

# Downers Grove Reporter.

By WHITE & WILLIAMS.

DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS.

Happiness depends largely on knowing when you have enough.

The new woman is merely the old woman doing her own thinking.

A Topeka scientist says that tornadoes are good for the crops. But it leaves mighty few to reap them.

We regard the attempt to fix up the Bible to suit the views of "advanced" women as a clear case of heresy.

Newfoundland seems to experience a good deal of difficulty in her efforts to annex some other country to her debt.

If Washington had been a foreigner he might have succeeded Napoleon now as the idol of the faddists in this country.

In Illinois the mother of a boy followed him up after he had eloped with a girl and compelled the girl to marry him.

A Bay City (Mich.) grand jury has returned fifty-eight indictments for malfeasance in office. Has any official been left out?

Keep doing, always doing. Wishing, dreaming, intending, murmuring, talking, sighing and repining, are idle and profitless employments.

Thomas Dunn English says he is very weary of the Ben Bolt nonsense. If Du Maurier will now speak, the feeling will be unanimous.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons cannot fight in Florida, but this will be no great hardship as long as they can continue talking in New York.

The Emperor of China is not so sure that Russia is a vassal state of his as he was about twelve months ago.

The Michigan legislature is in favor of a law against treating, but are the legislators willing to have the provisions of the law extend to themselves?

The St. Louis banker who has forbidden his clerks to attend horse races on pain of being discharged believes that a step in time may save a trip to Canada.

An English viscount whose family is 150 years old has worn out his arm grinding a hand organ. Here is a chance for some ambitious American heiress.

It will be seen from the different newspaper accounts that the author of "Coin" and Prof. Laughlin badly worried each other in their Chicago discussion.

Some people have no patience. Several of the firms which won prizes at the World's Fair of 1893 are complaining because the medals are not yet ready for awarding.

Mayor Bemis of Omaha is not backward about recognizing merit when he sees it. "I am not afraid to say," says Mayor Bemis, "that I have given this city the best administration it ever had."

The rise in wheat, as usual, comes after the farmers have for the most part disposed of their surplus. The producers generally see the best profits on their products reaped by somebody else.

Even Zululand is in the van of progress. Money orders may now be obtained at any money order office in the United Kingdom payable at Eshow, Melmoth, Ngutu and Nonweni, in that country.

It is a strange fact that when a business concern "goes up" it always "goes down," and that it is generally found that it has "gone under" when it is "all over." This fittingly illustrates the simplicity of the language.

General De Quesada, Cuban patriot, announces in New York: "The hour has arrived!" The hour may have just arrived in New York, but it is pretty well advanced in Cuba. Cuban outbursts this side of Sandy Hook are interesting but not valuable. It is not the hour but the guns and ammunition which the Cubans are impatiently awaiting to arrive.

A Geneva clockmaker has invented a speaking watch. It is an application of the phonograph to the old-fashioned repeater, whose springs and hammers have been replaced by a disc of vulcanized india rubber. As the point moves over the surface it emits articulate sounds, indicating the hour, being an exact reproduction of those produced on a cylinder by the human voice, and which can be heard in an adjoining room.

A man who attempted suicide in New York has been sent to Sing Sing prison for a year. No doubt this will serve as a warning to other would-be suicides that they will have to do their work thoroughly if they are to escape the law.

Now that business is reviving and the people have more money to spare, they will be able to purchase that article the advertisement of which has caught their eyes so often. The spirit has been willing all along, but the cash has been short.

# TWO CLEVER WOMEN.

TALENTED DAUGHTERS OF JULIA WARD HOWE.

Author of "Battle Hymn of the Republic" as She Is To-day—Her Daughters Are Ardent Laborers in the Cause of Woman Suffrage.

(Boston Correspondence.)

