

D MILITARY.

Create a Riot With
Consequences.

On, despatch says
and exciting college
Western institutions
between about 1,000
of State militia.
Bling of one student
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one of the worst
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rendered legal, but
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does that grow
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e been received
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eath. "Johnson
reporter," to my
times, in order to
y believe he has
same reason. So
comes to life again.
wing of his real
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fortune awaits a
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receive a liberal

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There's nothing
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heart conclude to
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y breaking the
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told her. But I
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WILY WAYS OF THE MILKMAN.

What Inspectors Encounter in Their Daily
Round.

Subterfuges Retorted to by Dishonest
Peddlers in Adulterating the Contents of
Their Cans—Convictions the Rule When
Prosecutions are Instituted.

(Boston Herald)

There are three ways in which the dis-
honest milkmen of Boston adulterate their
milk. They dilute it with water, they
color it with annatto or caramel, and they
preserve it by the addition of borax or
boric acid.

There is a fourth fraudulent practice
that may be added to the list, and that is
the selling of skim milk as whole milk.

It is the duty of the milk inspector to
put a stop to these practices and to com-
pel the milkmen to furnish their customers
with a pure, wholesome article of food. To
do this he must get up early in the morn-
ing, literally as well as figuratively, as
there are, beside innumerable storekeepers,
over 600 actual peddlers of milk who enter
the city each day from many different
directions, and who start upon their routes
long before daylight.

The statute says that the standard of
purity shall be 13 per cent. of solids, and
it prohibits any adulteration or the sale
of skim milk except as such. For the vio-
lation of this law Milk Inspector Har-
rington has, since Jan. 1, prosecuted 184
cases, and in less than half a dozen of
these cases has the defendant been pro-
nounced not guilty. This would seem to
indicate a large proportion of dishonest
milkmen, but many of these cases are dif-
ferent prosecutions of the same man. The
persistent violators are sent to court time
and time again, until they are forced to do
a square business or go out of the trade
altogether.

As it is understood by the general public
the work of the inspector is simple enough.
He sends out his collectors, gathers sam-
ples of milk, tests these samples, and files
complaints against the peddlers of the poor
milk. The inspection, however, goes much
further in order to overcome the difficulties
of the work and the

SUBTERFUGES OF THE WILY DEALERS.

One of the tricks which the inspector
has exposed is the box for storing adulter-
ated milk, under the driver's seat. One
milkman was suspected of having such a
receptacle, but the collector could not, for
some time, find any way to get into it,
until a secret spring was pressed. The
collector then secured a sample of the milk,
that proved to be adulterated.

Other milkmen will pile cans containing
good milk all around those holding the
watered article. They are aware that the
collector, not knowing that they are crooked,
will not be likely to take samples of all the
cans in the wagon, and therefore they risk
the chances of detection. By moving the
cans about the collector sometimes gets
good and bad samples from the same
wagon, and the owner is caught just as
badly as though he had watered it all.

A clever swindler was recently discovered
through the milkman's own carelessness.
He was accustomed to carry in his wagon
one can of milk very deeply colored. Before
selling milk from the other cans he would
pour off the cream and fill up the cans with
the heavily colored mixture. One day, by
mistake, he left the can of colored milk at
a customer's. This was too evidently dis-
torted to deceive anybody, and an investiga-
tion was made, in the course of which the
real use of the mixture was discovered.

The law requires that the vessel in which
or from which skimmed milk is sold must
be plainly marked "skimmed milk," but
some milkmen have a way of violating this
law. When met by the collector the cans
of skimmed milk are labelled as re-
quired. The collector sees that they are
so marked, and that is all he can do, but
the pedler, when he starts to deliver the
milk, takes off the label and sells the milk
as square. The only way the collector can
catch such a man is to intercept him be-
tween his wagon and his customer.

Inspector Harrington has, as his assist-
ants, three collectors, a chemist and a
clerk. A horse and wagon have been
added to his equipment within the
past few months. Early in the
morning, perhaps as early as 1 or 2
o'clock, the inspectors start for the dis-
tricts to which they have been assigned the
night before, their visits to different local-
ities being purposely made irregular that
they may be the less suspected. They for-
merly went on foot, with a satchel contain-
ing their sample cans, but guilty milkmen
became

SUSPICIOUS OF EARLY PEDESTRIANS.

with handbags, and drove rapidly away
from them. The collector now drives a
wagon, the same as hundreds of others
abroad at that early hour. He stops the
hurrying milk wagons and gathers his
samples. Each little can is firmly corked,
and to it is wired a tag, giving the driver's
name, the license number of the wagon,
the date and such other facts as would be
useful in court in case the milk should
prove to be impure. Honest milkmen have
nothing to fear from the inspector's tests,
so that when a man makes any opposition
to the work of the collector he is closely
followed up.

