Save love that is to be. She is the one who was so dear And caught me with her golden hair. My sweet remembrance makes A melody of her!

No thrush that sings in all the brakes
Would I—could I—prefer!
For when she spoke in love's sweet way
All the dear birds sang night and day.

For Rent Free.

T was un aristocratic-looking mansion, in the most aristo-cratic negaborhood of the aristocratic city of Wash-ington, and inasmuch as it was offered rent free for one year to anyone who would offered for rent on such easy terms, the agent informed me that it had the of being haunted, and that the all of whom were supersti-and all of whom straightway

ich had driven its owner to despair. letermined to have it occupied long igh to live down the belief that it was haunted, and he had, therefore, uded to offer it as before stated. was pleased with the frankness of agent, until I afterward learned that the owner had come to the same on a down years before, and hat the only tenant he had secured since then, a young batchelor like my self, had been found dead on the draw ng room floor the morning after the light's occupancy. The police had been told to go there and look for alm by the servant, who had fled from the house when the ghost first I am not superstitious, nor am I evet. nervous, and so it was but a few days efore I had movel into the haunted iouse; but in that time I had nearly Mose, my colored servant and by, who had been the one thing left me after the settling up of my alm years before up at Fairfax Court se, and he tried to buy his sister, Calls Lilly, who was equally black, but she was sold to a higher bidder Alexandria. After the war she rest to live in Washington with Mrs. Lee Nelson, whom she called one of her "chiliun." Mrs. Lee Nelson lived at No. 1705, directly across the street from my free mansion, and thus Mose learned all about the "ha'nts over to yondah house whar you'se gwine to

Poor Mose; after all he had heard of the ghosts that had been seen there, can scarcely blame him for his un gness to live with me in my free uarters, and I do not wonder that I found him hard to persuade and finally reassure, as I eventually did.

The day after the furniture had been out in Mose and I were hanging piche same time investigating things, looking to see where this door went to, and come to me early in the mornand that noise came from. Most of all we were curious about the great ings. I told him there were no such

telling me what "Lilly dun tole" him.
"Mahsa, Lilly she say dat we-uns
gwine be scared so bad dat our teef gwine shaken ou en our haid Lilly she say dat she reckuns she knows all 'bout dis yer house, cuz he know'd young gen'man what commit de side yer, cuz he war engaged to her young Missus Charlitt, what married her cousin Riena'd Moneure, Miss Charlitt's mammy she insists she down marry qual'ty people, and dat's how

own. I was about to start in search de trouble hit all come about.
"Prince Cholly, dat's what dey all of the retreating figure, when there entered from the door two othersust to call him, cux he war so spri'tly those of a man and a woman. They in his mannahs, he ust to lib yer bepassed slowly enough for me to see fo' de wah, an' he ust to then plainly, shadowy as they were down to Alexandry to coat Miss and I ran from the room and out the Charlitt all de time. And Lilly she say front door to the sidewalk. No: I was she cain't hope but think dat he was qual'ty, even ef he war a normeah. not mistaken, there were the man and woman, two regroes in flesh and blood Lilly say he war a powerful pretty man, and dat Miss Charlitt cert'nly Second street was an electric light I saw it all at once; anyone passing dant what war de pres'dant befo' Mis in front of the house would cast tah Lincoln war de pres'dant, he dun deep shadow in my drawing room. I sent Prince Cholly's pappy away to called out to the couple who had just England to be a ministah, and he take passed, "Hello, there! Wait." At my Prince Cholly's mammy along with Prince Cholly he tell nis pappy but as they located my voice and my come in de spring. Lilly she say figure there came a howl from the woman: "Fo. God, Ephr'am! Fo. de clost to libbin down to Alexandry, and Miss Charlitt she jest as smilin' Lawd sake, look yondah, honey!" as a basket of chips on a frosty mo'n

the phantoms float across my parior everything was bloss'min', Prince I was compelled to wait for other pass Cholly he tells Miss Charlitt he got to ers-by, however, for the gentleman addressed as Ephr'am and the lady go to England an join his pappy and mammy fo' de summah, an he ex Miss under his protection had put two Charlitt ef she won't get married to blocks between us before I knew it. im then, 'sted of walt'n nuthah yeah. Upon re-entering the house and walt-He want her to go long with him on a ing for more ghosts, I was rewarded, for when anyone passed while the Charlitt she mighty glad to no this, room was dark, a corresponding figcuz her mammy dun tryin' all de time ure or figures would be seen, passing to get her to marry Mistah Moncure. either to or from the fireplace. Lilly say her mammy just put her feet down p'intidly, an' 'fused to let the ghost racket was exploded, and ex-Charlitt get married den, cuz plained to him what I had discovered ain' ole nuff, and findly Prince the night before. I had expected to Cholly he have to go 'way by hisself, and Ially say she dun have de mizry in her side fo' a week, cuz he look so with me nights from that on. Imagmoanful when he say good-bye to most when he say good-bye to miss Charlitt in de garden. Lilly say dat she an' all de house niggahs was peepin', an' dey could see Prince peepin', an' dey could see Prince and Miss Charlitt in de moonlight by cyant disqualify dem ha'nts by tellin' de iliac hedge, and den by mby Prince dis yer niggah no sech trash as dat." he let go his holt of her, and litt she standin' lookin' aftah him tell worl' like Prince Cholly dun come out he out of sight. Den she turn, and go from dat house last Chewsday night, an' hit dun chase Bruddah Ephr'am

