did not want to bind their children's feet need not do so; those who did could not be prevented ; and, therefore, it was useless to trouble their Majesties.-New York Journal.

REAUTIFUL ARMS.

One great troable many women have is about their arms, which, instead of being smooth, have, especially in the upper part, above the elbows, rather what is called a goose-ossy appearance, which gives them a coarse, rough look. When such is the case the skin

should be well frictioned night and

point, it may be mentioned that such a ring cannot easily slip off.-Philadelphia Times.

MISS WILLARD IN MARBLE. The memory of Frances E. Willard

will be perpetuated in the Northwestern University, Chicago, by a life-size bust of white marble, which is to be presented to that institution during commencement week. The bust will be given to the college, which is Miss Willard's alma mater, by J. C. Shafer, a wealthy resident of Evanston. It will be the work of Lorado Taft. Miss Willard has been an intimate friend of Mr. and Mrs. Shafer for a number of years, and while the three were crossing the ocean in the same boat last summer Mr. Shafer begged Miss Willard's permission to make the gift, which, he said, would keep the memory of her work alive among the people. Miss Willard consented, and it is to give the time required by Mr.

Taft for the sittings that she decided to come to Rest Cottage during the early summer.

She with her Secretary, Miss Gordon, will spend a short time in New York, where Miss Willard will address a meeting of the W. C. T. U. From there they go to Washington, going directly thence to Chicago. The gift to the university, of which Miss Willard was the first woman to be appointed a dean, will be accompanied by a memorial demonstration.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

FASHION NOTES.

The narcissus is fashionable in millinery.

Monotony is unheard of this season owing to the variety of materials and colors in vogue.

Pretty evening waists are made of lisse, laid in deep horizontal tucks, over a silk or satin foundation.

The flimsy materials, such as muslins, bareges, étc., and even very light silks, for flounced skirts, are the latest innovation.

Hyacinth blue and a certain pale rosy shade of manye is a very fashionable French color mixture, and, as a rule, is a becoming one. Milliners especially favor the combination.

The fancy for fabrics with black and colors of various kinds interwoven has brought out many twilled goods of different weights. These make neat and pretty gowns for matronly wom-

Chiffon and mousseline-de-soie are most frequently used as trimmings for silk and satin, and though not so fashionable as the other materials, entire gowns are still sometimes made of them.

An afternoon gown is of pale gray cloth, with a little pointed bolero coat made of rose velvet braided in stripe of gray, but uncovered where it is turned back to show a soft front of white chiffon and butter-colored lace. Some of the fancy nets have very large holes through which ribbon of several widths may be run to form the decoration on both bodice and skirt. This simple trimming, however, is confined usually to the dance frocks of misses and very young girls.

THE FIELD OF ADVENTURE.] sumed our trip toward the head

THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DAR-ING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

Chased by a Band of Sloux Indians-Keeper's Nerve When a Lioness Got Loose.

THE real "Deadwood Dick," otherwise Dick Clark, laughingly repudiates most of the

deeds and adventures attributed to him by the dollar a-mile dime novelists, but is willing to admit that he has been in some pretty tight places, and is duly thankful that he lives to tell the tale. Clark is in the employment of the F., E. and M. V. Railway Company, at Whitewood, and now goes about a daily routine, utterly devoid of romantic features, but if properly approached he is not averse to "spinning a yarn" about the days when he was an adventurous boy, sconting for Uncle Sam. He gives the story of his most thrilling experience as follows:

"The tightest pinch I was ever in was in the spring of '73, on a ride from Fort Pembina to Fort Stephenson, away up North. 'Jimmy from Cork,' a well known scout of those days, had the ride to make, and invited me to go along, with the assurance, however, that it would be at the risk of my scalp.

"It was lovely weather when we started, and we had a pleasant, uneventful trip to within a couple of days' ride of the Missouri. Jimmy was jolly company, always telling stories and cracking jokes, like the happy-go-lucky Irishman he was. He was not only good company, but he was a good man to have with you in a scrimmage, for, although he was a little chap, he was strong and wiry and was totally devoid of fear.

"One evening, a couple of days before we expected to reach the river, we had stopped to camp, and had the horses picketed out and the fire going for supper, when Jimmy suddenly laid his ear to the ground, then looked up and remarked quietly: 'Injuns, Dick! Get th' horse, an' be quick, too, i'r we've got t' roide f'r ut !'

