

## FARM.

### THE OLD MAN MEDITATES.

In the hay field how gallant and how blithe  
Sang their loud song—my whetstone and my scythe!  
How in the dewy morning used to pass  
My bright blade's whisper thro' the shuddering  
grass!  
And reply in the harvest fields of old  
My sickle gathered God's most precious gold.  
But now the patient reaper rattles there.  
The men it drove out, gone—the Lord knows where.  
It brags and rattles through the fields in haste,  
Gathers the harvest—what it does not waste—  
And leaves not much for poor old men like me,  
Except to sit upon the fence and see.  
God bade man till the soil; but it would seem  
He shirked it off on heroes, steel and team.  
It's well—if he don't use the extra time  
In wicked mischief or mischievous crime.  
This giving work the go-by may be smart,  
But, I have noticed, doesn't improve the heart.  
I know I'm way behind the rushing days,  
But still I like the good old working ways.

—WILL CARLETON.

### PRACTICAL HINTS FOR FARMERS.

Attend the agricultural fairs of your county, and make them of practical value.

Keep every part of the farm as clear of weeds as possible, paying close attention in this respect to road-sides and fence-rows.

Have all your live stock of a good quality, suited to your locality, and to the needs of your farm; keep no unprofitable stock.

Do not fail to keep an exact account of all money received and expended in the interest of the farm; it will help you greatly to learn how to farm profitably.

Keep a good variety of the best farming implements. Always have them in thorough working order and keep them well oiled and sheltered when not in use.

Let your influence be felt on the side of truth, justice and the common weal. To this end give vigorous aid to sustain good schools, good churches and good government.

A very important item upon the farm is proper food. It should be abundant, varied and suitable. Apply this item to the land, to the live stock and to the household.

Be vigilant, persevering and exact in whatever is to be done. "Have a place for everything and everything in its place." Have a time for every duty, and let it be done in its appropriate time.

Beware of too much land. Ten acres, with all facilities for the best cultivation, will yield better returns than 10,000 acres without brains, labor, and capital to correspond. In all farm buildings and fences study utility, harmony, and elegance. Build substantially, and in accordance with your means.

Guard strictly against waste. "Gather up the fragments that nothing be lost." This may be applied specially to the making and saving of manures. How often we have seen the essential strength of the manure heap polluting the roadside and small streams of water: piles of oyster shells, bones, old boots and other rubbish disfiguring the highway; ashes, soap-suds, soot and other waste material—so mis-called—adorning the backyard, when a little time and labor would convert all into valuable plant food and greatly promote both the neatness and health of the premises. But most precious are the fragments of time. "Time is money," and these fragments should not be squandered but put at interest.—[Rural New Yorker.

### POULTRY NOTES.

Lack of pure water may often account for the lack of eggs.

It is claimed that Wyandotte eggs average two ounces in weight.

Laying ducks kept in yards or on upland need and will consume large quantities of oyster shell and grass and vegetable refuse.

It is estimated that 45,000,000 eggs are consumed every day in the United States, and yet there are people who fear the poultry business will be overdone.

As a rule, the long, pointed eggs, commonly called rooster eggs, do not hatch as uniformly as those more oval in shape. No more than half of them are fertilized.

Sudden changes of the weather cause diseases among fowls much sooner than long-continued cold or warm weather. Roup, a very contagious disease, is usually due to dampness.

The farmer who permits his chickens to roost in the stables does not deserve to own a horse. It generally requires but little effort to keep them out, and it should be done by all means.

Do not sell off the hens that begin to moult early, as they will finish the shedding of the feathers and begin to lay before the winter sets in. The late moulting hens, however, should always be sold.

When you start live poultry to market let it be with good crops of food, and with what water they will drink. Avoid crowding too many together in the cage. If overcrowded they become feverish the same as animals that are overheated, and their meat is not so good and sometimes injurious. By looking after these minor matters your poultry is soon in demand on the market.

### STOCK NOTES.

Turpentine, coal oil, and vinegar, equal parts, well shaken together, and rubbed on the eggs of the bot fly on horses' legs, will, we are told, utterly kill them after about three applications.

A fruit-grower says he could make compost enough from one pig to keep an acre of grapes well fertilized—that is, by throwing into the pig plenty of refuse stuff, leaves, weeds, etc., through the summer.