IN a rather small, old-fashioned home on Beacon street, half way between the Public Gardens and the Back Bay, lives a woman who has seen the civilization of America form itself and has added potent ingredients to it. In the parlor of this little house have sat and talked the greatest men of America and the best of America's visitors. They seem to have left in the atmosphere some indefinable flavor, like a lingering perfume, which tells even the casual visitor that here has been high thinking and noble speech.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe was born, in 1819, into a fashionable New York family of that day. Her brother, the well known Sam Ward, belongs to the New York of his generation. Her sister married Mr. Crawford, the artist, whose son is the clever and successful novelist, Marion Crawford.

As a girl Julia Ward was sent to the most conservative of fashionable boarding schools, where back boards and all the appliances for forming prim young ladyhood were in vogue. Her own in-

fluence leaving a strong influence upon Boston charities.

Mrs. Laura Richards, the second daughter, is the wife of a New England business man, with a household of children of her own; but this does not prevent her from being an author. Her best stories are those written for her own children, and some of them are classics of their kind. "Captain January" is her best known book.

Maud Howe Elliott, Mrs. Howe's most beautiful daughter, is the wife of John Elliott, the artist. She lives for-



MAUD HOWE ELLIOTT.

half the year in Rome and for the other half in America, generally spending her summers at her mother's modest Newport home. Her first novel, "A Newport Aquarelle," is a bright picture of her summer life there. The Howes are closely identified with the Town and

# BETLES INVADE A TOWN.

Vast Clouds of the Insect Settle Down Upon Lancaster, Pa.

Great clouds of strange beetles settled down upon Lancaster recently and under every one of the hundreds of electric street lamps in the morning were found legions of the dead visitors. Half the domestics in town were out with brooms soon after sunrise to sweep the stork corpses into the street, says Philadelphia Record. They were bugs a good deal bigger than the biggest beetle ever seen in this locality. They swooped down upon Lancaster by the million during the night, and immense flying columns of them pervaded the humid atmosphere. The electric lights were the main points of attack, and the glitter proved touchstones that brought death to the nocturnal visitors. The bugs would fly in great columns up against the big arc lamps, and down they would fall, dead. The interior of the globes were in many instances choked full of dead bugs, while under the gas lamps they were found in somewhat smaller quantities dead or dying. A local entomologist describes these midnight marauders as members of the family of hydrophilidae, or water beetle. They come from the ponds and marshy places, and about this time of the year they are on the move, though the present visitation is phenomenal. They do not fly by day, but when at the ponds they hide in the deep mud.

# TAKEN TO MEXICO.

Two of Garza's Lieutenants Arrested at Detroit for Alleged Murder.

Two of Garza's most prominent lieutenants in the late Mexican rebellion were Cestivo Salinas and Carmen Ybanez, T. xians, and they are accused of having led an armed band

# DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

**A**T A CHEESEMAKERS' convention in Wisconsin, Prof. W. A. Henry said: Canada has built up a most enviable reputation, and I don't wonder that we are almost jealous, because they have taken it away from us in part; we have lost that reputation through the narrow-mindedness of certain factorymen; we have lost the trade of 35,000,000 of consumers across the water. Well, what shall we do about it? Cry over it? Not at all. Let us take a lesson from our neighbors, then let us turn right around and say, "Where is the market?" Granted that we have lost the English market, in part, is there any other place where we can put our cheese? Why, bless your soul, there are 65,000,000 of people right around us. Which would you rather have, 65,000,000 American people to feed cheese to, or 35,000,000 Britishers? A gentleman came to me this morning and said: "I have got a cheese in my store and I want it analyzed. I believe it is filled with holes. It is no good." Another came to me last fall and said: "What can be the matter with all the cheese?" He went on and described it and it was evidently filled with holes. I told him it was, and that I was afraid it came from Illinois or Wisconsin. Every day, almost, we hear of examples of this kind; the country is flooded with them. How long can business be run on those principles and succeed? How long can people who are crying to others keep them from getting good cheese? We are purchasing such poor stuff that no one is going to tell of it. It would take long to crowd the cheese off our tables entirely with other kinds of foods. Now, let us enter for the home trade. Why, Wisconsin cannot supply those 65,000,000 of people with cheese. Wisconsin, it is said, could quite a large part of all the cheese now made in our country, and I have people come to me and say, "I have people who wish they could get a piece of good cheese. Between a good year's supply and a bad year's supply, they have nearly killed off the business."

