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THE BENTON TRIBUNE.

BENTON, KY., THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1891.

NO. 25.

THE SLEEPING CHILD.

My baby slept—how calm his rest,
As o'er his handsome face a smile
Like that of angel fitted, while
He lay so still upon his breast:
My baby slept—his baby head
Lay all untroubled 'neath palm and strand;
I did not weep or cry aloud—
I only wished I, too, were dead!
My baby sleeps—a tiny mound,
All covered by the little flowers,
Whose me in all my waking hours
Down in the quiet burning ground.
And when I sleep I seem to be
With baby in another land—
I take his little baby hand—
He smiles and sings sweet songs to me.
Sleep on, O baby, while I keep
My vigil till this day be past!
Then shall I, too, lie down at last,
And with my baby darling sleep.
—Eugene Field.

THE SCAPEGRACE.

We who earn our living by hard
work naturally regard with a good deal
of interest those who manage to dodge
this seeming necessity.

What are these mysterious mortals,
we say, who toil not, neither do they
steal, who have no property, nor any
apparent source of income, yet they
wear clothes, eat meals and sleep under
a good roof like the rest of us?

We have a habit of speaking with
contempt of these people, as though
they were beneath us in the social
scale. Are we not really in secret a
little envious of their originality and
courage?

If one should, for example, try the
simple rule of "put yourself in his
place"—

You, now, who make a living by
some occupation, commonplace but re-
liable, suppose you were to wake to-
morrow in a strange place, without
money or friends, and with all work
prohibited—what would you do? How
would you arrange about breakfast,
and, subsequently, about dinner and
supper, and a bed, and then numerous
meals and beds thereafter? Would you
not be frightened? Would you not be
at a loss what to do? Well, that is
where you would show your inferiority
to those of whom we speak.

It must be admitted that they could,
if they wished, earn a plain, honest
living as we do, whereas we could we, by
the exercise of our wit, exist a week
after their fashion? En effet, there you
have the whole matter.

Before I undertook a study of these
singular beings, I had always thought
of them as a class by themselves, pur-
suing, for the most part, similar
methods. To live without work con-
stituted in my mind a profession—like
law or the ministry. I wronged them.
I did not appreciate their fecund origi-
nality. There is no profession that is
common to them all, but each has his
own, complete in itself, unique and
delicate as the miniature carved work
of the Japanese.

To tell of them is to tell of indi-
viduals, not of the class.

There was one who recently came to
live at the very respectable boarding
place of the present writer. He was,
as the naturalists would say, an excel-
lent specimen—rather young, good
looking, well dressed and correctly
mannered. There are some of this
class who have a low habit of making
a pretence of earning a living. They
will maintain an office with "Real
Estate" or "Commission," or something
of that kind on the door. To no such
stupid vulgarities did Mr. Richard Kerth
descend. Not even a suggestion of
work cast a cloud upon his title of
"gentleman."

I had known something of the previous
career of Mr. Kerth, and when he
took possession of two of the best
rooms in the house I hastened to make
his acquaintance. He treated me with
easy condescension, and soon offered to
borrow money of me.

I did not loan Mr. Kerth any money.
It was, indeed, for a long time a source
of quiet satisfaction to me that while
numbers of others, in plain view on
all sides, were being taxed for the
support of this American peer, I was
exempt. But one day I was being
measured for an overcoat, my tailor
asked me what I knew about Mr.
Richard Kerth, and told me that he
owed fifty dollars on a suit of clothes.
I answered Shearby that I thought he
had better charge it up to profit and
loss. He immediately proceeded to do
so. The overcoat which I ordered was
more expensive by \$5 than I had ex-
pected, and possibly about nine other
of Shearby's customers suffered a
similar amount of indirect taxation.

As time passed, I gained more and
more of Mr. Kerth's confidence. I
knew just enough about his past per-
formances to make him think that my
silence was a useful commodity, and
he sought to purchase it with frank-
ness. He was, however, loth to be-
tray his secret all at once, but prepared
me beforehand by various significant
hints to appreciate better his mysteri-
ous nature.

One evening, when he was smoking
one of my cigars before my fire, he
said: "I am getting very hard up;
I must raise some money."

"How will you do it?" he
asked.
"Have a method of my own," he
replied, "which I apply whenever I
need ready cash."

"What is it like?"
"I smile with the smile of a sphinx
replied:
"I call it a system of absence."—
several occasions he made use of
this system of absence. On one oc-
casion, he said to me: "I am out of
money, and I am living out of my
pocket in the same way as many times be-

fore. In the nick of time the money
came, however, and he proceeded,
with the skill of a practical doctor, to
make a small stream of cash irrigate
a vast area of credit. This being ac-
complished, he was at ease again; and
one night, over a bottle of wine and
cigars, he told me how he had raised the
money.

"It wasn't much," he said carelessly—
"five or six hundred. I manage to
raise that sum about four times a
year." If you understand how to make
it go—good as twice that, you know.
Now, I'll tell you. I have, back East,
a number of relatives—rich, respected,
and all that. Money comes from
them. Easy enough, you think?
Well, I wonder. I am the black sheep
of the outfit—scapegrace, you know.
And do you imagine they would ever
give up a bean for me, if I did not
come at 'em with something worse
than a gun? Why, sir, the whole
bloody layout is so mean, and they
hate me so, that I give you my word,
if I was roasting in the lowest depths
of sheol, there isn't one of 'em would
loan you a fork to go and see if I was
dead. No, sir! That's the kind of
citizens they are. But I notice they
come up pretty regular just the same."

He flicked the ashes from his high
priced cigar into the fireplace with an
impressive gesture. Then from his
desk he produced several letters and a
book labelled "Journal."

"Here it is," he exclaimed, throwing
the book down on the table in front of
me. "Richard Kerth's Ready Letter
Writer, or the Art of Holding Up Your
Relations." And here are sample re-
turns," he added, dropping the letters
on the table. "But you had better be-
gin at my end of the transaction. Read
in the book first—the last batch
of letters copied there. I always copy
'em so as to keep track of what I'm do-
ing."

I opened the volume at the place
which he indicated and began to read
aloud: "Hiram Griffin, Cleveland, O.:
My dear Uncle—"

"My mother's only brother," inter-
polated the scapegrace—"Presbyterian
elder—hardware merchant—moral citi-
zen." I read on: "I suppose you
will be devilish glad to learn that I
have at last decided to turn my face
homeward. I am tired of wandering,
and it's—poor picking here. I expect
to start in a couple of weeks, unless
I hear from you in the mean-
time. A lot of California stock will
be entered at the fall meetings at
Cleveland, and I think I can fix up
both of us to get let in on the ground
floor, so that we can make a good
thing out of it. How are Bill and Jim-
my?"

"William and James," said the black
sheep, rolling up his eyes; "his sons,
whom he is bringing up in the way
they should go—pious youths of 16 or
thereabouts."

"I expect they would enjoy the
races and some of life that I could
show them. I plan to spend a month
in Cleveland, and perhaps may locate
there. Some of the fellows are making
up a party to go to China. If I had a
couple hundred more I would go
with them, but I have only just enough
to take me home. Your affectionate
nephew—Richard."

"Cold chills ran down his back when
he read that letter," said Mr. Kerth.
"Here is his reply. He prays for the
salvation of my soul and encloses a
check for two hundred. See? Read
the next one."

It was addressed to "S. Van Doosan
Kerth, The Beauchamp, New York
City," and began: "Dear Uncle,"

"Father's brother," the scapegrace
exclaimed, "old bachelor—great swell.
He never saw me, and has an idea that
I am very wild and woolly, like every-
thing west of the Croton Aqueduct."

