dreams The coming man discover-Strange, that his semblance always

So like the favored lover!

Outside, the night was cold and black We cared not for the weather For cousin Meg and brother Jack And I were all together, A merry trio, cracking nuts And jokes before the fire, Which ever and anon we'd coax To burn and sparkle higher.

The evening hours wore on: at last 'Twas near that mystic hour When evil things of days long past Are said to still have power. With gay good nights we parted all, But Meggy's beckoning finger From near an alcove in the hall, Told me that I must linger.

"Dear Bess," she whispered in my ear, "When midnight chimes are striking I want you still to linger here While I the fates inviting, Will softly steal into the room Where stands the mirror olden. One taper shall dispel the gloom About its frame so golden.

For on this night, so it is said, The maid who looks within it Will see the one she is to wed, For one short, fateful 'minute!' She vanished with her taper bright-I in the darkness waited Till twelve long strokes rang on the night.

With so much mystery freighted. Then Meg came back and seized my hand.

And up the stairs we hurrier, And why, I could not understand, She seemed so scared and flurried And would not tell me when I asked What vision thus excited My little friend, or what had passed That mirror, dimly lighted.

But that was in the days long past-She's cousin Meg no longer. To brother Jack: he holds her fast In sweeter bonds and stronger And Meggy since to me confessed That night (I do not doubt it) His face she saw, which I had guesse

Long ere she told about it. Her faith is strong in Hallowe'en; Its tricks she quite believes in. The magic mirror "she has seen," But that I'm not deceived in-I'll always think that Jack was there Behind that portier hiding And that he heard our Meggy fair Her "speerin' tricks" confiding!

The Stolen Portrait.



S soon as Grevze had besired, like all truly inspired painters, to make the tour of Italy. He took with him several letters of introduction, ore of which did him good service, if not for the acquisition of fame, at least for the knowledge of love.

-MAY HENRY.

Immediately after the cntertainment made for him by his friends of the academy, he went to the palace of the Duke of Orr. This nobleman received him very graciously, in the manner of a great lord who stands in the presence of a man of genius. Greuze's arrival was most happily timed. The duke had a lovely daughter whose only dream was of art; she must have a master. Greuze would meet the need as

When he first saw Letitia, the ertist asked himself if the lesson would not be for him, for she was r.ature's masterpiece. The lesson proved good for them both. Genius comes from the heart." Greuze had already said to himself on more than one occasion, but never had said it so truly as now. He loved Letitia as an angel in a woman's form, she had so much of grace, divine and human. He did not love alone; the souls of master and pupil had bloomed on the same day, like two roses in the same sunbeam. As yet it was scarcely love that existed between them, but rather that ineffable emotion which rises like incense from the earth to

This, like all other happiness, was scon to pass away; it was but a glance, a smile, a tear, and nothing more; but do not these make up happiness? Greuze felt that this love could be but a brief dream. It was born of folly, and must die before the chill of reason. A poor devil of a painter could but lose his time in adoring the Princess Letitia.

But love's time is never lost. Now, since kings no longer wed with shepherdesses, Greuze felt that only one wise course was open to him, to leave the palace of Orr-thus taking away from Letitia her love, her regrets and tears. He took refuge in solitude, seeking to escape the image of Letitia; but her face smiled everywhere before his eyes like an enchantress At the first stroke of his brush Letitia appeared by magic on his canvas; when he walked alone, memory summoned the young princess to his side. One day, when, perhaps to shut out from his eyes Letitia's sweet face, he was sketching a virgin's head, the Duke of Orr made him a visit.

"Are you not coming again to the palace?" he asked. "My gallery is deserted. My daughter put away her brushes when she lost her master. Come back, come back! Since you went away I have enriched my collection by two heads of Titian. My old uncle would like copies of them by Letitia; come then, and help her

The next day Greuze returned to the palace, pale and trembling at the mere idea of meeting the young girl ence more. But that day he did not see her. Letitia had fallen ill with the grief of not seeing her master again. He began alone the copy of Titian. On the following day, as he was dreaming before his work, Letitia's maid approached him with a Brevities That May Prove Healthful a favorable location and three or four mysterious air, bidding him follow

Greuze obeyed like a child. He came into a room darkened by heavy glance he saw Letitia in the shadow, though pale as death, she blushed when Greuze entered. She offered her hand in silence: he fell perfumed. on his knees to kiss it. The princess grew radiant; she raised her head, and bestowed on Greuze a sweet look from the most beautiful eyes in the

tia's white hand a second time. "Why should I not tell it? I love you! But you?" Greuze was still silent, lost in joy.

dream.