We now have things to do in the right direction. We have a dairy school at Madison, which, I hope, is doing some good work. If the laws on our dairy farms were our own, we have our own organization, before we are out of young men full of the desire to do something better; full of the desire to better themselves by bettering the business in which they are engaged. Now, I appeal to these young men to stand together freely for home trade. Begin by doubling up your fences, so that there are a fewer of them with more milk to work up.

We must begin to run our factories in a more cleanly way. The truth is, we are awfully dirty. A gentleman told me about buying a factory up north, where he had to tear up the floor and scrape out over one foot of solid dirt, which was filled with putrefying matter, and carry it off and dump it into fields and haul in clean earth, before he could start his factory. You all know that there is lots of filth in the factories. We had a number of German and Russian professors brought over here by the World's Fair, and they were simply disgusted with our American methods. They had heard about our American factories and expected to find something fine, but instead of that they found little dirty sheds.

# Feeding the Hen.

To keep a hen in good condition for laying she should never have a full crop during the day. It is not wrong to give a light meal of mixed food, warm in the morning, in the trough, but such meal should be only one-fourth the quantity the hens require. They should go away from the trough unsatisfied, and should then seek their food, deriving it grain by grain, engaging in healthy exercise in order to obtain it, and in such circumstances the food will be passed into the gizzard slowly, and the better digested. Gradually the hen will accumulate sufficient food to provide for the night, going on the roost with a full crop, where she can leisurely forward it from the crop to the gizzard. Feeding soft food leads to many errors on the part of the beginner, causing him to overfeed and pamper his hens, and by it they will reach a condition that is entirely antagonistic to laying. It is much better to feed hard grains only than to feed from a trough, unless the soft food is carefully measured. A quart of mixed, ground grain, moistened and in a crumbly condition, should be sufficient for forty hens as a "starter" for the morning, but two quarts of whole grain should then be scattered in litter for them to seek and secure for themselves.—Ex.

# Our Dairy Interests.

The dairying interest of the United States has grown to be one of great magnitude. The home value of the butter and cheese product, exclusive of the value of buttermilk, skimmed milk, whey and other residues, amounted in the census year of 1890 to about \$237,000,000, of which amount about \$216,000,000 were for butter. Of the total number of pounds of butter produced but 2.47 per cent was exported, while of the total quantity of cheese made 37 per cent was exported. The consumption of cheese per capita of the population in the United States was 2.74 pounds in 1870, 2.30 pounds in 1880, and 2.57 pounds in 1890. The consumption of butter per capita increased from 13.23 pounds in 1870 and 15.3 pounds in 1880 to 18.77 pounds in 1890. It will astonish the average dairyman to know that while over 90 per cent of the cheese is made in factories, only 15 per cent of the butter product of 1889 was made in factories, and in spite of the development of the creamery business, since it is probable that not over one-fourth, or at most one-third, of the butter product of the past year was made on farms.

In 1880 there were 3,932 butter and cheese factories in the United States, employing a capital of \$9,605,000, and the total value of their product was \$25,749,000, or \$248 for each dollar of capital employed. In 1890 there were 4,553 factories, including condensed milk factories, with a capital of \$16,017,000, producing products valued at \$69,630,000, or \$2.73 of products for each dollar of capital invested. The value of the condensed milk was \$3,386,927, of which amount Illinois produced \$2,012,500, New York \$1,227,714, Michigan, \$327,873, and Rhode Island \$21,840. The total production of butter amounted, in 1890, to 1,205,568,000 pounds, of which amount 245 per cent was made in the north Atlantic division, 7 per cent in the south Atlantic states, 54 per cent in the north central group, 11 per cent in the south central division, and 4 per cent in the western division. Only 181,600,000 pounds of butter were made in factories in the last census year, or less than 15 per cent, the rest being made in farm dairies.