One of the city collectors who was out
in a herdic some time ago met a milkman
from South Boston. As soon as the
pedler understood what the collector's
business was, he put whip to his
horse and started for home. The
inspector in the herdic followed the
driver, putting his horse to his best speed.
The milkman got home first, however,
drove into his stable and was just slamming
the door when the collector slipped inside.
The pedler immediately blew out his light,
and the collector thought for a moment
that he was about to become the victim of
a tragedy. He put on a bold front, how-
ever, made the driver relight his lantern,
and secured a sample of the milk, which
proved to be largely watered.

After the morning's work, which is
rarely without some excitement, the col-
lectors return with their samples, and
usually make a second trip, later in the
day, among the storekeepers and bakers
who retail milk, or oleomargarine and
vinegar, whose inspection is also included in
the duties of the department. The sam-
ples are turned over to the chemist, whose
laboratory adjoins the office of the inspector,
who makes a preliminary examination of
each sample by means of the lactometer

and lactoscope. The samples which do not
pass this test are subjected to a chemical
analysis to determine with what they have
been adulterated and to what extent.

During the last ten months samples of
milk were

COLLECTED AND TESTED.

and since Jan. 1st a total of 10,458 samples
of milk, oleomargarine and vinegar have
been subjected to the different processes of
the laboratory.

Mr. James O. Jordan, the chemist, has
been connected with the milk inspector's
office for seven years. He says that, owing
to the fact that no statistics are kept of the
good milk which is sampled or sold, it is
impossible to give in figures the improve-
ment in the city's milk, but claims that it
is generally purer and of a better quality,
the improved means for detecting fraud
having put a stop to the wholesale adulter-
ation.

The contractors are doing something to
improve the average quality, the milk pro-
ducers' union is doing something, and all
the agitation of the question tends to
educate the farmers and dairymen to take
better care of the cows and their yield.
The great temptation comes to the milk-
man of moderate honesty, when, for some
reason, the supply is poor or insufficient.
When his demand is 50 cans, and his supply
is only 25, the dealer, unless he is strictly
honest, is inclined to "make" 25 cans,
and the result is a rather "wet"
article. But the addition of 40 or 50
per cent. of water is more rarely attempted
than formerly. The coloring matter is
used mostly when feed is poor and straight
milk has a poor appearance. So, when the
weather is hot, and milk is difficult to
keep, men who are ordinarily honest
will sometimes be found using a preser-
vative.

Some men are dishonest under any cir-
cumstances, and when such a one is discov-
ered he is prosecuted and fined until he
gives up the business in disgust. Mr.
Jordan says that, from what he knows
of the system of inspection in use in
other cities, he believes that the purity
of Boston's milk is exceptionally well pro-
tected.

Coronets of Nobility.

French counts have nine equal pearls in
their coronets.

The British baron is entitled to a coronet
of four big pearls.

The English viscount has a coronet of
seven pearls of equal size.

The earl's coronet shows five small pearls
and four strawberry leaves.

The English marquise is entitled to three
strawberry leaves and two pearls.

French marquises bear three strawberry
leaves and two clusters of three small
pearls.

French viscounts are entitled to a coronet
containing three large pearls and two
smaller ones.

French barons are not entitled to a
coronet, but to what is called a tortil, a
circle of gold having a necklace of tiny
pearls turned three times around it.

The German prince's coronet is very
peculiar with its graceful curves of pearls,
its ermine circles and the globe and cross,
indicative of an imperial grant.

WINNING ENGLISH JOCKEYS.

Tom Loates still continues at the top of
the list of winning jockeys on the flat in
England. Here is the list up to Oct. 31st.

Jockey.	First Second Third Total
1-T. Loates.....	134 110 85 265 597
2-G. Barrett.....	100 95 92 217 504
3-J. Watts.....	90 84 51 125 225
4-S. Loates.....	71 59 53 161 344
5-F. Rickaby.....	71 48 49 168 348
6-J. Egan.....	65 58 36 99 261
7-T. Cannon.....	62 56 38 99 261
8-T. Calder.....	62 55 39 157 358
9-S. Woodburn.....	48 49 50 198 345
10-T. Welton.....	42 46 42 90 210
11-A. White.....	39 39 44 122 304
12-F. Barrett.....	38 35 36 112 311
13-J. Osborne.....	37 33 31 101 261
14-G. Chaloner.....	36 35 28 101 261
15-S. Chandlee.....	36 35 24 109 264
16-M. Cannon.....	36 30 45 111 261
17-L. Liddiard.....	36 29 22 87 210
18-F. Allsopp.....	35 40 46 200 321
19-T. Bruckshaw.....	29 34 11 74 214
20-- Finlay.....	21 20 18 68 127

Miss Glatton.