Pick out for breeders, says the Farm Journal, the pigs with long bodies, broad backs and deep, round hams. Select a breed which has hair on it. A good coat of hair counts on a hog as well as any animal. It is a protection in summer and in winter.

The heifer should be trained from her birth, says the Stockman, to stand, lead or allow any one to handle her. A calf treated in this manner will make a gentle and valuable cow, one that will not kick, and which will be easily and more conveniently milked.

Give pigs water to drink if they are weaned. They need it nearly as much as any other animal and it adds greatly to their health and to the purity of their flesh. Skimmed milk and salt slops from the kitchen do not answer the purpose. They want pure water.—[Kansas Farmer.

The heaviest sheep do not always bring the highest prices. A nice, even lot of neat, heavy wethers is what the best buyer looks for; but he does not allow weight to shut out everything else. A great many of the heavy Western sheep marketed sell away

below the best prices quoted, because they are coarse and leggy.

An exchange says that there is more wool grown on each sheep than formerly, the average having doubled in twenty-five years. In 1860 the product was two and one-half pounds per sheep, while in 1885 it had risen to five pounds. This is due to the grading up of the common flocks and improving them with the use of Merino rams.

### A Cave Full of Honey.

Joseph R. Haning, a young farmer of Norristown, N. J., has discovered a cave filled with thousands of pounds of honey just off the main road from Parsippany to Morris plains. Haning was standing under the big bluff the other day and happening to look up perceived a heavy mass of honey bees thirty feet above him. A few feet further down the bluff was another mass of bees. The two swarms buzzed so loudly that it sounded as though a high wind was blowing. It did not take Haning long to perceive that the bees were passing in and out of

### HUGE HOLES IN THE ROCKS.

He got two young farmers and they went to the top of the rock to see if they could find an opening. They had a lot of powder with them and attempted to blast an opening. Every time there was a blast millions of angry bees swarmed out of the recesses of the rocks, until the farmers, even with the bee hats and thick clothing on, found it dangerous to proceed.

Ladders were brought and a charge of powder was fired into the face of the rocks, a few feet beneath where the bees settled. Then the explorers went home and waited until the next afternoon. They discovered that they had made an opening through a shell-like wall into a hollow beyond. A rich stream of golden fluid was trickling down the face of the rock. This showed that some of the honeycombs had been broken. Brimstone was then pushed into the hole and then ignited. The smoke soon began to drive out the bees by the thousands. But the honey could not be obtained as yet, owing to the hive of solid rock. Then young Haning thought of dynamite. He obtained some cartridges, and the first cartridge that exploded bored a hole in the top of the rock that revealed the entrance to what was apparently a small but empty cave.

### LIGHTS AND ROPES WERE BROUGHT

and the three farmers descended into an irregularly shaped cave, the size of an ordinary room. On all sides the walls were covered with great masses of honeycomb several feet thick. The honey was of various colors and qualities. It had gleaned from the whitest of buckwheat blossoms to the reddest clover heads. On several spots the comb ran back like veins into the rocks where the bees had filled up the interstices. The honey, in many places, was very red and was spoiled by age and moisture. But in the main portion of the cave the honey was in perfect condition. There was a curious feature about the deposit. The cave had apparently been divided up by several swarms of bees, and they had erected barriers between the territory they had pre-empted and that of the other swarms. The barriers were ingeniously-constructed walls of wax, nearly half an inch thick. The deposit of honey is very valuable. Mr. Haning thinks there are at least several thousand pounds that can be removed and be sold at good prices. The three discoverers are keeping the exact locality of the cave a secret until they can get rid of the valuable honey.

### Made It All Right.

A clothing firm occupying a prominent corner in Chicago concluded some weeks ago that on the 1st of May it would extend its first floor room by leasing the quarters then occupied by a German saloonkeeper. The clothing people already occupied the floors above the saloon on lease, and by a sort of agreement with the owner of the block had a call on the ground floor whenever they were ready to pay the rental demanded. This time having arrived, the manager of the clothing store in order to avoid misunderstanding with the German, and possibly to prevent ruinous competition in bids for the lease, called on the saloonkeeper, and in a friendly way remarked that he guessed his firm would take the storeroom after the 1st of May, and that the dispenser of beer and pretzels had better be looking for new quarters.

"But I don't want to move," protested the German.