"We didn't have much of a start, for by the time we got into the saddle they were within rifle shot of us. As soon as he was mounted Jimmy, who was a splendid marksman, drew a bead on the foremost red and 'got' him-and for a moonlight shot from the back of a nervous horse 1 thought it was pretty good. Then we flew, with the bullets pelting all around us. "Our objective point was a place

known to Jimmy as the 'Dog's Den,' about sixty miles from where the reds flushed us; and the question was uppermost all the time, Can we make it? Well, to make a long story short, we did make it, running right through and close up. Toward midnight he another bunch of Sioux to get there, returned, entered the gardens, and just as we began to think ourselves went to sleep in his house. An hour safe. Jimmy shot one red's pony, and was hit on the leg himself; but it wasn't much more than a scratch. His he got up and looked out of the winhorse was grazed on the flank by the same bullet.

"We were mighty glad to get into the 'Dog's Den,' which was an ex-cellent place for defence. It was a little rock strewn terrace, backed up by a perpendicular cliff. The rocks in front made a natural barricade. There was a little grass and a spring of water ; and, properly provisioned, a or something had gone wrong. half dozen or so of men might have stood an army there. As

waters of the Jim, and in a few hours we came upon the camp of some friendly half breeds-eleven of them -who were hunting horses that had been stampeded by the Indians. They took us in, fed and sheltered us, and came near suffering for their hospitality, for at daybreak the Indians, who had struck our trail and followed it, came along and demanded our surrender.

"The half breeds were game, however, and told them to stand back and fight; they wouldn't deliver us worth cent. The messengers went back and reported, and they charged on us in the buffalo wallows, with the result that we emptied three or four saddles.

"Then followed as pretty a fight as ever I care to see. They were four to one, at least; but while a half dozen of us remained entrenched and did effective shooting at the least possible risk to ourselves, the others got out and fought them Indian fashion by riding around them, and harrassing them, flank and rear. At the end of a couple of hours they got disgusted and withdrew, with the loss of a half dozen men and enough horses captured by the half breeds to recoup them for those they had lost, with several more for interest. Of our outfit three of our four were wounded, but none of

them seriously. "Jimmy and I reached the post all right, but pretty badly scorched and shaken up. We parted there, and I did not see 'Jimmy from Cork' again until 1876, when he was at Crook City, in the Black Hills. He left there to join General Terry, and died a little later at Fort Buford."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Animal Keeper's Nerve.

"There was a man travelling with us some twenty years ago, an Englishman named Wilcox, who came to this country when quite a boy and grew up a pretty good American. He was a helper around the animals, and somehow he went to England and got a job with the old Wombwell Menagerie, long before it was sold to Manders. When the split occured he went to the big Bellevue Garden at Manchester with some of the animals the proprietors had bought. He soon rose to be head man over the lions, tigers, &c., and had a house in a pretty little garden just within the great wall, near the entrance gates. Five nights before Christmas the lioness, a new purchase recently imported from Africa, gave birth to a litter of four cubs, and the cage front was boarded up and every care was taken of her. Well, Wilcox went on Christmas Eve to a party with his wife, leaving his helper to feed the animals later his wife woke him, saying there was a noise outside in the garden, and dow. Bight in front of his house, at the big gate, was that lioness with one of her cubs, and she was biting at the door and scratching for dear life to get under it, her idea being to get out in the open. In that open, within a circuit of five miles, were more than a million people. Some one must have fastened her cage door insecurely

"Wilcox slipped on his trousers and shoes, and, despite all his wife could



GIVE THE HOG & CHANCE.

There is encouragement in the general acquiescence in the policy of giving swine range-plenty of grass and clover, and less of the everlasting corn diet. We no longer aim at masses of living lard. The better methods are giving us pork which is fit for use, and the products of this profitable animal. Give the hog a chance, and he will do It is as reasonable to expect corn his best for us.

ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS.

There is a great difference of opinion as to what trees are the most suitble for ornamental planting. It is, however, admitted that it is desirable to plant trees in parks, about homes, roadsides and waste places. Among the most beautiful ornamental trees are the American white elm, white ash, and sugar maple. These are fine looking trees, hardy and make good shade. It costs but little more to plant these than the almost worthless cottonwood, box elder or poplar. Other trees that are very desirable are the hackberry, cut-leaved white birch and for ornamental purposes the Russian snow. ball.

PACKING AND SHIPPING BEES.