The girl who goes round the house in a
soiled skirt and slouch waist, slip-shod and
hair tumbled, need not expect to be the
darling of a man's heart for any length of
time. A corset is a necessity to a pillow-
figured woman and a blessing to the one
who loses plumb without a reed. Cottons
and wash fabrics may be bought for a few
cents a yard, half a dollar will pay for a
dress pattern, and the woman who cannot
fashion a pilgrim skirt and sailor blouse in
a couple of days ought to attend an
industrial school for a week. Two or three
dimes invested in ribbons and colored
cambric will brighten the collar, cuffs and
belt, and the wife, sister or niece who
cannot look fresh, sweet and pretty in a
dresses the neglect she will get. Men
love white gowns, blue ribbons and dust-
ing lace. With muslin a dime a yard
and pink, blue, cream and crimson ribbon a
dollar a bolt, why can't the fancy be
humored? Brace up, Miss Glatton!
Take a reef in at the belt line, keep your
hair dressed, your shoes laced, your skirts
pulled back, and let the rose be your model
of sweetness and simplicity.

There Was Heavy Hitting.

Toffin—How was the boxing exhibition,
a good show?

Singer—First rate.

Toffin—Any marked features in the
entertainment?

Singer—You'd say so if you saw some of
the fellows that got hit.

Why He Secured Her.

Brooklyn Life: Briggs—Have you heard
the latest? Robinson has eloped with a
chambermaid.

Griggs—Heavens! What made him do
that?

Briggs—I understand she brought him
an extra towel when he asked for it.

—Buffalo Bill is on his way home, hav-
ing sailed from Havre on Saturday. He
has made half a million dollars in Europe.

A WORD OF WARNING.

Young man, if you've two sweethearts, one of
them you must wed, we pray, and take the
other one instead.

We tell you this in kindness, for your own con-
fident brother.

For mind, if you wed one of them, you'll wish
you'd wed the other.

—He—Why did your pastor object to
your going to the ball game? She—He
said the umpire wasn't a Christian.

FLUTE-PLAYING FOR WOMEN.

Uses of the Art as a Means of Health and
Bodily Development.

Writing to the New York Herald, May
Lyle Smith says: So much attention is
being given by the male sex to athletics
and to those amusements that tend to a
better development of the body, and, as a
consequence, to better health, that I take
the liberty of addressing you on a subject—
little thought of at present—that offers to
women a means, not only of enjoyment and
education, but for physical improvement.

I refer to flute-playing. The game without
saying that the usual out-door sports—
as tennis, horse-back riding, walking and
driving—each and all possess advantages,
and are the means, when rightly used, of
building up the ideal of life. But there
are those who, for various reasons, are
unable to indulge in these. I may say, violent
exercises, and yet for whom some
stimulant is needed. This may be found
in flute playing. Let me briefly state a few
reasons why it serves this end: The act of
"filling a flute" blowing into it—neces-
sarily long expansion. The continued daily
practice deepens deeper and deeper inspira-
tions, old adhesions to the chest walls are
broken up and absorbed, shoulders stoop-
ing forward become thrown back, a coast
contracted by the habit of too tight lacing
becomes expanded and broadened, the
blood, from the more frequent and in-
creased supply of oxygen, courses in the
vessels with more of force. Renewed
activities in construction result everywhere,
nutrition is improved, and bodily health
invigorated. This is also true of all wind
instruments, when used with discretion,
but the ease with which the flute is made
to speak, its size, and beauty of form, adapt
it more than any other to the use of
women.

Either alone or with other
instruments, its voice is one of sweet-
ness, fitted alike for the parlor or
concert-room. Upon it a fair degree of
proficiency may be obtained in a compar-
atively short time, with the expenditure of
but little labor, enough at least to make it
a source of pleasure and enjoyment to the
player and the hearer. The music that has
been written for it includes the composi-
tions of the masters of the art—sonatas,
concertos, songs and dances. A varied list;
enough, in fact, to suit the taste and
capacities of all. None need fear, as did
Minerva, the distortion of the classic lines
of face or mouth, if the instrument is
properly used, while the grace of pose, in
effect, is quite as artistic as that of violin
playing, and far beyond that
at the piano. Let those of my sex who
have never given a thought to one of the
sweetest of all instruments—the queen, as
the violin is the king—consider it more
carefully, not only for itself, but as a means
of promoting health and development of
the body, and with the added enjoyment it
is capable of giving, much may be secured
toward making life brighter and happier.

