FUNERAL OF A DRUID

STRANGE DEATH RITES ON A LOFTY HILLTOP IN WALES.

Impressive Ceremonies Attending the Final Disposition of the Body of the Late Leader of the Druids of Wales—Rather Mixed Services.

Far away seem the times and the rites of the Druids; even under the mistletoe at yuletide—the time of Yowling. There was one of the most ancient and primitive of religions, and its cult is greatly shrouded in mystery. Yet it is not altogether dead. Among the hills of Wales many strange relics of the past remain. There may be no "fragments of forgotten peoples," but there are legends and customs and songs and social and religious rites preserved unchanged from the days of Arthur and Merlin and Taliessin. There are probably not a few seers who, like Glendower, "can summon spirits from the vasty deep," though whether or not they will come is yet a mooted question. And as for the Druids, their line is yet unbroken, and their weird rites are still celebrated as of old.

The death occurred at Llantrissant of Dr. William Price, who held the distinguished office of archdruid of Wales. He was something more than 93 years old and might have passed for one of the old time bards who perished in King Edward's reign, so rugged and antique was his appearance. Six or seven years ago, it may be remembered, an infant that had been born [illegible] old age died, and its body w[illegible] cremated by [illegible] was arrested and brought to trial. But after a hot contest in court he was acquitted, and a decree was pronounced from the bench establishing the entire legality of this form of funeral. Accordingly when Dr. Price himself died a similar ceremony was enacted without thought of interference.

The ceremony took place on the summit of a high hill at Caerlan, the very spot where the body of the infant had been burned. Several hundred tickets were issued to the friends and former patients of Dr. Price, entitling them to enter the inclosure and witness the burning. The hour first set was noon. But public curiosity rose to so high a pitch that, to avoid being overwhelmed by a mob of sightseers, it was at the last moment decided to change it to 7 o'clock in the morning. So in the gray light of that early hour the strange procession made its way to the hilltop. No mourning garb was to be seen. The closest friends of the deceased Druid were attired in the ancient costumes of the Welsh people.

The body of Dr. Price was clothed in the Druidical robes he had worn in life and was then placed in a coffin of perforated sheet iron. On the hilltop two stone walls had been built, four feet apart, each being about 10 feet long and 4 feet high. A number of iron bars extending from one to the other formed a rude grating between them, some distance above the ground, and upon these bars the coffin was placed, the head being toward the east and the feet toward the west.

A clergyman of the Established church was present and read the ordinary service for the dead in Welsh. The vestments of the church contrasted as strangely with the Druidical garb worn by some of the attendants as did the words of the prayer book with the strange rites. Some slight changes were made in the service, such as the body being "consigned to the flames."

Then under and over and all around the coffin was piled a great lot of wood, perhaps a whole cord of it, and to this were added several tons of coal. Many gallons of paraffin oil were thrown upon it, thoroughly saturating the entire pile. Then, at about 8 o'clock, two of the closest friends of the late Druid came forward from the throng and applied torches to the wood, one at each end of the mass. In a moment it was all a raging furnace, and the hill literally flared like a volcano.

A brisk breeze was blowing, which fanned the fire and carried the flame and smoke far into the heavens. For many miles the strange spectacle was clearly seen, and thousands of people came flocking thither from all parts of Glamorganshire. Seven or eight thousand of them gathered in a ring about the pyre, as close to it as possible, and watched it with eager interest all day long.

Some hours after dark that evening the flames had died down, and there was only a dull glow from the coals. Then with long hooks they dragged the coffin from the furnace, when it was discovered that it had been literally burned through in many places, and when the lid was uncovered the receptacle was absolutely empty without the faintest trace within of the remains. The coffin was subsequently conveyed on a bier, followed by an immense crowd, and deposited in the couch in the deceased's residence, where a few days previously he had breathed his last.—New York Tribune.

Two Wealthy Girls With No Taste.