An apiarist gives the following directions for packing and shipping bees : The manner of packing depends somewhat upon the kind of hive, and to some extent on the season of the year. 'I hey can be shipped any time of the year when bees are flying. If the weather is comparatively cool, as in spring and fall, they do not need so much ventilation as through the warm months. There is little danger, how-ever, of giving too much ventilation at any time. Just how the ventilation can best be given depends upon the hive, but with almost any hive you can have the entire top covered with wire cloth, and that makes the colony safe not seem to thrive at all kept in this against smothering. If the weather is hot, the bees need a supply of thing different. For example, the water on their journey, which may be Leghorn requires fat forming food to given by means of asponge or a roll of rage saturated with water and placed on the top of the frames. If the hive contains loose-hanging frames, these must in some way be made fast. This may be done by driving nails through the ends of the top bars down into the ends of the hive, but the nails should not be driven in their entire depth, leaving their ends projecting so they can be drawn with a clawhammer. When placed on the cars, let the frames themselves; planty of gravel, ground run parallel with the track; on a bone, dust baths, and fresh water, and When placed on the cars, let the frames wagon they should run crosswise.

such beds of mire, or frozen masses like loads of stones dumped on the roads, are the character of the roads in nearly every vicinity.

Last winter, owing to absence of

means to secure better roads, and county conventions should be held to determine on future action .- Farm, Field and Fireside.

POULTRY RAISING.

In the first place a man must possess is largely increasing the demand for a certain amount of that carefulness so essential in this branch of business. planted on ground that never was plowed, and that never received any attention until gathering time, to yield well, as to expect to be success ful raising poultry by simply turning them out to care for themselves, winter and summer, to procure their food as best they can.

This may be all well enough at certain seasons of the year when insects and green food are abundant; but during the remainder of the year they need the proper amount of care and attention or the profitable part of the business will come up missing when we square up our accounts at the end of the year. Cholers, roup, and the thousand and one ills that chicken flesh is heir to, will sweep them off like gnats before the summer storm. One will tell you that his success de-pends upon this very essential thing; another will tell you that certain other things are the very ones upon which he depends, and that other things are entirely superfluous, and so the amateur reads this one's views and that one's views on the matter, all differing very widely, until he is like the mariner without his compass-lost at sea. No fixed and unalterable law can be laid down as a guide to success in the poultry business, but each one must have a little snap about him, watching carefully the varied wants of each flock.

While a certain kind of fowl may do well kept in a certain way on a cer tain kind of feed, another kind will way, but should be supplied with someput them in good laying condition, while the Cochin needs to be carefully fed, less they become too fat, and n lay at all.

Exercise is an all important factor that must not be lost sight of. If your fowls are confined to small runs so that they do not get the proper amount of exercise their grain food should be buried under straw and chaff, causing them to hunt it out for the last and most important of the list is cleanliness. The utmost cleanlin GOOD ROADS VS. BAD BOADS. The present state of our common roads ought to stimulate any public spirit that may still exist among our farmers, writes Samuel Sinnett. Oh, and then strictly attended to each day will save tenfold the amount o!! Is required to clean up after things have once become filthy. Watch every point in connection with the matter and in the end success will be yours.

morning with a lootah and good soap, afterward rubbed in, or, if that is thought to be too greasy, a preparation of glycerine and cucumber. If this is done regularly the coarse appearance will be done away with. Certainly a smooth, white arm is an attraction, and all women should try to keep it so, so far as lies in their power. Many women have an idea that it is a waste of time to bestow much effort on their personal appearance, but that is a mistake.' It is a duty they owe to themselves. -San Francisco Chronicle.

MUD FACE BATHS.

The latest fad of fashionable ladies in search of beautiful complexions is mud-plain, dirty, sticky mud. The idea is by no means new, but it is the first time that society has accepted it as a skin beautifier.

Swamp mud, or the mud from the bed of a stream, is the best. The skin should be thoroughly cleansed and dried until it feels warm and the perspiration has started. Then apply the mud thickly, taking care to keep it from the eyes.

It is especially necessary that care be taken to cover all portions of the skin alike, as the smallest patch of uncovered skin is likely to stand out with disagreeable plainness the next morning.

The feeling of the mud on the face is not as unpleasant as one might at first suppose, and its beneficial results are very great 'tis said .- New York Journal.

A NEW ENGAGEMENT RING.

A Western gentleman has invented an engagement ring that, while it will bring untold joys to the feminine soul, will cause the same amount of anguish to the masculine purse. After purchasing one of these new engagement rings the bank account of the victim will wear mourning for more than thirty days.

This ring is actually two rings. The golu is twisted in a manner to form two connecting rings, destined to be worn on the "love" and "pinkie" fingers, respectively. The prettiest of these two-fold rings has a diamond in one ring and a ruby in the other. Price not mentioned.

The rings when off look like two hoops of wire. Upon the hand they are very becoming. They hold their place well, not permitting the stones to become turned inside.

