## WHICH?

The following tells its own story, and a lesuufiful one it is, $100-$ to be read best, and sounding sweetest when the family circle have gathered around the erening lump. It cannot but touch a father's or a mother's heart, and make them appreciato the more their household darlings:
Which thallit ber Which stall it be? Ilookel at, Jathe, John looked at me. (Dear patient Jolin, who loven ner yet. As will un though my locke were jete) And whon I tound tuat I nuut ppak, My wife semed stangely low nall soak



## A houese and land while you "I will Brer ,

 1, in mturn, fom nut your meven, Gee chill to me for ayo in given. I looked det Johat old gamment worn,Thought of all hat Jobn had bonsi Th pouphety, and work, and cares
Ond Which 1, though wililind, could not thaw
 Aod then of thian
"Woll choocer momen John," nemis the
 Yist to the crualle iighty y ytepped, Wher Linlien, the thabr, Hleph A glory 'ginat the pillow white. Softly her father stooped, to hay His rough hand down its loving way When dream or whuper mado her titi, And haskily he mid, "Not her-not her And ooo loug ray of lamplight thel And oue long ray of lamplight thel In sleep so pititiol and fuir: Inve on Jamil't rough red theek $A$ taur uudriod. Mre John coull ppoak"Hoy hut a bobs, too," naid 1 , And kiked dim $m$ w wherried by. Plue, patient Bolbió's augrel foce thill in hiv thep pore nufforingst trueen Ho whispered, wille our ere mere dim Poor Dikk! bud Dick! our waywarl tan, Turbulent, reekiees, idie eneCoald he bo garend? "Siay, He who gare Bida ue Dimfiread him to the grave; Oily n mother' beart can be Matient snough for wach wh be.
 Then tole wo woflly yp above, And knelt br Mary, chilid of love "Parhapp for her twoold bettor toe," 1 sald to John. Quito nilently He liftod up u eurl that lay Aeros her theok in wiltuil way. And thook hie head. "Nay, lowe, act thee," Thu while ny hast beat nudids. Saly ooe more, our elidest hat, Sol ike his father, toon mad glatI cannot, will noot, let thim go." And wo we wrote in courteoua Wh colid not give oue child away, xod aftarmanit toil lightor wemed, Thitiking of that which we dramemil Hppy, in truct, that not one fore Thanktal to work for all the evem, Truting the reat to One in Hearen,

THE LAND OF BUNCH GRASS.
A good many years aso we lived in Fastem Orgon, the land of clear skies and bunch grass. It is a goodly country to live in, so we thought then, especially in the way of sunshine-which is a rare luxary in the Webfoot nation-and beef stak, which is a desideratum in all civilized countries. But we shared the then univeral opinion that for purely agricultural parposes the land of clear skios and bunch grass must prove a failure. True, there were good productive farms along the narrow botoms, where the mountain streams meander through the hills and bigh table lands, and it had been sufficienty demonstrated that in the same localities excellent fruit could be raisel. But these litite valleys comprised but a small parn of the country, altogether inalequate to the purposes of extensive agriculture. Hence the ilea that that vast region must remain for-ever-or uncil the griss was eaten and tramped out-merely a pasture for cattle.
We have just returned from a visit to the sench gras country, in the course of which we found that a clange had come over the spirit of the dreams of that tegion,
and things were not as they "used to were." There is bunch gruss there yet, and cattle
in great abundance, and the skiesate lright in great abundance, and the skies ate bright
is ever. There are farms and orchards where there were farms anul orchards; but they are no longer confined to the narrow vallens. Ther have crept up the hillsides. They have squared themselves over the "lower benches" instead of following the simuous courses of the crecks. They have multiplied in number and spread themselves out upon the elersted plains. And they have, by this last movement, shown how fallacious the old notion was. The uplands of Eastern Orcegon are good grain fiach. Thes ate goot agricatural lands generally. They are fit for wheat and oats and barley and vegetables and orchards. Wherever water can be got for ordinan uses the farmer may safely count on as good returns for his labor as on the lower ands, except in respect of those crops that require irrigation. It is a demonstrated fact that Easern Oregon is to be a great larming country.
It is often said down here that the stock business in Eastern Orcgon is overdonethe range eaten out. Thas is a mistake. There are sections where the grass is about gone, but they are comparatively small sections. Not the tenth nor the twentieh blade of grass is ever cropped. Of course the most choice stock ratiches are occupied. The pioneers are justly entited to the first choice and they get it. But there are plenty of places for good stack larms left. Between The Dalles and the Deschutes, over toward the Tygh, of the plains beyond White river, there is room for thousands of settlers, where they could get better homes than in the northwestern States of the Mississippi valley. The country is only waiting for people-sturdy, industrious people, who are willing to work, who do not expect to reap without sowing.
Improvement gocs slowly in the farning of Eastern Oregon. The want of convenient markets for the products of the farm and garden prevens the rapid development of this kind of indastry, but there is grouth. The farms are not only more numerous, but are better tilled. The local demand for their product increases gradually, and the increase is more than met by fincreased production, In the Tygh valley the farms are looking quite farm-like. They have a good flouring mill situated at the falls of White river-a hundred per cent the handsomest waterfall in Oregon by the way-where the wheat crop of the region round about is markeed. This is quite an feem to that part of the country.
But the great staple of Eastern Oregon stock-horned catle, sheep, hones. They are to the country what the mine used to be, and more. Everybody talks of sock and nearly evergbody owns stock. This is, and will be for a long time, the principal source of wealth. Bunch grase is the mine that is worked with least habor and expense, and with greatest profit. GROWING OLD.

