

WHEN I WAS A BOY.

Up in the attic where I slept
When I was a little boy;
In the window the moonbeams
Came and went as I slept;
I thought the tide of dreams that
Swept over the low ebb of life,
Laying the tangled curly head,
While moonbeams played at hide-
and-seek—
With the dimples on each sun-browned
cheek—
When I was a boy, a little boy!
And, oh! the dreams—the dreams I
dreamed
When I was a boy, a little boy!

For the grace that through the lat-
tice streamed
Over my folded eyelids seemed
To have the gift of prophecy,
And to bring me glimpses of time-
to-be.
Where manhood's clarion seemed to
call—
Ah! that was the sweetest dream of all
When I was a boy, a little boy!

The Missing Signet.

"All right. Show him up, George."
The scene was in Long Acre, and the
speaker was Sir John Truelove, the
man himself, addressing his confidential
clerk, who had just brought in a
caller's card to his chief.
George disappeared and soon re-
turned with the visitor, for whom he
placed a chair and then discreetly re-
treated.

"Mr. Hydeke?" he inquired in a
quavering voice.
"At your service, sir," replied the
detective.
"You know me by name, Mr. Hyde-
ke?"
"Everybody knows Sir John Truelove,"
answered our friend, with his
sweetest bow.

"I have come to consult you, Mr.
Hydeke, on a most private and
important matter. I hardly need say
that whatever I may tell you must be
regarded as strictly and absolutely
confidential."

"Quite so," nodded Mr. Hydeke.
"You may trust my discretion, I as-
sure you."

"Thank you; I feel that I can. Now,
Mr. Hydeke, you know, perhaps, that
I am a great collector of antique
jewels."

"I have heard that you possessed
among the finest private collections in
England."

"Well, I think I do. At least I am
aware of none better, with the possible
exception of my friend, the Duke of
X—, at B— castle. His father, you
know, spent fabulous sums in ac-
quiring rare specimens. He was a
great connoisseur. But his son hardly
appreciated or valued his splendid
collection sufficiently. However, I have
nothing to do with the present case.
What I have to consult you about is
this: I have been robbed of my whole
collection."

"Ah!" said Mr. Hydeke, laconically,
scratching up his eyes and waiting
to hear more.

"The gem in question," continued
the old man in an excited voice, "is a
signet ring of the Roman Emperor
Vespasian, a rare sort of blood-stone,
engraved with a miniature colosseum,
and around it the letters, T. F. V. I.
(Titus Flavius Vespasianus, Imperator).
The workmanship of the ring is beautiful.
The stone alone would render it
valuable. But what makes it al-
most priceless is its extreme rarity.
There are only two others like it in
England, or, I believe, in Europe."

"And these are where—"
"The one at the British museum;
the other in the collection of which
I was speaking just now—the Duke of
X—, at B— castle."

"When did you first miss this ring,
Sir Jacob?"

"Yesterday, when I opened my Jew-
el safe to arrange and classify some
new purchases."

"And when had you last opened it
previously?"

"The day before that. I had a call
from Janishoff, the great dealer in
antique gems, and I then opened my
safe in his presence to ask his opin-
ion about one or two seals which I
had picked up last month in Brussels,
and of the genuineness of which I
was not satisfied."

"The ring was not missing then?"

"No; to that I can swear. The fact
is, Mr. Hydeke, (and I may as well
confess it at once) that I have a sus-
picion amounting almost to a certai-
nity, that Janishoff took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

"He?" said Mr. Hydeke, with a
sneering smile.
"I have no doubt, but I have just
said that I have a suspicion amounting
almost to a certainty, that Janishoff
took the ring."

THE HOP OUTLOOK.

GROWERS ARE VERY CHOPY ABOUT EN-
GAGING PICKERS—LOW PRICES PREVAIL.

TOCMA News. Although it is with-
in a month of hop picking time the
growers of the Puget Sound and other
valleys where the hop vine flourishes
are still in doubt regarding the mat-
ter of engaging pickers and the amount
of compensation to be given them.

Owing to the low price of hops now
prevailing, 8 cents a pound, the grow-
ers contend that they cannot afford to
give the former amount paid pickers,
that is, 11 box.

