

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

An Engineer in Skirts—What a Woman Has Done—Young Women a Worth-While Variety.

The Ideal Husband.

You've a neat little wife at home, John,
As sweet as you wish to see;
As faithful and gentle-hearted,
As fond as wife can be;
A genuine, home-loving woman,
Not caring for fuss and show;
She's dearer to you than life, John;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

Your dinners are promptly served, John,
As likewise your breakfast and tea;
Your wardrobe is always in order,
With buttons where buttons should be,
Her house is a cozy home nest, John,
A haven of rest below;
You think she's a rare little treasure;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

She's a good wife and true to you, John,
Let fortune be foul or fair;
Of whatever comes to you, John,
She cheerfully bears her share.
You feel she's a brave, true help,
And perhaps far more than you know;
To lighten her end of the load, John,
Just to kiss her and tell her so.

There's a cross-road some where in life, John,
Where a hand on a guiding stone
Will signal one "over the river,"
And the other must go on alone.
Should the reach the last milestone first, John,
'Twill be comfort amid your woe,
To know that while loving her here, John,
You kissed her and told her so.

—Woman's Magazine.

An Engineer in Skirts.

Many pairs of eyes were opened very wide in amazement at the sight of a black-eyed and bright-faced young woman in the engine-room of the Ocean City, which plies on Great Egg Harbor bay, between Long Port, Ocean City, and Somers Point, N. J., and when passengers see the ease and familiarity with which she handles the wheels and lever of the engine they hold their breath for a few seconds to see what stranger thing can happen. But nothing startling does happen. The young lady, Mrs. Nora Buck, and she makes an efficient assistant to her husband, the engineer of the Ocean City, as any man who could be put in her place. She is skilled in the management of the machinery, and presides over the engine-room with perfect confidence and composure.

Mrs. Buck is a granddaughter of Commodore Lavelette, and the daughter of the founder of Lavelette City, N. J. Upon the water she is as much at home as on land. She is now twenty years old, and a perfect picture of health weighing about 130 pounds. Her hair and eyes are black, and her Tam O'Shanter hat, ambric dress, and big checked apron are a pleasant sight to the people who patronize the Ocean City. Aside from the novelty of her position in the engine-room, her bright face and pleasant manners have made her a great favourite with people who visit Atlantic City and other neighboring places along the shore. —Philadelphia Times.

What a Woman Has Done.

Mary M. Butler, daughter of William Allen Butler, the author of that famous satirical poem "Nothing to Wear," lived in Yonkers, N. Y., when a little girl, and every day going to school, passed a carpet factory, and noticed that many of the workers were very young. She became possessed to do something whereby she could give them advantages of which they seemed to be deprived. About ten years ago Miss Butler leased a room, then went to the friends and asked them to come on a certain evening, and bring any books they might wish to give away. She then invited the factory girls to come, and when the evening arrived only about a dozen of the girls were present, but Miss Butler soon put them at ease, and when they departed she urged them to bring all their companions next time, which they gladly did.

Her friends were thoroughly interested and brought more books, and soon a library association was organized under the name of the "Yonkers Free Circulation Library for Self Supporting Women." The society grew so fast that the room soon became too small, and a man who was a friend to the society presented it with the use of another house, rent free, for twenty years. In this house are several large rooms for library, study room, etc., and two large parlors for lectures and entertainments. Each evening is set apart for some special class or lecture, except Wednesday evening, which is called book evening, and is given up to sociability. Each summer the girls decide where they would like to spend their vacation, and Miss Grace Dodge, of New York, on notification from the association, obtains half-fare rates for them. The society has been incorporated, and the trustees, wishing to place the institution on a solid basis, are accumulating an endowment fund.

"My Wife's Bridge."