Letitia augured no good from this low. silence. She withdrew her hand, and, Be At this Greuze awoke from his "Do I love you?" he cried, "Ah!

a single soul. Greuze was the first lashes it stimulates their growth. It to break the spell. "Alas!" said he, "we are but chil- as a remedy for colds. It is an exdren. Think of it, Letitia. You love cellent salve for burns and cuts. It me? But you are the daughter of the Duke of Orr. I adore you; but I am

a poor painter without fame and for hair. tune. Love mocks me cruelly."
"You do not know what you are saying," replied Letitia, who was still under the charm; "I love you, and will marry you; it is perfectly

"You cannot think of it. Your father-"My father, my father! I am quite aware that he has in view for me a hideous old husband, his everlasting Cazsa-or, it case he should fail, that idiotic Count Palleri whom I have never seen. I am rich, fortunately, by inheritance from my mother. I give you my wealth, my heart, my life, all that I have, if you will love me forever. We will go to France, and there a cottage will be better to ts than a palace. Greuze will become a Titian, and I will be his wife. I shall be there to smooth his brow and to love him; I shall dwell in his heart. But why do you look so sad? Do you not love me truly?" Greuze allowed himself to be led;

he forgot the claims of nobility; with Letitia he built the most charming castles in Spain; but he soon came o himself again. "Alas!" said he. "Why am I not a duke?"

"What a child you are," said Letitia. "What are those sounding titles worth? What do you want of them?" And as she spoke, the lovely Italian eaned toward her lover like a graclous fairy, took his blonde head between her delicate hands, and gave him on the forehead a kiss so sweet that it would have awakened Alain

"There!" said she, with a charming smile, "is not that as good as any title?" But they were obliged to part.

Greuze went away happy, deeply charmed, promising to come again "Tomorrow," said Letitia, "you

shall not go away alone."
Once out of the palace, however, the painter felt Eden lay behind him. Farewell, enchantment! Greuze beomes reasonable once more; he dares not give himself up to the poetry of his adventure. "No," said he, "no; I will not bring

desolation to the house of this noble Duke of Orc. Letitia is blind; I must see for her." He gave up all his illusions and his hopes; his love alone remained.

The next day, when he came to his victory had cost him many tears. "Ah! Letitia," said he, "I am sad, I give you up, my holiest and purest only to my heart. Today---

see you again."

Again Greuze had not the strength to withstand so much love. He threw which proved to be very serviceable himself at her feet, and swore to for six years in conveying the emiobey her like a slave. "Then," said she resolutely, "let us

leave at once. My father is with Courier. Count Palleri; when he returns, we shall be far away. A carriage is at ENCROACHING ON ENGLAND. the door; I have provided for everything; I was not afraid like you." She drew Greuze to the door of the chamber, and cast a last look behind her. She suddenly grew pale, and Greuze felt her tremble.

"What is it, Letitia?" he cried, seizing her hands. "Look!" she replied, growing still

paler, "look!" She was gazing wildly at her father's picture. It was one of portraits, and, like all his Greuze's heads, it had so tender and sweet an expression that one's heart was touched at sight of it. The duke seemed to reproach his daughter sadly for leaving him thus. In her heart, which throbbed violently, her father contended with her love.

Greuze dared not speak. "I cannot go," said she; "support me, and lead me back." "I, too, have no strength," he sadly replied. "One last kiss, Letitia, be fore your father's eyes-and farewell

forever." She began to weep, held out both hands to Greuze, and said in a broken voice:

"I thank you; farewell!" Five weeks later the Duke of Orr again entered the artist's studio. "My dear Greuze," said he, "my daughter greatly desires you to paint

her portrait. Can you come tomer-The next day at the place of Orr the painter found Count Palleri carelessly embracing Letitia, who blushed

at the sight of Greuze. "My daughter is married," said the duke. "Had I forgotten to tell you of it?"