"Well, but you'll have to. You're a poor man and we are rich, and we can pay three times as much for this room as you can. If you'll go out quietly and make no trouble about it we'll help you to find a new place. If you stay here at all you'll pay a rent that'll make you sick—mind that."

"Vell, you come in two weeks and I dell you vot I do."

Two weeks later, or shortly before the 1st of May, the manager called again. The German was all smiles.

"Dot's all right, mine vriend. You may schtay up stairs, and I'll schtay here. I don't pay no rent at all, put you'll pay seex hundred tollars a year more as you paid last. I haf bought de block!"

### Handling Fire-Arms.

"Are you familiar with fire-arms?" asked a Texas man in New York, as a friend who had called on him at his room casually picked up his revolver that was lying on the table.

"Not at all."

"Never handled a revolver much?"

"First time I ever had a revolver in my hand in all my life," replied the New Yorker.

"Then you are in no danger, sir," said the Texan with a look of relief. "I notice by the papers that it is the experts in the use of fire-arms, who accidentally shoot themselves, as a general rule. They pick up a revolver that is lying carelessly about, and it is almost sure to go off. It is the expert who blows into the muzzle of a gun, which blows his head off in return. He pulls his gun through the fence by the muzzle when out shooting, and is astonished at the report of his death. He thinks he can do these things with impunity, because he knows all about guns, don't you see?"

The New Yorker lays the revolver down very suddenly, and backs away.

"You see," said the Texan, "your expert in arms wouldn't do that. He would laugh at your caution, and twist and turn that revolver about, and try the lock, and peer into the cylinders until he got a bullet in his head like as not. You can be trusted."

## HOUSEHOLD.

### Housekeeping Melodies.

Sing a song of cleaning house!  
Pocketful of nails!  
Four-and-twenty dust pans.  
Scrubbing-brooms and pails!  
When the door is opened,  
Wife begins to sing

"Just help me move this bureau here,  
And hang this picture won't you, dear  
And tack the carpet by the door,  
And stretch this one a little more,  
And drive this nail, and screw this screw;  
And here's a job I have for you—  
This closet door will never catch,  
I think you'll have to fix the latch,  
And, oh, while you're about it, John,

I wish you'd put the cornice on  
And hang this curtain; when you're done  
I'll hand you up the other one;  
This box has got to have a hinge  
Before I can put on the fringe;  
And won't you mend that broken chair?  
I'd like a hook put up right there,  
The bureau drawer must have a knob;  
And here's another little job—  
I really hate to ask you, dear—  
But could you fix a bracket here?"

And on it goes, when these are through,  
With this and that and those to do,  
And infinitum, and more too,  
All in a merry jingle—  
And isn't it enough to make  
A man wish he was single? (Almost.)

THE CAUSE OF WRINKLES.—It is now claimed that rubbing the face downward while washing is the cause of many of the wrinkles on women's faces to-day, and the best remedy is to reverse the process and always rub the face upward.

TO KEEP HAIR FROM FALLING OUT.—A good remedy to prevent the hair from falling out is to take a handful of southern-wood leaves, cover them with alcohol and let them stand until the full strength is extracted. Add one teaspoonful of this to a third of a cup of water, and wet the scalp thoroughly once a day.

UNDUE PERSPIRATION OF THE HANDS.—A mixture which is said to be a cure for undue perspiration of the hands is made of a quarter of an ounce of powdered alum, the white of one egg and enough bran to make thick paste. After washing the hands apply this; let it remain on the hands two or three minutes and then wipe off with a dry, soft towel. Luke-warm water is better than hot or cold if the skin is tender or inclined to chaf.

CLEANING BRASS.—Brass work, so soiled by dirt, smoke and heat as not to be cleansable with oxalic acid, may be cleaned by thoroughly washing and scrubbing with soda or potash lye. Then dip into a mixture of equal parts of nitric acid, sulphuric acid and water; or, if it cannot conveniently be dipped, make a small swab of woolen cloth on the end of a stick, and rub the solution over the brass. Leave the acid on for a moment, then wash clean and polish.

### CRUMBS.

Old potatoes thicken yeast more than new ones.

To sweeten bitter yeast thrust into it a red-hot iron.

Some one has estimated that one barrel of flour will last one person a year.

It is an open question whether the color of the yeast makes any difference in the color of the bread.