At Tokio, Japan, is a fine bridge called Adzuma-Bashi, "My Wife's Bridge." The name has a romantic origin. A brave general who had quelled a rebellion in another part of the empire was hastening home on account of the receipt of a message that his wife was dangerously ill. On the last day of his hurried journey he found his course barred by a bridgeless river, and when, after long and anxious waiting, he managed to find a boat to cross on, and was met by messengers bearing the sad tidings that his dearly-loved wife had just died, before he could arrive to press her hand for the last time and say adieu. "My wife could not wait for me," was all that the stolon warrior would trust himself to say as he stood there as if frozen by the shock. His sovereign, touched by compassion for the blow which had fallen upon him while away fighting for his country, ordered a bridge to be built at the spot and named it Adzuma-Bashi. But the people say that it cost the monarch only \$24, since a lot of paper money was manufactured especially to pay for it.

Young Women Worth Loving.

Some sensible observer of human nature, who has a good eye for measurements, has drafted some articles setting forth the characteristics of the young woman who unconsciously compels the respect and admiration of all persons whose respect and admiration are worth having. For instance:—

She is fond of a jolly good time. She can joke and laugh and be gay, but she never oversteps propriety.

She has ideas of right and wrong, and is anxious to live according to these ideas.

This does not make her prudish, even though she does not drink champagne to excess, smoke cigarettes and play poker for small stakes.

In fact, she is careful of her behaviour, and does not think it necessary to be fast in order to be popular.

She is independent, and young men who meet her at once respect her.

She will not dance with any young man

who may ask her to, and the "boys" do not like her because she will never come down to their level.

She can talk intelligently on almost any subject which may be brought forward, and her conversation shows that she has done some good, honest, original thinking. She has ideas about the books she reads—and these books have ideas also. She has thought about the various social problems which are prominent in the attention of the world, and is able to put these thoughts into words.

She does not talk of such things all the time, by any means. She can talk a little nonsense, if occasion requires. Her nonsense, however, stops this side of silliness.

She is, however, eminently a sensible girl. She does not want to vote; she does not want to doctor, or make laws; she does not care to startle the world with her knowledge. She prefers to be a young woman, and to live up to the nobility the terms imply.

Indeed, she is ambitious to be a woman who will make her home attractive; to love and be loved by her family. She believes that to satisfy this ambition will give her quite as much work as she can do well.

She is an earnest, kind-hearted woman, doing a great deal of good in the world, without any ostentatious display or loud talk. She rather seems to hide her good works.

When doing good she does not put on a long face, but with smiles and cheering words seeks to turn thoughts of the troubled into pleasant channels.

Her influence is very great, although often times unobtrusive.

She gains very warm personal friends, who would do anything for her. She is a woman who represents the highest type of a human being, and is sure to be appreciated and to succeed in life.

Varieties.

Some of the handsomest dress patterns now come from Germany.

Mrs. Cleveland recently shot a deer in the Adirondacks. Who says she is leading an aimless life?

The two youngest daughters of the Prince of Wales are contributors to magazines.

It is calculated that during a London season the average amount spent in flowers daily is \$25,000.

Mrs. Henry Nash has been elected chorwarden of Stowell, a small village in Berkshire, England.

The fashion of women wearing the single eyeglass has been started in London. It is chiefly affected by theatrical people.

Mrs. Minnie Hank has sold her residence at Biele and has bought the villa at Tribochen, near Lucerne, which was occupied by Wagner during his exile.

It is a good thing most of the ladies who did not want to get their bathing suits wet left the seashore before the high tides came.

Little Clara (who is crying because her papa is going to marry again)—"Oh, what would my poor mamma say if she were alive?"

Among the inscriptions in her album most prized by Mrs. Patti-Nicolini is this, by the older Damas:—"Being a man and a Christian I love to listen to your singing; but if I were a bird I should die of envy."

Men rarely, if ever, do great deeds when they deliberately set out to do them. The deeds that become memorable are those which are born of a self-forgotten duty. —Christian Intelligencer.

Mrs. Della T. S. Farnell, mother of Chas. Stewart Farnell, writes to Mr. D. H. Reader, from Bordentown, N. J., saying that it is true that she is ill and half-blind, but she does not want any more sympathy wasted on her on account of her supposed death.

