

O," said I, with puisson positiveness, to my friend Baseom; "no sir, I shall not accompany you into the haunts of the unmarried

woman.' "But, my dear Marston, argued Bascom, "you ough Of course, you are a bachelor

Touch lightly on that point, please, "Society might make a fad of you a

"And again, my dear Bascom, mightn't "However, whether it does or not, want you to get out of the rut of back elordom and to with me."

"You are very kind." "For a variety, old man. Will you

"As I said in the beginning, I now re peat, 'No, sir.'

Bascom had been married for severa years, and I had his frequent assurance that his entire married life was nothing more or less than a path of silver sunshine through a golden garden of roses. It was a charming metabut it fell upon unappreciative ears, for I knew that Baseom had writ ten poetry in his youth, and, in addi tion to that, he was married, and knew what all married men had to say to bachelors of matrimony as they had found it. It was simply sugar spread upon an uncertain condition in order to catch some unwary flies as might be attracted thereby,

I was getting the better of him the argument, just as I always had done when I argued this subject with a married man, and he began to show

"Well, well," he said, "have it your own way. I am sure I can stand it i you can, but, say, you will join me ove my wife about you, and she is anx lous to see you and she commissione me to invite you out for Sunday. Bachelor or no bachelor, I could not

afford to be a boor, and to slight such an invitation as this was inexcusable So I began to hedge a bit. "My dear Bascom," I said, apologet "why didn't you tell me you

wanted me to go to your own house? "Well, it hadn't just occurred to me I guess,' and he laughed. "Of course," I went on, "it is quite a different thing to go there than to

Then you'll go?" he interrupted, with such an interest that I becam suspicions.

"Are there to be any of the gay and giddy throng about?" I asked. "Summer girls and such?" he re

"Mostly." "Then I'll be frank with you and say there is not one on the place." "Under these circumstances, then

I'll go." Good for you, old man!" he claimed, clapping me on the back "I'll go and telegraph my wife that you will come up with me Saturday evening. Then be went out of my office t

send his disputch.

It was about 4 o'clock Saturday af ternoon when he reached his home the country, three hours earlier than his usual time of arrival, as he had taken me out at that hour so we might have a little leafing spell before ding and as the day was unusually fine in the country, and as it had not been pleasant in the heated town, I was glad enough that he had been so thoughtful It was delightful under the big trees

of his dooryard-he objected to calling it a lawn and when he brough a couple of great, juley mint juleps, and We there browsing upon them, I don't think I ever felt more at peace with the world than I did at that very me ment.

Later, Mrs. Rascom, a dainty little woman, with three as pretty children as children can be pretty to a bachelo of my viries, joined us and with her came er sister, Mrs. Hilman, matronly woman of thirty-five, to

I confess to an admiration of Mrs. Hilman as soon as I saw her; not that Mrs. Bascom wasn't admirable, but that her sister was older and more substantial, to my mind. In fact, Mrs. Hilman was of that pleasing rotundity of person which seems to appeal t an unromantic man of fifty, while Mrs. Bascom was rather spirituelle, and reminded one more of angels than of good housekeepers. In addition to be other attractions, Mrs. Hilman was of the laughing, folly kind of women, who seem to carry a surplus of sunshine with them for general distribution, and I always had a kind of sneaking fondness for that kind of a

I went to bed early, as is the cus tom in the country, and though I was in good sleeping trim and my con science was in perfect order, some how I lay awake thinking what lonesome sort of life a bachelor's life was, and how much cozier and pleas anter a woman could make a man's life, even if she hadn't more than half the chance.

After a long time I slept, and dreamed dreams in which there were summer girls and other disturbing ele ments, and when I awoke in the morn ing, in response to Bascom's knock, I was my old self again, and laughed at the very idea of a woman as a life

During Sunday I had several very in teresting talks with Mrs. Hilman, and by night again I was worse than was before, and began wondering wh it was that some men were so much luckler than others, and also whether there was much chance of Mr. Hilman departing this life and being laid t rest with his fathers. I knew of number of pleasant churchyards where I thought he might be accommodated with quarters indefinitely, and I felt that I could attend his fur eral with much pleasure, though, as a

rule, I abhorred funerals. "Well, old man," said Bascom, as w took the train Monday morning, "I hope you enjoyed yourself."

"I never had a pleasanter outing in my life," I answered, with such sincerity that he actually blushed, "and you have my thooks in all their ampli-

"I'm glad you liked it, for more reasons than one," and he smiled rather

"Oh, yes; I know," said I, with a "You think that after my experience of the last forty-eight hours my views on the woman question will undergo a radical change?" He nodded and smiled at my fundity of observance.

Fess up, now, Marston," said he haven't your views changed somewhat by what you have lived in for even so short a time?"

"Well," I replied, picking my way carefully, "I am willing to say that so far as your household is concerned, the prospect is more pleasing than I thought it could be.

