(4)

REAL FOOD ON THE STAGE.

No Longer Are Actors Compelled to Make Believe to Eat.

The people on the stage are the gainers in some respects by the realism that has become a feature of dramatic effects. The days of property banquets have gone, and the necessity for pantomimic art in appearing to devour papier-mache chicken or to drink cotton port out of wooden goblets has ceased to exist in up-to-date performances.

It is quite a common thing to see the people on the stage make real tea, the odor of which, being perceptible to the audience, adds to the effectiveness of the scene, while the act of drinking is naturally performed by the actors.

There was a time when the property man supplied mysterious mixtures, colored with nobody knows what, instead of the real article which is commonly now provided for wine.

The old style false-alarm champagne, made by mixing bicarbonate of soda and cream of tartar, was a fearful decoction which caused many an actor to come dangerously near throwing up his engagement when he was supposed to smack his lips and enjoy it. A slice or two of turnip often did duty for the viands that had to be eaten with the mixture alluded to, and the effect was usually a pain in the stomach, that kept the unfortunate victim awake all night with a mustard plaster on his equator.

Happily for the actor, the progressive manager now provides a lunch of something that is at least palatable, and, in any event, stage champagne is nothing worse than sparkling cider. The desire for realism has also suggested the use of everything genuine in the way of furniture and properties, and in rural scenes the introduction of live stock has become quite common; but the improvement in the bill of fare for stage meals is the one that is most appreciated by the profession.

Something Awful to Tell.

"Oh, Kitty, I've something awful to tell you."

"What is it?"

"You'll never breathe it to a living soul?"

"Never."

"If you do?"

"Oh, but I won't!"

"I'm so mortified over it! You see, Gussie Lillypad came around on his wheel the other afternoon and I got out my bike and we started off for a spin together."

"Well?"

"I had on my new bicycle suit and cap and we were spinning along in great shape away out in the country when Gussie's wheel struck a stone in the road and he took a header and nearly broke his neck. He fainted, mind you, and while I was bathing his head with some water I fetched in his cap a stupid old farmer came along and asked:

"'What's the matter of her?'

"Oh, Maude!"

"And before I could reply he says:

"'Is she much hurt?'

"Why, Maude!"

"I was so mortified! And Gussie came to in time to hear the old simpleton say:

"'Better cut her corset strings an' fan her a little.' I thought I should die! And when Gussie sat up and said coldly: 'I am a gentleman, sir!' the awful old coot capped the climax by pointing to me and saying coolly: 'Why, ye don't say! I thought this one was the gent!'"

"Oh, Maude! Maude! Tee, hee, hee!"

"Kitty, if you don't stop laughing I'll never speak to you again. It was just awful!"

"Oh, it was too funny, too funny!"

"Funny? I thought—it's real mean of you to laugh so, Kit. But, mind, you've solemnly promised never to tell!"

"No, I never will!"

A Meteorite that Paid a Mortgage.

Another illustration of uses to which meteorites may be put before their real character is known, is afforded by those of Kiowa County, Kansas. They fell on a prairie where rocks were scarce and valuable, and the farmers of the vicinity found meteorites convenient for holding down haystacks, stable roofs, or covers to rain barrels. For such purposes they might have been used for a long time, had not the wife of one of the farmers become convinced that there was something unusual about them, and called in an expert to examine them. He at once recognized their nature, and the enterprising woman finally sold hers for enough to pay off a heavy mortgage upon the farm.—St. Nicholas.

Mustaches and Their Meaning.

Some men are very proud of their mustaches, training them in the way they should go, and otherwise taking great care of them. But Dr. Main says these ornaments are often the outward and visible sign of character. Men of a fierce disposition usually give their mustaches an upward turn, men of a more languid nature allow them to grow long and downwards, while men of mystery, with calm faces well under control—like the Emperor Napoleon III.—wear them stiff and straight on the horizontal line.

Cancer Of the Face.