The Duke and Duchess of Bedford are "rusticating" at the present moment in their \$500,000 cottage at Endsleigh, Devonshire. The "cottage" is surrounded by grounds which contain no less than sixty miles of grass rides and gravel walks.

An officer in the Russian army has been cashiered for saving the life of a peasant woman, "and thereby lowering his standing as a gentleman." If he had ruined her life, instead of saving it, he would have retained his standing as a gentleman. But some men seem bound to disgrace themselves.

A woman of Pike County, Missouri, has permission from the Governor of that State to wear a man's dress "anywhere in Missouri outside of cities of 10,000 inhabitants." She works on a farm, and her favorite occupation is breaking horses to harness. Of these she herself owns three, and has charge of thirteen.

The women of the new State of Washington are going to the polls to vote at the first election just the same as if the new constitution gave them the right. They will establish separate polling places throughout the State, and if no account is made of their ballots they are going to carry their case up to the Supreme Court.

Says a Chicago paper:—"The number of young girls, young ladies in every other sense of the word, who will carry on a 'rapid' flirtation with any man who happens to please their fancy is going on all the time—on the streets, in restaurants, candy stores, theatres and street cars. Girls who have the opportunity to meet every one they ought to know by a proper introduction in society are by no means excluded from the list. They think they are fascinating a fool—they usually end by being both the fascinated and the fool."

SCARED INTO CONFESSING

To a Crime She Was Not Guilty of—A Woman and Her Husband Narrowly Escaped Lynching.

ELDORA, Kan., September 24.—Aldred Edwards and his wife Mary, at Rosalia, Kan., were charged with killing the three-year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bloomer on Tuesday last. The child was left in charge of Mrs. Edwards, while Bloomer and his wife went to a field to see a farmer. When they returned to the house the child had disappeared, and although hundreds jostled in the search for it for several days no trace of it could be found. A mob then strung up Mrs. Edwards to a tree twice until she was black in the face, and the rope cut deep into her neck. The woman then confessed that she had thrown a stick of wood at a rat and had hit the child by mistake, killing it instantly, and had thrown the body into the creek. Edwards was also strung up, but declared he was innocent. Friday night the prisoners were placed in jail here, and from that time until yesterday morning a mob of from 500 to 1,500 continually surrounded the jail, clamoring for the lives of the accused. The sheriff barricaded the doors, and arming himself and jailers, kept the mob at bay.

Early yesterday morning the missing child was found alive and well sitting on the doorstep of a farmer near Rosalia. Where it had been all the time is a mystery. It was unable to speak plainly and could give no account of itself. It is supposed it was kidnapped and returned when it was found that its disappearance was causing great excitement.

When the news of the finding of the child was brought to the city the mob could not be made to believe it until the child was produced and recognized by its mother. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards were then released. They are still suffering from the effects of their harsh treatment. An attempt will be made to prosecute the leaders of the mob. Mr. Edwards is a large woman of emotional temperament and was probably frightened into making a false confession.

BOULANGER IS CONFIDENT

That the Time is Near When He Will Be Asked to Rule France.

PARIS, September 24.—Boulangier polled 192,300 votes in Paris against 244,000 recorded last January. It appears that 2,800 votes for Boulangier in Montmartre were not counted in the general result, this number of ballots having borne, in addition to "Georges Ernest Boulanger," the words "Martyr of the Republic." An unknown number of Rochefort's ballots were thrown out on the same ground, those of both candidates being burned by the reviewing officer. Any number of the most prominent Monarchists were beaten.

The Robinsons gained some fifteen seats in the old Catholic departments of Finistere, Morbihan, Cotes du Nord, Lorraine, and the two Cherents, and almost as many more in Nord Pas de Calais and Voids.

Julius Ferry is defeated by a narrow majority. His brother Albert is elected from an adjacent seat. Clotilde Hugues is defeated.

It is assumed that somebody will resign his seat in favor of Ferry, who is the only Republican beaten in the Vooges.