A yard and a half square of coarse table linen makes a good bread cloth of which a good supply should be kept.

Keep the bread jar well covered and carefully cleansed from crumbs and stale pieces. Scald and dry it thoroughly every two or three days.

Keep large squares of pasteboard hung conveniently to slip under pots, kettles, stew dishes and spiders, whenever you set them down.

Rye flour alone makes a sticky bread; corn meal alone forms a crumbly loaf; add wheat flour to either and the loaf will be better in every respect.

Lamp chimneys will not break easily if they have been put over the fire in a pan of cold water, with a cloth between them to prevent breaking, and boiled for a half hour or longer.

Sew on buttons over a darning needle, and, when done, pull out the needle and the buttons will be found to be much looser than those sewed on in the ordinary way and will not pull off as easily.

Steel knives which are not in general use may be kept from rusting if they are dipped in a strong solution of soda, one part of water to four of soda, then wipe dry, roll in flannel and keep in a dry place.

To take spots of paint off wood, lay a thick coating of lime and soda mixed together over it, letting it stay twenty-four hours, then wash off with warm water, and the spot will have disappeared.

Two pieces of red brick rubbed together to reduce as fine as flour, will take off more black, and add a finer polish in three seconds than bath brick, coal ashes or water lime will in three times three seconds.

A nice way to freshen old-fashioned silk, making it look like new surah, is to sponge it carefully with strong coffee. While damp, lay it wrong side up on an ironing board and place paper over it, then press with a warm iron. Be sure the coffee is perfectly settled until clear before using. This is also good to freshen black lace, cashmere, ribbon and alpaca.

Paint on the walls of a kitchen is much better than kalsomine or whitewash. Any woman who can whitewash can paint her own kitchen. The wall needs first to be washed with soap-suds, then covered with a coat of dissolved glue; this must be allowed to dry thoroughly, and then covered with paint. A broad, flat brush does the work quickly.

### An English Barber Tells Why Americans Grow Bald.

"People become bald from washing the head," said an English barber. "The use of water on the scalp may make a man feel buoyant for a time, but you will notice that the hair becomes dry and brittle afterward. The water and subsequent rubbing with a towel dry up the oil in the roots, and in time the hair becomes dead and drops out. In England people never think of washing the hair. A good comb and stiff brush are all that are needed to keep the head clean. The women often spend hours in combing out their hair, and that is the most laborious part of a maid's work. Instead of shampooing English barbers use a machine shaped like a little barrel and covered with stiff bristles. This is run by a small gas engine, and will winnow every speck of dirt out of a man's head in a few minutes. I have heard there are some in use in this city, but I have never seen one."

## IN AFRICA.

The Congo is to Africa what the Ganges is to India and the Mississippi is to the United States. It is 3,000 miles long, and with all its tributaries gives a distance of 5,000 miles of water travel. The rapids are in some places an obstacle to navigation. It is 125 miles from the mouth of the Congo to the rapids. Here the largest vessels can sail, but from Vivi to Leopoldville the river descends 1,000 feet in 180 miles. Between these points everything must be carried on the heads of the natives. A railway is being built between Vivi and Leopoldville, under the direction of King Leopold, of Belgium.

He is a devoted lover of Africa. When asked what turned his attention to that country, he replied that when his only son died he felt as if he had nothing to live for until God seemed to say to him, "Live for Africa," and laid Africa on his heart.

The Congo region may be divided into the upper and lower Congo. On the lower Congo the natives are not cannibals, but on the upper Congo cannibalism is a very common practice. They are a very savage people, their houses are often ornamented with skulls and their streets are paved with them. The story is told that a missionary going to this part of the country was welcomed by the natives, who looked at him carefully, and then said he was so thin he would not make a satisfactory meal, so concluded to let him live. Dr. Livingstone yearned for the healing of the "open sore of the world," as he called the slave-trade, and it was to help the suffering people that he went into the very interior of this dark country. It was here that Mr. Stanley found him, and at this place he was found one morning by the natives, on his knees, dead. His last breath seemed to be a prayer for Africa.

Mr. Stanley in speaking of this same great evil, the slave-trade, tells of passing through a part of the country which he found fertile and prosperous on his first visit. Some time after, going through the same country again, he found it desolate, and the few persons who were left, sitting in despair among the ruins. Overtaking an Arab camp he learned that a band of Arab robbers had undertaken to carry away the people as slaves. Young men were fastened together by twenties, by iron rings around their necks. Mothers were loaded with chains with little babies clinging to them, boys and girls were chained together, and the whole company was in the most terrible condition of suffering.