I read as follows: "Dear Uncle—
Respected brother of my parent, I take
my pen in hand to let you know that
two weeks from date I shall take the
train for your city and shall visit you
at the Beauchamp House, where you
are staying. If you should happen to
be out of town, I will wait until you
get back for I mean to live in your
city hereafter; I hope to get a job
there. I know you will help me, as
your brother's son, to get a job. Per-
haps Mr. Beauchamp would like a man
to carry trunks. I know you will be
glad to see me. If I could get into the
grocery business here I would stay,
and a man I know of will take me in
for \$200. Please look for me at the
depot in the emigrant cars. Your
nephew, Richard."

Imagine Uncle Van Doosan reading
that letter, and he said the scapegrace:
"I wonder it didn't give him a stroke
of apoplexy. However, it was not the
first of its kind. He always comes up,
I don't have to whistle twice to him."

The next was addressed to "Mrs.
Elizabeth Pennington, Germantown,
Philadelphia."

"Van Doosan's sister," said the
scapegrace; "they have quarrelled and
won't compare notes. She is a widow,
with a fine income and an elegant
place. Two lovely marriageable
daughters."

The letter set forth the intended visit
of Mr. Richard Kerth to the East and
his plan to spend some time at Ger-
mantown—at his aunt's residence, if
she wished it so; if not, with some
friends of his there by the name of
Boggs. There were various gallant
references to Mr. Kerth's cousins and
a delicate insinuation that he would
probably fall in love with one of them
during his visit. There was also a
casual reference to the sum of \$150.
"She was short this time," remarked
the writer of the letter aloud; "only
sent \$100. Strike her deeper next
time."

There were two more letters in the
batch—both to cousins in Chicago.
They were full of mysterious hints
about good times to be enjoyed when
he should visit that city shortly. Each
demanded a plain loan of \$50.
"I send them to their houses," said

he, with a villainous grin; their wives
read 'em first. Good for fifty any time.
I noticed that the book was written
nearly full, and that Mr. Kerth's "vis-
iting list"—if so it might be called—
contained some 10 or 15 names. Each
letter was dated, and underneath was
entered the result achieved. The lat-
ter was generally favorable.

"Whenever the machinery gets rusty,"
said the scapegrace, "which hap-
pens every four or five years, I take a
trip East and lubricate things. After
that," he added with a wink, "it runs
better."

I do not know whether I have done
wisely in making these facts public.
For there are many people who might
easily sell their absence at a good fig-
ure—if they only understood the art—
Fred Bayham in The Argonaut.

LETTERS MAY GET THERE.
But their Addresses Are Sometimes of a
Most perplexing Character.

At the Washington postoffice there
is a collection of old envelopes and
postal cards that would be entitled to a
place in the most curious of old
curiosity-shops, says the Washington
Post. The collection has been made by
C. M. Merrill, head clerk of the city
distributing case, who has secured the
specimens after the persons for whom
they were intended had read the com-
munications.

Here is one in an unpracticed,
sewing hand as nearly as it can be
translated into letters: "bin hamson,
Washim T. C." That would defy any
body but a postal clerk. It was sur-
mised, however, by one of these that
this communication was intended for
Benjamin Harrison, president of the
United States, and the surmise proved
to be correct. The letter, which was
written by a woman, was addressed to
the president at Lincoln, Neb., got to the
president's office. It was probably a
letter of advice as to how to run the
government. An office-seeker would
at least have addressed the president
as "Mr."

"Mr. Adkin Jurnel" was the address
on a letter that came from some place
in Arkansas. It was meant for the
adjutant-general of the army and to
him it was delivered. "Nasel true
brunbum, Washen," was the address
on a letter from Trenton, Kan. Even
this did not defy the expert postal
officials. They concluded the letter was
meant for the National Tribune of
this city, and this proved to be the case.
The letter was probably written by a
German. It did not take long to decide
that a letter addressed to "Mr. reuben
wright" was intended for Reuben
Wright, or that one addressed "Pm.
E baker an son" was meant for Penne-
baker & Son.

"For Misses Sole, a tornela W" was
a puzzler for a little while. Then it
was decided that the letter was intend-
ed for Messrs. Soule & Co., attorneys-
at-law. "Mr. Aujfmaning, Auditor"
stuck some of the force for a little
while. Then it was remembered that
A. D. Shaw had been acting auditor
for a time and the letter turned out
to be for him. The person who wrote
the letter had doubtless seen Mr.
Shaw's name signed as "acting
auditor" to some document, hence the
mistake.

The mistake made in allowing
Washington territory to come into the
union under the name of "Washing-
ton" and thus perpetuating the con-
dition of having a territorial division
and a large city with the same name
is more apparent to the postal officials
than to anybody else. For example,
a great deal of mail matter is put into
boxes here addressed "Washington,
D. C." that is evidently meant for
places in the state of Washington.
People here seem unable to write the
name of "Washington" without putting
D. C. to it. Hence the letters and
packages go into the box here
every week containing this error.

He Always Listens.

"Yes," said a clergyman who knows
how to tell a good story as well as to
listen to and appreciate one told by
another, "I am, of course, often asked,
when some one in conversation is on
the point of telling a story, whether I
have heard so and so. Now, it is pos-
sible that I may have heard the story
half a dozen or half a hundred times
before, but I am certain that I have
never heard it told exactly as this par-
ticular person will tell it. So I can
truthfully answer that I have never
heard it, and that is my invariable
practice. Everybody who has under-
taken to tell a story knows what a sen-
sation is produced when the listener
interrupts him to say that he has heard
it before, and of course there is some-
thing of the same feeling when one
who thinks he has a good thing to tell
is headed off by the remark that it has
been heard already. No story is ever
told twice precisely alike. The indi-
vidual elements always comes in. So it
is no evasion or stretching of the truth
when I say of some incident that may
be familiar to me that I have not
heard it; I am sure I have not heard it
precisely the way this teller will nar-
rate it. And it makes things much
pleasanter, too, in the long run,
especially for a minister."

The Fashion.

Unless all signs fail and the back of
winter is suddenly broken, it will be
many weeks yet before the big winter
wraps and furs can safely be retired
from duty, and those who are the for-
tunate owners of seal and sable, or of
rich furled cloaks will cling to them
as long as possible from sheer de-
light in their luxurious comfort. But
in this uncertain climate of ours, even
a few mild, lovely days are just as
tantaling for taste of the flowery
gemmed spring and it is a great plea-
sure to feminine humanity to slip into
one's natty spring coat even for a few
hours only. In this fall between the
winter and Easter gayeties, there are
various afternoon teas and receptions,
at which it is allowable to air one's
spring gown or new outside garment,
so it does not seem premature to give
our readers an idea of the 1891
spring coats.

One style is a distinguished model
cut with the cross seam over the hip
and in double-breasted style.
The material is a medium weight cloth
rather light grey, and it is
from the left shoulder to

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

INTERESTING MATTERS FOR THE
FAIR SEX.

The Fashions—How Daughters
Should be Educated—Ameri-
can Girls Supreme—A Nota-
ble Trousseau—Strong Women—
Hints About Home.

Strong Women.

There are records of strong women,
although they are comparatively rare.
In the time of Louis XV there was an
actress engaged at the Theatre Fran-
cais, Mile. Gauthier, who could break
a coin between the fingers of one hand,
and roll a silver plate into the palm of
a cup of conical shape. No one could
bear the pressure of her hand. She
only Maurice de Saxe, one of the
strongest men of his time, was able to
open her closed hand.

In the same century there lived in
England a woman, Miss Bettie Thomp-
son, who could break chains with her
hand. Miss Kerne, a young mulatto
woman who appeared in most of the
capitals of Europe, was we believe the
first to perform the feat, while hang-
ing with the bend of her knees in a
trapeze, holding an iron ring with her
teeth and turning him rapidly
round with her hands. The same trick
was performed more recently, among
others, by Miss Leona Dare and Miss
Carie Wilton.

It cannot be said that this is exactly
a fitting performance for women, or
that the exhibition of the weaker sex
as athletes generally is an altogether
edifying spectacle. It ought to be dis-
courageous as much as possible as
degrading to the sex.—Chambers' Journal.

How Daughters Should be Educated.