The election seems to have proved that a mob can never again take possession of Paris unless the Government in power is in sympathy with it.

THE REPUBLIC'S TRIUMPH.

The Temps says:—"The Republic comes out of the battle in triumph. Not only have the united efforts of the allied reactionaries failed to destroy, but they have not even shaken it. Republicanism, far from losing, has gained ground, and this is the result of the popular vote for which the allied enemies of the Republic have so long clamored."

The Opposition journals expect the minority will number 225, while the Government papers claim it will not exceed 200. The result of the election made a favorable impression on the Bourse.

Counting the destroyed voting papers, the Boulangists polled 300,000 votes in the Seine district, against their opponents' 226,000, but the Republican vote shows an increase of 97,066 compared with the vote in January. The revision committee will sit Thursday next to decide whether Boulangier shall be declared elected or whether another ballot is necessary in Montmartre.

All the members of the Cabinet have returned to Paris. A ministerial council, presided over by President Carnot, will be held to-morrow. The new Chamber of Deputies will be summoned to meet in November. It is now estimated the supporters of the Government will comprise 300 moderate Republicans and 65 members of the Left.

M. Herve has gone to Richmond, England, to confer with the Count of Paris. M. Laguerre and Naquet have gone to London to meet General Boulanger. The Chamber is certain to annul the elections of General Boulanger and Count Dillon. In order to secure the election of the Republican candidates, whereas possible in the second ballots in the districts in which the Republicans ran on Sunday, the one who received the smaller number of votes will retire in favor of the one who polled the greater number.

BOULANGER STILL HAS HOPES.

LONDON, September 24.—In an interview to-day, General Boulanger said he had no hope of his party having a majority in the new Chamber of Deputies. He had not, however, lost faith in the future. The Government had everywhere stolen votes with raven-like characteristics. The Republican majority would prove unmanageable, and the country would soon be calling him to power.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times says the Chamber will annul the election of Boulanger by a sweeping majority. Leon Say seems destined for the grand task of reconciling and of collecting the governability elements into a compact majority. The proposal for a revision of the constitution may lead to a close majority, but it is almost certain to be rejected.

ROME, September 24.—The *Tribuna* and *Capitale* regard the result of the French elections as a victory for the Republic.

The *Diritto* remarks upon the number of citizens who abstained from voting and it considers the result indecisive.

The *Paravalla* and the *Opinione* hold that the elections show an increase of strength on the part of the Boulangists, and the *Osservatore Romano* says the result bettes all hopes of the abolition of a multiple candidature.

CARDINAL LAVIGERIE

On Crispien the Premier of Italy.

The cardinal considers that France is the nation most devoted to the admirable work—the redemption of the hundreds of thousands of souls condemned to slavery in Africa. Germany, England and Italy promise their assistance and will give it, but in a commercial and egoistic way. "Nowhere else but in France have I found that spontaneous impetus and that generosity, impudent but devoid of after-thought. Portugal is likewise very devoid."

The nation which unhappily owes its present condition of existence to France, that is to say Italy, is now France's bitterest enemy. Cardinal Lavigerie, speaking of the illustrious haughty Premier of that country, Signor Crispien, says the latter regards the cardinal as an incarnate hater of Italians. "He calumniate me on all sides," said his Eminence. "Then, it appears that I buried the Italian church of Tunis. He had, in fact, broken in that church and the priests, all Italians, had fled, forgetting the Blessed Sacrament. My French priest went in to snatch it from the flames. A vault even fell in just behind them. I have had the church rebuilt afterwards at my own expense."

"But that is not all. I have been accused of having expelled an Italian bishop from his diocese and of having left him to die of hunger. Now, this bishop, when I arrived in Tunis, had already retired. He was dying of hunger, it is true, but on account of the heedlessness of the Italians. And I personally bestowed upon him an annual pension of 6,000 francs."