The painter bowed to hide his breaking heart. He found courage to paint the portrait. Twice he was alone with the young bride; the first time she gave him a lock of her hair; the second, one last kiss, with a tear. When the head was finished, Greuze carried the portrait to his studio, to give, as he said, a last touch to the acces-

treasure of art and of love. TOILET HINTS.

sories; but the next day he left Rome

like a thief, carrying with him that

to Beauty.

each day. Water is heavy, and for their keeping. Hens beat hogs. can lift several tons of water on their sheep beat horses. The poor man,

sponge or lootah, she should scrubherself. The rinsing water should be quite cold and then a brisk rubbing down with a rough towel should fol

Benzoin is one of the best friends turning away her head, began to of woman. A few drops of it in a of woman. A few drops of it in a basin of water gives a pleasant odor Pioneer Sailing Vessel on from California to the Willamette valley in the spring of 1843. The to the face and hands. It helps to whiten the skin and to tighten it. Tan and wrinkles are both removed Letitia! Behold me! I am lost in ec-stasy now that I see you again."

"You love me!" she joyfully ex-

claimed.

She threw herself into his arms, and for a second there was there but

Vaseline should have a place on every well regulated toilet table.

Rubbed into the eyebrows and on the is sometimes good to take internally should not be used much on the face. however, as it produces a growth of

> FROM AFRICA'S SUNNY CLIME. The South Carolina and Other Colo

nists in Liberia. R. C. Barkley has received a letter from Clement Irons, the colored mehanic, who emigrated from Charles ton to Liberia. It contains news that will interest a great many people. The letter is dated Nellsburg, St. Paul river, W. C. A., Republic of Liberia, September 3d, and the writer says: "Several gentlemen in the upper part of the state have written me asking what chance was there of a white man living in Africa. I could only answer their question by giving them my sixteen years' experience in Africa. The Rev. D. A. Day, D. D., a missionary from America, came here twenty years ago and set down on a hundred acres of land thirty miles from the capital, and now that one hundred acres is a beautiful mission station, producing from sixteen to twenty thousand pounds of coffee, which is sent to the Lutheran board in America yearly, and there is quite an accommodating dwelling house and several other outhouses for the accommodation of children. There are one hundred native children in attendance at this mission and there is a nice little chapel on the place. This is twenty years' work, so you see what chance a white man has in Africa. We have six white business ouses at Monrovia, the capital; three to four white men in each house, three Germans, one Dutch, one English and one Norwegian. At Grand Capemount there are two white houses, one Dutch and one German; two to three white men in each house. At Grand Basin there are three white houses, one English, one Dutch and one German; two to three white men in each house. And so it is all along the coast. At Capefelwas and Lineo it is the same; but time will not permit me to name all who are doing business at the various business places in Liberia, and, strange to say, there isn't an American doing onsiness in any of our towns, where our citizens are farmers and so much

prefer American trade. "Dear sir, I only mention these ouses of business white people in his country (as the question has been sked) that you might see what bance a white person has in Africa. All my Azor shipmates are now ship-Letitia, he was pale and heart-broken; ping their five and six thousand pounds of coffee yearly to the foreign markets. I myself have not reached because I love you too well, because the thousands because I have recently entered into the farming business. joy. Yesterday I was mad, I listened My farm is nine miles from where I live and is in charge of my daughter "Are you serious?" cried Letitia. Ella. I have been employed a part almost in anger. "Then you do not of my time at Mechlenberg mission leve me. You have broken my heart, at my trade (mechanic). My daughter Go! Let me suffer alone. I will never Ella, at my farm, raises rice, goats, fowls and garden vegetables to assist great undertaking, and fraught with without digesting; is there any rem-And she waved him to the door, in keeping up the family. I have suc ceeded in building a little steamboat, grants and settlers up and down St. Paul's river.-Charleston News and

> The Ocean's Destructive Work on the Rocky Coasts.