To inaugurate an economical fashion
is well; only let it be one of preven-
tion, not of cure. To rear a girl in
absolute dependence, good for nothing,
selfish in her aims, and exacting in
her demands, is a sin against the
daughter and against society, to be-
gin at her birth to economize and re-
frain in every department for the
accumulation of money; that this
monstrous perversion of her life may
be accomplished and maintained, is
grotesque and heathenish. Girls thus
trained will fail of attaining a high
order of womanhood. Their aims will
be petty, their ideals low, and nothing
very excellent can be expected of them
in wifehood or motherhood. Let the
reform already inaugurated be made
fashionable and be carried on.

While we carefully guard whatever
is womanly in our daughters let them
be trained to more of fiber and firm-
ness. Educate them to self denial if
pecuniary circumstances demand it,
and not to self indulgence. Accustom
them to be of service in the household,
to regard economy as praiseworthy
and even heroic, and to add to all
their other accomplishments a prac-
tical knowledge of work and the pos-
session of some lucrative vocation or
industry by which they can support
themselves. Such girls when portio-
less will carry to their husbands dow-
ries in themselves.—North American
Review.

A Notable Trousseau.

Among the daintiest things in the
trousseau of Miss Shepard, the daugh-
ter of Col. Elliott F. Shepard, and
who became Mrs. William Jay Schief-
fein recently, were the fans. One which
came, among many other gifts, from
the bride's grandmother, Mrs. William
H. Vanderbilt, was a charming old-
fashioned fan, made of a piece of
wood. Each stick was richly inlaid
with gold, and the sticks were tied to-
gether at the bottom with a gold rib-
bon, crusted with small diamonds and
emeralds. The mount was yellow old
lace, worth in itself a small fortune.

There were several old Watteau fans
with wonderful painting, to use which
to cool the cheek, even of a daughter
of the Vanderbilts, would approach
the barbarous. The amount of lace
used in the trousseau was something
almost unprecedented. If the bride
adds to her collection she can easily
make it, before the laps of very many
years, one of the most notable in the
country. But however she may take
unto herself the dignities and ad-
ornments of matronhood, she can never
make herself look prettier than when
at one of her little charitable entertain-
ments no longer time ago she stood, a
fair slender girl with bluish grey eyes,
wearing a blue silk frock, with a
small pinkish flowers, with a gumpie
of white mill drawn up about her
throat, her only ornament a neck-
lace of small pearls with one huge-
shaped pearl hanging in front as a
pendant.

Hints About the Home.

Bits of charcoal in a sick room ab-
sorb impurities.

To extinguish the flames from kero-
sene use flour profusely upon them.

To clean a spice mill grind a handful
of raw rice through it.

Clean the mica in the stove doors
with a soft cloth dipped in vinegar and
water.

If children's clothes were dipped in
alum water and then dried they would
not take fire.

A little sweet oil or lard put over the
surface of a poultice makes it more
soothing and more easily removed.

Between frost fish and smelts; there
is a distinction with a difference, how-
ever much boarding-house ladies may
deny it.

A soup made of frog legs is a Chicago
idea which a local paper says has
"caught on." It were better to say
it has "jumped into favor."

If ever there is an epicurean congress
to make laws it will, no doubt, first
issue an edict against everlasting "cot-
tage pudding."

Frozen game, however daintily
broiled or roasted, is said to be much
more difficult to digest than the fresh
article.

"Olive split" is something new. It is
olives pitted and then chopped fine
and saturated with a sharp, French
dressing.

Have a thumb stall to slip on, or you
pare potatoes or apples, or you
are apt to cut the skin and keep it
rather rough and uncomfortable, es-
pecially for sewing.

and also upon the square cuffs, with
dark grey and silver. Another is plain
but very stylish. It is of dark blue
cloth with blue fronts, opening over a
long waistcoat with pleated skirt, which
is of fawn. An embroidered mull
cravat gives a dressy finish to the
simple but very chic garment.

In the new goods, the satens have
imitated all over patterns and the dark
mossy green goods have double loops
and ends of "faded purple" velvet
ribbon, and the purple goods have
green bows. The challies in cotton
are printed in the prevailing patterns
used in satens.

Another exceedingly neat and dainty
home dress is made of figured wool
brocade in metallic blue and seal
brown and snuff brown cashmere. The
skirt opens in front over the the bro-
cade and side forms reach to the bust.
The waist and sleeves are of the bro-
cade, and across the bust is arranged
a puff drapery, each side edged with
narrow gathered ruffles. There are
three ruffles around the bottom, one
extending up the front to the waist on
each side. This makes a very dressy
gown with little labor and could be
copied in almost any two materials.
Ruffles, narrow and wide, gathered
knife edge, box or rose plaited are de-
cidedly "in" now, and form a pretty
finish to the bottom of a dress and
frame for the feet. Several very nar-
row ones are placed so as to overlap
each other and have no heading, being
sewn on the skirt by only a cord.
Others have a bias rolled fold.

American Girls Supreme.

Rudyard Kipling has been very
severely scored by the press on ac-
count of his criticisms of us and our
customs and manners. But his diatribe
certainly has no reason to find fault
with this comparison made between
them and those of other countries.

Kipling says:
Sweet and comely are the maidens
of Devonshire, delicate and of graci-
ous seeming those who live in the
pleasant places of London; fascinat-
ing for all their demureness the dam-
sels of France, clinging dainties to their
mothers and with large eyes wonder-
ing at the wicked world; excellent in
her own place and to the Anglo-Indian
stand her is the Anglo-tan "spin-
ner" in her second season; but the girls
of America are above and beyond
them all. They are clever, they can
talk—yes, it is said that they think.
Certainly they have an appearance of
so doing which is delightfully decep-
tive.

They are original, and regard you
between the brows with unabashed
eyes as a sister might look at her
brother. They are instructed, too, in
the folly and vanity of the male
mind, for they have associated with
"the boys" from babyhood and can
discerningly minister to both vices or
pleasantly snub the possessor. They
possess, moreover, a life among them-
selves, independent of any masculine
associations. They have societies
and clubs and unlimited tea fights
where all the guests are girls. They
are self-possessed, without parting
with any tenderness that is their sex-
right; they understand; they can take
care of themselves; they are supremely
independent. When you ask them
what makes them so charming, they
say—

"It is because we are better educa-
ted than your girls, and—and we are
more sensible in regard to men. We
have good times all round, but we
aren't taught to regard every man as
a possible husband. Nor is he expect-
ed to marry the first girl he calls on
regularly."

Yes, they have good times, their
freedom is large and they do not abuse
it. They can go driving with young men
and receive visits from young men to
an extent that would make an English
woman wince with horror, and neither
driver nor driven has a thought be-
yond the enjoyment of a good time.
As certain, also, of their own poets
have said—

Man is fire and woman is tow.
And the devil has homes and begins to
blow.

In America the tow is soaked in a
solution that makes it a proof of
absolute liberty and low knowledge;
consequently accidents do not exceed
the regular percentage arranged by
the devil for each class and climate
under the skies.

Bits of charcoal in a sick room ab-
sorb impurities.

To extinguish the flames from kero-
sene use flour profusely upon them.

To clean a spice mill grind a handful
of raw rice through it.

Clean the mica in the stove doors
with a soft cloth dipped in vinegar and
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olives pitted and then chopped fine
and saturated with a sharp, French
dressing.

Have a thumb stall to slip on, or you
pare potatoes or apples, or you
are apt to cut the skin and keep it
rather rough and uncomfortable, es-
pecially for sewing.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

FRESH FACTS OF INTEREST TO
INQUIRING MINDS.

Fallacies Concerning Aluminum—
How an Electric Car is Moved—
A Novel Microscope—Rain and
Explosions—New Process for
Raising Sand—Notes and Lubrica-
tion.

A Novel Pencil.