"Crispien execrates me because I am a Frenchman. Recently, I preached at Milan in favor of my work. I finished my discourse in the following words: 'An ancient custom of our African lands says that when two peoples wish to unite in bonds which will never more be separated by God or by man, their chiefs shed each a drop of blood upon the ground, then mingle them together. Well, the French and Italians have, at Magenta and Faversham, mingled their blood for the liberty of Italy. The compact is finished. It is inviolable.'

And it would be an infamous thing, it would be a blasphemy, to wish for the dissolution of this indissoluble bond."

"Crispien has never pardoned me for having thus indirectly opposed his projects of war against France. He mocks me. He accuses me of coming to take Italian money! Ah! Italian money! It is I who have given them money, after the cholera at Naples and the catastrophe at Ischia. . . . And let him quote me the name of one Italian whose money I have received and kept. I have not found one cent in all Italy."

In reply to the suggestion that Crispien's hatred was to the future Pope rather than to his Eminence, the Cardinal said he could not be sure; it would be folly to think of it. "There are fifty Italian cardinals against twenty-five foreigners. The Italians will always nominate an Italian, because they think, and rightly too, that a Pope chosen from the land of a great foreign power might excite international jealousies, and, in consequence, divisions and schisms. If a Frenchman or a German were Pope, there is the danger with which the Church would be threatened. It is necessary, then, that the Pope belong to a little nation. The Italians know that."

In reply to the question who will then be nominated Pope, the cardinal said: "No one can know. Those who are designated generally die before him whose successors public opinion expects them to be." The cardinal considers that Leo XIII. will live for many years to come, his father and brother having reached a most advanced age, and he himself is only eighty years. "But the day when a foreigner will be nominated he will be a Swiss or a English. I would not be surprised to see an American elected. A Frenchman never!"

The cardinal still requires 400,000 francs to complete the organization of his first caravan, which he hopes to send forth on the first of next January—that is to say, a sum of \$30,000. Considering the character of the march, and the nature of the work he has in hand, it is not likely that Christian charity will be so ill to his appeal.—P. J. Connelan in Boston Pilot.

The Last Hours of Father Damien.

Mr. Edward Clifford has received from Molokai, some additional particulars respecting the last sickness and death of Father Damien. "Three weeks before his death," writes Mr. Clifford's correspondent, "he often repeated: 'O how happy I am to know that I will celebrate Easter in Heaven; which prediction came to pass. A few days before his death, the sores began to dry up, when he remarked: 'Now indeed I know that my end is near; and so it proved. It is usual before death for the disease to leave the exterior and concentrate' on some internal vital part. As you imagined, in our dear Father Damien's case it settled in the lungs, which taking on great difficulty in breathing and taking nourishment. At the risk of trespassing on your time and patience, I will mention a remarkable incident which happened the day before his death. Being in his full and perfect senses, he said to me: 'There are two persons who are constantly with me; one is there, pointing to the head of his bed, and the other there, pointing to the foot. I regret very much not having asked who they were. I shall never forget the midnight scene which every night took place, from his first being confined to his bed, till his death. A little after he heard the clock strike eleven, he would remind me it was time to commence the prayers preparatory for Holy Communion, which he followed with the fervour of the saint that he was. At about a quarter to twelve I was accustomed to call Father Conrardy, who proceeded to the church for the Blessed Sacrament, I going before with a lighted lantern, and I reached Father Damien's bedside. He exclaimed with the fervour of a saint: 'This solemn and impressive scene was witnessed nightly by us two poor mortals and by myriads of angels, until that last midnight on the 15th of April, when his heroic soul, a few short hours after receiving the Sacrament, was borne by angel wings to the Throne of the Most High; to hush from lips Divine that welcome.' 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant, because thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will place thee over many; enter thou into the joy of the Lord.' He had full consciousness up to within a few hours of his death, and even then, as I held the candle in his hand, I could perceive that he was inwardly conscious. It was truly affecting to see how attached the people and children were to him; they besieged his house night and day, and could with difficulty be kept from the sick-room. The evening before his death he took leave of all, imparting his blessing especially to the children. At his request we buried him under his old Palahall tree, which sheltered him sixteen years ago when as yet he had no other shelter. He charged me especially with care of his grave, which I have decorated with flowers and evergreens from his own little garden."