The flat marshes of Pevensey have gained aalf a mile since the days of Edward II, when the sea almost washed the walls of the castle that now stands high and dry inland. The same thing has happened on the Romney flats, where the ancient castle of Lympne has receded a mile or more. Such spots as these look as though the next spring tide would add their grassy meadows to the lost ground of sea bottom. But on the rocky parts of the Antrim coast, we have the sea slowly working its way inland, despite the rock fortifications and stony intrenchments that look so resistless. Under the waves lie tracts of bogland that once upon a time must have stood well in shore; and Dunluce bears witness to the ravages that have taken place within a few centuries-a few ticks of the clock,

is geologists count time. The sea, ever washing and tearing at its foundations, one day broke down a considerable part of the castle, and several persons were killed by the catastrophe. This was in the days when Danluce was held by other tenants ti an the birds. Then a home and a stronghold, now but a

memen , of past joy and glory. Apother marked example of the incurity of rock defenses where the sea is the invader occurs at Filey, on the Yorkshire coast. Only twenty years ago there was a pathway running around the ancient church of St. Hilda, which is built on the solid rock-now this is so broken away on the seaward side that it is impassable. Another twenty years may see the church undermined .- Argosy.

THE PROFIT IN POULTRY.

Ten car loads of Eastern poultry were landed in San Francisco in one week. The full-grown hens sold for \$4.50 and spring chickens at \$2.50 a dezen. While we are shipping fruit East the poultry producers of Illinois, Ohio, Iowa and Wisconsin are making money by raising chickens and takes coin, credit, capital, good land, says: years' time ere a man can live from Salt is both cleansing and stimu- his orchard. Fifty dollars or less will lating. It is, therefore, quite as val- start you in the poultry business. A uable as soap for the daily bath. It little patch of land, a spot big enough curtains of damask; at the first may be bought in many forms. Table to grow clover, alfalfa, or other salt, rock salt, and toilet salt are all green food for your chickens and a lying languidly on a couch. Al- good and the cheapest is no less ef- few dozen hens and you are ready trance of the port of San Francisco fective though perhaps less dainty, for business. Your returns are imthan the most expensive, which comes mediate, a single week brings you coin for your eggs. Within a year hauled in to the eastward and dashed rado. The varieties of potatoes most There are very few women vigor- your money makers have paid for ous enough to stand a plunge bath themselves twice over and also paid women are not Sandows that they hogs beat cows, cows beat sheep and reuze, I love you. Do not chest and not feel weak afterwards, the widow with a family, or the me as an enthusiast; I love Sponge baths are quite as cleansing old maid, who wants to be independif properly taken. A little tepid wa- ent, each have an opening that will and seemed to ter should be drawn into the tub and give them a bank account if they will ure, and they were happy. As for now grown, lacks much of the good a full line of Smuzze knew not in that the bather should stand, raise poultry and attend strictly to myself, Columbus himself could not quality that was found in it ten years hour of the day. y kissed Leti- With soap or salt, tepid water, a business.-Oroville, (Cal., Register.

of Oregon.

She Was Built Fifty-five Years Ago.

Was Only About Forty-Eight Feet Long, but Was a Trim Little Craft.

Nearly fifty-five years ago the pio- tain Mountain constructed a minia neer sailing versel of Oregon was ture fac simile of the Star of Oregon, constructed. That was long before Portland was thought of, and, at that remote day, the entire site of Port-

vessel, and the name chosen was the tain was requested to have it mounted significant and appropriate one of and to send it back to the head office that a Mrs. Beatrice Landeman, of "Star of Oregon." A number of giant of the Union Pacific at Omaha. This Minneapolis, in excusing herself for oaks stood at the lower end of the sland, just opposite the high, abrupt Leer sailing vessel of Oregon occupies bluff where the river makes a sudden turn to the west, and it was under their wide-spreading branches that the venturesome little craft was built, and took its initial plurge into the Willamette.