"Lilly she say she cain't remembah Joslyn an' his wife clean from dare ever seein' Miss Charlitt smile 'gain to de P street bridge, where, bein' as aftah dat day. All de trouble came how hit war a ha'nt, hit couldn't go no faddah." ien, fo' de next mo'ning yar come Mistah Moncure, an' he try right way to make Miss Charlitt marry nim, and Miss Charlitt's mammy she hope him all she know'd how. Miss gant figure of the ghost was no other than the wouldn't low him to coat than my own. I occupied the house ariltt she wouldn't 'low him to coat her at all, so, an' she tell him, ef he six year, rent free, and have had it for lon't so 'way she 'soise him. Mistali don't go 'way she 'spise him. Mistali Mose still goes across the way to time; and de Lawd only know how sleep every night. dey do hit, but in August he an' Miss Charlitt's mammy done make her marry him. Miss Charlitt she declare The World's Record Again Lowered all de time she jest hate him; an' Lilly she say she did too, cuz she seed in Miss Charlitt's face, she look so contemptus like. Den dey move 'way, down to Fredricksbu'g, an' ain't mo dan harlay gone, when yar come Prince Cholly home 'gain, an' he find de lettah wat Miss Charlitt done write to him de mo'ning she git married. Lilly say de ebidence show dat, aftah he read de lettah, he drap hit on de flo' in front of de mantel in de front pa'la', an' go up stayahs an' fling hisself on de bade, an' he must been pretty near 'stracted, too; cuz de sheets was tored all to pieces. Den he must gone into de sittin' room up stayahs an shot hisself, cuz dat's whar de blood commenced, an' hit war inself, he tink bout de lettah he record of 2:05 2-5 held by Willie Windle. and found that he received only a

Miss Charlitt dun write to him. An' Lilly she say dat Prince Cholly's ha'nt crawis down dem steps, an' ober to de pa'ls' fireplace, an' burns dat lettah ev'ry night."

her arms jest so, an' cry out real joy

over, an' he say hit too bad her hus band aint thar, but Miss Charitt's

on Miss Charlitt's face, an' she say 'No; hit am bettah he aint heah.' An

Lilly she heerd dat Miss Charlitt's

The afternoon faded into the dark-

ness of evening. After my dinner l

ished washing the dishes, as he was afraid to be left alone even for a mo-

ment. His work over, we adjourned

to the front parlor, and I permitted

Mose to smoke a olgar with me. As

thought they might object to lights

and much to the disgust of Mose, I put them out in the hall and in the

room where we sat. A soft radiance

came in from the street, and we sat

were supposed to be haunted were not.

and I was thinking of the beautiful

Miss Charlotte, when suddenly a fig-

ure passed swiftly and noiselessly

from the hall door to the fireplace and

there vanished completely.
"For God, makes, jew see dat?"

cried Mose, clinging around my neck

beseeching me in one howl to protect

im, and in another calling on the

Lord to make him a "better nigger."

I have said that I am not super

stitious, nor even nervous, but I had just seen what Mose had, and after

his unearthly howling in my car,

was rearly as much worked up as he

was. We at once lighted the gas, and

started an investigation, but discov-

ered nothing unusual.

The next came after a long night,

n which Moss and I made most un-

successful efforts to sleep. Mose lay on the floor beside my bed, a compro-

mise on my flat refusal to allow him

next morning he said to me, "Hi you'se gwine to stay yar in dis yar

house eny longer, dis niggah and you

is got to paht; I aint gwine stay yar

I tried all my persuasion, but Mos

was determined to go. We, however

settled that he should sleep at Lilly's

no doubt soon find out all about the ap-

position that I could easily watch the

door leading into the hall. I was in

the dark, smoking, and I had not been

scated long when a tall figure, seem-

ingly that of a young man, passed

hurriedly from the fireplace across the

I cried to it to stop. My voice

school through the house and fright-

ened me, it sounded so little like my

-and down the hill at the corner of

first invitation to wait they stopped,

Approaching them, I asked if they

would not please walk back past the

house agam, as I wished again to see

A few days later Lilly told Mose

This flattered my vanity, but it was

A SPEEDY SPEEDER.

by Tyler.

Harry C. Tyler is the young blevelis

of Springfield, Mass., who recently

HARRY C. TYLER.