Two girls sat awhile ago in opposite stage boxes at the theater to whose united wealth the word inconceivable would almost literally apply. Both were faintly pretty, of the style that is absolutely null without proper dressing. One, the most decided type of blond, wore pale blue. The result was simply flat. The other girl is a brunette and was dressed in a brown silk (which is the ugliest and most characterless wear the mind of man can devise, except in combination), and had a wisp of illusion tied tightly around her neck.—New York Letter.

A Stanch Friend.

Old Gent (proposing health of the happy pair at the wedding breakfast)—And as for the bridegroom, I can speak with still more confidence of him, for I was present at his christening, I was present at the banquet given in honor of his coming of age, I am present here today, and, God willing, I'll be present at his funeral. (Sensation.)—Pick Me Up.

A First Thought In Church.

A little western boy less than 3 years old was taken to church for the first time. He gazed about with much interest and finally asked in a clear but awe-struck voice, "Mamma, where's God?"—New York Tribune.

Love For Teachers.

"Do you love your teacher?"

"I suppose I have to."

"Why so, Tommy?"

"Because the Bible says we must love our enemies."—New York Telegram.

A FRONTIER FARMER'S WIFE.

Her Burdens Are Many, and Her Pleasures Are Few.

The women who live in cities can form no estimate of the work done day after day by the farmer's wife on the frontier. There are no convenient laundries, bakeries or stores where she could buy the ready made articles she is compelled to make for herself. It is unceasing work with her from early sunrise until long after the hours have grown small at night. She lights the fires for breakfast.

Nowhere is a man so completely lord and master as on the farm. His mother was a farmer's wife and lighted the fires; his wife shall do the same. While the kettle is boiling she does the milking, and cases are not rare where a farmer's wife milks as many as 8 or 10 cows twice a day. The milk is carried into the cellar in great heavy pails that would try a man's strength, and she returns to the work of getting breakfast. During the progress of the meal she cannot sit back and eat and rest, as many do, but is kept jumping up and down waiting on the men folks and children. It is often a question to strangers who visit on the frontier if she ever gets a chance to eat at all. Then the children are to be started off to school, and though the credit of their education falls to the father it is the mother who does extra work that they may go, and who pulls them out of bed and starts them off in time every morning.

The milk is to be strained and put away, crocks scoured, churned, and the dishes washed, any company must wait. Dinner over, she must work still work to [illegible] supper time, and afternoon [illegible] The same up her day. Then in their turns throughout the week there are washing, ironing, baking every other day, scrubbing, sweeping, sewing and mending. In harvest time she will have as many as 14 to cook for and does it all alone. It is seldom that a farmer feels that he can afford to hire help in the kitchen. She has the vegetable garden to see to. To brighten the dreariness of her life she has close to the seldom opened front door a bed of half starved looking flowers—old fashioned coxcomb, four o'clocks, grass pinks and a few other cheerful looking plants that will thrive under neglect. She makes everything that her family wears except hats and shoes. She has no time to think of rest or self.

It is in most cases her lot to welcome a new baby every other year, and the only time when help is employed to assist her is for a period of two or three weeks when the little stranger arrives. The births of the babies are about all that vary the monotony of her life. Occasionally death calls and takes from her tired arms a little life and leaves in its place an added pain in her heart. She is old and tired out at 30.

When her daughters reach the age at which they could assist her, the dreary prospect of a frontier life appalls them and they seek employment in town. Nothing in her house is of late improvement. Her washboard is of the kind her mother used, and her churn is its heavy, clumsy build shows that it belongs to the same date. Improvement stalks all over the farm and leaves no trace in the kitchen. Her pleasures are few. The satisfaction that she is doing her best seems to be all that rewards her. She is a heroine in a calico dress, wrinkled and stoop shouldered—a woman with a burden who never complains. Late at night, when all the members of the family are in bed, a light will shine out across the prairie from the family living room. It is by this light the farmer's wife is doing her mending and sewing, and it will shine out long after the occasional travel that way has stopped, and no one but the one who blows it out knows at what hour the patient burden bearer's labors cease.—Baltimore Herald.