Work on the Star of Oregon was commenced early in 1840, and on the 19th of May, 1841, she was launched successfully. The vessel was taken to Oregon City, where she was finished and equipped for a sea voyage. The company owning the craft was composed of John Canan, Ralph Kilocurn, Pleasant Armstrong, George Davis and Jacob Green. The work was done principally by Felix Hathaway, Ralph Kilbourn and Captain Joseph Gale. From all accounts there was very strong opposition from members of the Hudson Bay com-pany, many of whom were then stationed at Vancouver, and as a natural result of the jealousy and rivelry, many obstacles were thrown in the way. Thus the work pro- at Upper Astoria. It was a sidegressed clowly and under discouraging circumstances. Finally Hathaway became dis-

teartened and abandoned the work pefore the vessel was more than half completed. The piece of timber which was used for the keel was cut from a tree on Sauvie's island. In those days the island went by the name of Wapato. This stick of timber was found, on measurement, to be fortyeight feet and eight inches in length and so it was resolved to make the new vessel that long. The tree was cut and roughly hewed, and transported to Swan i land. After Hathaway threw up the jcb, Gale and Kilbourn went on and completed it. It was not until the summer of 1842 that the Star of Oregon was placed in readiness for her voyage. Soon after the vessel was completed, Captain Gale determined to take her down to where San Francisco now stands. It was then known as Yerba Buena (good herb), and consisted of a few rude adobe huts scattered about on the wild sand hills which overlooked the waters of the bay. A voyage in those pioneer days from where Portland now stands down to Yerba Buena, especially in so small and rudely con- and waste considerable. I also nostructed a craft, was considered a tice they pass considerable wheat many perils. So thought Captain edy for this? I soak my wheat from pleted, and the little craft started on her passage not without many fears and misgivings. On the 12th of September, 1842, the Star of Oregon left Baker's bay and crossed the bay out-

Captain Gale, who was in command of the vessel, in a long letter written some years ago to the late Colonel J. W. Nesmith, gives a detailed and very interesting history of how the vesse was built, and an account of the voyage from the mouth of the Columbia down the coast to Yerba Buena. In his letter he makes very complimentary reference to Commodore Charles Wilkes, of the United States navy, who made a trip up the river during the time the Star was being built on Swan island. He mentions various acts of courtesy on the part of the old commodere. Among other things the commodore presented Captain Gale with a handsome flag, which the Star of Oregon proudly unfurled at her mast head when she set sail. Commodore Wilkes had command of the United States warship Peacock, which went ashore at the mouth of the Columbia and was lost in 1841. After the loss of the vessel, Wilkes and others came up the river to pay a visit to Rev. J. L. Parrish and Governor Abernethy, who then lived up the Willamotte valley near the present site of Salem. In that way Captain Gale came to meet the commo-

The crew of the Star of Oregon consisted of John Canan, Pleasant Armstrong, Ralph Kilbourn, Jacob Green. Charles Pfeffenhauser, and a little Indian boy about 10 years of age. Captain Gale in his account makes reference to the late Captain John H. Couch, who came to Oregon in the allow our markets to be filled with brig Chenamus. While the Star of foreign hay, onions, potatoes and Oregon was lying near the mouth of other products, which rightly belong the Columbia, Captain Couch came down in the brig on his way to the ing to our credit that with our thou-Sandwich islands. Both vessels came to anchor in Baker's bay, and Captain Gale accepted a cordial invitation from Captain Couch to comover to his vessel and take tea. The following day both vessels crossed the Columbia bar and bore away. Captain Gale's account of the voyage is very amusing in many respects. There were many difficulties encountered, such as fogs, head winds, sea-sickness, etc. At length, after many perils, Yerba Buena was reached in safety on the morning of shipping them to California. Now September 17, 1842. Concluding the here is the poor man's chance. It account of the voyage, Captain Gale 25 cents a bushel to 15 cents a bushel, negative. Standing with his back to still continue popular.

made sail and ran down with a light argue that our potato raisers cannot breeze until about 4 o'clock; the fog commenced giving way, and in a few minutes we looked up and saw the crop. The early supplies for this high lands immediately southeast of market come from the South, Tenus, and in half an hour after the enwas opened to us. The breeze now freshened to a whole-sail breeze; we through its portals like an arrow, and just as the sun went down we dropped anchor abreast of the old These varieties of potatoes most of the market are the "Burbanks," "Late Rose" and "Beauty of Hebron." These varieties have