It is believed that 75 cents a box
will be agreed upon, yet one who has
recently visited nearly every yard in
the valley says that some growers
have decided not to pay more than 45
cents. Many of the growers refuse to
engage pickers yet, claiming that it
will cost more to pick and cure them
than they will return in market.

It is stated that some growers will
not pick their yards at all. One farmer
is quoted as saying that at least 20,000
bales of hops will go to waste in West-
ern Washington this year. With hops
below 12 or 13 cents growers claim
that there is no profit in raising them,
and at present there is no indication
that anything like that amount will
be offered.

Oregonian: "Hop-growers are begin-
ning to make calculations about har-
vesting their crops. Although the
spring was late, the growth of the
vines is better than last year, and the
hops are better matured than at this
time last year. Picking of the early
crop will begin in September and the
later varieties about September 15th
or 16th. The muggy weather of the
past ten days has increased the lice
on the vines, but the trouble from this
cause is not nearly so serious as it
was last year. The yield of hops is
estimated at from 70,000 to 75,000
bales, about twice that of last year,
and Washington will also produce
about double the crop of last year,
or about 2,000 acres in Yakima valley
coming into bearing. As to prices,
nothing definite can be stated, but the
prospects are for a low figure. The
hop crop in Europe is large, and with
the late season in this country, cer-
tainly the market for hops in New York
state have been thrown on the market.
Hop-growers are anticipating low
prices and are figuring on getting their
crops picked at corresponding low
rates."

The above estimate is too high, by
many thousands bales, the hot weather
having cut short the crop in several
counties.

Puget Sound Commercial: All sorts of es-
timates are now being made on the
crop of hops in the Puget Sound val-
leys varying from 100,000 to 150,000
bales.

In the Puget Sound district vigorous
spraying is still being kept up.
The hop crop in the Puget Sound val-
leys followed rain last week and the
vine made a most astonishing increase,
and he had his force of men reducible
their exertions with the sprayers.

Mr. W. H. Cleaves, of Maine, who
was re-nominated by the recent
republican convention, was born in
Bridgton, fifty-three years ago.
He was educated in the public schools
and at Bridgton academy. He then
went to work on a farm, and was
employed as a lumberman, and in 1862
enlisted as a private in Company H
of the 23rd Maine.

He was a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house. He
was also a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house. He
was also a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house.

OUR TENNIS CHAMPION.
The Youngest Player Who Ever Won
a National Game.

The tennis champion of America,
Robert D. Wrenn, will be called upon
to defend his title at the Newport
tournament, August 21st, against some
of the best players in the world.

Robert D. Wrenn is the youngest
player who has ever won a national
championship. He is 20 years
of age, and in college circles is uni-
versally popular as an all around
athlete.

He entered Harvard college, having first
been a member of the class of '99. With
him bound he jumped into college athlet-
ics immediately upon entering college.
Two years ago he was his first real
season on the tennis court. After weeks
of more or less brilliant playing he
was officially ranked as eighth player
in the United States. Last year he
won the American championship with
ease at the Newport tournament.

THE JAP COMMANDER.
A Map of the Face of Taruhito Araga-
wa.

The fact that China and Japan are
making warlike preparations for a
possible conflict has led to the
preparation of a map of the face of
Taruhito Aragawa, whose picture is
presented.

He is the chief of the army of
Japan. It is believed that the present
trouble is the outcome of the recent
activity of Japan in forcing Korea to
adopt a number of reforms unfavorable
to the Chinese. Japan's interests in
Korea are more than those of any
other power.

THE POET'S BROTHER.
John H. Bryant, of Princeton, Ill., is
the only surviving brother of William
Cullen Bryant. He was born at Cun-
ningham in 1837, and removed to Illi-
nois in 1853, where he became justice
of the peace of Putnam county in 1859.
He has been twice a member of the
Illinois legislature, and has held other
modest offices. Until his 60th year
Mr. Bryant was an enthusiastic
farmer. He published two
volumes of verse which have won him
modest fame as a poet. The centennial
of the birth of William Cullen Bryant
will be celebrated by a festival
of poets in the Berkshire hills of
Massachusetts, and his aged brother will
attend, if his health permits.