An old German in San Francisco has
conceived a new idea, which is rapidly
bringing grist to his mill. This is the
utilization of long French nails as
lead pencils. The ingenious mechanic
hollows out the nail, puts a screw in
the head, and then, by putting a piece
of graphite in the hollow stem, he has
an excellent pencil. The nail when
polished looks like silver, and the
pencils are in great demand.

New Process for Raising Sand.

An improved process for raising
sand has been patented in England.
A large is used having a tank to re-
ceive drainage or over-flow of water
therefrom. A pulsometer or other
pump is furnished with a suction pipe—
part rigid and part flexible—to reach to
the bed or bank of sand, which is drawn
through it and deposited in the tank.
Around the mouth of the suction
pipe are placed a number of hollow
prongs, suitably connected with an
other pump. Through these prongs
jets of water from the water-hole on
the barge are forced, and the sand
thus loosened is readily taken up by
the suction pipe.

How an Electric Car is Moved.

The dynamo which generates the
current does so by the revolution of
a coil of wire near the poles of the
magnet, the force which revolves the
coil being derived from the engine.
The current then passes over the wires,
down the trolley which surmounts each
car, to a small motor. This motor has
an armature consisting of coils of
wire traversed by an electrical cur-
rent which is attracted in succession
to the poles of the stationary coils
called the field magnets, through which
the current also flows, flies around,
and transmits its motion by means
of cogwheels to the axle of the car.
The driver of the car, by use of a lever
turns the current into the motor be-
hind the car, or diverts it to the rails
at which point the conduit system the
current passes along the wire, with
which connection is made into the
motor on the car, and then on
through the wheels to the rails, and
then back to the central dynamo—
Engineering.

Covering Pipes for the Conserva-
tion of Heat.

An instance of the success attending
the covering of pipes for conserving
heat occurred quite recently, in which
a residence was fitted with a complete
system of hot water supply pipes on a
scale sufficiently large for a good boiler
in a five-foot kitchen range; but owing
to the exigencies of a temporary delay
a three-foot range was fitted up, and
connected to the chimney and circula-
ting pipes for temporary cooking and
hot-water supply. It was not sup-
posed that the little range with its
boiler would do much in the way of
water heating, but to the astonishment
of every one it gave an abundant supply
of very hot water in every part of the
house as quickly in the morning as a
larger range could be expected to do.
The best material for covering pipes
is hair felt; hair is a poor conductor
of heat, and is unsurpassable for this
purpose, especially as it is so easy of
application. The felt, which is readily
obtainable in sheets, is cut up in strips
for pipe work, and wound round the
pipe spirally and secured with cord
or wire.

Notes on Lubrication.

THE BENTON TRIBUNE.

BENTON, KY., THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1891.

NO. 25.

THE SLEEPING CHILD.

My baby slept—how calm his rest,
As o'er his handsome face a smile
Like that of angel flitted, while
He lay so still upon my breast:
My baby slept—his baby head
Lay all unkniss'd 'neath palm and shroud;
I did not weep or cry aloud—
I only wished I, too, were dead!

My baby sleeps—a tiny mound,
All covered by the little flowers,
Whose me in all my waking hours,
Down in the quiet burrowing ground.
And when I sleep I seem to be
With baby in another land—
I take his little baby hand—
He smiles and sings sweet songs to me.

Sleep on, O baby, while I keep
My vigil till this day be past!
Then shall I, too, lie down at last,
And with my baby darling sleep.

—Eugene Field.

THE SCAPEGRACE.

We who earn our living by hard work naturally regard with a good deal of interest those who manage to dodge this seeming necessity.

What are these mysterious mortals, we say, who toll not, neither do they steal, who have no property, nor any apparent source of income, yet they wear clothes, eat meals and sleep under a good roof like the rest of us?

We have a habit of speaking with contempt of these people, as though they were beneath us in the social scale. Are we not really in secret a little envious of their originality and courage?

If one should, for example, try the simple rule of "put yourself in his place"—

You, now, who make a living by some occupation, commonplace but reliable, suppose you were to wake tomorrow in a strange place, without money or friends, and with all work prohibited—what would you do? How would you arrange about breakfast, and, subsequently, about dinner, and supper, and a bed, and then numerous meals and beds thereafter? Would you not be frightened? Would you not be at a loss what to do? Well, that is where you would show your inferiority to those of whom we speak.

It must be admitted that they could, if they wished, earn a plain, honest living as we do; whereas could we, by the exercise of our wits exist a week after their fashion? On effect, there you have the whole matter.

Before I undertook a study of these singular beings, I had always thought of them as a class by themselves, pursuing for the most part similar methods. To live without work constituted in my mind a profession—like law or the ministry. I wronged them. There is no profession that is common to them all, but each has his own, complete in itself, unique and delicate as the miniature carved work of the Japanese.

To tell of them is to tell of individuals, not of the class.

There was one who recently came to live at the very respectable boarding place of the present writer. He was, as the naturalists would say, an excellent specimen—rather young, good looking, well dressed and correctly mannered. There are some of this class who have a low habit of making a pretense of earning a living. They will maintain an office with "Real Estate" or "Commission," or something of that kind on the door. To no such stupid vulgar display did Mr. Richard Kerth descend. Not even a suggestion of work cast a cloud upon his title of "gentleman."

I had known something of the previous career of Mr. Kerth, and when he took possession of two of the best rooms in the house I hastened to make his acquaintance. He treated me with easy condescension, and soon offered to borrow money of me.

I did not loan Mr. Kerth any money. It was, indeed, for a long time a source of quiet satisfaction to me that while a number of others, in plain view on all sides, were being taxed for the support of this American peer, I was exempt. But one day as I was being measured for an overcoat, my tailor asked me what I knew about Mr. Richard Kerth, and told me that he owed fifty dollars on a suit of clothes. I answered Shearby that I thought he had better charge it up to profit and loss. He immediately proceeded to do so. The overcoat which I ordered was more expensive by \$5 than I had expected. I knew just enough about his past performances to make him think that my silence was a useful commodity, and he sought to purchase it with frankness. He was, however, loth to betray his secret all at once, but prepared me beforehand by various significant hints to appreciate better its mysterious nature.

One evening, when he was smoking one of my cigars before my fire, he said: "I am getting very hard up; I must raise some money."

"Id: 'How will you do it?'"

"I have a method of my own," he replied, "which I apply whenever I need ready cash."

"What is it like?"

"It is like this," he said, smiling with the smile of a sphinx replied: "call it a system of absence."

Several occasions he made use of a story similar to the above. I, of course, once he said to me: "I am good enough living out of it in certain places at certain times." He would not explain his creditors, of seemed perennally a close, and it was as the ready cash he to his rescue, he in the same way many times be-

fore. In the nick of time the money he produced, and he proceeded, with the skill of a practical debtor, to make a small stream of cash irrigate a vast arroyo of credit. This being accomplished, he was at ease again; and one night, over a bottle of wine and cigars, he told me how he had raised the money.

"It wasn't much," he said carelessly—fifty or six hundred. I manage to raise that sum about four times a year. If you understand how to make it go—good as twice that, you know. Now, I'll tell you. I have, back East, a number of relatives—rich, respected, and all that. Money comes from them. Easy enough, you think? Well, I wonder. I am the black sheep of the outfit—scapegrace, you know. And do you imagine they would ever give up a bean for me, if I did not come at 'em with something worse than a gun? Why, sir, the whole bloody layout is so mean, and they hate me so, that, I give you my word, I was roasting in the lowest depths of hell, there isn't one of 'em would loan you a fork to go and see if I was done. No, sir! That's the kind of citizens they are. But I notice they come 'up pretty regular just the same."

He flicked the ashes from his high priced cigar into the fireplace with an impressive gesture. Then from his desk he produced several letters and a book labelled "Journal."

"Here it is," he exclaimed, throwing the book down on the table in front of me. "Richard Kerth's Ready Letter Writer, or the Art of Holding Up Your Relations." And here are sample returns," he added, dropping the letters on the table. "But you had better begin at the back first—the last batch of letters copied there. I always copy 'em so as to keep track of what I'm doing."