Waltham by a full

second. He low-

ered the record of

to 1:53 3-5. Tyler's

years ago, winding

up with breaking

room and out into the hall.

to hide his head under my sheet.

fo' any man and get conjured."

appear courageous, was saying he guessed that half the houses

ha'nt is yer in dis house too,"

"Yes," said I, "I presume it does, gle between China and Japan have "Jest gwine to tell you dat. Lilly she say dat when Miss Charlitt she heah what Prince Cholly dun gone an' been naval engage-ments. T. Salgo, minister of Japando, she up an' comes home to her nammy in Alexandry, an' doan eat ese navy, is a per-son in whom there is manifested a nuthin, but jest lay on her bade an' cry an' cry jest so her heart would break. An' den de fevah come an' she git 'stracted, an' doan know anygreat deal of interest. He is a man body, not even her own mammy. She in the prime of life grow'd worse every day, tel; she ain't lookin' no mo' like Miss Charlitt and his experience in naval affairs dan anything. De doctor tell her mammy she ain't gwine live long, an' mammy she ain't gwine live long, an' say she bettah sen' fo' her husban' but her mammy say no, not fo' him. Miss Chariltt she sleep right peacful dat night, an' she smile right natch'i like, an' look most jest like she did befo' Prince Cholly had to go 'way. Long towa'ds mo'nin' MissCharlitt she

renders him well fitted to nu his responsible position a this critical time. In nearly all the naval engagements Japan has been victorious. It is stated that a Chinese ohip carrying 1,100 soldiers was sunk by Japanese batteries a few days ago, If Japan comes out victorious in this struggle, the result will be the triumph of Japanese policy of commerce and progress, but should it be China, the fui 'Prince Cholly'-but she aint neber say no mo'. She drap back on her pillar, an, de doctor say it was all rictory would probably be followed by the policy of exclusion and stagnation.

MINISTER OF NAVY.

The Man Who Is Winning Battles for

John T. Rich, recently rene for governor, is a farmer. His parents were Vermonters, who removed to Pa., where the gov-

ernor was born in 1841. Seven years later the family removed to Michi-Gov. Rich was elected to the served six years,

was a prominent candidate ected to the state senate, resigning Returning to private life he has been active in agricultural circles. In 1886 and again in 1888 he was appointed state railroad commissioner.

NOT AT HIS POST. Our Minister to China Is Off on Vacation.

The war between Japan and China nakes Calonel Charles Denby, United States minister to China, a personage nary interest, although he is absent ginia about sixtyeight years ago, and town college and at

CHARLES DENEY. began studying law, the magazines. His books and papers was admitted to the bar and in 1856 are his principal companions. They was sent to the legislature. Although always entertain him, and he does a Virginian he espoused the cause of not have to talk to them about matthe Union when the war broke out, and ters that do not interest him, an irktwenty-two years devoted himself to parition of the night before. That evening after he had fineshed his the practice of law. In 1885 he was appointed minister to China and has work and gone to sleep across the held the office ever since. way, I again planted myself in such a

JUDGE COOLEY.

The American Bar association, of which Judge Thos. M. Coorey, of Ann Arbor, Mich., la president, will hold its seventeenth annual convention at Saratoga, beginning August 22d. Presithis sketch was born in Attica, N. Y., in 1824, studied and was admitted to the bar in 1845.

In 1857 he was elect-THOMAS M. COOLEY. ed compiler of th state laws and the following year became reporter of the supreme court of the state and three years later was made chief justice. For some time he was chairman of the inter-state commerce commission, but in 1891 ill health compelled him to resign and since then he has practiced his profession.

PRESSED AIR. It May Succeed Electricity as a Mo-

tive Power. Erastus Nicholas of Boston, who is inerested in several New England street railway companies, was in Washington on a flying trip yesterday. Whether he had his eye on any of the Washington lines or not couldn't be ascertained. He is one of the few street rairoad people who think there are

other efficacious modes of supplying motive power for propelling cars besides the overhead trolley. He told a party of gentlemen at Willard's about a test that was made in Westfield, Mass., on Independence day, of a compressed air motor that was intended for propelling street cars.

"There were three cars used in the experiment,' he said, in the course of the conversation, "and each one made straightway pursuade him to remain 14 trips during the day, amounting to omething like 56 miles in all. Nearly "You 2,000 passengers were carried, and the general impression seems to have been favorable to the test. It was found that a rate of speed could be obtained of 25 miles an hour, and that the mo ters could be easily controlled and the rapidity of the car regulated to suit all purposes. The motors were able to run about 15 miles without being recharged. The machinery was not at all cumbersome, and the future improvements on the motors which are now being made will be awaited with considerable interest, I believe, by those who are studying the vexed problem of safe and economical rapid humiliated immediately, for Mose ut-terly refused to believe that the eletrainsit for thickly populated com-

nunities."-Washington Star. AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Determine to sow a good-sized turoip patch this fall. Utilize all the home-made manure before spending any money for commercial fertilizers. A farmer suggests that navy beans

might be found a good crop to partly take the place of wheat. A farmer suggests that it is a good plan to fumigate all grain bins, and corn cribs, by burning therein behind closed doors and windows a good pot of brimstone. This will kill all insects and destroy spores of disease that might otherwise be perpetuated.