THE HOP OUTLOOK.

GROWERS ARE VERY CHOPY ABOUT EN-
GAGING PICKERS—LOW PRICES PREVAIL.

TOCMA News. Although it is with-
in a month of hop picking time the
growers of the Puget Sound and other
valleys where the hop vine flourishes
are still in doubt regarding the mat-
ter of engaging pickers and the amount
of compensation to be given them.

Owing to the low price of hops now
prevailing, 8 cents a pound, the grow-
ers contend that they cannot afford to
give the former amount paid pickers,
that is, 11 box.

It is believed that 75 cents a box
will be agreed upon, yet one who has
recently visited nearly every yard in
the valley says that some growers
have decided not to pay more than 45
cents. Many of the growers refuse to
engage pickers yet, claiming that it
will cost more to pick and cure them
than they will return in market.

It is stated that some growers will
not pick their yards at all. One farmer
is quoted as saying that at least 20,000
bales of hops will go to waste in West-
ern Washington this year. With hops
below 12 or 13 cents growers claim
that there is no profit in raising them,
and at present there is no indication
that anything like that amount will
be offered.

Oregonian: "Hop-growers are begin-
ning to make calculations about har-
vesting their crops. Although the
spring was late, the growth of the
vines is better than last year, and the
hops are better matured than at this
time last year. Picking of the early
crop will begin in September and the
later varieties about September 15th
or 16th. The muggy weather of the
past ten days has increased the lice
on the vines, but the trouble from this
cause is not nearly so serious as it
was last year. The yield of hops is
estimated at from 70,000 to 75,000
bales, about twice that of last year,
and Washington will also produce
about double the crop of last year,
or about 2,000 acres in Yakima valley
coming into bearing. As to prices,
nothing definite can be stated, but the
prospects are for a low figure. The
hop crop in Europe is large, and with
the late season in this country, cer-
tainly the market for hops in New York
state have been thrown on the market.
Hop-growers are anticipating low
prices and are figuring on getting their
crops picked at corresponding low
rates."

The above estimate is too high, by
many thousands bales, the hot weather
having cut short the crop in several
counties.

Puget Sound Commercial: All sorts of es-
timates are now being made on the
crop of hops in the Puget Sound val-
leys varying from 100,000 to 150,000
bales.

In the Puget Sound district vigorous
spraying is still being kept up.
The hop crop in the Puget Sound val-
leys followed rain last week and the
vine made a most astonishing increase,
and he had his force of men reducible
their exertions with the sprayers.

Mr. W. H. Cleaves, of Maine, who
was re-nominated by the recent
republican convention, was born in
Bridgton, fifty-three years ago.
He was educated in the public schools
and at Bridgton academy. He then
went to work on a farm, and was
employed as a lumberman, and in 1862
enlisted as a private in Company H
of the 23rd Maine.

He was a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house. He
was also a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house. He
was also a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house.

OUR TENNIS CHAMPION.
The Youngest Player Who Ever Won
a National Game.

The tennis champion of America,
Robert D. Wrenn, will be called upon
to defend his title at the Newport
tournament, August 21st, against some
of the best players in the world.

Robert D. Wrenn is the youngest
player who has ever won a national
championship. He is 20 years
of age, and in college circles is uni-
versally popular as an all around
athlete.

He entered Harvard college, having first
been a member of the class of '99. With
him bound he jumped into college athlet-
ics immediately upon entering college.
Two years ago he was his first real
season on the tennis court. After weeks
of more or less brilliant playing he
was officially ranked as eighth player
in the United States. Last year he
won the American championship with
ease at the Newport tournament.

THE JAP COMMANDER.
A Map of the Face of Taruhito Araga-
wa.

The fact that China and Japan are
making warlike preparations for a
possible conflict has led to the
preparation of a map of the face of
Taruhito Aragawa, whose picture is
presented.

He is the chief of the army of
Japan. It is believed that the present
trouble is the outcome of the recent
activity of Japan in forcing Korea to
adopt a number of reforms unfavorable
to the Chinese. Japan's interests in
Korea are more than those of any
other power.