I opened the volume at the place which he indicated and began to read aloud: "Hiram Griffin, Cleveland, O.: My dear Uncle—

"My mother's only brother," interpolated the scapegrace—"Presbyterian elder—hardware merchant—moral citizen." I read on: "I suppose you will be devilish glad to learn that I have at last decided to turn my face homeward. I am tired of wandering, and it's—poor picking here. I expect to start in a couple of weeks, unless I hear from you in the meantime. A lot of California stock will be entered at the fall meetings at Cleveland, and I think I can fix for both of us to get in on the ground floor, so that we can make a good thing out of it. How are Bill and Jim?"

"William and James," said the black sheep, rolling up his eyes; "his sons, whom he is bringing up in the way they should go—pious youths of 16 or thereabouts."

"I expect they would enjoy the races and some of life that I could show them. I plan to spend a month in Cleveland, and perhaps may locate there. Some of the fellows are making a party to go to China. If I had a couple hundred more I would go with them, but I have only just enough to take me home. Your affectionate nephew—Richard."

"Cold chills ran down his back when he read that letter," said Mr. Kerth. "Here is his reply. He prays for the salvation of my soul and encloses a check for two hundred. See? Read the next one."

It was addressed to "S. Van Doosan Kerth, The Beauchamp, New York City," and began: "Dear Uncle—

"Father's brother," the scapegrace exclaimed, "old bachelor—great swell. He never saw me, and has an idea that I am very wild and woolly, like everything west of the Croton Aqueduct."

I read as follows: "Dear Uncle—Respected brother of my parent, I take my pen in hand to let you know that two weeks from date I shall take the train for your city and shall visit you at the Beauchamp House, where you are staying. If you should happen to be out of town, I will wait until you get back, for I mean to live in your city hereafter; I hope to get a job there, and I know you will help me. Your brother's son, to get a job. Perhaps Mr. Beauchamp would like a man to carry trucks. I know you will be glad to see me. If I could get into the grocery business here I would stay, and a man I know of will take me in for \$200. Please look for me at the depot in the emigrant cars. Your nephew, Richard."

"Imagine Uncle Van Doosan reading that at his club, said the scapegrace. "I wonder it didn't give him a stroke of apoplexy. However, it was not the first of its kind. He always comes up. I don't have to whistle twice to him."

The next was addressed to "Mrs. Elizabeth Pennington, Germantown, Philadelphia."

"Van Doosan's sister," said the scapegrace; "they have quarrelled and won't compare notes. She is a widow, with a fine income and an elegant place. Two lovely marriageable daughters."

The letter set forth the intended visit of Mr. Richard Kerth to the East and his plan to spend some time at Germantown—at his aunt's residence. If she wished it so; if not, with some friends of his there by the name of Boggs. There were various gallant references to Mr. Kerth's cousins and a delicate insinuation that he would probably fall in love with one of them about good times to be enjoyed when he should visit that city shortly. Each demanded a plain loan of \$50.

"I send them to their houses," said

he, with a villainous grin; their wives read 'em first. Good for fifty any time. I noticed that the book was written nearly full, and that Mr. Kerth's "writing list"—if so it might be called—contained some 10 or 15 names. Each letter was dated, and underneath was entered the result achieved. The latter was generally favorable.

"Whenever the machinery gets rusty," said the scapegrace, "which happens every four or five years, I take a trip East and lubricate things. After that," he added with a wink, "it runs better."

I do not know whether I have done wisely in making these facts public. For there are many people who might easily see their absence at a good figure if they only understood the art—Fred Bayham in The Argonaut.

LETTERS MAY GET THERE.

But their Addresses Are Sometimes of a Most Perplexing Character.

At the Washington postoffice there is a collection of old envelopes and post cards that would be entitled to a place in the most curious of old curiosity-shops, says the Washington Post. The collection has been made by C. M. Merrill, head clerk of the city distributing case, who has secured the specimens after the persons for whom they were intended had read the communications.

Here is one in an unpracticed, scrawling hand as nearly as it can be translated into letters: "bin hamson, Washin T. C." That would defy anybody but a postal clerk. It was surmised, however, by one of these that this communication was intended for Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States, and the surmise proved to be correct. The letter, which was postmarked "Lincoln, Neb.," got to the president all right. It was probably a letter of advice as to how to run the government. An office-seeker would at least have addressed the president as "Mr."

"Mr. Adkin Jurnel" was the address on a letter that came from some place in Arkansas. It was meant for the adjutant-general of the army and to him it was delivered. "Nasel true brunnum, Washen," was the address on a letter from Trenton, Kan. Even this did not defy the expert postal officials. They concluded the letter was meant for the National Tribune of this city, and this proved to be the case. The letter was probably written by a German. It did not take long to decide that a letter addressed to "Mr. reuben Wright," was intended for Reuben Wright, or that one addressed "Em. E baker an son" was meant for Pennebaker & Son.

"For Misses Soja, a tornela W." was a puzzle for a little while. Then it was decided that the letter was intended for Messrs. Soja & Co., attorneys-at-law. Mr. Aifhaanating, Auditor," stuck some of the force for a little while. Then it was remembered that A. D. Shaw had been acting auditor for a time and the letter turned out to be for him. The person who wrote the letter had doubtless seen Mr. Shaw's name signed as "acting auditor" to some document, hence the mistake.

The mistake made in allowing Washington territory to come into the union under the name of "Washington" and thus perpetuating the condition of having a territorial division and a large city with the same name is more apparent to the postal officials than to anybody else. For example, a great deal of mail matter is put into boxes here addressed "Washington, D. C.," that is evidently meant for places in the state of Washington. People here seem unable to write the name of "Washington" without putting "D. C." to it. Hundreds of letters and packages go into the boxes here every week containing this error.

He Always Listens.

"Yes," said a clergyman who knows how to tell a good story as well as to listen to and appreciate one told by another, "I am, of course, often asked, when some one in conversation is on the point of telling a story, whether I have heard so and so. Now it is noticeable that I may have heard that story half a dozen or half a hundred times before, but I am certain that I have never heard it told exactly as this particular person will tell it. So I can truthfully answer that I have never heard it, and that is my invariable practice. Everybody who has undertaken to tell a story knows that a sensation is produced when the listener interrupts him to say that he has heard it before, and of course there is something of the same feeling when one who thinks he has a good thing to tell is headed off by the remark that it has been heard already. No story is ever told twice precisely alike. The individual always comes in. So it is no evasion or stretching of the truth when I say of some incident that may be familiar to me that I have not heard it; I am sure I have not heard it precisely the way this teller will narrate it. And it makes things much pleasanter, too, in the long run, especially for a minister."

The Minister.

At no time in her busy days is an intelligent mother so apt to fold the arms and close the eyes of maternal justice as when she is cross. This crossness is chiefly caused by fatigue—weariness of mind and body, and sometimes of soul. With tired nerves and a weary body, she cannot endure the common demands made upon her, and ill-temper follows. She sows bitter feelings and impels loving attentions with her irritable hasty words. Broadly speaking, no mother has any right to get so tired. She cannot afford it. It takes too much out of her life, and too much out of her child's life. Such a condition can more frequently be prevented than is generally believed.—Harper's Bazar.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

INTERESTING MATTERS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The Fashions—How Daughters Should be Educated—American Girls Supreme—A Notable Trousseau—Strong Women—Hints About Home.

Strong Women.

There are records of strong women, although they are comparatively rare. In the time of Louis XV there was an actress engaged at the Theatre Francaise, Mile. Gauthier, who could break a coin between the fingers of one hand, and roll a silver plate into the rim of a cup of conical shape. No one could bear the pressure of her hand, and only Maurice de Saxe, one of the strongest men of his time, was able to open her closed hand.