Drying Brewers' Grains.

A special machine has been devised for effecting the drying of brewers' grains in vacuum at a low temperature. "Brewers' grains" are now largely employed for feeding cows and horses, but the high nutritive value of the spent grains known by that name is not generally known. The desiccated product of the new process has proved to be of a highly satisfactory character, being free from the peculiar bitter taste so often possessed by brewers' grains and showing on analysis a very high percentage of proteids and fat producing material.

The advantages claimed for the vacuum drying process are: The lowest working expenses with greatest capacity, rapid drying at lowest temperature and consequent excellent quality of the dried grains; no loss of material or nutritive properties, as the grains are not pressed before drying; a clean and simple process, and the avoidance of vapor in the drying rooms or vicinity.—New York Telegram.

Deceptions of Wild Birds.

Falcons, hawks—the largest species—can compress their feathers and look very slim, if they think it necessary to do so. As to the owls, they can hump up into any position they think most suitable. It is useless to look for those self preserving traits in any of the family kept in zoological collections, for the birds are so accustomed to see large numbers of people passing and repassing, or standing in front of them, that they treat the whole matter with perfect indifference. They know that at a certain time their food will be brought them, and that they are otherwise perfectly safe. Then the raptores in a wild state have a bloom on their plumage like the bloom on a bunch of grapes, which is not often seen when in captivity.—Cornhill Magazine.

Looking For Bear.

A party of farmers in Wales once set out in search of a bear which had escaped from a traveling menagerie and roamed their lands with considerable detriment to their live stock. In the course of their quest one of the farmers, observing a brown animal of considerable size lying apparently asleep under a tree, discharged his gun at it with fatal effect. The victim of his zeal, however, turned out to be a common donkey. The bear was ultimately tracked.—London Tit-Bits.

The Captain's Trials.

Pretty Passenger—Captain, did the ship really make twenty knots every hour last night?

The Captain—Yes, miss.

P. P.—And what do you do with so many knots?

The Captain (gruffly)—Toss 'em overboard.

P. P.—Oh, how queer! I thought the sailors had to untie them during the day.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Winter forcing of tomatoes is very profitable, especially near large cities. A high temperature, plenty of sunlight and great care in the growing are all that is required to produce good results.

HOW DISEASE SPREADS.

DIPHTHERIA COMMUNICATED IN MANY UNSUSPECTED WAYS.

The Easy Propagation of the Terrible Malady by Momentary Contact with Infected Persons or Surroundings—Exposure from Pet Animals.

The extreme contagiousness of diphtheria is well known. A moment's exposure to a child suffering from it, even in the mildest form, or in a room infected by a patient weeks or months previously, or to objects infected by being in the room occupied by the patient, or to garments or objects infected by being worn or handled by him while sick, has in numberless instances communicated the disease. The diphtheria virus adheres so tenaciously to infected persons or objects that they often communicate diphtheria at a distance from the source of the infection, and when there is no suspicion of danger. Thus a child with fatal diphtheria, seen by me in consultation, apparently contracted the disease by embracing a playmate, who was in the street for the first time after an attack of the malady.

A French medical journal has called attention to the fact that resident physicians and nurses in diphtheria wards, whose persons and clothing become fully infected by the diphtheritic germs, are very liable to communicate the disease, unless they constantly employ precautionary measures. Thus the shawl of a nurse sent to the house of a friend introduced diphtheria into the family.

Many children have diphtheria so mildly that they do not complain of being sick, have some appetite and are not confined to bed. Hence, diphtheria is often spread by these mild cases in public places of public resort, conveyances and in [illegible]

DANGER IN SCHOOLS.