THE POET'S BROTHER.
John H. Bryant, of Princeton, Ill., is
the only surviving brother of William
Cullen Bryant. He was born at Cun-
ningham in 1837, and removed to Illi-
nois in 1853, where he became justice
of the peace of Putnam county in 1859.
He has been twice a member of the
Illinois legislature, and has held other
modest offices. Until his 60th year
Mr. Bryant was an enthusiastic
farmer. He published two
volumes of verse which have won him
modest fame as a poet. The centennial
of the birth of William Cullen Bryant
will be celebrated by a festival
of poets in the Berkshire hills of
Massachusetts, and his aged brother will
attend, if his health permits.

THE HOP OUTLOOK.

GROWERS ARE VERY CHOPY ABOUT EN-
GAGING PICKERS—LOW PRICES PREVAIL.

TOCMA News. Although it is with-
in a month of hop picking time the
growers of the Puget Sound and other
valleys where the hop vine flourishes
are still in doubt regarding the mat-
ter of engaging pickers and the amount
of compensation to be given them.

Owing to the low price of hops now
prevailing, 8 cents a pound, the grow-
ers contend that they cannot afford to
give the former amount paid pickers,
that is, 11 box.

It is believed that 75 cents a box
will be agreed upon, yet one who has
recently visited nearly every yard in
the valley says that some growers
have decided not to pay more than 45
cents. Many of the growers refuse to
engage pickers yet, claiming that it
will cost more to pick and cure them
than they will return in market.

It is stated that some growers will
not pick their yards at all. One farmer
is quoted as saying that at least 20,000
bales of hops will go to waste in West-
ern Washington this year. With hops
below 12 or 13 cents growers claim
that there is no profit in raising them,
and at present there is no indication
that anything like that amount will
be offered.

Oregonian: "Hop-growers are begin-
ning to make calculations about har-
vesting their crops. Although the
spring was late, the growth of the
vines is better than last year, and the
hops are better matured than at this
time last year. Picking of the early
crop will begin in September and the
later varieties about September 15th
or 16th. The muggy weather of the
past ten days has increased the lice
on the vines, but the trouble from this
cause is not nearly so serious as it
was last year. The yield of hops is
estimated at from 70,000 to 75,000
bales, about twice that of last year,
and Washington will also produce
about double the crop of last year,
or about 2,000 acres in Yakima valley
coming into bearing. As to prices,
nothing definite can be stated, but the
prospects are for a low figure. The
hop crop in Europe is large, and with
the late season in this country, cer-
tainly the market for hops in New York
state have been thrown on the market.
Hop-growers are anticipating low
prices and are figuring on getting their
crops picked at corresponding low
rates."

The above estimate is too high, by
many thousands bales, the hot weather
having cut short the crop in several
counties.

Puget Sound Commercial: All sorts of es-
timates are now being made on the
crop of hops in the Puget Sound val-
leys varying from 100,000 to 150,000
bales.

In the Puget Sound district vigorous
spraying is still being kept up.
The hop crop in the Puget Sound val-
leys followed rain last week and the
vine made a most astonishing increase,
and he had his force of men reducible
their exertions with the sprayers.

Mr. W. H. Cleaves, of Maine, who
was re-nominated by the recent
republican convention, was born in
Bridgton, fifty-three years ago.
He was educated in the public schools
and at Bridgton academy. He then
went to work on a farm, and was
employed as a lumberman, and in 1862
enlisted as a private in Company H
of the 23rd Maine.

He was a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house. He
was also a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house. He
was also a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house.

OUR TENNIS CHAMPION.
The Youngest Player Who Ever Won
a National Game.

The tennis champion of America,
Robert D. Wrenn, will be called upon
to defend his title at the Newport
tournament, August 21st, against some
of the best players in the world.

Robert D. Wrenn is the youngest
player who has ever won a national
championship. He is 20 years
of age, and in college circles is uni-
versally popular as an all around
athlete.

He entered Harvard college, having first
been a member of the class of '99. With
him bound he jumped into college athlet-
ics immediately upon entering college.
Two years ago he was his first real
season on the tennis court. After weeks
of more or less brilliant playing he
was officially ranked as eighth player
in the United States. Last year he
won the American championship with
ease at the Newport tournament.