T. B. Terry cuts his clover early He 1:54 3-5, held by J. doesn't call it hay, he calls it dried P. Bliss of Chicago, grass. No matter what he calls it, as a writer says, his horses are fat, his brilliant work two farm is fertile, he is prosperous, and no doubt his family is happy. All these do not follow the cutting of clover early, necessarily, but they do tance records from follow doing things at the right time a standing start, and in the proper manner.-Ex.

has made him fa-A good farmer of our acquaintance

The Hero of Chancellorsville a Recluse. Gen. Pleasonton's Varied

The Famous Cavalry Leader Now Sees Few and Lives Only in His Books and Papers.

Gen. Alfred Pleasonton, the famous

Career.

avairy commander of the Army of the Potomac, whose fame at one time any leader of the civil war, stil lives in Washington, the city of his birth. His existence has been almost forgot-The Michigan Republicans Want Him to Run Again.

Washington Post, for he has not left his room for the last five years, owing to Run Again. were spent in the saddle. He admits reserve inviolate. . To strangers and o casual acquaintances of former days who call more out of curiosity to ob serve his present surroundings and mode of life, he invariably returns a polite refusal when their cards are sent up.
Although the world has lost sight of

him he has not lost sight of the world in which he once lived and moved, so brilliant a figure. Just half a block a low cellinged but most tastefully fur-nished room, from the little old-fashoned windows of which he can look out upon the busy thoroughfare that runs between the White House and he Capitol, at any hour of the day or night. In this same building he has lived for sixteen years. It is a quiet little hostelry known as the Greason house, the former proprietor of which was an old time friend of Gen. Pleasonton. Since his death it has been kept by a daughter, Martha W. Greason. The unpretentiousness of the place, and the undisturbed privacy which he is able to obtain there ar very pleasing to the general. "It is because they obey orders," he said in speaking on the subject, "that I have

emained here so long. His wants are few and well supplied, for his pay and pension from he government amounts to not les than \$240 per month, and besides he from China on a va-cation. Colonel Den-by was born in Vir-a sister at her death. Walking causes him great pain, and he moves about little more than from the bed to his chair and back again. He is surrounded by books and pictures, and is an the Virginia military omniverous reader. He takes half a institute. In 1852 he dezen daily papers as well as some of ame colonel of the 18th Indiana reg- some task at any time, but more esscially at the present, for a throat trouble has seized him, and at times makes even articulation difficult.

> Though in constant pain he will have none of the dostors, preferring to use old-fashioned simples that give him temporary relief, to undergoing a might serve to shorten his term of life rather than prolong it. Surgeon deperal Bliss was his doctor for many years, and after his death he would have no other. Prior to that time he underwent several surgical operations for relief from his trouble, fistula, refusing to accept the administration of anaesthetics, his army observations having given him the impression that anaesthetics killed many men who would have been saved if they had withstood the shock of surgery. His nurse and almost constant attendant is a faithful colored woman of middle age, who occupies an adjoining room, and anticipates the most of the general's desires.

The death of Gen. A. J. Pleasonton at Philadelphia, July 6th, caused som confusion in the minds of newspaper biographers throughout the country a number of whom spoke of the dead man as being the famous cavalry leader of the war, when it was in reality his elder brother.

"So I am dead, am I?" remarked the sorrowing brother to his attendant, as he read some of the obituaries of himself, that being his only comment. Although both brothers bore the title of "general" before the world, there was a vast difference in their careers. Both were graduates of the United States military academy, but A. J. resigned roon after graduation and never again saw service in the regular army. He was made brigadier general of the Pennsylvania militia soon after the outbreak of the civil war and given command of the home guard of 10,000 men, raised for the defense of Phila-lelphia. Such was the extent of the elder brother's service as a soldier. His advocacy of blue grass as a means of increasing health and longevity became famous in many parts of the world and has frequently been written about. The younger brother, Alfred, won his spurs in the Mexican war, and be-

came one of the most famous cavalry leaders in the war of the rebellion, receiving before its close the breve rank of brigadier general. He now stands, with the rank of colonel, on the retired list of the noble defenders of the nation. Alfred Pleasonton was born in th

city of Washington in 1824, and at the age of twenty had completed four years' course at the government milltary academy. He did not have long to wait before his military training came into active use. For gallantry and meritorious conduct in the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma he was brevetted first Heutenant. Afterwards he was sent upon frontle: cuty, commissioned first lieutenant in 1849, and captain in 1855. He was acting assistant adjutant general to Gen. William S. Harney during the Sloux expedition, his adjutant general during the campaign against the Seminol in Florida, and during subsequent op-erations of General Harney's command