In the same century there lived in England a woman, Miss Bettie Thompson, who could break chairs with her hand. Miss Kersey, a young milliner, a woman who appeared in most of the capitals of Europe, was we believe the first to perform the feat, while hanging with the bend of her knees in a rapesee, holding a man at his belt with her teeth and turning him rapidly round with her hands. The same trick was performed more recently, among others, by Miss Leona Dare and Miss Carrie Wilton.

It cannot be said that this is exactly a fitting performance for women, or that the exhibition of the weaker sex as athletes generally is an altogether edifying spectacle. It ought to be discouraged as much as possible as degrading to the sex.—Chambers Journal.

How Daughters Should be Educated.

To inculcate an economical fashion is well; only let it be one of prevention, not of cure. To rear a girl in absolute dependence, good for nothing, selfish in her aims, and exacting her demands, is a sin against the daughter and against society, to begin at her birth to economic and retrench in every department for the accumulation of money, that this monstrous perversion of her life may be accomplished and maintained, is grotesque and heathenish. Girls thus trained will fail of attaining a high order of womanhood. Their aims will be petty, their ideals low, and nothing very excellent can be expected of them in wifehood or motherhood. Let the reform already inaugurated be made fashionable and be carried on.

While we carefully guard whatever is womanly in our daughters let them be trained to more of fiber and firmness. Educate them to self denial if pecuniary circumstances demand it, and not to self indulgence. Accustom them to be of service in the household, to regard economy as praiseworthy and even heroic, and to add to all their other accomplishments a practical knowledge of work and the position of some lucrative vocation or industry by which they can support themselves. Such girls when portionless will carry to their husbands dowries in themselves.—North American Review.

A Notable Trousseau.

Among the daintiest things in the trousseau of Miss Shepard, the daughter of Col. Elliott F. Shepard, and who became Mrs. William Jay Schiefelbusch recently, were the fans. One which came, among many other gifts, from the bride's grandmother, Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt, was a charming old-time fan in the trousseau was something almost unprecedented. If the bride adds to her collection she can easily make it, before the laps of very many years, one of the most notable in the country. But however she may take unto herself the dignities and adornments of matronhood, she can never make herself look prettier than when at one of her little charitable entertainments no longer time ago she stood, a fair slender girl with bluish gray eyes, wearing a blue silk frock, fringed with small pinkish flowers, with a glimpse of white milk drawn up about her throat, her only ornament a necklace of small pearls with one huge-shaped pearl hanging in front as a pendant.

The Fashion.

Unless all signs fail and the back of winter is suddenly broken, it will be many weeks yet before the big winter wraps and furs can safely be retired from duty, and those who are the fortunate owners of seal and sable, or of rich furled cloaks will cling to them as long as possible from sheer delight in their luxurious comfort. But in this uncertain climate of ours, even a few mild, lovely days are just as tantalizing for taste of the flowery gemmed spring and it is a great pleasure to feminine humanity to slip into one's natty spring coat even for a few hours only. In this fall between the winter and Easter gayeties, there are various afternoon teas and receptions, at which it is allowable to air one's spring gown or new outside garment, so it does not seem premature to give our readers an idea of the 1891 spring coats.

One style is a distinguished model cut with the neck really over the shoulder and in double-breasted style, material is a medium weight cloth, rather light grey, and it is from the left shoulder to

and also upon the square cuffs, with dark grey and silver. Another is plainer but very stylish. It is of dark blue cloth with blue fronts, opening over a long waistcoat with pleated skirt, which is of lawn. An embroidered mull cravat gives a dressy finish to the simple but very chic garment.

In the new goods, the satens have intricate all over patterns and the dark mossy green goods have double loops and ends of "faded purple" velvet ribbon, and the purple goods have green bows. The challies in cotton are printed in the prevailing patterns used in satens.

Another exceedingly neat and dainty home dress is made of figured wool brocade in metallic blue and seal brown and snuff brown cashmere. The skirt opens in front over the brocade, and side forms reach to the bust. The waist and sleeves are of the brocade, and across the bust is arranged a puff drapery, each side edged with narrow gathered ruffles. There are three ruffles around the bottom, one extending up the front to the waist on each side. This makes a very dressy gown with little labor and could be copied in almost any two materials. Ruffles, narrow and wide, gathered knife, side, box or rose plaited are decidedly "in," and form a pretty finish to the bottom of a dress and frame for the feet. Several very narrow ones are placed so as to overlap each other and have no heading, being sewn on the skirt by only a cord. Others have a bias rolled fold.

American Girls Supreme.

Rudyard Kipling has been very severely scored by the press on account of his criticisms of us and our customs and manners. But his diatribes certainly have no reason to find fault with this comparison made between them and those of other countries. Kipling says:

Sweet and comely are the maidens of Devonshire; delicate and of gracious seeming those who live in the pleasant places of London; fascinating for all their demureness the damsels of France, clinging cloyers to their mothers and with large eyes wondering at the wicked world; excellent in her own place and to those who understand her is the Anglo-Indian "spin" in her second season; but the girls of America are above and beyond them all. They are clever, they can talk—yes, it is said that they think. Certainly they have an appearance of so, doing which is delightfully deceptive.

They are original, and regard you between the brows with unabashed eyes as a sister might look at her brother. They are instructed, too, in the folly and vanity of the male mind, for they have associated with the boys from babyhood and can discerningly minister to both vices and pleasures, moreover, a life among themselves, independent of any masculine associations. They have societies and clubs and unlimited tea fights where all the guests are girls. They are self-possessed, without parting with any tenderness that is their sex right; they understand; they can take care of themselves; they are supremely independent. When you ask them what makes them so charming, they say—

"It is because we are better educated than your girls, and—and we are more sensible in regard to men. We have good times all round, but we aren't taught to regard every man as a possible husband. Nor is he expected to marry the first girl he calls on regularly."

Yes, they have good times, their freedom is large and they do not abuse it. They can drive with young men and receive visits from young men to an extent that would make an English mother wince with horror, and neither driver nor driven has a thought beyond the enjoyment of a good time. As certain, also, of their own poets have said:

Man is fire and woman is tow.
The devil he comes and begins to blow.

In America the tow is soaked in a solution that makes it fire proof, in absolute liberty and large knickerbocker consequently accidents do not exceed the regular percentage arranged by the devil for each class and climate under the skies.

Hints About the Home.

Bits of charcoal, in a sick room absorb impurities.

To extinguish the flames from kerosene use flour profusely upon them.

To clean a spice mill grind a handful of raw rice through it.

Clean the mica in the stove doors with a soft cloth dipped in vinegar and water.

If children's clothes were dipped in alum water and then dried they would not take fire.

A little sweet oil or lard put over the surface of a poultice makes it more soothing and more easily removed.

Between frost fish and smelts there is a distinction with a difference, however much boarding-house ladies may deny it.

A soup made of frog legs is a Chicago idea which a local paper says has "caught on." It were better to say it has "jumped into favor."

If ever there was an epicurean congress to make laws it will, no doubt, first issue an edict against everlasting "cottage pudding."

Frozen game, however daintily broiled or roasted, is said to be much more difficult to digest than the fresh article.

"Olive salt" is something new. It is olives pitted and then chopped fine and saturated with a sharp, French dressing.

Have a thumb stall to slip on when you pare potatoes or apples, or you are apt to cut the skin and keep it constantly rough and uncomfortable, especially for sewing.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

FRESH FACTS OF INTEREST TO INQUIRING MINDS.

Fallacies Concerning Aluminum—How an Electric Car is Moved—A Novel Microscope—Rain and Explosions—New Process for Raising Sand—Notes and Lubrication.

A Novel Pencil.

An old German in San Francisco has conceived a new idea, which is rapidly bringing grist to his mill. This is the utilization of long French nails as lead pencils. The ingenious mechanic hollows out the nail, puts a screw in the head, and then, by putting a piece of graphite in the hollow stem, he has an excellent pencil. The nail when polished looks like silver, and the pencils are in great demand.

New Process for Raising Sand.