WINTER DAIRYING.

The common custom used to be among dairymen to have the cows drop their calves in the early spring. Then the cows, which were at the barn, could be attended to with far less trouble than if they were running to pasture. What farmer has not traveled all over a pasture, perhaps in the night, and found a cow and calf in some secluded place, very difficult of access, giving him infinite trouble in getting them to the barn? Next comes the task of weaning the cow from the calf. How many cows and heifers have become unruly by coming to the barn after their calves, weeks after the latter were dead; the trouble of their caring for a dairy of twenty or more cows would be a serious affair indeed.

Calves that are to be raised and kept as stock should be dropped in early spring. A fall calf will hardly pay for raising. Every farmer has a quantity of coarse fodder, more or less, and if the cows are dry through the winter it will do to feed it to them with a supplement of hay. Such cows will winter all right without grain. Cows that are milked through the winter are generally thin in flesh, and give much less milk through the summer than if they come in the spring.

It is a question whether a cow will not make more butter, and better quality, that goes dry three months in the winter and drops her calf in the spring and without grain feeding, than one that is milked through the winter and fed six quarts of corn meal daily, or its equivalent, before going to pasture. Grain a cow through the winter and stop when she goes to pasture, and she will stop profitable production. True, butter sells a little higher in the winter than through the summer, but if butter runs low in price during warm weather, put the milk in cold storage, and it will keep in it made right.

Talking to account the expense of feeding so much grain and the trouble of milking in cold weather, and the extra expense of making the butter in cold weather, the problem of winter dairying is solved so far as the average farmer is concerned. We are told that July and August are poor months for that reason. But it has been proved that by using the modern implements for cooling the milk and cream good butter can be made even in the sultry days of July and August.

Give me the heat of summer rather than the cold of winter to contend with in making good butter. The cows ought to have from two to three months' rest, and the winter seems to be the best time, all things taken into account, for that rest. The milkers and butter-makers cry out "Give me a rest." I have no experience in selling, hence of that practice I have nothing to say.—American Cultivator.

Her Own Penance.

How well I remember the narrow lane bearing the name of Bee street, and running east of St. Mary's to the St. Lawrence, at the foot of which was the first location of our House of the Good Shepherd. At the entry into the large vestibule, there was a descent of six steps; at the right hand was a small parlor entirely closed from the adjoining room by a black grating, over which black canvas was shut on the view of the next room. It was there I went to make my first application to be received into the congregation of the Good Shepherd.

By the door a woman stood as if she were waiting an answer. In a few minutes the Mother Superior appeared, saluted me smilingly, and going over to the woman said the following words: "Poor Mary! So you are going to wander again? Well my dear child, remember the Good Shepherd's door is open to you." Then looking at me she said: "Here is a young lady coming to do penance and to pray for you."

The woman threw herself on her knees to receive the good Mother's blessing, and something in a smothered voice, and entered the chapel door. After some moments passed with the Mother Superior, I also went into the chapel and saw the woman still there.

Some weeks after my admission into the Novitiate I was told one evening to accompany the first Mistress of the Penitents, to reside at their restoration. I was shown a chair at the end of a long and narrow table, on both sides of which there were twelve or fourteen penitents sitting. At the same time they were talking and amusing themselves very joyously.

It was my first experience in the class, in charge of these children, as the inmates of the Good Shepherd convents are called. I felt rather timid feeling that I was being examined from head foot by my new penitents. In a few minutes I felt quiet as soon as they welcomed me very heartily. Then, one left her place, came to kneel before me, and asked me if I recognized her.

As she was wearing the Penitents' uniform I did not, and told her so.

She said: "Dear Mother you have been my savior."

"Indeed? How can that be?"