in Kansas, Oregon and Washington. In the autumn of 1861, when the nation needed all its defenders, he commended his regiment in its march from Utah to Washington, He was commissioned major of the Second cavalry in February, 1862, and served heaviest man in the world, and says I was constantly throwing up bile. My through the Virginia peninsular campaign, becoming brigadier general of volunteers in July of that year. He also followed that famous cavalry division that followed Lee's invading army into Maryland. His name and fame are intimately connected with the battles of Bonesborough, South Mountain, Antietam, and the subse- years I weighed 302 pounds; at 20, 551, was completely cured, scars all healed quent pursuit. In the bloody battles pounds; at 22, 725 pounds; at 28, 794 up and I felt like a new man. I highly de stayahs, an' into de front pa'la' the other. Last year at Springfield, of folder again. He tried this on and at Chancellorsville, May 2nd, 6 feet 5 inches high, measure 8 feet 4 dat she ben tole dat, aftah he shoot start in 2:013-5, breaking the world's the expense of cutting up the corn, federate forces.

with his entire corps of 22,000 men came down upon Hooker's right flank and had already put to flight How-ard's corps. "Pleasonton with two regiments of cavalry and his battery," regiments of cavalry and his battery,"
says a contemporary historian, "arrived at Hazel Grove—where Sickles
had been compelled to leave a portion
of his artillery—just as Howard's corps
was hurrying past in fust retreat.
Comprehending the situation at a
glance, he hurled the Eighth Pennsylvaria on the pursuing columns.
The regiment was overwhelmed, and
its commander instently killed. Disestrous as was the charge to the rev-The Experience of Ralph

strous as was the charge to the regment, it nevertheless accomplished its wantly checked. In a few minutes, what with his own battery of horse artilley, some guns belonging to the routed corps, and those which Sickles had left behind him, he had thirty It Took Seven Long Months pieces in position. A heavy cannon-ade was opened by Colonel Crutchfield, from the Confederate batteries on the plank road, his object being to prevent the national troops from recrming. Pleasonton replied with tremendous energy. And as often as the Confederates came up to the charge their renks were decimated by his louble-shotted guns." No troops could pass through such a storm of iron

It was now night, but not dark, for the moon was bright and full. Ward's brigade was ordered to attack the enemy's lines at 11 o'clock. Ward's men rurbed to the charge with terrific fury. Eye witnesses have des-cribed this midnight battle as one of the grandest and most soul-stirring scenes of the war. The Confederats were driven back half a mile, and Gen. "Sterewall" Jackson, in many The great battle next day gave still further advantage to the Confederates but the destruction of Hooker's army which Jackson had planned and alnost executed, had been avoided by the prempt action of General Pleas

"The victory of Chancellorsville." says McCube, a Confederate historian, was bought dearly by the Confeder ates. Out of an army of about 50,000 men, 10,281 were killed, wounded, and captured. The death of "Stonewall" Jackson was a cost of fully 50,000 men to their cause. At the moment of his success against the Federal right he was shot down by his own men, who mistook his escort for a party of Federal cavalry."

General Pleasonton received the brev ot of lieutenant colonel for Anteitan in 1862, was promoted major general of volunteers in June, 1863, participated in the numerous actions that preceded the battle of Gettysburg, was commander in chief of cavairy in that action, and was brevetted colonel on July 2, 1863. The next year he was transferred to Missouri, drove the forces under Gen. Sterling Price from that state, and in March, 1865, was brevetted brigadier general in United States army for gallant and meritorious conduct in that campaign and major general for services throughout the civil war.

He resigned from the army in 1868 was United States commissioner o internal revenue for several years, and subsequently president of the Terre Haute & Cincinnati railroad. In May, 1888, he was reappointed and placed or the retired list with the rank of

the honor of being permitted to his society he is a most agreeable gentleman, and when not prevented by his throat trouble, a brilliant and entertaining conversationalist. It seems a great pity that, through his physical series of surgical operations, the re-sult of which might be doubtful and c.e. whose memory encompasses so remarkable a life of personal adventure and varied experience.

WOOL AND MUTTON.

Professor Hickman, of the Ohio State university, gives it as his opinion that it is impossible to produce the best of wool from the same carcass. joins issue with Prof. Hickman on this are new bred in this country sheep that, while growing a very high quality of wool, are, when slaughtered, excellent mutton. We refer to what are comare of the Blacktop type in shape, hav ing smooth, round hodies and plump quarters, but the wool is not so black at the tips as the blacktop fleeces generally are. These sheep have never seen boomed to any extent, but in central Ohio there are several flocks of them which, even with present low prices, are very profitable. They are not claimed to be a pure breed, but are the result from selections from Merino grades, and have been bred in one di rection long enough that they breed quite true to type. They bear a heavy fleece, and the wool brings the very highest price always, and when the of anything can be judged, it seems to us that these mutton Merinos pretty producers. A cross between the Shropthires and Merinos, using a Shropshire ram and high grade Merino ewes make a cross that is profitable for either weel or mutton, and this cross is large ly used in the central states,

A POEM ON CHARITY.