"And would you say the Hilman household were any less pleasing than mine?" This with a nudge and a chuckle that I thought quite uncalled for in view of the fact that Mrs. Hilwas a married woman, and I had no right to express undue admiration for her or her household, and

You are not hunting for the millions

"Apparently I'm not hunting me with a great degree of success." "But you should, now that you have had proof positive that the life is no

as black as it is painted." "It's very easy for you to talk," I contended warmly. "You have called a locky turn and so has Hilman. But you have exhausted the supply. Now if I could get such a woman as Mrs. But I stopped short, for I was about to make a discrimination which was hardly complimentary to my host. and I didn't want to do that. "Go on," he urged, good naturedly,

"I don't care if you do say Mrs. Hilman. Anybody could see that you had a leaning that way. Even my wife noticed it, and she wasn't at al envious of her sister. "Very well," I submitted, "say Mrs.

Hilman. If I could find such a woman as Mrs. Hilman, I am not at all sure that my mind would not undergo a change, and that I could not be persnaded to throw off a few of the trammels of bachelorhood." Bascom let off a guffaw that not only tartled me, but it shocked me as well,

for I thought I had said something should not have said. "What's the matter, man?" I asked, much alarmed.

"That's it," he continued to laugh, What's the matter with Mrs. Hilman?

I was more disturbed than ever at his queer inquiry.

"What do you mean?" I asked, tak ing him by the collar. "Why, old fellow, if Mrs. Hilman is cour ideal and you think you could be sappy with that kind of a woman, why don't you avail yourself of your opportunities and take Mrs. Hilman? Wha-wha-wha-why-why-

tammered atterty meet. "Oh, there isn't any Mr. Hilman, that's what you are trying to say. He has been in the quiet churchyard for lo, these many years, and Mis. Hi man has been living with us the last twelvementh, and I am positive that he is heart whole and fancy free, and what is more to the point, she is just a little blt tired of living with us

Possibly I saw, and possibly I didn't Whether I did or not, I spent the ext Sunday with Bascom, and incitentally with Mrs. Baseom and Mrs The next Sunday I spent principally

with Mrs. Hilman. And the next. And there are others,-Washington

SCAFFOLD GAVE WAY.

Accident at the Laying of a Church Corner Stons.

Lorain, O., Oct. 6.-While a rowd of people was assembled this af ernoon to witness the laying of the orner-stone of the new St. Mary's cahedral, a temperary floor, upon which many were standing, suddenly gave vay, precipitating men, women and hildren into the basement. Two wer killed outright, to fatally injured and between 30 and 40 others badly burt The services were just about to begit when the necident happened.

Fully 30,000 people were around the platform, which had been constructed above the foundation of the edifice The boards forming the floor had been laid across tolsts, which were support ed in the middle by upright posts These supports broke and the went down with a crash. Fully 300 persons were thrown Into the formed by the sagging in the midd of the floor.

lyzed by the calamity, but soon there was a rush forward by those willing to lend assistance to the crushed and struggling people. This made ters worse, for 50 more persons were crowded forward into a hole upon hose who went down with the floor somewhat, many of those who wer able to extricate themselves did so is walking or crawling over the less for unate. The work of rescue was be om at once and all were finally take from the pit. The following is a list of the killed and wounded:

Killed-Mary Webber, 3 years old aughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Weber, of Sheffield. Patally injured-Rose McGes, skull fractured; Katle Griffia, 8 years old ort internally; Mrs. Mary McGraith left leg crushed and huri internally Mrs. John Einstin, left log ernshed and chest injured; Mrs. Cornelius Sullivan. ort internally; Mrs. M. Kelly, injured internally; Mrs. Kate Diedrick, both

egs broken and hurt internally; John

Ed. Camp, hurt internally; Mrs. Mar garet Mackert, burt internally, Badly injured, but will recover-Net le Dollard, head cut; Nicholas Wagner, skull fractured; Lee Hobald, cut on head; Colonel W. I. Brown, and arm broken; Mrs. John Fox, both legs broken; Mrs. William DuFargett. hurt internally; Mrs. Mary Latimer. right leg crushed; John Martin, leg broken; John Enstin, back huct; Mrs

M. Benee, ankle broken; William

Ryan, leg broken. Many others were severely bruised The old Catholic church was at one turned into a hospital. A score of doc tors were called and they were kept for hours caring for the injured, sev eral of whom will die before morning The accident was due to defective erday that the platform was insecure but he said it would hold all the peo-ple that would be crowded on it There were between 1500 and 2000 on it when it gave way. Despite the ac eldent the services were continued, and the laying of the corner-stone was

THE SPIRIT LION OF LAGUNA.

"Yes, father, we Yaquis believe that the spirits of our ancestors sometimes invade the bodies of wild beasts. Th spirit of my great ancestor was in the form of a mountain lion. If you will listen I will tell you a story. "You have perhaps heard of- La-

guna. The great feasts of blood and sacrifices to the sun were ages ago held there. A day's horseback jour ney to the north, through yonder broken passages in the rocks, brings one to a flat, open spot among th masses of granite mountains. Nothing occurs to ruffle the level surface of this plateau save where there rises in the center a high mound whereon ar the ruins of Laguna.

"Rattlesnakes coll upon the crumb ling masonry. Lizards lurk in every

"A tall round tower still stands the youngest born of a stately family, and looks down on the dust of its fallen companions. As each great sand storm sweeps against its weatherworn circumference, fresh dust is added to the plains beneath. This last haughty sentinel must soon be relieved from guard.