"Well, Mother, you came to the parlor as I was kneeling. I kneeled at our Mother's feet to receive her parting blessing; she gave it to me and said sorrowfully: 'God bless you, poor child, and save you from the dangers to which you expose yourself. In your wanderings, my poor Mary, remember that the Good Shepherd is ever merciful, that this house is open to you. Now, my child, here is a young lady; she is coming here to work for souls; she will pray for you, and do penance for you. My heart breaks at these words. Oh, indeed the darling! What I will not give her the chance. I am going to do my own penance. And I flew to the chapel, promised on my two knees that the devil of intemperance should never get the better of me again. I feared to go out, I went back to the parlor, from there to the class, and here I am, dear Mother. It is true you saved me."

"Oh, no, but I happened to be an instrument, of which God made use at the time."

Well, years passed on, and many a storm poor Mary encountered in her penitential course. Her fiery and jealous disposition gave her a long war. Sometimes she was almost beside herself, but the spirit of prayer, which she possessed in a high degree, enabled her to overcome every temptation. Never did Mary ask again to return to the world. In time she became a "consecrated" Penitent and added t her name of Mary that of the Seven Dolors. Oh, you who pass by an asylum of penance and perhaps enter a look of disgust at these victims of human passions, how little you know of the reparation which is done during a whole life long for a few years of dissipation! The veil is down and will not be lifted before the great day of remuneration, then these words of our Lord will be verified: "The last shall be first."

Twenty years have passed. Mary was to be seen all transformed by penance, and the young Sister had become a mature nun and gone to missions. There she had witnessed other penitent souls bravely going on their way, sword in hand, as it were, to the region of expiation and sacrifice. Sometimes some outside business of the community would recall her to the Alma Mater, where her happy youth had been formed to her religious life. On those occasions a visit to the class of penitents was a real treat for children and Mother, and she went away consoled and edified by the account of those dear ones whose perseverance had won the crown.

On June 21st, 1854, the fortieth anniversary of the house, the same Sister went to the class of the penitents. But Mary had left the rank of the penitents' Hall. She had left the preceding March, leaving word to her "darling Mother" that she would pray for her in heaven, whether she was going.—By a Sister of the Good Shepherd.

TO STAMP OUT MORMONISM.

Sweeping Condemnation by a Congressional Commission.

WASHINGTON, September 27.—The report of the Utah commission has just been received. Since September 1, 1888, there have been in Utah 357 convictions for bigamy, adultery, and unlawful cohabitation. Those who are convicted of polygamy regard themselves, and are so regarded by their friends, as martyrs, and think it no disgrace to be sent to penitentiary. The commission, in view of the present conditions of the territory as regards polygamy, does not think Utah should be admitted as a state. Should it be, the commissioner says:—"It would not be long before the Gentile element, with its advanced civilization, its trade and its traffic, would be driven from the territory, and the Mormon theocracy be maintained."

The commissioner recommends that jurisdiction for all polygamous and sexual offences within the territory be conferred on district courts; that imprisonment for unlawful cohabitation be extended to at least two years for the first and three years for the second offence; that it be made a penal offence for any woman to be seen in the same relation with any man knowing him to have a living undivorced, coupled, however, with the provision that in cases where a polygamous wife is called as a witness against the husband her testimony could not be used in any prosecution against her, and a like provision as to the husband, that any person who refuses to take such oath in a case where the polygamous relation would do much to lessen the demand for the peculiar institution and thus tend to remove one of its strongest pillars.

In regard to prohibiting immigration, the report says:—"While we forbid the immigration of the non-proselyting, peace-loving, docile Chinese because we fear a future danger from their coming; why should we forbid the coming of our shores of contract laborers because they cheapen the wages of the American-born citizens, and paupers because they become a burden, there is far greater reason for closing our doors as a nation and forbidding citizenship to the hoards who are brought here to swell the ranks of an organized body which teaches them in advance that the our Government, denounces its executive, law-makers and judges as prosecutors, and instills into every mind the constant teaching that their pretended revelations are more binding than the highest and best laws of the land, and that resistance to such laws is a virtue and a rendering of obedience to God."