The Statesman is in receipt of a spring poem (evidently delayed by the floods and Debs) on the subject of "Charity." A great quantity of the subject is indulged the patient reader hence only the first stanza is utilized. Charity covers a multitude of sins but its mantle is perhaps not capaclous enough to embrace more than the opening stanza. Here goes:

One day as I wandered in the woods sad and lonely, I set me to rest on the ground, rough and stony; A tall old fir o'er my head hung

I told him my troubles, my sorrow and ceres, Told him of this world, its temptations and snares; I told him of the people, that need to be fed, Whose need is of shelter and raiment

And I mourned and protested an

talked long to him

and bread; But that about which my soul most did grieve, Was, that I could afford them so little

A BIG MAN.

The editor of the Heppner Gazett was personally acquainted with John Hansen Craig, who recently died in the east, with the record of being the the following statement made by Mr. Craig is correct: "I now weigh pounds, and am now 36 years old. At birth I weighed 11 pounds, at 11 months I weighed 77 pounds, and at 2 whom I knew advised me to try Dr. years 206 pounds. At that time I took the \$1,000 premium at Barnum's baby show in New York City, in 1858. At 5 around the ankles, 49 Inches around drap on de fo', an' he drag hisself all de way down dare an' burn it up' all the light and has long been the copin' a little piece 'thout no writin' point, an' nobody ain't ever know what noted cyclist.

Typic is quite young, fine looking and intelligent and has long been the from the fodder. After this he will cut and feed properly every stalk of corn he grows.—Western Plowman.

To General Plearonton is due the thigh next to my body, and require 41 vards for a suit of clothing, and feed properly every stalk of corn he grows.—Western Plowman.

The First Prisoner in Andersonville.

to Dig.

O. Bates.

reputation, Raiph O. Bates. He live at San Diego, Cal., where he went h entire United States during all that time. He has the distinction of being one of the first Union soldiers ever confined in Andersonville prison, at the first who escaped from that hel

veloped that reads like a romance, and yet the scars and facts and dates he gives make a real story of suffering and privation in the great civil war that few men could undergo and live Mr. Bates was born June 29, 1840, and enlisted in the Ninth Ohio cavalry Company H. June 7, 1862, at Defiance Ohio. He was captured November 16 1862, while on a scouting expedition Smith's command. He was taken to Libby prison, Richmond, for a shortime, after which he was in Danville Va., Savannah, Ga., Macon, Ga., and was finally taken to Andersonvill where he arrived February 11, 1863. It was then a military camp, know as Camp Sumter, and it was not until February 10, 1864, that it was called

Andersonville prisen. When Mr. Bates, who was a privat oldier, first went there, only fifty union soldiers were there, togethe with 1,500 rebel conscripts and desert-ers. These and the negroes, built the stockade enclosing seven acres of ground, which will go down to history as the great Andersonville prison where hundreds, yes, thousands of me lost their lives through hunger, sick-ness and the brutality of the officers in charge.

Butes, who by his intense loyalty had incurred the displeasure of Capt Wirtz, the commander of the prison punishment. He shows three wounds received at the hands of Wirtz him self. One is through the left thigh; another through the left leg below the knee. This wound was received whil Bates was strung up by the thumb drink of water. The poor fellow who did the Christian act was killed by Wirtz.

While Bates was lying on the groun and being nursed back to health by his comra les. Wirtz saw him and "You damned Yankee, I thought

killed you." "No, Captain Wirtz," replied Bates "I shall live to see you hung yet." and shot him in the breast, the ball going entirely through his body. Still he got well and with one or two soon degenerates. Overstocking in any trusted comrades began digging a tun nel. For seven months and nineteen days they worked, covering the open a great pity that, through his physical ing with a piece of sheet iron on and this is such an important thing to this, the world should be deprived of which they did their cooking, and at farmers, that they should consider it last, when they had dug fifty-nine feet, and reached the outside of the stock-

ade he induced eighty men to make the attempt with him to escape. This was on March 2, 1884. They were immediately pursued and so far as he could ever learn only himself. Richard King of the Tenth Pennsylvania cavalry and Andrew Gibbins of the Fourth Michagan infantry, ever reached the Union lines, which they American Farmer and Farm News did at Bridgeport, Ala., after being out twenty-six days, during eight of which they were concealed by an old free colored woman called Aunt Eliza, on the tanks of the Chatachooche river, forty-two miles south of Atlanta. Pive hersemen with twenty-five blood bounds were in pursuit, and when they were so close pressed that the men were firing upon them, they plunged into the bayou, exposing only came into the office one day, and, their noves for breath, and finally crossed the river and reached the lines He was sent to General Sherman's er looked it over and said he thought headquarters and finally went to it presty good. 'Is it worth \$5?' asked Washington, where he appeared before Poe. Father said he thought it was,

officials, April 21, 1864. The result was a general exchange year there were released from Ander-sonville 1,600 men; from Thomasyille, poem yet. Father replied that he had Ga., 1,200; from Helle (sle,, 2,200, and not because of lack of space. 'Well, from Piorence, S. C., 900, all of whom, I've got another stanza here. Will you well as any other breed. As price is it has been said, owe their lives to let me have a five on it? The man well as any other breed. As price is it has been said, dwe their hops unpicked. But it to leave their hops unpicked. But it to leave their hops unpicked. But it to leave their hops unpicked. But it has been said, and probability of half him the movey and took the same story last year, and probability and took the same story last year, and probability to leave their hops unpicked. his vivid picturing to the president of paid him the money and took the the horrors of southern prison pens. stanza. Still another installment of ments of some kind will be made for 'Dick." They became inseparable, poem was first printed."