Presidio. "It was pleasing to me to see what a difference there was in the aspect of my companions. The gloom of the variety of "Peach Blow" has fallen voyage had now given way to pleas- into bad repute, and this variety, as have felt happier when first he solved ago,-Prairie Farmer,

the great problem than I did at this ill (MI) Scon after reaching San Francisco,

Captain Gale disposed of the vessel to Jose Y. Lamonture, a Frenchman,

for 350 cows. These cows were driv-

whole country was then an unbroken

wilderness, filled with wild animals

required, to make the toilsome jour-

ney. Captain Gale reached the val-

ley with but comparatively little loss

pioneer is considered, enjoys the

honor of having seen the Star of Ore-

gon before she was launched. Cap-tain Mountain was on the sloop

Peacock when she was wrecked, and

his trip up the river. He was a mere

stripling then, but vividly remembers

the incident. About a year ago Cap-

which was a very excellent and hand-

some specimen of marine workman-

was done, and the model of the pio-

York, about the year 1850, and was

wned by the Pacific Mail company.

Columbia that ran between San

Francisco and that port. The Wil-

lamette continued to run on the river

until the Pacific Mail company made

St. Helen's the head of navigation,

when she was sent to run on the

The first steamer built in Oregon was

wheel steamer of about 1000 tons

register, and made weekly trips be-

tween Astoria and Portland. The

next steamer that ran on the Lower

Columbia was built up at Milwaukie.

This craft was christened the Lot

Whitcomb, after the name of one of

the owners, and was placed on the

Astoria-Oregon City route during the

year 1852. The late Captain J. C.

FEEDING WHEAT TO HOGS.

150 pound average.

24 to 30 hours. If you or

to the selling price of hogs.

determine the consistency. Several

articles have appeared recently in

the same will have still further at-

Fourth: The ground wheat should

not be soaked long enough to become

sour. In all cases it should be fed

IMPORTING POTATOES.

enough attention to a home market

cultivating those products which find

ready sale at home. It is a shame

that American farmers with such

to our home producers, and it is noth-

sands upon thousands of acres of the

best potato-producing lands in the

world, that we were compelled to im-

port from Scotland alone, from Oc-

tober, 1893, to June, 1894, 31,745 tons

of potatoes, not saying anything

about the vast amounts that were

shipped from Canada. The United

States stands fifth in the point of pro-

duction of potatoes. The country

being the largest producer is Ger-

many, with a crop of 784,000,000

States is about 200,000,000 bushels

there will be larger shipments of

Canadian potatoes; but this does not

meet successfully foreign competition, and make money out of their potato

nessee and Georgia furnishing liberal

from Wisconsin, Michigan, Minne

sota, and many car loads from Colo

been used by housekeepers for years

and they have come to look upon them as the standard ones. The old

quantities. The later supplies

bushels. The crop

vast resources at their very doors,

American farmers do not pay

tention in the next few weeks.

gram.

lowing:

sults.

sweet.

unfailing interest and curiosity.

accompanied Commodore Wilkes on

Captain Tom Mountain, who is a

How It Has Caused Murder to Be Done. and Indians. Seventy-five days were

"way-backer" when the question of a The Act of a Man Crazed By the Power.

> Some Starling Tests and Experiments Recently Made in London -Leave It Alone.

The tests of hypnotism which : band of metaphysicians recently made in London have given fresh impetus ship. The model was about two feet to this cult, says the New York Adland was covered with giant sens of long, and a perfect reproduction of vertiser. It has been said that in the the forest and tangled, impenetrable the original craft in every point of approaching trial of Mrs. Meyer her thickets.

Swan island was the spot selected for laying the keel of the pioneer to selected and the keel of the pioneer to selected was photographed. The model was photographed. The model was photographed by the property of the property of the selected was so handsome that Captain Mouninfluence. It was only the other day robbing a man in a hotel, testified that her husband, a hypnotic, has a prominent place in the head office. influenced her to commit the crime. Only a fortnight ago Europe was of that company. As may be well imagined the model is an object of startled by the news that a young woman of a prominent family in Vienna had died in a trance produces According to what is regarded as eliable authority, the first steamboat by Herr Neuokmm, hypnotic. He that navigated the Lower Columbia put her into a trance in the presence was shipped in sections from New of a large audience. In about twelve minutes she became greatly excited She described the nature of an ail ment she had, diagnosing it and using At that time Upper Astoria was the ment she had, diagnosing it and using end of the ocean route from San terms which might have been expect Francisco, and the boat brought there ed only from an experienced scien from New York was put together and tist. Suddenly she fell back, utter christened the Willamette. This ing a piercing shriek. She became steamer connected at Upper Astoria senseless and died eight minutes

