Pure Food Law.

It is unfortunate indeed that along with the anti-option bill in congress the pure food bill was defeated as well. The adulterations that are employed in tea, coffee, sugar, spices, condiments and preserved fruits and jellies are enough to make one resolve to starve before touching any of the articles named. The adulteration extends to the baker's bread the poor man eats, and in many states to the butter he spreads upon it.

A persistent effort is now being made by grocers of the best class against the wholesale poisoning. They have mighty manufacturing interests arrayed against them, and these doubtless helped defeat the pure food bill. But it will come up again, and it will keep bobbing up till its impolitic and diabolical opponents have gone to the reward they earned by making white clay candies, yellow ocher mustard, brick dust red pepper and chicory coffee.

This New Kind of Woman.

It is to be feared that husbands do not know the calamity that is so overtaken them in the coming with. We give them warning that she is here now and has already inaugurated the new style of dealing with husbands who have been a little giddy. Does she dissolve in floods of tears, throw herself at the feet of Augustus, tell him all is forgiven and implore him to return to her? Not much. What she does do is shown in a suit for divorce just brought by a Jersey wife against her husband, who was going to run away with the hired girl. She simply told the husband to clear out as quick as he could. Then, according to a veracious New York Sun reporter, she summoned the girl before her, and with the spirit of a philosopher and a conquering hero combined she lectured to the cowed domestic in the exact Socratian method. She said to the reporter:

I was sorry for the girl, but I told Monroe that he must leave me, as I would have nothing to do with him thereafter. I pleaded with the girl not to go with him. I talked to her about her duty to herself and her parents and pictured out the inevitable ending of a life of sin.

"Kitty," said I, "are you as good looking as I am?"

"No, marm," said she.

"Are you as well educated or as attractive in my manners?" I asked her.

She answered me to each question. Then I said to her:

"Well, Kitty, now can you expect to have the man love you as I do?"

She hung her head. Nevertheless she insisted upon accompanying Monroe. I saw the wisdom of this proposition, and have an income from other property in New York which renders me independent of my husband, and I turned my husband out of doors. I pitied the girl, and would have taken care of her, for I am sure she believes that the man is chiefly to blame in such cases, while the world at large always makes the woman bear the brunt of the errors and disgrace. They went away.

Cost of Silver Mining.

Mr. James D. Hague gives in The Forum a comprehensive account of the cost of silver mining and the profits derived from it. The story is not one to make the reader conclude that silver mining pays much better than even a government clerkship. The richest mine known in modern times is the great Comstock lode, discovered 23 years ago. Since then it has produced between $400,000,000 and $400,000,000 in gold and silver. This mine it was more than anything else which caused the lowering of the price of silver and the present depression of that metal in the money market. During its most prosperous period the Comstock paid a profit of 60 per cent. But that was when silver brought $1.29 an ounce. The price there on fell off rapidly, and for 1892 averaged no more than 87 cents.

The second richest silver mine is the Crown Point and Belcher. When silver sold at $1.29 an ounce, the Crown Point and Belcher yielded a profit of 10 per cent. With silver at 86 cents it would pay no profit at all. Mr. Hague gives many other facts and figures, sounding up as follows:

If the cost of producing silver has any bearing upon the questions at issue, touching its value and its relation to gold, these facts and figures are worth consideration, because they should tend to correct an apparently prevalent impression that the average cost of silver is far below even its present market price. These statements go to show that only the most fortunate producers, the holders of the great prizes, can produce silver at any large profit, while the average producer, especially at the present time, must convert himself with a very small profit and be glad if he does not make a loss.

Many of the silver mines are closed as unprofitable under existing conditions, and it is my belief that the majority of people whose money is now invested in silver mining enterprises can buy silver in the market cheaper than they can produce it. I think it doubtful if all the silver ever produced in the United States, measured at the old standard of 1.29, would, after deducting from its value the cost of its production, return the capital invested in the operation. The great profits of silver mining go to the fortunate few; the average miner of the precious metals is, on average, poorer. Good silver are like the saints—"for many are called, but few are chosen."

Work of Congress.

The short session of the Fifty-second congress signalized itself quite as much by the important laws it did not pass as by those which it did enact. It did nothing for or against silver, failed after a desperate fight to pass the anti-option bill and left the income tax and cut it the coal for the third time.

Of the acts that become law the principal are the following: The anti-option car coupon bill, the Chinese exclusion and registry act, the act restricting immigration and the national quarantine bill. One of the most popular of the laws passed by the congress that has just expired was that prohibiting the ocean steamers New York and Paris to fly the United States flag. The congress at its first session enacted a reach needed law prohibiting anonymous. If this law had been in existence before the death of Walt Whitman, the old poet would have been in evidence before the death of Walt Whitman, the old poet would have been in evidence before the death of Walt Whitman, the old poet would have been in evid