Happiness Not Dependent Upon Wealth.

There are rich women whose whole lives
would have been happier in all probability
had they been poor; they have energy,
capacity, industry, and could have sup-
ported themselves honestly and usefully;
but now those faculties are all absorbed in
the effort to be just stewards of what is
given them. They spend sparingly on
themselves and munificently on others;
but the lavishness costs harder work than
the economy. They consume days in the
care of institutions or the guidance of
individuals; they never take a holiday;
they lie awake at night wondering if they
have done rightly in paying the fine
and costs of John Jones, and giving him
his tenth opportunity to keep out of jail
and beat his children; or whether the
world is to be benefited, on the whole, by
the Combined Institution for Supplying
Pennies to the Penniless. While they seem
to be only "in the swim" of society, and
are possibly regarded as types of fashion's
butterflies, they are in reality working
harder than any business man, and are un-
able to lay aside their cares, as he often
does, on closing the doors of the counting-
room. The poor think of all the beautiful
tastes which they cannot gratify, but which
they could freely carry out were they only
rich. But the rich meanwhile are some-
times envying the poor, who have none
of the cares of stewardship, and can spend
their spare hours, when earned, as they
please.

I once went with a young girl
who had been economically enjoying a
summer's outing on the sea-shore to call
upon a woman more generally envied, per-
haps, than any one in her own familiar
circle. She had wealth, beauty, immense
personal popularity, conscientious activity
in a hundred ways, and a touch of genius
in art. "What have you been doing this
vacation?" she said to her young visitor.
"Sketching," was the answer. "Happy
girl!" said her hostess. "I have been
only able to get one morning's sketching
this whole season."—T. W. Higginson, in
Harper's Bazar.

How Women Expose Themselves.

Thousands of women were out on the
streets yesterday with nothing between the
cold air and their arms except the thick-
ness of a very thin dress. They were stout
ladies, of course, who feared to wear flan-
nels or other underwear lest such covering
would make them look stouter than they
really were. From the waist down all
women are reasonably warmly dressed in
New York; but around the neck and arms,
unless they wear the little capes of the
moment, they carry so little clothing that
it makes a man's teeth chatter to think of
it.—New York Sun.

A Growing Evil.

Mr. Bing (to his daughter)—Clara, is it
possible that I saw you reading that real-
istic novel, "At Last," yesterday?

Clara (meekly)—I am afraid you did,
father.

Mr. Bing—Has it come to this, that the
venomous serpent of corrupt literature, the
insidious poison of overcharged and fetid
imaginings, is even now tracking its
crimson course through my very house-
hold? How was it; good?

Little Johnny—Mr. Smith, will you
please cool this soup for me? Sister Sue,
horrid!—Why, Johnny, what a request?
Little Johnny—Well, I heard you say the
other day that Mr. Smith was a great
blower.

—She—Why do poor men always keep
lots of dogs? He—To keep the wolf
from the door.

THE CATHEDRAL CAR.

Bishop Walker's Church on Wheels on
Exhibition at the Baltimore & Ohio
Depot.

A cathedral on wheels was the novelty
on exhibition to day at the Baltimore &
Ohio depot. It was built by the Pullman
company for Bishop William D. Walker,
of the episcopal diocese of North Dakota,
who will travel in it from one little town
to another along the different railway
lines up there and give the settlers the
advantage of church services. Bishop
Walker was kept busy all day to day enter-
taining the visitors who called to see his
new car.

"When I began my labors in the diocese
of North Dakota six years ago," said
he, "I saw what a useful thing a
car like this would be, and so deter-
mined to have one. It is the only thing
of the kind in the world, I suppose.
There are very many little towns along the
railroads in which it would be a waste of
capital just now to build churches. I shall
travel through those towns, stopping a day
or two at each one, and give the people—
not only Episcopalians, but of all denom-
inations—a chance to go to church."

The exterior of the car looks like that of
the ordinary Pullman sleeper, except that
it has a gothic projection on each side to
make it look something like a church.
The car is sixty feet in length and of the
ordinary width. At one end is an apart-
ment about ten feet in depth, used by the
bishop as a robing room, and immediately
adjoining it is the raised platform serving
as a chancel, at the right of which is the
passage-way.