How strange our ideas of growing old change as we get on in life! To the gir! in her teens the riper maiden of twenty. five seems quite aged, Twentr-two thinks thint-five an "old thing." Thity-five dreads forty, but congratulates herself that there may still remain some ground to be posessed in the fifteen years before the does not ty shal be attained. But fify of life. It feels middle agod and vigorous, and thinks old age is a long way in the future. Sixty temembers those who have lone great things at threeccore, and one doubts if Parr, when he was martied at one hundred, had at all begun to feel himelf an old man. It is the desire of life in us which makes us feel young so long.
Masy a mun who would roll up his eye werror at the ides of stealing a nickel tio, and down on a silk umbrelia wornh peacefully as it in prayer.

HOW MEssages are sent by THE OCEAN CABLE
The ocean telegraph operator taps the "key" as in a land velegraph, only it is a double key. It has two levers and knobs instead of onc. The alphabet weed is substantially the same as the Mosse alphabet -that is the different leters are represented by a combination of dastes and dots. For instance, suppose you want to write the wond "boy:" It would read like

this: " | this: |
| :--- |
| B is |

$B$ is one dash and thete dots: $O$, three dastes; and Y, one dash, one dot, and three thashers. Now, in the land telegraph: the dashes and the dots would appear on the strip of puper at the other end o the line, which is unsound from a cylin der, and perforated by a pin at the end of the tar or armature. If the operator could read by sound, we would dispense with the strip of paper, and read the mesange by the "click" of the armature as it is pulled down and let go by the electric magnet.
The cable operator, howeser, has neither of these advantages. There is no paper to perforate, no click of the armature, and no armature to click. The message is read by means of a moving flash of light upon a polistied scale produced by the "defection of a very small mirror," which is placed within a "mirror galvanometer," which is a small brass cylinder two or three inches in diameter, shaped like a spool or bobbin, composed of several handred turns of small wire wound with silk to keep the metal from coming in contac. H is wound or coiled exactly like a bundle of new rope, a stmall hole being left in the midde abou the size of a common wooden pencil. In the centre of this is suspended a very thin, delicate mirror about as large as a kernel of corn, with a correspondingly small magnet rigidly attached to the back of it. The whole weighs but a little more than a grain, and is suspended by a single fitre of silk, much smaller than a human hair, and almost invisible. A narrow horitontal scale is placed within a darkened box two or three feet in front of the mirror, a narrow slit being cut in the centre of the sale to allow a ray of light to shine upon the mirror from a lamp placed behind sid sale. the litile mirror in turn reflecting the light back upon the sale. The spot of light upon the sale is the inder by which all messages are read. The angle through which the ray moves is double that trat versed by the mirror itelf, and it is, therefore, really equivalent to an index four or six feet in length, wihout weight.
To the cassal ohserver there is nothing but a thin ray of light, daring to the right and left, with irrcgular rapidity ; but to the trained ege of the operator every flash in replece with intelligence. Thus the word "boy," already alluwed to, would read in this way: One flash to the right and three to the left is R . Three flasties to the right is $O$. One to the right, one to the left and two more to the right in X , and so on. Long and constant practicemakes the operators wonderfully expen in their profesion, and enables them to read from the mirror as reafily and as accurately as from a newspaper.
Oun Wkalni- - The land in cultination in Oregon and the prochecs thereof, and the stock naised and gold mined theroon, if divided among the vocers of the Sate ould give to each the following: 22 acro Iland, 193 bushek wheat, 110 bushele larley, 6 tons of hay, 69 pounds of wool, 8 dollars in gold dast, 4 bushels corn, 29 hanes sheep, + head of hogss 3 head of mules, to hean of catte, 43 bushels of apples, 3.617 feet of lum. ber, 7 pounds of cheese, 57 pounds of butter, making 81,47925 to each voter, independent of coin. We challenge any Sate in the Union to equal this showing.
Why ate tom-ats so murial? Because