An improved process for raising sand has been patented in England. A large is used having a tank to receive drainage or over-flow of water therefrom. A pulsometer or other pump is furnished with a suction pipe—patented and part flexible—to reach to the bed or bank of sand, which is drawn through it and deposited in the tank. Around the mouth of the suction pipe are placed a number of hollow prongs, suitably connected with another pump. Through these prongs jets of water from the water-hole on the barge are forced, and the sand thus loosened is readily taken up by the suction pipe.

How an Electric Car is Moved.

The dynamo which generates the current does so by the revolution of a coil of wire near the poles of the magnet, the force which revolves the coil being derived from the engine. The current then passes over the wires, down the trolley which surmounts each car, to a small motor. This motor has an armature consisting of coils of wire traversed by an electrical current which is attracted in succession to the poles of the stationary coils called the field magnets, through which the current also flows; flies around, and transmits its motion by means of cogwheels, to the axle of the car. The driver of the car is seated on a lever, which he moves by means of a lever, which turns the current into the motor, or the other way, or diverts it to the rails at will, to the conduit system the current passes along the wire, with which connection is made into the motor on the car. The current then flows through the wheels to the rails, and then back to the central dynamo.—Engineering.

Covering Pipes for the Conservation of Heat.

An instance of the success attending the covering of pipes for conserving heat occurred quite recently, in which a residence was fitted with a complete system of hot water supply pipes on a scale sufficiently large for a good boiler in a five-foot kitchen range, but owing to the exigencies of a temporary delay a three-foot range was fitted up and connected to the chimney and circulating pipes for temporary cooking and hot-water supply. It was not supposed that the little range with its boiler would do much in the way of water heating, but to the astonishment of every one it gave an abundant supply of very hot water in every part of the house as quickly in the morning as a larger range could be expected to do. The best material for covering pipes is hair felt; hair is a poor conductor of heat, and is unsurpassable for this purpose, especially as it is so easy of application. The felt, which is readily obtainable in sheets, is cut up into strips for pipe work, and wound round the pipe spirally and secured with cord or wire.

Notes on Lubrication.

In some practical notes on lubrication F. Kuhne says in the Electrical Railway Advertiser: Great care should be taken to keep cylinder oil free from all dust or flying particles. The smallest quantity of gritty matter may cause trouble, delay, and considerable expense, should it happen to get into your cylinder. The use of a galvanized iron oil cabinet, which can be kept entirely closed, will obviate this difficulty. Knight's American mechanical dictionary says: "The requisites of a good lubricant are, that it must endure the heat of melted lead without change in order to stand friction and lubricate the cylinders of steam engines. The heat under a pressure of 150 pounds of steam is enough to decompose or distill any vegetable or animal oil in the market. They must be fixed and not volatile; otherwise they are decomposed by friction and burned or dried up. They must not show or possess acid reaction either naturally or artificially; otherwise bolts are cut in the steam chest, and the iron, particularly wrought iron, is made porous. They must possess a sufficient power of tenacity without oxidation otherwise they will gum."

A Novel Microscope.

A microscope, which it is claimed is the most complete and finest instrument of its kind ever imported into this country has been imported for a prominent New York scientist.

The instrument which is known as the Beck International, cost \$16,50, and has all the movements that can possibly be obtained for its manipulation. Nearly every adjustment is operated by a rack and pinion, and the others by equally easy and stable methods. Some idea of the size of the microscope may be obtained by mentioning that the reflector, which carries level and concave mirrors is three-and-a-half inches in diameter. Every revolution of the instrument around the stage which is sufficiently heavy to give freedom and firmness, is gra-

ded to degrees. The case for the instrument is a carefully finished mahogany box, with mountings of polished brass. In it are three small cases, of mahogany filled with what is considered every conceivable device for magnifying objects or reflecting light.

Notable among the accessories is a polariscope arranged especially to register the angle from crystals under examination. There are fourteen objectives or lenses to complete the outfit and to increase the power of the instrument from 10 diameters to 10,000. There are also eight additional eye pieces to decrease or increase power as wanted, and an eye piece micrometer with cobweb adjustment. The Sorby's microscope is so arranged as to fit neatly upon the eye piece of the instrument for spectroscopic analysis and together with the goniometer and diacroscope, together with over 100 additional pieces of apparatus, go to complete the outfit.

Rain and Explosions.

Under the directions of the Forestry Division of the Department of Agriculture experiments to produce rainfall by the explosion of dynamite are to be made. The theory that rain may be produced by explosives is based largely on the fact that nearly all the great battles of this century have been followed quite shortly by rain.

During the siege of Valenciennes in 1793, the weather, which had been hot and dry, became violently rainy after the cannonading commenced.

At the battle of Dresden in 1813, the weather, which had been serene and very warm, suddenly changed. Vast clouds filled the sky, and soon a torrent of rain fell.

At Waterloo, according to one authority, the weather during the morning of June 17, 1815, had been oppressively warm. The atmosphere was close, and a dark heavy cloud hung over the combatants. Brigade guns began firing. The concussion seemed to rebound through the still atmosphere, and to communicate like an electric spark with the heavily charged clouds above. A violent thunder-clap burst forth, which was followed by a great downpour of rain.

One of the builders of the Central Pacific Railroad states that he was compelled to do a great deal of blasting through a part of the country where rain had never been known to fall in considerable quantities, and where it has never rained since. But during the period of the blasting, nearly a year, it rained every day.

Humboldt states that the eruption of a South American volcano in a dry season sometimes changes it to a rainy season.

It is also noted, that in very warm, calm weather, the blowing of woods and long grass, a Scotch agent generally followed by floods of rain.

Whether rain can be artificially produced without expense to the state, to make the enterprise worth while, and without dependence on a favorable condition of the atmosphere, are questions which the experimenters have yet to decide.

Fallacies Concerning Aluminum.

The claims made for aluminum as the metal of the future are shown to be extravagant by William Kent in the American Machinist. If aluminum should ever be reduced in price, he says, to 10 or 15 cents a pound, as is claimed, what field is there for the metal at that price? It cannot possibly replace iron or steel as a structural metal for even at 10 cents a pound it would be about five times as expensive per pound. If it be said that this is largely offset by its being only one-third as heavy, and that the bulk of a pound is three times as great as that of a pound of steel, then it may be rejoined that it is only one-third as strong. It may replace silver, German silver, copper, tin and zinc for some of the purposes for which these metals are used, but by no means for all. It is too cheap to replace silver for coins, and for high-priced tableware, but is excellent for moderate-priced ware. It will probably make a better road than copper, tin or zinc, if it ever is as cheap as these metals, but is more fusible than copper, which makes it less useful for stills, has less electric conductivity making it less useful for electric wires, and thus far it has not been successfully brazed or soldered, in which respect it is inferior to nearly all other useful metals.

The most valuable properties of aluminum are its ductility under drawing processes, and its non-liability to corrosion. It can be rolled into sheets .0007" in thickness, beaten into leaf, drawn into tubes, and spun or stamped into various shapes. It is susceptible of a high degree of finish by polishing or burnishing. It becomes hard by working, and requires frequent annealing. It melts perfectly fluid at about 1300°, but becomes granular at about 1000° F. It is most easily worked at a temperature of from 200° to 300°. It is apt to become granular and to stick to the rolls at a higher temperature. As to the corrosibility of the metal, it is unaffected by either dry or moist air, by water, by sulphuretted hydrogen or other sulphur vapors, by salt, sea water, a weak solution of salt in acetic acid, or by sulphuric or nitric acids. The acids, however, rapidly act upon metal in the presence of the alloys of aluminum which have many valuable and there are probably useful alloys of them covered. Aluminum has the properties, then, cheap production, many arts and already used in quantities found.

CORRESPONDENCE

W.S.

trip to May-

Mrs. V. A. Stil-

Joe Fleming, Rid Reed and Arch

Some needed repairs are being

Maj. J. J. Swindell spent a few

Jim Parks is preparing to erect a

L. W. Emery, of the Paducah han-

Maj. Geo. F. Barnes, commercial

The fishing season is at hand and

Kuttawa Optic, 9th: Mr. W. H.