"In that tower, my father, dwelt the spirit of my uncestor, tawny and sleek, with great yellow eyes and angry looking fangs. He was agile father, and could leap and strike and tear with dread effect.

"My companion, Wawans, he of the quick eye and stout heart, and myself sought to destroy the savage spirit of Laguna, that demon grandsire of mine. My arrows were sharp and my bow strong. The tip of Wawana's spear was keen of edge and nad often been buried in the heart of a wild

long tail lashed his gray sides and the moonlight reflected in his wicked eyes. I saw him crouch, father, and the next instant an arrow sang out a war song. Then I know not what tappened, for I was struck down; yes, and can only remember of having a great thirst and of living as in a trance.

"Wawana was by my side and told me strange stories. 'Speak, Wawana,' I said. 'What spell has the spirit over you? Then he drew close to me and whispered: I have lived in the past. I have seen all. The spirit of your ancestor struck me down, and when I recovered I was in the presence of a beautiful maiden. She was arrayed like the ancients, the people that tradi-

tion tells about. " 'I am a maid of Laguna,' she said. 'An enemy advances to attack our village. Arise, you of another world and come with me, for I see by your looks that you are a warrior. I note the bloodstains on your taut bowstring and the tips of your sharp arrows." "The girl had hardly spoken, according to my comrade's tale, when a great cry arose and the sound of a battle,

"Then, father, Wawana ceased speaking and I dreamed again. It seemed that I saw the battle and was with a warrior who resembled Wawnna my comminion, so much that there was scarce a difference in the outline of their features. But I knew, father, that he was not Wawana, my companion, but Wawana the long dend ancestor of my friend.

Strange men in glistening armor dashed for the gates of Laguna, cut-ting down the helpless defenders and robbing their dead bodies of golden ornaments. Lagum's brave warriors fought with desperation and valor; thrice did they repulse the enemy's advance guard and nearly drive

"On the highest point of the outer wall a warrior of the attacking host stood and calmly surveyed the destruction wrought by his followers, Wawa na's ancestor was in the very thickest of the fight. He seemed possessed of a remarkable strength. His long spear was red with blood, and many were the foreign invaders that had fallen before it. But the warriors of the village could not withstand the assaults of the invaders and their dead bodies piled up on the inner wall, serving as a barrier to the foe for the little handful of defenders that was

"Wawana's ancestor had fought his way to within a short distance of the spot where the proud stranger warrior watched the havor with cold indiffer By a desperate struggle he managed to get close enough to look into the stolld face and handsome features. Cruel were the eyes, but beautiful as stars, and cold was the gaze like the rays of the full moon. "Wawana's spear almost dropped

from his hand. 'Conchita,' he cried; 'once Prince of Laguna, thou art a traitor; thou hast loined arms against thine own people and seekest to subjugate them! "I curse thee! I call on the god of the sun to curse thee! May thy spirit take the form of a mountain lion, to live by prowfing and sneaking!"

"In another instant Wawana's beach would have been severed from his shoulders by a powerful blow aimed at him by a guard of the traitor prince. But a glancing spear came hissing past his head and plowed its way deep into the heart of the sword-wielder Wawana glanced around to look a his pursuer. Lo, then Lita, the maid jumped to his side. In her hands she held a broken spear-shaft, her hair streamed wildly over her shoulders, and her dark eyes were eclipsed in their brightness by the flashes of their "'Follow me,' she cried, 'and I will

save you. "Wawana scarcely knew what he did, but instinctively he backed to ward a half-opened massive door lending into an inner courtyard. He held Lita behind him and stayed the enemy with his spear until the doorway was gained. Lita, nimble of foot, sprang in doorway and dragged him after er. So quickly did she act that the memy had not time to follow. The our swung to the opening and was

astened from within, "The fugitives paused to gain breath and to give Wawana time to stop the flow of blood from his many wounds. and while they stood the enemy was it work at the door and the gallery choed with blows delivered on the

massive boards. "Then in the narrow passageway leading to the inner court stood the wounded warrior and the girl who had learned to worship him. Traitor, was the only word that escaped his blood-stained lips,

"Lita clasped her arms about her younded lover's neck and implored im to follow her and escape by a seret passage known to her, but he d drawn to the dangerous spot and dazed by the after effects of his conflict. Suddenly a new light came nto his eyes, the light of a kindling ove, new-born and pure. He drew the flower of the desert to his breast. kissed her olive brow and whispered: I love you, Lita, my little guadian, ny little desert spirit,' and Wawana's love was so great, father, that he yielded to it and gave little thought to the enomy at the gate. The blows upon the door fell thicker and the sound of splitting timbers broke harshly on the ear.