Wearing this ring with a glove is troublesome, but as an engagement ring it is very fine. The quality idea of tobacco was smoked in Spain-an is admirably told, and, as a practical average of \$1.80 per her head.

A frock of lavender China creps has one of the much worn accordionplaited skirts, with waved ruchings of chiffon and a pouched bodice draped over a tiny white vest with a waterfall of chiffon and lace at one side of the front. The wide belt is of deeperhued miroir velvet.

Very picturesque is a gown of black glace silk with fringed flounces over which comes a pointed bodice with the timest of plaitings, finished with an Elizabeth ruffle at the throat. A pale blue sash caught up on one side of the bodice has a pink rose tucked into a chou of soft silk.

Lace is pearled with jewels till it becomes a dewy delicious maze, and every seam or bolero or belt is an excuse for them. The epal, with its capricious color changes, is high in favor. It ties one to no particular gown, it is most amenable, and only "the real thing" is to be had in this most beautiful of stones. But for the purpose of millinery there are still countless other gems from which to choose. Home jeweling is dainty work.

Paper Underclothing.

The Japanese are now making underclothing of their finely crisped or grained paper.

After the paper has been cut to a pattern, the different parts are sewed together and hemmed, and the places where the buttonholes are to be formed are strengthened with calico or linen. The stuff is very strong, and at the same time very flexible. After a garment has been worn a few hours it will interfere with the transpiration of the body no more than do garments made

of fabric. The staff is not sized, nor is it impermeable. After becoming wet, the paper is difficult to tear. When an endeavor is made to tear it by hand it presents almost as much resistance as the thin skin used for making gloves. -Answers.

Last year about \$31,000,000 worth

we got inside the barricade we dismounted and looked back. The reds. half a hundred or more. were swarming right after us.

"All day we stood off the growd without much trouble, but when the shadows began to lengthen we got uneasy, for we knew we couldn't hold out against so many in the dark. We had done it for the hour or so before daylight, but we couldn't do it all night. So, just as the dusk began to gather, Jimmy told me to go and get the horses. I saddled them in good shape and joined Jimmy, and presently he gave the word, and the way we flew down that hill was worth the price of brute looked round, saw the man, and admission. I didn't see anything distinctly, but I knew that we were going through a lot of Indians bunched together; that they were shooting at us, and we at them, and the next thing Jimmy and I were side by side skimming over the level prairie toward the source of the Jim River.

"For about an hour we rode, with the red rascals none too far behind. and taking an occasional shot at us. until we came suddenly to a little stream that flowed toward the Big Cheyenne. It wasn't very wide, but the banks were high and almost perpendicular, so we did not try to cross the stream, but tarned and followed it. From the yells that followed this movement we knew that the reds had seen us, and thought they had us trapped. Then suddenly half a dozen little fires sprang up in our rear and in almost less time than it takes in the telling these merged into one great wall of flame that bounded across the prairie behind us like a race horse. "It looked as though we must surely

die, in one way or another, but we in-tended to die fighting. We found a place where, by going down the bank carefully, we could get into the creek bed. . Then we set a back fire, and another on the opposite side of the creek, after which we got into the water, with nothing but our faces out, and waited for the big fire to come socket instead of into it, and as for along.

"It came, along with a pelting storm of flying, burning missiles. It jumped the creek and presently petered out, but not until the terrible heat had singed off our whiskers and the hair our hats didn't cover and the smoke had almost suffocated us. After it was over we got out and reconnoitred, but there was no sign of the Indians, and made a blue soap which will render we decided they must be waiting for unnecessary the bluing in the launwe decided they must be waiting for the ground to cool before coming to dry. In ordinary soap he incorporfind our charred and blackened remains.

"Pretty soon we pulled out and re-

do, he slipped out of the front door of his cottage, hurried around by the private hedge, and in the moonlight went running down through the lines of forging houses for plants, keeping them between him and the gate as much as possible, and so vahished from his wife's sight, in the direction of the lions' house. In a short time he reappeared right in the centre avenue with a cub in his arms, and his wife saw him come boldly right down the walk until he was within twenty yards or so of the lioness. Then he picked up a stone and threw it at her as she lay biting at the door. The jumped up with an angry growl. The man bit one of the cub's ears and made it cry out just as the lioness was about crouching for a spring. At that sound she rose, her tail moved softly instead of lashing her sides, and she walked straight to the keeper. Wilcox held the cub out to her and said, 'Hello, Queenie,' as if it was the most natural meeting in the world, and, letting her take the cub from his hand, he passed her and picked up the other one. She dropped the one she held came to take the one he picked up, getting more friendly every minute. So, picking up the cubs and giving them to her, stepping backward all the time, he slowly led the brute to her cage, and then mounting the narrow platform, pushed the iron gate open and threw a cub inside to the furthest corner. The lioness bounded in after it, he threw the other cub in also, banged the gate to, shot the bolts, and fell unconscious from the platform to the ground.