with the old sidewheel steamship later. In Amsterdam, Holland, the city officials who were trying to unravel the mystery surrounding the disap pearance of Mrs. De Jong decided to have De Jong, the woman's husband placed under hypnotic influence in Sacramento river about the year 1852. the hope of obtaining information from him while in that state that would clear up the mystery. The newspapers pointed out that ever should De Jong confess that he killed his wife, as was strongly suspected he could not be convicted upon the confession obtained in this manner Nevertheless lie was hypnotized by Dr. Renterghem, of Amsterdam, and Dr. De Jong, of The Hague, The latter was not a kinsman of the pris oner. While in a trance he described Ainsworth was in command, Jacob the way he had killed two wives. His The

Kamm was chief engineer and Dan Lowell purser. Subsequently the Lot Whitcomb was sent to San Francisco and ran for many years on the Sacramento river.—Portland Tele-Editor Rural World: I am feeding 50 hogs for market. Will it pay to buy wheat for feed at 50 cents per bushel, when I can get corn at 40 cents? My hogs will now weigh about Will you please ask some of your patrons to tell me through your paper now to make a good trough for feeding wheat? I have mine made in V shape, but the hogs put their feet in your readers can give me the desired information through your paper, I will be very thankful; our family generally feed about 2,000 hogs and from 1,200 to 1,500 cattle every year, and I am anxious to know how to save and utilize all the waste feed and also avoid any waste in future. H. Hammett, Randolph county. REPLY.-Continued inquiries among those who have fed wheat to

a few mystic signs and phrases, trans- perhaps, for choice shipping quality. hogs last year, have elicited the folferred, as he said, the living sensibility of the woman in the chair to First: Whole wheat, either dry or the gingerbread. Then with great oaked, does not give the best redeliberation he dismembered the cake, of considerable of the supply that arbreaking off one hand after the other, Second: Cooked, steamed or ground abbreviating the arms, mutilating wheat brings excellent returns: the legs and finally taking a bite out

ground, the best results. The feeding of the head. of ground wheat soaked a short time At every fresh assault upon has s:hown a feeding value of from gingerbread the subject shricked and 75 cents to \$1.25 per bushel, according dutched at her own limbs. As the gingerbread woman became smaller Third: V-shaped troughs should have and emaller, the shricking woman strips nailed across and the ground feed should be wet sufficiently to make a thick slop. Observation wil

became weaker and weaker, until her final burst of agony was little more than an incipient shudder. Of course the professor was not inspired by bloodthirsty instincts and these columns, upon this subject and he spared the female to exert the same influence upon her later for the mystification of other inquirers into scientific wonders. He restored her strength with a few words of gibber-

ish, and as she arose from her scat,

dazed and evidently suffering from the indistinct temembrance of some indefinite torture, the professor invited one of the men to take the chair. A camera was wheeled from a corner and pointed at a man, who, meanwhile had been suitably posed by an assistant, who now stood near by ready to strike a flash-light when he was directed to do so. The professor showed himself a capable photographer as well as a skillful scientist and after trifling with the focus and otherwise prolonging the entertainment he gave the word that produced the flash-light, and the negative was made. It required but a few moments to develop the likeness and then was seen a fairly good reproduction of the sitter's pictures. The sitter recognized the picture and conceded

that it looked like him. The professor made a few passes with his hands above the head and and fall wear. Some cost as much on the forehead of the man in the as \$4.75 per yard. chair. A thing as soulless as a corporation sat in the chair and another, ly in hats. Since the duty has been reduced from as full of soul as a bride, was on the

the subject the professor, with great deliberation, drew a pir.point across the face on the negative, lining both cheeks. At the same instant the man uttered an exclamation of pain, raised his hand and passed it acrosshis face. But, most wonderful of all, a red mark appeared for a moment on the cheeks of the man, following exactly the course taken by the pin. In turn the sharp instrument was passed over the skin of the forehead, the lips, the ears, and in each instance the accompanying shrinking and pain of the subject were noticeable, as was likewise the red mark. Pricking the negative with the pinpoint, even gently, was felt by the victim and indicated by his nervous action. The professor explained that, of ccurse, no special virtue attached to the negative. The same transference of soul could be made to a print from the negative to an engraving, to an oil painting or any other pictorial object.