In 1884 fifteen great powers, all the leading nations of Christendom, met in Berlin, and agreed to protect the natives in the Congo valley, and aid in suppressing the slave-trade. This organization was called the International African Association, and by its free trade, and free intercourse, is allowed to all nations, in the very centre of Africa. The Congo Free State is 1,800 miles wide and 1,200 miles long. The population of this district is 40,000,000. The natives are all colored, but not negroes. They have the curly hair and flat nose of the negro. Mr. Stanley says they are a very fine-looking race. The natives think that white people, with their pale faces, blue eyes, and light hair are very ghastly-looking, and far from beautiful. In the eastern part, the country is ruled over by kings who seem to exercise absolute power. A missionary was asked what he wanted to do with these people, "Teach them the good things in this book," was the reply. "You teach them to me," said the king, "and I will teach them to the people, and if they don't take them into their heads—do you see this stick?" As you go into the interior the people are more intelligent and industrious. Mr. Stanley says he passed through villages well laid out fifteen miles long. Some tribes are very suspicious, and block the roads to prevent travelers passing, and those who have penetrated into the dark continent, have done so in great peril, passing in many places under a shower of poisoned arrows from the hands of the natives.

The "Henry Reed" is a missionary boat, and carries missionaries and the Bible through a part of the country where the gospel has never been taken before and where there are 40,000,000 of people who have never heard of Christ. When this steamer was sent to Africa it was in 500 parts. At Vivi 500 men were hired to carry the boat in these separate pieces past the Falls to Leopoldville, a distance of 180 miles. The men carried their loads on their heads, and they must have been very careful during this long, hard walk, for not even the smallest piece of the boat was lost. The boat cost \$15,000 and was the gift of Mrs. Reed who named it after her husband as a memorial to him. It is hoped that all the expenses of this boat will be met by the young people of America, and for this purpose the "Henry Reed Steamboat Company" has been organized. Any one may become a stockholder in this company by paying ten cents a year, which makes one an annual member, or \$1, which makes a life-member. Perhaps if we become stockholders we can have a free ride on the "Henry Reed" if we ever visit Africa.

The people of Africa do not have what can be called a religious form of belief. They are fetish worshippers and are willing to make an idol of anything, no matter how rudely it may be cut. They believe that spirits, good and evil, live in high places, and when they go out to hunt they offer sacrifices to these spirits. The people are very superstitious and cruel. When any one becomes sick and dies, the first question is, "Who killed him?" and when the one is found who is supposed to be the cause of his death he is at once killed. In this way a great many innocent persons lose their lives on the plea that they have bewitched the dead. The family of one of the missionaries was supplied with milk by a native woman who received in payment some cloth. One day the missionary suggested that she bring the milk for a week and then receive one large piece of cloth instead of receiving a small piece each day. "Oh, no," said the woman, "for before the week is over the king may want to kill me and then I won't get any cloth at all." The people obey the summons to come and be killed without the least hesitation. In their journeys through the country the missionaries often come upon the bones of persons who have thus been put to death, and scarcely a week passes but some are treated in this brutal way. At a feast the king asked for a certain man who was not present. Some one answered that he did not know why he was not there. "Well," said the king, "take soldiers and go and eat up his village," which means "Kill the men, burn the houses and bring the women and children to me."

## ABOUT WOMEN.

### A LADY BORN.

An aged truckman bent under the weight of a big roll of carpet. His bale-hook fell from his hand and bounded into the gutter out of reach. Twenty idle clerks and salesmen saw the old man's predicament, and smiled at his look of bewilderment. No one ventured to help him. A fashionably-dressed young woman came along, took in the situation at a glance, and, without looking to the right or left, stepped into the gutter picked up the hook in her dainty, gloved fingers, and handed it to the man with a pleasant smile. The idlers looked at each other and at the fair young woman. The old truckman, in a violent effort to express his thanks politely, lost his hat. It rolled into the gutter where the hook had been. This was almost too much for any woman, young or past young, but this superior girl was equal to the occasion. Into the gutter she tripped again and got the soiled hat. When she handed it to the truckman a happy smile was seen to play about her lips. "God bless ye, miss," the old man said, as the fair maiden turned her back on the idlers and went on her way.