# A Cheap Poultry House.

In these days of advancement every farmer nearly is paying more attention to poultry than formerly. The necessity for a good serviceable chicken house becomes more apparent to the farmer the more he investigates the subject. Those that can afford to build quite expensive houses should do so, and will find that it will be a paying investment. By "quite expensive" we mean having all the adjuncts that tend to make the fowls comfortable, and with the very best of modern arrangements for the floors, roosts, doors, windows, runs and fences. Many farmers, however, will not afford such houses, and some cannot. For such we give an illustration showing one that may be built at very small cost. It is supposed to be large enough to accommodate 20 fowls. The structure is nine feet wide, twelve feet long, and five feet high. The short side of the roof is two feet long, and the long side, which fronts south and opens to the wind, is seven feet. At the further end the roof boards extend over an opening made for the fowls to pass in and out. The perches are one foot above the floor and extend along the north side of the interior. The bottom board on that side is hung with hinges so it



can be raised, and the droppings under the perches scraped out. The nest boxes are ranged along the low wall, the dust box is placed in the summit, and the feed and water troughs near the door. One pane of glass in the south is hung so it may be moved down for ventilation. The floor should be covered by sand when obtained, if not, with straw, chaff, or other like material that can be raked out when soiled. The whole interior should be given a coat of fresh lime whitewash at least four times a year, and the perches swabbed with kerosene. This poultry house is easily cleaned, and answers the purpose nearly as well as one costing twenty times as much.

# How Do Fowls Roost?

Do fowls read the weather? An old Pennsylvania farmer says they do. Have any of our readers noticed such facts as he states in the following: "I always know when there is to be a windstorm by watching the turkeys and chickens go to roost each night. In calm weather the fowls always roost on their poles with their heads resting on their backs; that is, one faces east, the next west, and so on. But when there is going to be a high wind they always roost with their heads towards the direction from which it is coming. There are reasons for these different ways of roosting. I take it. When there is no wind to guard against they can see other danger more readily if they are headed in both directions; but when wind is to arise they face it because they can hold their positions better. But the part I can't understand," he concluded, "is how the critters know that the wind is going to rise when we mortals lack all intimation of it."—Ex.

# Guineas.

These should not be kept for market, as they rarely sell at a price that will pay for shipping them, although they are a good table fowl, and especially for any one that is fond of wild game. They are most profitable as eggs, as after they begin to lay in the spring will lay regularly, at a time when it is usually desirable to use a considerable number of hen eggs for hatching. The eggs are smaller, but the shells are thicker and harder to break and the egg itself is richer in nutriment, in proportion to its size, so that in market they sell at the same price. Guineas are very tender when small and require the very best of treatment until they get well started to growing. After they get well feathered they will take care of themselves better than any other poultry on the farm, and for this reason they will in a majority of cases be found profitable.—American Grange Bulletin.

# Should Have a Few Sheep.—Every

farm, if it is but a dozen acres, should have its few sheep, and a small orchard grass pasture for them to run in. This grass is the earliest of all and will afford a full bite a month before timothy is available. As this grass has a very loose open growth it is well to sow the small red clover with it. Mutton is becoming more and more popular, and the small flock will supply the farm home with the most acceptable meat, after the poultry. The farm meat clubs will be found very convenient for the disposal of mutton, for four families can easily consume a mutton carcass in the warmest part of the summer, and by interchange among each other the few members may be always supplied with fresh meat of the finest quality and at the very cheapest rate.—Ex.

Dairymen have to avoid labor bills as far as possible, as help eats up the profits. Hands that are hired by the year are most profitable.

# BEAUTIES OF THE NATIONS.



dividuality was so great that she came out of this to be the apostle of the equal rights of men and women. As early as her wedding journey she began to make the impressions which have hardened into beliefs of American life. Dr. Howe, her husband, was an enthusiastic democrat, a republican of republicans, whose creed was the love of humanity. He found in her an ardent sympathizer.