THE JAP COMMANDER.
A Map of the Face of Taruhito Araga-
wa.

The fact that China and Japan are
making warlike preparations for a
possible conflict has led to the
preparation of a map of the face of
Taruhito Aragawa, whose picture is
presented.

He is the chief of the army of
Japan. It is believed that the present
trouble is the outcome of the recent
activity of Japan in forcing Korea to
adopt a number of reforms unfavorable
to the Chinese. Japan's interests in
Korea are more than those of any
other power.

THE POET'S BROTHER.
John H. Bryant, of Princeton, Ill., is
the only surviving brother of William
Cullen Bryant. He was born at Cun-
ningham in 1837, and removed to Illi-
nois in 1853, where he became justice
of the peace of Putnam county in 1859.
He has been twice a member of the
Illinois legislature, and has held other
modest offices. Until his 60th year
Mr. Bryant was an enthusiastic
farmer. He published two
volumes of verse which have won him
modest fame as a poet. The centennial
of the birth of William Cullen Bryant
will be celebrated by a festival
of poets in the Berkshire hills of
Massachusetts, and his aged brother will
attend, if his health permits.

THE HOP OUTLOOK.

GROWERS ARE VERY CHOPY ABOUT EN-
GAGING PICKERS—LOW PRICES PREVAIL.

TOCMA News. Although it is with-
in a month of hop picking time the
growers of the Puget Sound and other
valleys where the hop vine flourishes
are still in doubt regarding the mat-
ter of engaging pickers and the amount
of compensation to be given them.

Owing to the low price of hops now
prevailing, 8 cents a pound, the grow-
ers contend that they cannot afford to
give the former amount paid pickers,
that is, 11 box.

It is believed that 75 cents a box
will be agreed upon, yet one who has
recently visited nearly every yard in
the valley says that some growers
have decided not to pay more than 45
cents. Many of the growers refuse to
engage pickers yet, claiming that it
will cost more to pick and cure them
than they will return in market.

It is stated that some growers will
not pick their yards at all. One farmer
is quoted as saying that at least 20,000
bales of hops will go to waste in West-
ern Washington this year. With hops
below 12 or 13 cents growers claim
that there is no profit in raising them,
and at present there is no indication
that anything like that amount will
be offered.

Oregonian: "Hop-growers are begin-
ning to make calculations about har-
vesting their crops. Although the
spring was late, the growth of the
vines is better than last year, and the
hops are better matured than at this
time last year. Picking of the early
crop will begin in September and the
later varieties about September 15th
or 16th. The muggy weather of the
past ten days has increased the lice
on the vines, but the trouble from this
cause is not nearly so serious as it
was last year. The yield of hops is
estimated at from 70,000 to 75,000
bales, about twice that of last year,
and Washington will also produce
about double the crop of last year,
or about 2,000 acres in Yakima valley
coming into bearing. As to prices,
nothing definite can be stated, but the
prospects are for a low figure. The
hop crop in Europe is large, and with
the late season in this country, cer-
tainly the market for hops in New York
state have been thrown on the market.
Hop-growers are anticipating low
prices and are figuring on getting their
crops picked at corresponding low
rates."

The above estimate is too high, by
many thousands bales, the hot weather
having cut short the crop in several
counties.

Puget Sound Commercial: All sorts of es-
timates are now being made on the
crop of hops in the Puget Sound val-
leys varying from 100,000 to 150,000
bales.

In the Puget Sound district vigorous
spraying is still being kept up.
The hop crop in the Puget Sound val-
leys followed rain last week and the
vine made a most astonishing increase,
and he had his force of men reducible
their exertions with the sprayers.

Mr. W. H. Cleaves, of Maine, who
was re-nominated by the recent
republican convention, was born in
Bridgton, fifty-three years ago.
He was educated in the public schools
and at Bridgton academy. He then
went to work on a farm, and was
employed as a lumberman, and in 1862
enlisted as a private in Company H
of the 23rd Maine.

He was a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house. He
was also a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house. He
was also a member of the Maine
legislature, and for two years
served as speaker of the house.

OUR TENNIS CHAMPION.
The Youngest Player Who