In the outdoor department at Bellevue I have often seen children with diphtheria sitting among other children waiting their turn for treatment. These children with mild diphtheria, taking their meals regularly, though with poor appetite, and having so little fever that it is not noticed, are often sent by their unsuspecting parents to the public and private schools, and there communicate diphtheria, frequently of a malignant and fatal form, to their classmates. I have been able to trace attacks of diphtheria not only to the public and private week day schools, but also to the Sunday schools, and especially to the mission schools designed for tenement house children.

It is now known that several animals, even those that are pets in the nursery, are liable to be attacked by diphtheria. Indeed, this has been proved, as we have seen, in the laboratories, for bacteriologists investigating the nature of diphtheria have in numberless instances communicated the genuine disease to animals by inoculating them with cultures of the Klebs Loeffler bacillus.

It is very important that parents should know that milk, the common food of the nursery, is a culture medium of the diphtheritic germ. The specific bacillus falling into the milk in handling at the farm house or elsewhere grows and multiplies in it. Mr. Cole, a veterinary surgeon of Australia, published in the Australian Veterinary Journal, February, 1892 the history of an epidemic of diphtheria that was traced to the use of milk from a diseased cow.

DANGER IN MILK AND CATS.

The London Medical Times and Gazette for January, 1879, states that Mr. W. H. Power, a health inspector, investigated an outbreak of diphtheria and obtained sufficient evidence, in his opinion, that it was caused by the use of milk that contained the diphtheritic germs. The cows that furnished the milk had what the veterinary surgeons designate garget or infectious mammitis.

It is evident from the above observations and facts that the utmost pains should be taken to obtain milk designed for the nursery from a healthy source, and to prevent its subsequent infection. We may also anticipate our remarks on the prevention of diphtheria by stating that milk designed for the nursery should always be subjected to the prolonged action of heat near the boiling point, which destroys all pathogenic germs. I invariably direct that it be steamed in or over boiling water two hours as soon as possible after its reception.

Klein has made experiments showing the identity of feline and human diphtheria, though diphtheria in the cat presents some anatomical characters different from those in man, and the following observations appear to show that it is sometimes communicated by this pet of the nursery to the children that fondle it.

The Medical Press and Circular, June 4, 1890, states that Dr. Lawrence reports two cases under his care in which diphtheria seems to have been communicated by cats. In the first case, that of a little girl, a careful inquiry showed that she had not been exposed to any patient with diphtheria, although the disease was prevailing within a mile of the patient's residence, but that she had caressed a sick cat some days previously. The cat died soon after, and a second cat became sick and was killed.

DANGER IN FARM ANIMALS.

Further inquiry disclosed the fact that a neighboring farmer had had seventeen cats and another former fifteen cats from a throat disease. One of the farmers stated that he had examined the throats of some of the cats and found them covered with a white membrane.

Observations show that the feathered tribe are especially liable to diphtheria. On the island of Skiathos, off the north eastern coast of Greece, no diphtheria had occurred during at least thirty years previously to 1884, according to Dr. Hild, the medical practitioner of the island.

In 1884 a dozen turkeys were introduced from Salonica. Two of them were sick at the time and died soon afterward. The others became affected soon afterward, and of the whole number seven died, three recovered and two were sick at the time of the inquiry. These two had difficult breathing, swelling of the glands of the neck and a pseudo membrane extending to the larynx. As further evidence that the disease was diphtheria, one of the turkeys that survived had paralysis of the feet. The turkeys were in a garden upon the north side of the town, and the prevailing winds upon the island are from the north.

When this sickness was occurring among the turkeys an epidemic of diphtheria began in the houses in proximity to the garden and spread through the town. It lasted five months, and of 125 individuals attacked by diphtheria in a population of 4,000 thirty-six died. From this time diphtheria has been established on the island, and frequent epidemics of it have occurred.—Dr. J. Lewis Smith in Babyhood.

Colors in Gold.

If an electric current be passed through a solution of metallic salt, such salt is decomposed and the metal may be deposited on a plate suitably arranged for the purpose. In treating a solution of a gold salt, chloride of gold for example, the first deposit of the metal will appear of a beautiful and most delicate pink color. As the deposit thickens it changes to a deep, rich purple. The purple then turns to a fine green color, which darkens perceptibly as the process goes on, finally changing to the metallic luster of burnished gold.—New York Recorder.