Coming back to Boston, the Howes were welcomed as the friends of the men and women who gave that city its reputation as a center of culture. Mrs. Howe was a woman of brilliant and quick perceptions, and an impression seemed to fix itself upon her mind until it bore fruit of some sort. The famous "Battle Hymn of the Republic" was such a fruit. Dr. and Mrs. Howe were visiting Washington in 1861, making their way there through a line of guarding pickets. One day they drove out some distance from the city with Mr. and Mrs. James Freeman Clarke to attend a review of the troops. The enemy interrupted the proceedings, and the Boston party was hastily escorted back to the city. On the way the soldiers sang "John Brown's Body." Mr. Clarke, seeing Mrs. Howe's intense face as she listened to the sad martial music, said to her: "You ought to write some new words to that tune."

"I will," she replied. In the gray of the next dawn she awoke to find the lines arranging themselves in her brain. She lay quite still until the last word said itself, when she arose and in the half darkness wrote them down. The song was first sung in Libby prison, and then the words were caught up, and from prison to battlefield.

"He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat. He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat," echoed until victory was sounded.

Mrs. Howe's daughters have been followers of her theories concerning freedom. They have seen her preside over suffrage societies all their lives, and as they grew older they added their share. The eldest daughter married Mr. Annagnos, a Greek gentleman, who took up Mr. Howe's work for the blind in Boston, and who founded the first kindergarten for the blind in the world. She died several years ago, but not be-

Country club in Newport, which is semi-literary. But Mrs. Elliott's great success has been as a lecturer. She became much interested in General Booth's work in London, and last winter lectured in Boston upon "The Submerged Tenth," both in public halls and in drawing rooms.

Florence Howe Hall, another of Mrs. Howe's daughters, has confined herself chiefly to social topics in her writings;



LAURA E. RICHARDS.

but through them all runs the leaven of her mother's spirit, the love of liberty, and goodness, and truth.

# A Horror of Capital Punishment.

The Duke of the Duchy of Saxe-Meiningen, father-in-law of the Princess Charlotte of Prussia, and the granddaughter of the queen, has such a horror of capital punishment that during the twenty-eight years of his reign not a single execution has taken place in his realm. The duke, by the way, has been married three times: first to Princess Charlotte of Prussia, daughter of Prince Albert; secondly, to Princess Fedora of Langensburg, and thirdly, to the Baroness von Heldberg (nee Franz)—this last is a morganatic marriage.

across the Texas border during the revolt. Their band raided the town of Los Tortillas and killed six persons. Later a detachment of Mexican cavalry drove them across the border. In the federal court of San Antonio they were complained of as having violated the neutrality laws. A little later an agent of the Mexican government asked their extradition on the charge of murder, the explicit occasion being the killing of six persons in Los Tortillas. In order to escape arrest in this case both, in company with Juan Flores, pleaded guilty and were sentenced to the Detroit house of correction for a short term. Later a detachment of the United States Marshal R. C. Ware and Deputy J. D. Milton of San Antonio. They were arrested for murder, and they started back to San Antonio. Marshal Ware said as he left Detroit with the prisoners: "If the Diaz government ever gets these two it will be short work. They will not live five hours before they are taken out and shot. Both of them are voters in Texas, but they led a small band across the border when Garza made his attempt to throw down the government of President Diaz. Thus far we have not been able to send a single man over the border on extradition papers, but one man voluntarily gave himself up, and it is only a question of time when he will be shot." Salinas looks like a prosperous western ranchman, while Ybanez has the appearance of a halfbreed.

# A New Substitute for Gold.

A French technical paper, the Journal de l'Horlogerie, declares that a new amalgam has been discovered, which is a wonderful substitute for gold. It consists of ninety-four parts of copper to six parts of antimony. The copper is melted and the antimony is then added. Once the two metals are sufficiently fused together a little magnesium and carbonate of lime are added to increase the density of the material. The product can be drawn, wrought, and soldered, just like gold, which it almost exactly resembles on being polished. Even when exposed to the action of ammoniacal salts of nitrous vapors it preserves its color. The cost of making it is about a shilling a pound avoirdupois.