The commission says Congress should take no backward step in the enforcement of the laws against polygamy.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Training Horses to Stand—Mixing Feed for Horses—Winter Dairying.

AN OLD HORSMAN gives the Western Rural his method of training horses to stand without being bridled. After young horses have once become bridled, I first endeavor to teach them the meaning of every word I say to them. This is not a difficult matter, provided the step is to adopt some word at the sound of which they are to understand they must stop. Words that are easy to speak and which can be made emphatic should be chosen, such as "ha," "whoo," etc., and every time the word is used the horse to which it is spoken should be made to obey it fully. Carelessness in regard to this matter will do more to undo what has been taught than anything else.

When a horse fully understands the meaning of the word which you use when you wish him to stop and stand still, the greater part of the work is accomplished. He then can be trusted with safety while you leave him a short time. Take no risk, and to make the work more effective, it is a good plan for two to get into a vehicle to which a horse is hitched, and having stopped after a short drive one should get out and leave him for a short distance. Should the horse then start the one in the vehicle can draw the lines suddenly and thus prevent his getting away.

MIXING FEED FOR HORSES.

Mixing feed for horses, says the *National Stockman and Farmer*, is becoming more extensively practiced every year. Summer feeding by many is not what it was at one time. Whole grain is seldom fed in the stables of large corporations where many horses are kept. Companies which use large numbers of horses know the necessity of curtailing expenses by adopting the economic methods of feeding, and as the grinding and mixing of feeds in certain proportions is practiced almost universally by such companies, it is conclusive evidence that it pays well to do it. If it pays well in one instance it will in another, and farmers who have given the matter no thought should begin to investigate.

Thorough mastication is necessary in order that the best results be obtained in feeding, and in feeding whole grain this is not insured. Especially is this true in regard to feeding corn and oats, the droppings of horses showing sometimes a large proportion passing through the stomach and bowels without the grains being broken, and in such cases there is no possible chance for any nourishment to be derived from all the grain fed.

WINTER DAIRYING.

The common custom used to be among dairymen to have the cows drop their calves in the early spring. Then the cows, which were at the barn, could be attended to with far less trouble than if they were running to pasture. What farmer has not traveled all over a pasture, perhaps in the night, and found a cow and calf in some secluded place, very difficult of access, giving him infinite trouble in getting them to the barn? Next comes the task of weaning the cow from the calf. How many cows and heifers have become unruly by coming to the barn after their calves, weeks after the latter were dead; the trouble of their caring for a dairy of twenty or more cows would be a serious affair indeed.

Calves that are to be raised and kept as stock should be dropped in early spring. A fall calf will hardly pay for raising. Every farmer has a quantity of coarse fodder, more or less, and if the cows are dry through the winter it will do to feed it to them with a supplement of hay. Such cows will winter all right without grain. Cows that are milked through the winter are generally thin in flesh, and give much less milk through the summer than if they come in the spring.

It is a question whether a cow will not make more butter, and better quality, that goes dry three months in the winter and drops her calf in the spring and without grain feeding, than one that is milked through the winter and fed six quarts of corn meal daily, or its equivalent, before going to pasture. Grain a cow through the winter and stop when she goes to pasture, and she will stop profitable production. True, butter sells a little higher in the winter than through the summer, but if butter runs low in price during warm weather, put the milk in cold storage, and it will keep in it made right.

Talking to account the expense of feeding so much grain and the trouble of milking in cold weather, and the extra expense of making the butter in cold weather, the problem of winter dairying is solved so far as the average farmer is concerned. We are told that July and August are poor months for that reason. But it has been proved that by using the modern implements for cooling the milk and cream good butter can be made even in the sultry days of July and August.

Give me the heat of summer rather than the cold of winter to contend with in making good butter. The cows ought to have from two to three months' rest, and the winter seems to be the best time, all things taken into account, for that rest. The milkers and butter-makers cry out "Give me a rest." I have no experience in