An ankle sprain is a stretching or tearing of the ligaments of the joint, caused by a sudden twist, the weight of the body being unexpectedly applied to the ligaments, as if by a lever. In most cases the foot is turned inward, and hence it is the external ligaments that suffer.

A CLEVER TRICK.

Trying to Save a Bank Clerk and Is Readily Helping a Swindler.

A queer story is told of a Liverpool bank officer who received a private letter from his friend, a member of a London banking firm. It is said that one of their employees, the son of their highly esteemed cashier—a man who was probity itself—had gone away with several thousand pounds of securities. If the son should be arrested and placed in the prisoner's dock the old man would never lift his head again. The firm was, therefore, resolved to do all that lay in its power to save its aged and valued servant from the misery and shame which would certainly overtake him if his son's sin became known.

The writer thought that in all probability the young man would call with his securities at the Liverpool bank, and on the strength of his connection with the London bank try to negotiate them. If so, the London banker wanted the Liverpool banker to seize the property and keep it until he heard from the London banker again, to lecture the young man soundly, buy him a ticket to New York and give him $1,000 with which to begin the world again. The London banker was going to Paris for a fortnight, so that the Liverpool banker didn't need to write to him about the affair until that time. He also wanted the secret kept from everybody, as far as possible, both for the sake of the London bank, the young man's father and the young man himself.

The Liverpool banker, knowing that many a young man had gone wrong who might have been saved at the proper moment, decided to comply with his friend's request.

Soon after a nice, frank looking young man of the name referred to was ushered in to him, and, saying that he desired to travel, explained in a constrained and nervous manner that he had some securities on which he would like to realize. He said he did it in order that his father might not be disgraced, and perhaps was going awkwardly to work, but the ship for New York was to sail that day and he was in a hurry.

In reply the Liverpool banker handed him the letter he had just received. As he read it his breast heaved with emotion, tears came into his eyes and he finally burst into a fit of weeping. He made a full confession, and the banker, after pointing out the heinousness of his crime, offered to do what the letter requested. The young man kissed the banker's hand in token of his gratitude, said that he had been foolish and wicked, and would gladly go to another country and reform himself.

The banker then gave him the $1,000, bought him a first class steerage ticket and gave him a dinner at the restaurant. But nothing he could do or say seemed to raise the young man's spirits. He was so sad and broken down that the banker really pitied him. As he bade him goodby from the ship's side, the hard old man could not restrain his tears as he thought of the young and repentant sinner he had saved from a life of crime.

At the end of the fortnight, when he supposed the London banker would have got back from Paris, the Liverpool banker wrote to him in great glee of his success in carrying out his wishes, and of the contrite youth who had set sail for new scenes with the banker's blessing.

He got the following reply from London:

"You must be mad. Our cashier never had a son. No securities are missing. Perhaps you have been sold."

It was true. He had. The letter was forged. The securities were worthless. He had thrown away $1,000, a passage to New York, a good dinner and a good deal of advice upon an ingenious swindler.—Boston Every Other Saturday.

Cleanliness in Shaving.

Notwithstanding that the subject has recently given rise to some discussion in the daily press, there can be no reasonable doubt as to the connection of parasitic eruptions, and the frequent responsibility of barbers for its propagation. We will not deny that the disease may occasionally arise from accidental contact other than that of infected soap and brush. Its close connection with these, however, is affirmed by the evidence of a common and persistent sequence of events.

We need not dwell upon the tenacity with which it clings to the hair of the face, nor will we examine the methods lined by the dermatologist for its destruction. Sanitary cleanliness is here better than any remedy. We are advised to shave ourselves, to avoid the cheap barber, to use precautions with brushes and the like. Perhaps the advice first given would prove the best, but the professional operator is to many persons indispensable.