"Lita led Wawana along the passageway and paused at another door sim-Har to the one through which they and recently fled. She tried to open it; but

was fastened. "Too late to fly elsewhere, for the barred door which had shielded them gave way with a crash, and the cowardly enemy poured in upon them. "Wawana picked Lita up in his strong arms and carried her along the passageway and into the open court. In the center of the court a fountain played and splashed, dripping its waers into a clear pool where rushes nodded and the waters rippled just as have seen them do in the skies, yes, n the mirage of the low deserts. nemy pursued the lovers to the brink of the pool. Wawana felt the cool spray wafted from the crystat column. He drank in the blue of heaven with his eyes, he murmured a prayer to the dving sun god, drew Lita to his side and backed against a stone basin by the fountain. His spear drew circles of burning light on the golden background of the sunset, but the enemy ressed him closely, and the cold, beautiful eyes of the traitor prince of Laguna gazed upon him from the rear of

the foreign warriors. "He fought bravely, father, but ould not hold out against such odds. He draw Lita closer to him and, with a look of defiance, he kissed her just as a spear transfixed them both. Their blood mingled with the pure waters of the fountain.

"The greedy Spaniards and the traitor prince feasted at Laguna and Alvarado tonsted distant haughty Spain and cried, "Long life to King Ferdinand." The ribald soldiers sang of how they had won the day, but none told of how bravely the warriors of Laguna had met the enemy.

"This may have been a dream, marks said there was not in his opinfather, the ravings of a fevered mind. I on a brewer in the city who did not Bryan, brood mare and colt.

fingered the string of my bow and Wawana grasped firmly the handle to his spear. Then we advanced, yes, went bravely forward until within with a heavy heart.

"I told the great priest of my dream "The sound of our appreach caught the quick car of the mountain tion, and he turned flercely toward us. His to place our country under tyrant rule; to place our country under tyrant rule; that his spirit had taken the form of a wild beast and had haunted the an-

cient ruins of Laguna for uges.
"This is my story, father, and the story of the spirit ilon. Travelers of ten pass the ruins of Laguna now, but the flerce spirit is laid low and my people are avenged."

MARIE ANTOINETTE'S GEMS Preasure-Hunters Seeking the Queen' Buried Jewels.

don Telegraph writes that some of the inhabitants of those breezy districts outside Paris known as Bondy, Rain-cy and Villemonble are afflicted with a strange craze. They are under the impression that a large treasure of gold, lewels, plate and artistic objects of great value is buried somewhere between Montfermeil and the fort of Voujours, A society bas been formed for the purpose of exploring the coun-terside, and half a dozen men afflicted with the gold fever turn out every to discover the hidden store which is, destined if found to turn some of the exeavators loto millionaires and eroes of fortune, worthy to figure as genuine Monte Cristos. Recently the searchers were temporarily arrested by the local gendarmes. The booted spurred and cocked-hatted representatives of authority had not heard or any trescure being in the vicinity of in all probability have excavated for it in their off-duty hours. They accordingly obliged the treasure seekers accompany them to the gendarmle. documents and identification that the suspected persons were peaceful shopkeepers and retired functionaries, re siding in the district, who had been

impelled by a mpsterious call to shoulder the shovel and go out in quest of buried are. The supposed treasure has an his cic and interesting origin. It is said that Marie Antoinette, on the eve o the flight to Varennes, in 1719, sent offer full of gold, Jewels, miniatures and important papers to be buried in the Forest of Bondy, and that a plan of the place where the preclous objects were deposited was made for the III fated queen. This plan a Belgian anned Vanhoven, who was in the roy al service, copied for himself. Afte the battle of Waterloo Vanhoven re surned to France and repaired to the orest of Bondy, but he failed to find out the spot indicated on his plan, owing to the many changes which had aken place in the wood within twen ty-four years. The Belgian died destinte in the Cour des Miracles. Late. on a person bearing the same name a the present president of the republic and who was supposed to be cruzy obtained permission from the Empero Napoleon III to search the forest fo sourc, at his own cost and peril Faure claimed to be in possession

Vanhoven's plan, but the document he had it, was burned down with his but a few days after his death Faure's researches were hampered by the war, as what remained of Bondy Forest was much damaged by the Germans. These failures have not discouraged

he new treasure seekers, who are con-

fident in the success of their quest. local fortune teller is of the offer is in a garden, and the owner of this place is accordingly dely-ing from morning to night. This is ather disappointing to the others but they, nevertheless, pursue their work of excavation literally uphill and down dale, each forvently hoping on day to strike the long-lost coffer with his pick or shovel and to cry "En

PROF. MORROW ON DAIRY COWS In selecting a dairy cow Prof. Mor

ow gives the following points: One point must always be kept proumently in mind. We may not know exactly how milk is produced, but we do know that it comes, somehow, from the food. The great dairy cow must be able and willing to eat, digest and assimilate large quantities of food. A large abdomen is important as an in dication of health, vigor, vitality. Thi uggests the danger of going tremes in insistence on "dairy form. The cow must be a good animal first that is, she must have ability to well perform all the functions necessary to preservation of life and health. Fine ness of bone or general delicacy of structure may be carried too far. An other common complication in judging pure bred cows is the difficulty it properly apportioning the relative importance of breed characteristics and profitably applied to agriculture. general dairy characteristics. There is to reason to believe that color, or the cize, shape, or absence of horns, materially affect the ability to give milk, but such things are taken into account by the breeder. There must be a considerable modification of definition of terms in judging different breeds. That which would be called small or fine it one, might be called large or coarse in another breed. The Brown Swiss ow Brienz, which has given the largest quantity of milk and of faever given at any public test lacked much of the ideal milk form in many respects. She had however, in remark able regree, one great essential great excellence as a dairy cow-the ability to est and digest a large quan tity of rich food,