Mr. W. B. Daws, aged 85, died

Rev. E. H. Stewart preached to

Judge Barry has sold, to Mr. T.

J. R. Lemon went to Louisville

Tom Reeder ran afoul of some

It is understood that young Cates

Dick Wells, a lad of Dexter, Cal-

The cupola of the court house will

Marriage license since last re-

Last Friday week C. T. Starks,

Candidates for state senate from

Cadiz Telephone: Mr. W. L.

Eld. J. W. Holsapple, a Christian

very learned discourses at the

A Senatorial Entry.

the Wick Life Enterprise says:

Penn as a candidate to

say to our friends

cracken and Car-

S. B. Penn is

and will repre-

of his constitu-

OLIVE.

Health very bad in this neighbor-

Several families are afflicted with

Miss Ida Heater, of Liv-

Mr. Lisha Heater, came over on a

Farmer's are putting in good time

Wheat looks very fine; the mead-

Where are the tobacco buyers?

Where is the Olive Sunday

Is it dead, never to organ-

Bro. Warren will come to the

Our labor union, No. 988, meets

We have about

60 members and are in good work-

The next county union

will be held at the court house in

Benton, in July. Brethren let us all

go to our union as if we had to

like we do to "tater" court the 1st

Monday in April.

W. L. Gohsen & Co., are doing a

good shingle business on the road

from Olive to Benton.

D. D. GOMEAGAIN.

NOT JUSTIFIED.

I said it was all wrong, but the

Standard man will have it that I

tried to justify Mr. Cates in trying

to wed a little girl. No! my brother,

not that, but this: "He that ap-

plies to young Cates, vile and op-

probrious epithets virtually re-

proaches his Maker." When we

speak of our neighbors let us say

something good about them or hold

our peace.

With what degree of propriety,

my brother, can you say that you

would not have been just what Mr.

Cates is, morally and intellectually

if your environment had been just

what his has been?

"Master this woman was taken in

adultery, in the very act.

Now Moses in the law command-

ed us, that such should be stoned;

but what sayest thou?

He that is without sin among you

let him cast the first stone."

If the Standard man had been

there Archie, would he have thrown

stones, or would he have been

thinking of the "brute tarred and

feathered" and of Mr. Johnson and

Johnson M. D?

Oh! duplicity—we would you

had no home in the giant mind of

our metropolitan editor, educator—

molder of the minds and lives and

leader of the people.

Believe me sir—it is in no angry

ON THE RAILROAD

Freight and passenger traffic is

very good.

The sidetrack which was put in

at Iola has been lately taken out.

Maj. Olcott was on board Sun-

day's passenger, going to Paducah.

A telegraph line is being put up

from the depot to the Stille house

An excursion from Paducah to

Paris is one of the probabilities of

the near future.

The local struck a flock of thir-

teen sheep near Murray last week

and slaughtered an even dozen.

The Paducah handle works peo-

ple are getting out five or six car

loads of spoke timber per week.

Paris Post: The work on the

"Y" connecting the P. T. & A. rail-

road with the L. & N. will be com-

pleted to day. The "Y" is about

1,000 feet long and has a grade of

about twenty seven feet.

It is reported that, as the colored

excursionists were enroute to Padu-

cah last Sunday week, one of them

looked out of the car window while

crossing a bridge and his head came

in violent contact with an upright

beam. As he pulled himself back

in the window he was heard to re-

mark: "If these railroad folks doan'

want their dam banisters broke up

dey better not build 'em so clus to

de track."

Buy your molasses from N. R.

Reed.

Swindell's soda fountain is in full

blast.

The best brands of flour at N. R.

Reed's.

Everything in the grocery line at

N. R. Reed's.

Try early breakfast coffee. Sold

by N. R. Reed.

Finest lot of candies in town at

J. J. Swindell's.

Have your stock bills printed at

TRIBUNE Office.

A new stock of canned goods at

J. J. Swindell's.

Subscriptions for this paper

may be left at the office or at J. R.

Lemon's drug store.

Bear in mind Pomroy's Sweet

Chill Cure is guaranteed to cure

J. R. Lemon.

1500 rolls new Wall Paper at

Lemon's Drug Store. Call and ex-

amine his stock.

J. R. Lemon is the enterprising

druggist who handles the great

Pomroy Sweet Chill Cure.

For tired feeling, loss of appetite

and general debility there is no

remedy equal to "C. C. C. Certain

Chill Cure." Sold by J. R. Lemon.

Don't forget the TRIBUNE when

you want job printing. We will do

your work as good as the best and

cheap as the cheapest.

A humorous fact about Hood's

Sarsaparilla—it expels bad humor

and creates good humor. Be sure

to get Hood's.

Don't fritter away your hard earn-

ings on other remedies, when "C. C. C.

Certain Cough Cure" is guaran-

teed to give satisfaction. Sold by

J. R. Lemon.

Why waste money on nostrums

when a 25 cent bottle of Pomroy's

Vermifuge will save your little

darling's life. As a worm destroyer

J. R. Lemon will guarantee it.

Don't suffer your children to suf-

fer with a cough, when "C. C. C.

Certain Cough Cure" cures all

coughs and croup sufferers. Sold by

J. R. Lemon.

We handle nothing but the very

best wines and liquors that can be

bought in the market and our

prices are reasonable. All we ask

is a trial order and we will prove

what we say. Young & Nobles,

Paris, Tenn.

Thousands and tens of thousands

of bottles of "C. C. C. Certain Chill

Cure" are sold yearly and the peo-

ple are constantly clamoring for

more. They know a good thing

when they try it. Sold by J. R.

Lemon.

One of the oldest and time tried

remedies on the American market

is Pomroy's Liver Cure. It cannot

be beat. Why let Liver Complaint

destroy your happiness and health

when one bottle of this excellent

Cure will cure you. Price 50 cents,

Sold by J. R. Lemon.

Do you want to save from 25 to

50 cents on every dollar you spend?

If so, write for our Illustrated Cat-

alogue, containing illustrations and

prices of everything manufactured

in the United States, at

manufacturers' prices. 10,000 il-

lustrations, all lines represented.

Catalogue mailed free on applica-

tion. CHICAGO GENERAL SUPPLY CO.,

178 West Van Buren St., Chicago,

Ill.

[20-1yr]

If you are suffering with la grippe

I would advise you to send to Young

& Nobles, Paris, Tenn., and get

some of their old Robertson county

whisky. You will find it pure and

unadulterated. They also keep

fine old Brandies. Orders by mail

filled promptly.

Strayed

From my residence in Benton, on

March 25, two cows. One large

red cow, 8 years old with points of

horns sawed off; one two year old

white heifer with some specks

about head and neck. Marked

with crop off right ear and split in

left. Any information of same will

be rewarded. J. J. Dupriest,

Benton, Ky.

Personal Liberty

vs.

Physical Slavery.

We are all free American citizens,

enjoying our personal liberty; but

most of us are in physical slavery,

suffering from scrofula, salt rheum

or some other form of impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great

blood purifier which dissolves the

bonds of disease, gives health and

perfect physical liberty.

Independent Warehouse.

Paducah, Ky.—Sales by the

Brordway Warehouse for week end-

ing April 10, of 150 hds of tobacco.

We quote as follows:

Fine and selections none offered

so far.

Good Leaf, 7¢ to 10¢

Med. " 5¢ to 7

Com. " 4 to 5¢

Good Lugs, 3 to 4¢

Med. " 2¢ to 3

Com. " 1½ to 2½

Our week's business was satisfac-

tory, both to ourselves and custo-

mers. Market active for all tobac-

co in good condition and well

handled. All business entrusted to

us will receive our prompt and

careful attention. Soliciting your

shipments we are, Yours very truly,

W. L. BURNETT & Co.

It Costs You Nothing.

It is with pleasure we announce

that we have made arrangements

with that popular, illustrated mag-