DAVE Caffins grouse.
Dave Cafifin, who keqpo a boatdinghouse at Emigram Gay, on the Cental Pacific Raitiond, is very hard of hearing an hardly hear anything that is not shoutdin his er. Dave is fond of huntings: and very often thles his gum and scouts abour the mountuins in starch of grouse, ymill and other game.
A Comstocker who was smw-tound at Cisoo for a dyy or two las week tells the Iollowing story about Caffin: He had leen out humting and mad going thome with a grouse he had killed. As he cane out of the wood and struck the niilroad rack he was overtiken by a strauger, who asked: "How far is it to Cisoor"
"Yes," sidd Dave, holding up hisgrouse, 1 got one of ' cm .
"I don't think your undentinad nec," aid the stranger: "I asked how far it was Cisco,"
Yec, he's prety fat $i$ said Dave, "he'll "You muse a ven stew.
"You mus bead-d fool" cried the stranger.
"Cerrainly, certainly"" said Dave; there's a good many of 'cm flyin' latoon his year." - lirgimia Enturprix.

## CLOSING CRACKS IN STOVES,

It may be convenient to know a ready method of closing up cracks, which are not uncommon, in cast iron stoves; and we are assured that the following recipe is a reliable one. Good wood astey are to be sitted through a fine siere, to which added the same quantity of clay, finely pulverized, together with a little satt. The mixture is to be moistened with water enough to make a paste, and the crick of the stove filled with it. This cement does not peel off or break away, and assumes an extreme degree of hardnesm atter being heated. The stove must be cool when the application is made. The same sultatance may be used in setting in the plates of a stove, or in fiting stove-pipes, seriing to render all the joints perlectly tight.

> POSTAL CARDS

What rights in courteg have letter writers who do not consider their correpondents of importance enough to give their epistles to them the poor compliment of an encloare? How is a communication to be entertained when the writer confesser ty the postal cand that it isn' worth at sheet of paper and a poitige stamp? That the postal card is very useful or circular notes, for amnouncements, for communicating any simple fact that doen not call for a response, no one can deny. But we submit that social costom ought to ctablish that a misisive of thisk kind calling for a response, excepting on busincus mat ery conceming the recipient, is an impertinence: and that a postal cand paraking
of the nature of correspondence as orthof the nature of correspondence as ordior consideration whatever
TEST FOR PURETY OF WATER
A glas tale of about a yand in length, dosed at the end ty a cork, and reting upon a white didh of porclain, is recom-
mended for determining the purity of water, as the she int is sen men the white ground, and the different shaten indicate different ingredicne. A green tinge is produced ty minute alya ; a white opacity ofeen by fungoill growtias, iton sits by a peculiar ochry color. The apranitum is termed the chromiometer.
Fxpramsa,-Did you ever break a yoke of fouryear-old seens" acked a Rock county, lowa, farmet of a young Janeville chap, who wanted to marry lim daughter. "No, I never did,", was the meck reply. "but I have rode a mule in a circus." "No other experience," said the Granger, "could qualify you, young mat, for tying to landle that gint," and the sed youth departed.
Many a woman whol nows hov to drem
herself, don't know how to dress a chicken.