CHAPTER ON HOPS AND BEER A Friend Who Talks Hard for Ten

perance and Purity. Editor Salem Statesman: Several me cause unknown to us, was one tollar a pound, the writer was a redent of upper New York, in the neigh borhood of a half dozen of the largest

breweries in the city. The high price of hops did not affect the retail price of beer in the least, the "schooner" and "growler" being filled at he same old figure; hence, if the demand for hops for the making of beer has become a thing of the past, to over production must be attributed the present low price of hops, Further more, the prohibitionists and ladies of the W. C. T. U. that have been engaged in gathering the plant, can hole up their heads once more, and say to those who lave charged them with be ing inconsistent, hops are not needed nor indeed much consumed in the manufacturing of beer at present, only used for medicinal purposes and yeast and at the same time earnestly plead with their accusers to discontinue the use of the adulterated stuff palmed off for beer. Col. H. H. Hadley at the time we

were dwelling in New York was editor of a paper called the "Up published mostly in the interest of the brewers and saloons in that part of the city. We had leased a room to the prohibition party to hold meetings in, and induced Col. II, to go there one evening and listen to George R. Scott, now a writer for the "N. Y. Witness," The latter during his rewhich make the blood rush up into my face.

"We reached the gradite heights about Laguna and looked below. The moon crept stealthily over the ragged tops of the mountains and gazed cold—"that is only two, and there are mill—forms which one wouldn't care—to praise."

"What are they to you?" he retoried.

beast.

"We reached the gradite heights about Laguna and looked below. The moon crept stealthily over the ragged tops of the mountains and gazed cold—ly down at the dead city. The white tower glistened in its rays like a starry phantom. Suddenly out of the round tower came the lank spirit. I

analyzed. The result astonished him. being made from malt and hops. The other five were adulterated with glucose, aloes, and other drugs, of a more

"Just think of it," said the colone to me, "and for several years the love for the stuff has been growing with me, until I'm not satisfied with less than fifty drinks a day." "How about Scott?" we then said. "Oh, he'll hear from me, and others as well," was his answer. An article that appeared in his paper the next day, caused all the brewers and saloons to withdraw their patronage. Today the colonel is the popular superintendent of St. Bartholomew's Mission, New York; aiding to drag the unfortunate victims of drink from the ditch, instead of being instru nental in assisting others in getting them there

Scoffers, which presents the most at tractive picture? Col. Hadley the guz-sler with the bloated, bay-window front; or the valiant and noble-hearted colonel kneeling with and striving to save mankind from the fearful doon pronounced against the drunkard? He wrote us some time ago that over sev enteen thousand fallen ones had been fed, and knelt at the altar since be took charge of the mission. His brother has for several years been superintendent of the Five Point mission We, who ought to speak advisedly having, to our shame be it said, beer night with pick ax and shovel in order | engaged in the rum traffic many years, unhesitatingly pronounce it a hellish GEO. W. GRIGGS. Falls City, Or., Sept. 28th.

WHEN WOMEN VOTE. Complications That May Follow I They Get the Ballot.

Today, in the household, the man i their beat. If they had they would the voter. Suppose the wife becomes American Review, either reproducher husband's political views, and there will be in one house two demo where it was made clear by means of cratic voters, and in another two re publican voters where there had been me. And this is no gain toward a deciding of questions. It is only multiplying of ballots, producing n change or results. Or else the wife would take the opposite side from her husband's, and, instantly, with all the and political disagreements, a bone of soptention is introduced into the home a new cause of dissension and aliena tion is added to the already strained relations is many families. Then there is the question of mistress and maid. Shall the cook leave her kitchen to cast a vote, which shall counterbalance the vote of the mistress, or shall the employer undertake to control the polities of the kitchen cabinet? And all this, not merely on the voting day or in the deposit of the ballot, but the weeks before and after the election are to be spent in the heat of discus sion or in the smart of defeat. The American home is not too sacred and secure today to make it safe to under mine it with the explosive materials of politics and partisanship. And meanwhile, as things are now, the intelligent woman, interested in som great measure of reform, has in he hand, not the ability to rival, offset, or double her husband's vote, but the power of her persuasion, her affection her ingenuity to influence it. It would be incredible, if it were not shown to be tree, that any large number of thinking and intelligent beings, knowing, feeling, using this tremendous power, should be willing to run the risk of losing it by substituting a

> the rashness of this proposed experment defics description THE MANGO TRICK EXPOSED.

what she has gained for her sex, with

rought about for her under the influ-

nce of non-voting women, and

through solicitude for their interests.

And with the experience of

M. Ragonneau, a French scientist, i is said, has exposed the celebrates mango trick of India. We have heard many and very contradictory state ponts about that trick and give th alloged facts of M. Ragonneau's discovery for what they are worth. The Yoghis have long perfurmed this trick to the astonishment of all beholders They plant a seed in the earth and over it with a cloth. Within a quarter of an hour the cloth begins to be pushed up by the growing plant, which in a short time attains the height of several feet. It now appears that these Hindus always embedded the seed in a particular soil. M. Ragonnean found out at last that this soil was obtained from ant-hills. As ants contain much fromic acid, with which of course the soil of their habi tations becomes charged, the soil it self, like the acid, has the power of quickly dissolving the integument about a seed and of stimulating mar velously the growth of the germ with in. Though the clover Frenchman was finally able to duplicate the mange trick, the most interesting thing abou Lit all is that this discovery may be Ragonneau has obtained an acid as strong as vinegar by infusing ants in boiling water, and with this acid has achieved a remarkable vegetable growth.—Philosophic Journal.