The man was then placed upon the scientific shelf and the second woman called. She was a delicate subject, readily susceptible to the influence of exteriorization and showing her sympathy with the nondescript dummy that was supposed to represent ier in the professor's hands. This was a rag baby, and, after going through the usual ceremony, the professor plunged a knife deep into-

the cotton vitals of the baby repeatedly. With every stroke the female in the chair shrieked and looked about her in the most pathetic manner, seeking some means of escape, leaving no doubt in the mi-nds of her aulience that she thought she suffered very agony the rag baby was being subjected to. It was not until the cotton had been slashed into bits and the woman had shrunk into her chair as though expiring that the professor ceased and brought her back to her

THE HOP MARKET.

Nuremberg, Ger., Oct. 11.-Arrivals and transactions are increasing. The amount of transactions for the week ending October 10th, was 100,000 bales, the highest of the year, although yesterday there was a holiday, which hindered the business. The endency is better for good qualities, out owing to the rainy weather the mality in general has diminished. There were no purchases for exportation worth mentioning during the ast week. Today's quotations are as follows, slightly higher than a year ago: Market hops 61/2 to 91/2c per ound.

London, Oct. 10.-Business in the

new crop has been quite brisk during

he week, many large orders from prewers having been filled and there s a decidedly firmer tone, especially in respect to the best qualities. A onsiderable parcel of East Kent pldings brought 18c per pound and lay a similar offer for a growth of ramblings of a very fine color was ade and refused. Other sales of unblings have been effected at out 16c. A few pockets of very oice Goldings required for completg an order realized as much as 14c, but it is not fair to quote that s a genral selling price. It is probble that after the rush is over the tarket will greatly improve and den so that holders, who have been able to hold their hops, may realize omething approaching what they onsider fair remunerative values. It quite certain now that the late eked hops will give a large proporon of off-color samples, while many ill show evidence of disease. The ather of late has not been favoraand as a result, hops have deterrated. Generally speaking, the harst has been brought to a close, but many places it will go on for an ther week. The prices made here r small lots of American hops range 10c for New York state and 11c or California hops.

Journal-Bulletin: Neither export o enliven the market. To the conrary, buying interest generally was me and the prices offered were ardly up to the level of those that ere paid early in the week, except, As a whole, the market shows rather weak tone, being more or less adversely effected by the faulty quality rives as well as by light export inquiry and indifferent buying on the part of home brewers.

A letter from Chas. Whitehead. dated Maidstone, Oct. 15th, says: Hop-picking is just finished-very late. I think the crop harvested will conal 640,000 cwt. to 650,000 cwt., and 30,000 cwt, left on the poles not worth picking. An unusual quantity is diseased and bad colored, and hops will sooner or later be relatively dearer. Prices are slightly better the last few days-from 5 to 12 shillings per cwt. advance, especially for the better kinds. The range is 40 to 55 shillings for common sorts; 60 to 75 shillings for Goldings, Bramblings, and good colory, well conditioned samples. As much as 80 to 85 shillings has been given for very fine East Kents-a few lots. Diseased hops make 30 to 40 shillings. Much of the German growth is injured by disease and wet weather, and many of the hops that come here are a quality that finds no sale. Evidently there are too many low grades, and too few first-class samples both sides of the ocean.

FOREIGN FANCIES. Tiny jeweled side combs are the

fashionable girl's latest fad. Some awfully pretty French conceits are being shown in pearls and brilliants. Magenta umbrellas are new. Their brightness commends them 'for gloomy, stormy days.

Oriental designs on colored satins are made up in blouses. Crepon and rough effects in wool are the leading cloths for autumn Black quills will flourish extensive

Ostrich feather boas a yard long

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