In the centre of the platform stands a
richly carved altar, bearing on its face the
words "Agnus Dei." At the left is the
bishop's chair, surmounted by a mitre,
and ornamented on the back with a
sunken cross. At the right is a lectern of
rich design, bearing a large and richly
bound bible.

The altar is the gift of the Episcopal
Church at Summit, N. J., and nearly
everything else in the car was contributed
by church or individuals in different parts
of the country. The organ was the gift
of the young ladies of the Church of
Heavenly Rest in New York. The com-
munion service was given by Mrs. James
H. Walker, of Chicago, who is the bishop's
sister-in-law.

Bishop Walker will leave for the north-
west with his rolling cathedral to-morrow
or the next day. He will go direct to Fargo,
whence he will start on a tour of the small
towns.—Chicago News.

Facts About Royalty.

The Czar of Russia is getting so fat that
he is at present engaged in chopping down
trees to reduce the surplus.

When Prince Albert Victor of Italy, was
at school his money ran short and he sold
a letter from his grandmother to an
autograph-hunter for 30 shillings.

The negus of Abyssinia has just ordered
a new crown of pure gold, weighing three
pounds and containing 300 precious stones.
Why should not the negus of Abyssinia be
happy?

Victor Emmanuel, the Italian heir
apparent, assumed, while travelling in
Russia and Germany last summer, a
fictitious title that happened to belong to
heredity to an impetuous Italian, who
uses the Prince for the use of it. He wants
to know, not what's in a name, but how
much.

King Humbert of Italy is a man of un-
usual will power. After having for years
smoked to excess, he suddenly and com-
pletely renounced the habit. When his
physicians advised him to abandon the
use of the weed, it is related that he pon-
dered a moment and said: "On my kingly
honor, I'll never smoke again," and he has
kept his word.

Ex-King Milan is one of the few persons
who find it profitable to make a nuisance
of themselves. The business of his recent
trip into Serbia was to make himself so
disagreeable that the Government would
offer him a handsome sum to stay away.
He was offered 300,000 francs a year, but
his figure was 360,000 francs. Milan is
now studying up some new combinations of
deceit, and the chances are that the Gov-
ernment will come to his terms.

Life and Law in Kentucky.

New York Graphic: The other day a
Kentucky editor fired at a lawyer who had
criticized an editorial, missed his aim and
killed the local person instead. The doc-
tor, who happened to be passing, injected
an overdose of morphine into the editor to
allay his excitements. The widows of the
person and editor are now suing the law-
yer for damages sustained through his
incompetent literary criticism; he is suing
the doctor for compensation for the loss of
the editor, a valuable client of his, and the
lawyer is judge of the court.

Something for the Landlord.

Montreal Herald: Mrs. Bingo—I noticed
there was a rent in your trousers this
morning.

Mr. Bingo—Thank heaven! Give it to
the landlord when he comes.

The "Napoleon of tract distributors,"
Charles Watson, of Halifax, Eng., has
just died. He worked for temperance only,
and for more than forty years scattered
tracts gratuitously. He once said that in
twenty months he distributed nearly 3,000,
000 tracts.

Mrs. Mary A. Lase, a lawyer of Wichita,
is said to be the greatest political power
and the best organizer within the ranks of
the Farmers' Alliance in Kansas, which
numbers 130,000 members.

ICURE FITS!

WHEN YOU GET OUT OF BOTTLES
GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean
merely to stop them for a time, and then
have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of PHTH-
EASIS or FATAL SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the
worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not receiving a cure. Send a
once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and
Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—H. G. JOON,
M.C. Branch Office, 136 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION SURELY

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for
above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured.
I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have con-
sumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SMOCK,
M.C. 136 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ontario.

CHINA'S GREAT FLOODS.

A Relief Growing That Russian Agencies
Have Added to Their Horrors.

Not the least terrible feature of this ca-
tastrophe is the belief, which has gained
ground, that these periodical floods are not
altogether the work of nature. It has been
thought that they were caused by vast
quantities of sediment brought down by the
Yellow river, and deposited in its channel,
thus raising the bed of the river above the
surrounding country. It is now openly
contended, says a Canton correspondent of
the New York Tribune, and widely believed
that the flood of 1887 and that which has
just occurred were caused by artificial
means; that, in brief, the embankments
were secretly broken by men. It is shown
that the people who live along the first
and second lines of embankments in
Shantung and elsewhere have a very
strong selfish interest in keeping
the level of the river low by spreading
its waters over a large area.
That they have been thus tempted to cut
the embankments and cause the floods
would seem incredible to any one not
acquainted with