PREMIUM AWARDS. Continuation of the Premium Lists As

Returned to the Board. MINERALS AND WOODS H. S. Jordan, Salem, special premiun or mineral exhibit, \$20. W. T. Higgins, Scio, special for wood

COUNTY EXHIBITS. Linn county, first; Yamuill, second premium. The board entered a special ommendation of the Yambill exhibit DIVISION A—THOROGGHBREDS. First premiums - C. Fortuse, Salem stallion 3 years (Gennesce); W. D. Randall, Great Falls, Mont., stallion years (Sam Lucas), stallion 2 years (Senator Bland), mare 4 years, (Minnie Beach); F. Maley, Salem, mare : years, (Ting); S. J. Jones, Portland, broodmare 4 years, (Superba), mare years, (Little Ella), stablen I year, (Olympic), mare I year, (Mary J.) stallion and five colts, (Oregon). Second premium-Geo. McDonald, Salem, mare 2 years, (Broadmin); S. J. Jones, Portland, broodmare and call (Lass of Tomales), mare 4 years, (Wyanna), stallion 4 years, (Oregon); nare I year, (De Bannan); C. Fortune,

Salem, stallion 2 years, (Daylight). STANDARD-BRED. First premium-J. Beach, stallion, 2 years, (Touraine); R. P. Shawhan, Payette, Idaho, mare 3 years, (Lyla); I. C. Mosher, Portland, stallion 4 years (Coenr d'Alene), stallion and five colts; A. J. Pickard, Eugene, stallion 3 years (Oregon Bull), mare 1 year, (Lady Memo); E. J. Young, Independence sweepstakes on sucking colt: Mrs. Emma Galloway, McMinnville, stallion 1 year (Scarlet B.), broodmare 4 years, (Hollywood); G. Bryan, Lafayette, mare 4 years, (Blackbird). Second premium-Richard Hughes Salem, stallion 4 years, (Senator Nye); Dr. J. Reynolds, Salem, stallion 3 years; Claggett & Hatch, Salem, stal-

HORSES OF ALL WORK. First premium-II, F. Bowman, Lincoln, gelding any age: P. L. Lafollett. Wheatland, mare one year; John Red-Second premium-Chas. S. Riely, Saat the close of the meeting, "I'll prove tem, brood mare and colt, mare 2 years; Rich'd Hughes, gelding of any age, mare 4 years; E. C. Cross, Salem,

fayette, broodmare 4 years, (Helena).

mare one year, (Adella).

for best exhibit building stone G. W. Davis, Salem, second for same

DIVISION D-SWINE. First premiun - H. West, Scappoor boar 1 year, breeding sow 2 years, lit-ter of pigs; R. Scott, Milwaukle, boar 2 years, breeding sow 2 years, sow one year, sow less than 1 year, litter of pige; H. D. French, Salem, boar less than year; John Redmond, McMinn-ville, Berkshire boar 2 years, boar 1 year, boar less than year, breeding so 2 years, sow one year; E. A. Popham, Turner, sow less than one year, litter of pigs; F. E. Commons, Scott's Mills, Poland China boar, also sow, sweep stakes.

premium-F. E. Commons. boar less than year; H. D. French, Salem, breeding sow 2 years, sow less than year; John Redmond, McMinn-Berkshire sow less than year; J. M. Brown, Marion, boar less than year; E. A. Popham, Salem, boar one yeer.

DIVISION C-SHEEP.

First premium-R. Scott, Milwaukie, ram 2 years, ram one year, ewe 2 years, ewe one year, pair tam lambs, pair ewe lambs, ram 2 years, tam one year, ewe 2 years, ewe one year, pair ewe lambs, ram with four lambs; . Hurst, Whitaker, ram 2 years, ram one year, ewe 2 years, ewe one year, pair ram lambs, (also second), pair lambs; J. D. Nairn, Baliston, ewe 2 years, ewe one year, pair ram lambs, onir ewe lambs, also second premiu as in same list; J. W. McK reey, Salem, ram 2 years, ewe 2 years, (also second in these two and second in ewe one year); E. A. Popham, Turner, ram one year, pair ram lambs, pair ewe lambs; Mayro Mckinney, ewe one year and second on pair ram lambs and pair