The truest wisdom for one's self in such a case is clearly to use due care in selecting a barber. Whatever he is not, he must be clean and careful. It should not be forgotten that there are possible safeguards well within the reach of this class of tradesmen which a customer may fairly exact for his own security as part of the common law of shaving. These include the use of perfectly fresh water and soap, or preferably shaving cream, as admitting of exclusive use, a clean brush and a clean razor for each person shaved.

We should also advise, as a further but not superfluous precaution, that instruments after washing be dipped in some convenient antiseptic solution. Such measures as these require but little time to carry them out. They are needful in order to insure immunity from contagion, and the poorest will find them worth a small addition to the barber's fee.—London Lancet.

Sweet and Sour Apples.

Just why some should be sweet and some sour is a puzzle. The malic acid which gives it the sour taste seems to be in about the same proportion in the unripe as in the ripe apples, the difference in sweetness seems to arise from the change of feculent or starchy matter into sugar as the ripening process proceeds. But, though the chemist can tell us the exact elements that go to make sugar, he cannot make sugar for us. No power but that of the living plant can do it, and we are absolutely in the dark as to how the plant gets it done.

Possibly the climate has some influence on the acting vital power, for the Rhode Island Greening apple, a sour apple in the Atlantic states, is a sweet apple on the Pacific—and the same apple will often have a part of the same fruit sweet on one side and sour on the other. These cases are generally attributed to some one in the past having split a branch through a bud, then fitting the sweet apple half to the half of the sour apple bud, and grafting the spliced graft. This is regarded as an ingenious afterthought. Those who have directly gone and repeated the experiment have had no such result.—Thomas Meehan in Philadelphia Ledger.

Sorry He Spoke.

A parrot belonging to a clergyman was generally taken out of the room when the family assembled for prayers, for fear he might take it into his head to join irreverently in the responses. One evening, however, his presence happened to be unnoticed and he was entirely forgotten. For some time he maintained a decorous silence, but at length, instead of "Amen," out he came with "Cheer, boys, cheer!" On this the butler was directed to remove him, and had got as far as the door with him when the bird, perhaps thinking that he had committed himself and had better apologize, called out, "Sorry I spoke." The overpowering effect on the company may be more easily imagined than described.—New York Advertiser.

In Africa iron hoes are quite common currency, reminding one of the iron money of the Spartans. Mats, cloth, brass and copper wire, and beads are also African money.

TROTTER BEATS PACER.

FAMOUS MATCH FOR $10,000 AT A DISTANCE OF TEN MILES.

Six Miles Were Covered In Fifteen Minutes Fifty-five and One-half Seconds, When the Running Horse Quit—The Victor Made the Tenth Mile in 2:39.

My mind wanders back through an interval of years to a day in the long ago, before the majority of the present generation of racegoers were born, and to a race that was at that day sensational, and one that would tomorrow draw such a crowd as would fill the coffers of the association giving it as they were never before filled.

The race was at ten miles (not ten heats, remember) for a purse of $10,000, and the horses that measured strides were the trotter Prince, driven by the late Hiram Woodruff, and the pacer Hero, handled by the renowned George Spicer. The meeting took place on the old Centreville course in the fall of 1853. I can remember the day quite distinctly. The weather was fine, the atmosphere clear, cool and bracing. Within the grounds and in the trees and on knolls surrounding were assembled fully 10,000 persons, who came from far and near to see the event that had been held in lively anticipation for months.

Among the throng that packed the stand and overflowed the lawn were politicians of national prominence, lawyers of great repute, solid men of business, sporting men pure and simple, and even clergymen, and ladies (God bless 'em). And what would you say today to see men at the track dressed in swallow tail coats, with wide expanse of shirt bosom, and cravats that could in an emergency be used as table covers. That was the way we dressed in 1853, and the wide brimmed tiles worn then would appear ludicrous now.

THE FIRST TWO MILES.