regiment, acting as orderly on General MoPherson's staff, they together went to Ann Arbor university for an aducations. Here the scurvy, which they had contracted in prison, broke out upon them. King jost his right arm, and finally his left leg, while Bates was a mass of scales and sores from head to foot. He wrote a lecture entitled "Billy and Dick," and together they traveled over the United States, telling the story of their im-

Bates attended the trial of Capte Wirts and saw him daily. He nessed his execution in Washington November 10, 1865, thus making a his words when Wirts shot him Andersonville. King has since dis Bates wears a badge, pinned on him by President Garfield, which bears the names of the various prisons in which he was confined. To tell his who story would require a volume.

Mr. Bates is one of the few remain

ing men who can tell from persons experience of that awful prison pen.— St. Joe Herald

SWINE RAISING FOR QUICK In many respects swine raising is the leading solmal industry of this country, and it gives quicker and surer

eturns than any other. For these two aser,s alone, it is an industry that is of the greatest importance to the ma-lority of farmers. Some may claim that the dairy husiness is one that equals that of swine raising in these spects, but to make dairying a great success it is necessary to spend some time in building up a herd of valuable mimais, and the returns at first are always slow. It might be further adled, says E. P. Smith in an exchange that swine husbandry can be started with the least invested capital of any other, and that even the poorest farm er can afford to start with half a fozen swine. Returns are always absolutely sure in swine raising, for there is no loss. Should the market be overstocked, the ment is always of value to the farmer for family use, and ater the pork may sell well.

here is, however, a vast difference b ween that and ordinary raising of or or two hogs on the farm. In order to go into the business for money the owner must understand considerable bout the science of breeding and feeding. One of the great causes failures in swine husbandry is due to general ignorance of these two points. Nearly every one raises a few hogs, and consequently, like editing a paper, every one thinks that he can make the usiness pay when conducted on a arger scale. Many reason that it is an easy matter to write and edit a paper, and that it is also an easy matter to raise hogs by giving them swi and the general refuse and garbage of the farm, with some corn to fatten them. Such people generally fall in making money with swine, and are the ones that complain about the business Another great cause of failure is verstocking. This may be considered rom several points of view. As clover and grass are essential to the cheap keep so many swine on the place as to make it impossible to give them their share of clover. The farm is overstocked when it is necessary to buy tirely upon corn and grains. Where a to his memory that his name should farm is overstocked with swine there be held in grateful remembrance. The will generally be found plenty of in-

sense of the word is unprofitable. Quick returns and quick profits actions immortal as connected with should be the aim of the swine breeder, and this is such an important thing to the early pioneers revere his name and well. Most of the labors of the farm- soul full of enthusiasm, and an eloers are paid for only after years of quence never since excelled, he prewalting. From the time that the hogs sented himself a candidate for are brought into this world until they are sold, they should be fed liberally so that they will grow rapidly. The quicker the animals mature, the better the meat is which they produce. Forcing is always good, provided that it is not carried so far as to injure the digestive organs of the animals. That is the danger line, Forcing with rich foods tends to injure the stomach, but plenty of clover and coarse fodder

ounteracts the danger. STORY OF "THE BELLS." Henry Sartain, son of the famous engraver tells this story, says the Philadelphia Record, of how Poe's poem of "The Bells," was first published in Sartain's Magazine: handing father a stanza in manuscript asked him what he thought of it. Fath-President Lincoln, and other high and paid him the money. The poem was the first stanza of 'The Bells,' A week or so later Poe again sauntered of prisoners, and in September of that into the office, with the remark, Well, and King, his chum, was known as in a month, and then it was that the

nd after Bates had served to the SAMUEL R. THURSTON ONE OF OREGON'S MOST NOTES PIONERRS.

A Retrospective View of a Man who Devoted His Best Energies for Oregon.