Second premiums R. Scott, Milwauie, ewe 2 years, ewe one year; James Edson, Carlton, ram 2 years, ewe 2 ears, pair ram lambs, pair ewe lambs; ames Withycomb, Hillsboro, ram one

year, ewe one year. DIVISION N-VEGETABLES. First premiums-W. V. Hurst, Maceay, largest squash; C. H. Chapman, talem, six specimens squash; Claud Matheny, Salem, 5 specimens pumpkins; A. M. LaFollett, table beets, exhibit carrots; J. R. Douglas, Albany. Yellow Danvers onlone; Sam'l King, Kingston, onions any variety; D. L. Matheny, Salem, tomatoes three vacieties, best and most artistical display vegetables; Savage & Wright, kahlrabi, muskmelons, watermelons; F. H. Savage, sugar beets (and second on mangle wurzel); F. A. Wolf, Falls lity, mangel wurzel, exhibit of cabbage, largest four cabbage, early potaoes, parsnips, kale, late potatoes, rutabagas, turnips, largest tematoes, best

variety of vegetables.
Second premiums—W. V. Hurst. pumpkins; Claud Matheny, exhibit arrots, six largest tomatoes, any valety onions; Chas. LaFellett, largest quash; Savage & Wright, sugar beets, xhibit cabbage, largest four cabbages, parsnips, kale, Yellow Danvers onlone ate potatoes, sweet potatoes, rutabagus, squashes, turnips; F. A. Wolfe, table beets, kahlrabl, best group of egetables

DIVISION G-DAIRY. First premiums-Miss Lon Miller. Jefferson, 10 pounds packed butter, Jersey butter; Jas. McDonald, Howell, arm separator butter, also sweep-Warren Cranston, exhibit 50 nounds butter: K. L. Hibbard, precipitation of butter process, 10 pounds; John Redmond, McMinnville, butter made by family on farm.

Second premiums -Mrs. Dora Me-Elbaney, Whitaker, five pounds prin butter; M. M. Jones, Salem, cheese er; Mrs. E. E. McKinney, Turner Jersey butter; F. A. Wolfe, packed butter 10 pounds; K. L. Hibbard, DIVISION A-GRADED DRAFT.

First premiums Rich'd Hughes elding any age, mare one year; E. H. onnor, Ballston, sucking colt-sweepakes; P. L. LaFollett, mare 2 years; C. M. LaFollett, mare 3 years; J. W. LaFollett, mare 4 years; W. A. Howe, arlton, draft horse (sweepstakes). Second premiums G. W. Eaff, Macay, mare 3 years; E. H. Conner, mare

ROADSTERS First premlums L. Kelso, Independnce, pair driving mares, gelding 4 cars; G. W. Gill, Eugene, single gold ng for pacing.
Second Rich'd Hughes, gelding 4

years; H. C. Fletcher, pair driving geldings. JACKS, JENNETS, MULES First premiums-W. H. Fletcher, Mc-Minnville, tack, also mula 3 years old.

James Edson, Carlton, mule 3 years. SPECIAL DIVISION. W. H. Savage, largest and best display of grains in jars and sheaf,

G. W. Weeks, largest and finest dis-

sweepstakes, first premium.

Second-Alex Fryer, Carlton, jack;

play of dairy supplies, showing produets and machinery, first premium. DIVISION E-FARM PRODUCTS. First premiums -A. W. McNary, Eola, display cured hops: C. H. Chap man, Salem, sample tobacco; J. H. Hunt, Whitaker, bushel wheat from five acres, timothy seed; P. H. Ray mond, Salem, display of onlans; Claud Matheny, Salem, peck pop corn; W. V. Hurst, Macleay, half bushel buck wheat; D. L. Matheny, onion sets; A. P. Gordon, Salem, field corn; Perry LaFollett, Oregon spring wheat; P. L. LaFollett, Canada White wheat, side oats, any kind of oats; J. D. Nairn Ballston, sweet corn, stalk of corn,

white beans, flax seed, golden millet. Russian winter oats, display of grain; F. A. Wolfe, Falls City, peas. Second premiums—R. A. Yager, Hub bard, white beans; H. West, Scappoose bushel cate; C. H. Chapman, pop corn onions; W. A. Higley, tobacco; Simeral, any kind of wheat: P. L. L. Follett, Russian winter oats; J. D. Nairn, peas; C. D. Nairn, Canada aker, Independence, German canary seed; F. H. Savage, stalks sweet corn

DIVISION Q-ART. First premiums-Mrs. W. H. Eld

ridge, Salem, unique work of art no competing in other lists; Mrs. Myra Wiggins, Salem, display of works o art; Roy Buctou, Salem, natural his tory specimen; Miss Kate Buick, Sa lem, natural history in oil; Miss Jepnie Buick, water color painting, dowers oil; Carrol Tichenor, Salem, portrait in oil on canvas; Miss Annie Cuaning ham, Salem, oil painting on satin; Hat tie Thomas, Turner, marine in oil, landscape in oil; Fannie Lane, Salem, diplay landscape in oil.

Second premiums - Miss Jennie Bulck, unique work of art; Mrs. J. L. Joyslin, Salem, display works of ar not otherwise competing; Sadie Brady Portland, oil painting on satin; Hattie Thomas, Turner, largest display landscape in oil; landscape in oil; Fannie Lane, flowers in oil. First premiums-Albert L. Thomas Salem, specimen of stonework; Mrs.