The race was called about 3 o'clock. The track was in excellent order, and the horses appeared in superb condition, trained, as we say now, to the minute. Hero was the favorite, and $150 to $75 was staked on him, probably to the amount of $40,000 or $50,000, in those days considerable money.

The judges called the drivers up to the stand and stated the conditions of the race and cautioned them in much the same manner sometimes practiced nowadays regarding any violation of rules, and then they were given the start, the pacer having the pole and leading round the first turn. In my mind's eye I can see the race as plainly as though it were but yesterday instead of nearly forty years ago.

On the backstretch the pacer waited for the trotter and let him come alongside, it being apparent at this early stage that Spicer did not intend to go any faster than Hiram would make him, at the same time keeping the latter on the outside all the way round, thereby making him go a greater distance in the race. They kept side by side until they reached the lower turn, when Hiram pulled in behind Hero and waited until he reached straight work on the homestretch, while he came out, and the two came to the stand with the wheels of their sulkies as close together as it was possible to get them without touching. The first mile was done in 2:44.

On the second mile Hiram, seeing through Spicer's tactics, began to crowd him. The pace of both horses now became accelerated, and it was evident that Hiram intended to force his adversary to a breakdown, believing presumably that his horse would prove the better stayer. Spicer kept the pacer well in hand, and would not go any faster than he was absolutely compelled to. The trotter again fell in behind on the lower turn, and again made a break up the homestretch, the pair coming to the stand head and head. The time for this mile was 2:36.

HOW THE RACE WAS WON.

On the third mile Woodruff pursued the same tactics as in the two preceding miles, only putting on a little more steam, which compelled the pacer to add a little more pressure, and away they dashed around the upper turn and down the backstretch at a killing pace. They came to the stand on even terms in the third mile, Hiram exclaiming to a friend as they passed, "I've got him, sure." Time, 2:33 1-5.

The fourth and fifth miles were run in precisely the same manner, both horses coming to the wire like a team. The time for the fourth mile was 2:39 and the fifth 2:37. On the sixth mile the trotter became the favorite, any amount of money being offered on him, without takers. He took the pole on the first turn, in spite of Spicer's efforts to force the pacer to extend himself, and the latter began to show symptoms of distress. He struggled bravely, however, but the trotter opened the gap at every stride. At the half mile pole he was fifty yards in front, without the slightest abatement of his speed, but on the lower turn Hiram let him up, and took it more moderately up the homestretch, coming to the line in 2:40, having performed the six miles in 15:55½, an average of less than 2:40 for the six miles.

When the pacer reached the stand it was evident he had enough, and he was stopped at the wire. A more exciting race, as long as it lasted, I have never seen.

The trotter was then allowed to an easy gait, as it was unnecessary to drive him up to his speed any longer, and he was walked and jogged the next three miles, keeping as fresh as possible for the last mile, his owner having a wager of $500 that he would make the tenth mile in less than three minutes. The time of the seventh mile was 5:08, the eighth 6:18 and the ninth 6:19, but he was let out on coming to the wire and started to decide the wager, dashing off at an astonishing rate of speed, which he kept up throughout the mile, performing the distance in 2:39—the greatest feat ever known.

How many horses are there in training today that can trot six miles in less than sixteen minutes, jog along three miles further and then wind up by doing a mile in 2:39? Who are they?—Judson Jay in New York Sun.

Reading Character by the Nose.

"You can almost tell a person's character from the nose alone," remarked Professor Oppenheim. "All great men have great noses. The Greek nose, which has no protuberance, but is straight, argues great sense of æsthetics, of beauty, but no character and no power of contention.

"Large nostrils show courage. People of fearless disposition breathe fully and freely. All the fiercer animals have dilated nostrils. The drooping nostril shows histrionic talent. If the nose also droops it denotes a tragic power, and if only the nostril the capacity is marked for the interpretation of comedy.