'Tis well occasionally to take a rerespective view and to call to remembrance the names of Oregon's man noted men; men who have occupied high and honorable positions; men who have dietinguished thermselves by devoting their best energies to promote the welfare of their adopted state and by so doing have or should have

The name of Samuel R. Thurston stands foremals among those wis through their efforts secured to the carly settlers of Oregon, benefits which have proved highly instrumental in bringing this beautiful land of our ington to represent her in the halls of congress, and he, without note and with indefatigable energy, labored successfully to secure the passage of parent government. He it was who first advocated the rights of women to homesteads on the public domain, secure from the liability for the debts of her husband should he by indiscre-

gate, J. W. Nesmith being his com-petitor in the race for the high dis-tinction and honor. He was a most eloquent speaker, filled with patriotic ardor, which brought to his standard an overwhelming support. The followwith what a spirit of devotion to the interest of the people he was ani

when responsibility rested upon him: "Muny a night have I retired to bed and ruminated, and rolled and tumbled, till my brain and whole system became feverish, to devise plans the measures of Oregon by my side. To hesitate under the circumstances was defeat, and to move might be ruin. My judgment dictated but one course. and my reputation for those who had mitting the result and myself into their hands who are ever generous in charity, kind to appreciate, inclined to forgive but slow to condemn."

These words were uttered at a time when a few persons here in Oregon were making attempts to destroy his corruption had not become so attached to the garments of officials as m fosts itself in these latter days.

Samuel R. Thurston has long since passed the portals of the grave, but his deeds live after him, and it is due nore attention to quantity than to and when considered in their full and quality, and the herd consequently have been a man possessed of those

suffrages. All honor to the name of Samuel R. Thurston. Among pioneers, especially, memory be ever green in the hearts of his countrymen. Staats, in the Rose burg Plaindealer.

SMILES BETWEEN SERMONS. Jills in says it is queer how frequently idle talk gets in its work.—Buffale

The most consistent person crosse his path over and over again during a short lifetime.-Dallas News. Students of language would confer a favor by deciding whether an advanced and a forward woman are the same.—Philadelphia Times

HOP INTELLIGENCE.

Geo. Rose has contracted to take nine tons coming crop from Mr. Stilley, of Buckley, at 78. He also has 5-cent picking money to advance on chattel mortgage, but there seems to be no great rush for it In the local markets of the Northwest there is nothing doing-no contracting-no chattelmortgaging, no nothing-everybody waiting till after harvest. Some of the growers talk as though they were going picking money, and all but some of the poorest yards will be picked as usual.-Puyallup Commerce.



Ulcers Broke Out

SLUGGISH LIVER.

Cured by Using Dr.

Grant's Sarsaparilla.

Dear Sirs: I wish to thank Dr. Grant

by letter for the wonderful cure effected

upon me by using his Sarsaparilla and

Grape Root. Last summer I was taken

sick with what the doctors called la

gripps. I did not seem to get any better.

My liver was in a horrible condition, as

legs commenced to swell and in a short

time ulcers broke out all over them and

I suffered terribly. A traveling man

Grant's Sarsaparilla and Grape Root. 1

recommend Dr. Grant's Sarsaparilla and

Yours fruly, REUBEN WARNER,

Price 50c.; 6 bottles \$2,50.

Colfax, Wash.

did so, and after taking seven bottles l

ing Letter of the Wonderful Benefit Received from using Dr. Grant's Medicines.

ELMIRA, OREGON, April 6th, 1894. Dr. Paul Grant, President O. W. R. Mfg. Co., Portland, Oregon. Sir :- I wish to express my heartfelt

Do You Know Where It Is?

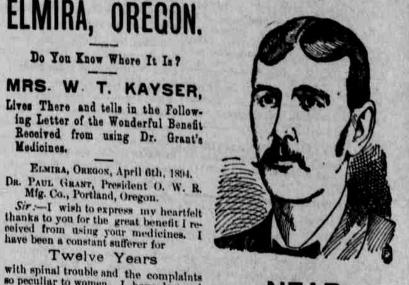
seived from using your medicines. I have been a constant sufferer for Twelve Years with spinal trouble and the complaints so peculiar to women. I have doctored with several different doctors, and from

Congo Oil, ras particularly beneficial, as it instanty relieves the pain and quiets the nerves, and after using it I can go to sleep and not awaken until break of day. I am very grateful for the relief obtained and will do all I can to encourage the sale of a break of day. I can scarcely realize I will do all I can to encourage the sale of a break of day. I can scarcely realize I

Six Months,

Drop Dead every minute, and it is due to your med doses I felt relieved. I continued taking icines that I feel this well; and I am until I had taken three bottles, and was know of the wonderful results from using completely cured.

Respectfully, MRS. W. T. KAYSER. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Congo Oil, price 50c. and \$1.00. Native



some of them I received temporary relief, but from none of them have I received the relief I have from using your DEATH'S DOOR

your medicines. I have used one and a was so near death's door, the result of a half bottles of Congo Oil and two and a had attack of inflammation of the kid-half bottles of your Native Discovery for neys. My urine was bloody and terrimedicine I have taken in ble pains near the spine. I tried several remedies, but got no relief. When I and I am in better health than I have was suffering terri ly a copy of your been for the past twelve years—weigh Medical Adviser was received by some more and can work without feeling as one in our household. After reading though I should part of it I sent for a bottle of Dr. Grant's Kidney and Liver Cure, and after five

> Gratefully yours, J. A. ALEXANDER. 773 Hoyt street, Portland, Oregon.

Price \$1 per Bottle