Claud Gatch, landscape from nature

in water color, landscape by artist

marine in water color, largest number

photographic views. largest collection lion 4 years, (Holmdel); G. Bryan, Laphotographic portraits, specimen amateur photographic views, specimen hammered metal, collection china painting Royal Worcester, largest collection in La Croix, specimen painting mond, McMinnville, mare 4 years; J. In LaCroix, specimen painting mond, McMinnville, mare 4 years; J. Mrs. Dr. Philbrook, flowers in water Reven beautiful and the painting mond, specimen painting mo colors from nature; Mrs. Myra Wiggins, landscape in oil from nature, marine in oil, targest collection portraits in oil, ten largest size photographic views, collection photographic views by amateur, bromide; Mrs. D. P. Junk, SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

J. H. & J. M. Howell, Salem, first sketch from nature; Murray Wade,

charcoal sketch from nature; Miss K. Taft, portrait on canvas; Mrs. Brodie, fruit in oil from nature; Mrs. Carp m ter, pastel painting; Mrs. I. L. Patterson, fire screen in oil; C. Merritt, cray-on portrait; Lida S. Nicklin, landscape in oil, largest display landscape in oil, flower painting in oil from nature, oil painting on silk; Margaret Parkhurst, crayon drawings; Warren Gilbert, tor-trait in water, specimen of etching; Dr. Annice F. Jeffreys, herbarium, (also

premiums - Mrs. Gatch, portrait in water, ten largest size photograph views, bromide, flow-ers water color, amateur photographic views; Mrs. F. E. Innman, flower study in oil; Mrs. Myra Wiggins, landscape in oil; same taken from na-

Junk, pastel painting, flowers in water from pature, fruit in oil, still life study, flower painting in oil from nature, fire screen in oil; Murray Wade, charcoal sketch, specimen of stehing; Minnie Colwell, collection china in in Royal Worsester, same in LaCroix; Roy Burton animal life in black and white: Miss Mae Carpenter, landscape in water from nature, marine in water colors; Miss Male Craig, portrait in oil from life, portrait in oil; Mrs. S. W. Thompson, china specimen in LaCroix; Joe Albert, collection photos by amateur; Florence M. Wright, display of works of art not competing; Ada & Nicklin, oil painting on silk, crayon portrait; Warren f Gilbert, perell sketch; M. B. Bump, crayon drawing

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the succeeding week. As soon as all the post-offices in the county have voted, then the several pictures will be grouped in the paper, and to the young lady receiving the most votes a handsome gold watch will be given by the WEST SIDE. Be sure and save the coupons.

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IN THE WEST. These old reliable specialists of many years' experience, treat with wonder-lu success all lung and throat affections, Cancer, Piles, Fistula and Rupture. EYE All cases of acute or chronic inflamation, to large agreement the lide, close of vision, scrofulous eyes, closing of the eye duct, squinting, cross ness of vision, scrofulous eyes, closing of the eye duct, squinting, cross All cases of acute or chronic inflamation, ro faredngiraneish

eyes, wild hairs, syphilitic sore eyes, granulated lids, tumor, cancer of the lids, etc EAR Deafness from catarrh, singing or roaring noises, thickened drum, in-flamation of external ear, purulent discharges from the ear, etc. Natra, pess; C. D. Natra, Canada white wheat, whater barley, flax seed, | HEAD | Neuralgia, sick, nervous, or congestive headache, dull, full feeling millet seed, side outs; Mrs. L. L. Whit | HEAD | loss of memory, dizziness, softening of the brain, tumors and eczema

THROAT Catarrhal and syphilitic sere throat, acute and chronic pharyngitis, enlarged tonsilitis and palate, hoarseness, loss of voice, thick phlegm in throat, which causes hawking.

LUNGS Consumption in the first and second stages, hemorrhage and chronic bronchitis, dry and loose cough, pains in chest, difficulty in breathing hepatizations, asthma, etc.

HEADT Valvular diseases, weak and fatty hearts, dropsy, and rheumatism of the heart, languid circulation, etc. STOMACH Catarrh and electration and acid dyspepsia, indigestion, pain and fulness after eating, heartburn, waterbrash, and difficulty in swallowing.

LIVER SPLEEN All diseases of the liver, spleen, bowels, constipation, chronic diarrhoea, kidney and bladder, all nervous and reflex disorders, rheumatism and all skin diseases, eczema, salt rheum, ringworm, hip joint disease, old sores, fever sores, stiff joints, hair lip, spinal irritation, nervous prostration, rupture, piles, fistula, rectal ulcers, which produces pain in

SEXUAL ORGANS All private diseases, spermatorrhea, nightly or daily losses, which, neglected, produce nervous irritation, los of memory and ambition, softening of the brain, idiocy, insanity, etc., syphiles stricture, inability to hold the urine, impotency or loss of power, sterility, pro s tatorrhea, ropy, sandy sediment in urine, or gravel, varicoccle treated by a new surgical operation, hydrocele, all losses or drains, atrophy or shrinking of the

RUPTURE Piles, Fistula, Varicocele, Hydrocele, and all tenderne ing treated without pain or detention from business. Piles, Fistula, Varicocele, Hydrocele, and all tenderness or swell-LADIES Who may be suffering from any of the distressing aiments pecuna-to their sex, such as persistent headaches, painful menstruations, displacement, etc., do not give up in despair, even if you have met with repeated failures in seeking relief. We are happy to state that we have cured hundreds

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