"Where the nose is thin at the bridge it shows generosity, while a nose that is thick at the bridge argues acquisitiveness. When it is tiptilted like the petal of a flower the person is inquisitive. A projecting nose argues a disposition to investigate. It is ahead of the person, as it were, and wants to scent out things."—London Cor. New York World.

Natural Ornaments.

Necklaces and bracelets are made of Mimosa seeds. At the Colonial exhibition held in London in 1886, in the West Indian court there was a very large display of ornamental articles made of nuts and seeds. The very hard seeds of Symplocos spicata, about the size of a pea, and resembling minute pitchers when peforated, are strung like beads by the natives of India and put around the necks of children to prevent evil. The green seeds of Dalbergia sissoo are worn by Santal girls as pendants from the ear. In Tahiti the natives make crowns and necklaces with the red seeds of Pandanus odoratissimus.—Chambers' Journal.

C. L. SALOMON,

—DEALER IN—

Stoves, Tinware

HARDWARE,

Pumps, Pipe and Fixtures

—ALSO DOES ALL KINDS OF—

Blacksmithing and Wagon Work.

General Repairing Work Done on Short Notice.

Full Stock of Iron and Wagon Material Constantly on Hand.

C. S. SMITH

—AT THE—

Cary House Bar

—DEALS IN—

Cutter Whisky,

—BEST BRANDS OF—

Wine, Brandy and Beer.

—ALSO—

Key West and Imported Cigars

Neat and Comfortable Club Room.

No pains spared to make customers comfortable.

First ∴ National ∴ Bank

—OF—

PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

President ..... B. F. Allen
Vice President ..... M. Smith
Cashier ..... T. M. Sweet

Accounts kept subject to check. Bills exchange on Portland, San Francisco and New York. Interest allowed on time deposits.
Collections make prompt attention.

GEORGE O'NEIL

Second Door North of Postoffice,

PRINEVILLE, OREGON,

—DEALER IN—

Fine Wines,

LIQUORS, CIGARS, ETC.

A Thoroughly First-Class House In Every Respect.

Billiard and Fifteen Ball Pool Tables in Good Repair.

Special attention to filling country orders.

SHILOH'S

CONSUMPTION

CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you think that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHINESE BAZAR.

Quong, Hing & Co., Proprietors,

AH TYE, Manager

—DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, Furnishings, Etc.

The best Silk Goods imported direct from China. Ladies' and Children's Shoes in the latest styles. Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes direct from factories. Candies, Nuts, Tobacco and the best quality of Cigars.

Our goods can be sold in Prineville at VERY LOW PRICES. Call at the JAPANESE BAZAR,

Main Street, Prineville, Or.

C. C. MALING,

—DEALER IN—

ALL : KINDS : OF : FURNITURE.

BEDROOOM SETS,

Lounges, Chairs, Mirrors, Paints,

Oils, Putty and Glass,

ALSO ∴ ALL ∴ KINDS ∴ OF ∴ LUMBER ∴ FOR ∴ SALE

THE OREGON LAND CO.,

—WITH ITS—

Home Office at Salem, Or.,

IN THE GRAY BUILDING, AND

BRANCH OFFICE IN PORTLAND,

Makes a specialty of small fruit farms; also has for sale grain and stock farms and city and suburban property. Send for pamphlets, price lists etc.

J. W. HOWARD, DR. H. P. BELKNAP

HOWARD & BELKNAP,

(Successors to H. A. Belknap & Sons.)

DRUGGISTS AND STATIONERS

East Side of Main Street, Prineville, Or.

Standard Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Dye Stuffs and Soaps, Toilet Articles and Perfumery.

Stationery, School Books and Standard Literary Works.

A general variety of Druggists' Sundries, Tobacco and Cigars. Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal use.

TEMPLETON & SON,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

DruggistS,

Prineville, Oregon.

—DEALERS IN—

Perfumery, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Patent Medicines, Toilet and Shaving Soaps, Fancy Goods, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Etc.

Also a Fine Line of Gold and Silver Watches and Jewelry.

All orders for goods promptly filled. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.