"Not seeing him return his wife sounded the alarm and brought all the helpers to the cottage, and they cau-tiously went to look for him, and there they found him with a third cub curled up by his side. Well, the matter was of course kept quiet, the under keeper was severely scolded for carelessly shooting the bolt past the Wilcox they gave him a present of \$2500, and his place was solid for keeps. It was a piece of good oldfashioned American-raised grit just the same .- New York Sun.

· A New Soap Invention.

It is said that a French chemist has rates a solution of aniline green in strong acetic acid. The alkali of the soap converts the green into blue.

A. A. Martine State

was a very trying one to our farmers who had produce to haul to market or were obliged to come to town to get their mail. To present a realizing estimate of what our roads are at present, I will give your readers a single instance of one of our "lovely" highways. I live at the termination of one of the finest avenues of elm trees I ever saw. Dr. Weed, my next neighbor, planted them over forty years ago, and they have grown up and formed an avenue over a mile long. This, Park avenue, is one of the at-tractions of our city, and strangers are always taken out to adnire the apalways taken out to adnire the approach to our city that cannot be equaled in any of the parks of Europe. Three months ago, when the roads were dry and dusty, this avenue was the favorite drive for pleasure-seekers, and the bicycle riders kept it warm. This avenue is a fine level surface, and the road graders had it put in nice shape by rounding up the middle of the read. About a week since a large drove ot cattle was driven down this avenue. That day the thaw was about interests. six inches in depth, but that night it froze hard, and you can imagine the state of the road next day-scarcely a single square yard that was not punched full of holes six inches deep; and, incredible as it may appear, there is an inexhaustible supply of gravel within half a mile of this road, and there were idle men and teams enough last winter to have made three or four first-class roads across the country.

I am the firm advocate of grave roads for our prairie country, and give the following reasons:

First-They are the cheapest, and when the road is in good shape and drainage secured, the top dressing can be applied any time, even during the winter.

Second-Gravel can be obtained within easy reach of the roads, as most counties produce it, and it requires no engineering to apply it.

Third-When depressions occur on holes form, gravel soon forms a smooth surface when used in repairs, and soon becomes incorporated with the readbed.

Fourth-It is always clean, as the rain washes off the mud and the wind blows off the dust.

Drainage is the first consideration in all road buildings, particularly in gravel roads.

This road question grows so impor-tant as I write that I will have to defer further remarks to another letter: in the meantime the farmers should one to win. To get posted and keep hold meetings to consider the best posted, read the horticultural matter.

-Farm and Ranch. snow enough to make good sleighing,

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

It costs just as much to grow, pack and market poor fruit as good, and sometimes more.

A sure cure for pear tree blight-for every one that dies set out two. A pretty good remedy for pasch yellows, also.

contain a no small per cent. of nitro-From the fact that tobacco Their price is but nominal. It is a good plan to mix and compost them with horse manure.

It is claimed that a pair of old birds with a nest of young will, in the pro-cess of a day's feeding, destroy nearly 1000 insects. Multiply this by the great number of insectivorous birds in our fields and forests, and we can get with a nest of young will, in the proan approximate idea of the helpful protection afforded our agricultural

A large number of orchards have never paid, and never will. The most common cause is starvation, for the average farmer who plants an orchard or buys one goes on treating the land as if such a thing did not exist. He crops the ground, in rotation or out of it, until it is a wonder that his orchard lives at all.

Why does any one advocate that apple orchards should be set to grass! Why are they not cultivated and fertilized just as orange and lemon orchards? Farmers go to great trouble and expense to plant apple orchards, and willingly cultivate them until they begin to bear, and then expect nature to keep them producing bountifully.

Apple trees are slow in coming into bearing, and a crop of peach trees planted between the rows will live their shorter life, hearing several crops of fruit, and be out of the way before the apples crowd them greatly. The latter will protect the peach trees, while the peaches will check growth in the apples and induce earlier fruitage.

Do not forget that to make a success of fruit growing or anything else, for that matter, requires that close attention be given to detail, and that lots of intelligent, well directed labor be expended. Trees and plants wil not take care of themselves, and the man who is the best posted will be the