### A SENSIBLE PRINCESS.

A private letter from England says:—"The English, who have been so fatigued and angered by the Queen's lugubriousness, are delighted with the young widow of the Duke of Albany. The Queen has the most horrible fondness for tombs and all the trappings of woe. She is as fond of a funeral as the Southern colored people and never forgets the anniversary of any one's death. She made an "effort to induce" the young Duchess to imitate her own ostentatious widowhood, but the young woman very sensibly refused to perform this moral suttee. She orders her household and way of living with quiet but cheerful dignity and makes her home bright and sunny for the rosy, chubby little princess, whom she watches with great care lest she should inherit her unhappy father's weakness. On the anniversary of her husband's death she adorned the memorial chapel with spring flowers, primroses and violets and covered his tomb with red roses. She did not attend the morning service herself but the little white-clad Princess Alice was there, and in the evening she herself came and ordered her favorite anthem chanted, Mendelssohn's "Hear My Prayer."

### OUR WIVES.

Ruskin, in speaking of the wife, says:—"A judicious wife is always nipping off from her husband's moral nature little twigs that are growing in the wrong direction. She keeps him in shape by pruning. If you say anything silly, she will affectionately style you so. If you declare that you will do some absurd thing, she will find some way of preventing you from doing it. And by far the chief part of all the common sense there is in the world belongs unquestionably to women. The wisest thing a man commonly does are those which his wife counsels him to do. A wife is a grand wielder of the moral pruning knife. If Johnson's wife had lived there would have been no hoarding up of orange peel, no touching all the posts in walking along the street, no eating and drinking with disgusting velocity. If Oliver Goldsmith had been married he never would have worn that memorable and ridiculous coat. Whenever you find a man whom you know little about oddly dressed, talking absurdly or exhibiting eccentricity of manner, you may be sure that he is not a married man; for the corners are rounded off, the little shoots pared away in married men. Wives have much more sense than their husbands. The wife's advice is like the ballast that keeps the ship steady."

### HOW WOMEN LOSE THEIR HEIGHT.

Women, especially those of the upper classes, who are not obliged to keep themselves in condition by work, lose after middle age—sometimes earlier—a considerable amount of their height, not by stooping, as men do, but by actual collapse, sinking down—mainly to be attributed to the perishing of the muscles that support the frame in consequence of the habitual and constant pressure of stays and dependence upon the artificial support by them afforded. Every girl who wears stays that press upon these muscles and restrict the free development of the fibres that form them, relieving them from their natural duties of supporting the spine—indeed, incapacitating them from so doing—may feel sure she is preparing herself for a dumpy woman. Failure of health among women when the vigor of youth passes away is but too patent and but too commonly caused by this practice. Most women from long custom of wearing these stays, are really unaware how much they are hampered and restricted. A girl of 20, intended by nature to be one of her finest specimens, gravely assured me that her stays are not tight, being exactly the same size as those she was first put into, not perceiving her condemnation in the fact that she has grown five inches in height and two in shoulder breadth. Her stays are not too tight, because the constant pressure has prevented the natural development of the heart and lung space.

Mrs. Hetty Greene, a millionairess, will pay \$30,000 for a seat in the New York Stock Exchange to save commissions.

Mrs. Cleveland has taken to the woods her mountain trousseau with which she made a sensation at Deer Park last year. One of her favorite costumes when in retirement is a loose flannel dress, stout shoes, and a soft felt sombrero hat.

The employment of women as printers is increasing in England. A women's printing society has been formed with leading names on the list of directors, while the excellence of the work done by women printers is testified to by so eminent an authority as Ruskin.

Mrs. Haddock, of Iowa, in her paper on "Women as Landlords," read at the Women's Congress in Louisville, estimates that 1,000 women own and manage farms in her own State, while in Oregon women farmers are so numerous that they excite no comment. The number of women landowners is increasing all over the Union.

Queen Kapiolani and the Princess Lilokali, of the Sandwich Islands, and their suite, after a long round of visits from Boston to Washington, sailed from New York Wednesday morning, for Europe on the City of Rome. The queen expressed herself as very much pleased with her stay in New York, but her reception in Boston cost much more—nearly \$20,000.