Mrs. Laura E. Mims, of Smithville, Ga., says: "A small pimple of a strawberry color appeared on my cheek; it soon began to grow rapidly, notwithstanding all efforts to check it. My eye became terribly inflamed, and was so swollen that for quite a while I could not see. The doctors said I had Cancer of the most malignant type, and after exhausting their efforts without doing me any good, they gave up the case as hopeless. When informed that my father had died from the same disease, they said I must die, as hereditary Cancer was incurable.

"At this crisis, I was advised to try S.S.S., and in a short while the Cancer began to discharge and continued to do so for three months, then it began to heal. I continued the medicine a while longer until the Cancer disappeared entirely. This was several years ago and there has been no return of the disease."

A Real Blood Remedy.

Cancer is a blood disease, and only a blood remedy will cure it. S. S. S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*) is a real blood remedy, and never fails to permanently cure Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism or any other disease of the blood. Send for our books on Cancer and Blood Diseases, mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co. Atlanta, Ga.

S.S.S.

SURE CURE for PILES

Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BOSANKO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops Itching almost instantly. A positive cure. Ointment and Tablets. Price 75c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

Detasseling Corn Is Not Profitable to the Ordinary Farmer—How to Sell Fruit—Farmers Should Keep Accounts—Fall Fattening of Hogs.

Detasseling Corn.

At various times it has been thought that the removal of the tassel of the corn plant would result in a larger yield. This was based on the admitted fact that a large amount of energy is used in the development of the flower and the production of pollen. A number of tests were made to determine the facts of the case. Of course, it was necessary to allow enough pollen to be produced to fertilize the silks. In most of the tests, therefore, the tassels were removed from every alternate row—pulled out as soon as they appeared—or three rows were detasseled and one left untouched. At the Cornell station detasseled corn produced a slightly greater yield during the first two years, but the third year there was practically no benefit. In Nebraska, detasseling resulted in decreased yields. Here the tassels were cut off instead of being pulled out, as was the case in New York. In Maryland the yield was decreased by the practice. In Kansas, the detasseled fields produced slightly the most corn. In Illinois tests were made during two years. In both cases it was evident that no greater yield was produced by the rows that had been detasseled. It will be seen, therefore, that the question has by no means been decided, but must be more fully investigated. One thing, however, is certain—the ordinary farmer can with profit leave the matter for experiment station men to determine.

How to Sell Fruit.

In order to effect a ready sale for fruit of any kind in these times of great competition, it is necessary to grow large and highly colored fruits, to strive after quality—as understood in the market—more than quantity, although the latter must not by any means be overlooked. Let it be noted, if fruit is to be sold privately, that good flavor and proper degree of ripeness, will recommend your fruit to your customers. If you intend selling through a market agent, flavor will count for nohting; but rich color and soundness of condition are everything towards securing the highest price. All fruit should be grown as large and highly colored as possible, gathered and packed before it becomes soft and overripe. When gathering fruit, never gather when there is a heavy dew or just after a rain. They should be gathered dry, and be kept dry.

Keep Accounts.

Concerning farm accounts, a correspondent of the Rural New Yorker says: I am convinced that there is not one farmer in ten in this township who keeps any kind of a record as to cost of producing his products and their selling price, together with other regular, systematic farm accounts. If farmers could only be induced to keep a record of their business as other men do, there would not be so many farming simply to give them a "steady job," and keep prices down for those who are anxious to succeed in this vocation.

Fall Fattening of Hogs.

In commencing to feed to hogs it will be best to start with rather a light ration, and gradually to increase until they are given all that they will eat up clean. In this way danger of overfeeding will be avoided and better thrift be maintained. It will be an exceptional case when it will not be best to allow the pigs to have the run of a good pasture. While rather a better gain can be secured with the same feed if the hogs are confined in a close pen, yet there is always an increased rate of disease. Another advantage in letting them run out while feeding to fatten is that they secure a better variety of food and this aids in maintaining the appetite. After they are once on full feed see that they have all that they can eat regularly. There is no advantage in overfeeding. In fact, giving more than is eaten up clean is detrimental. But the best gain can only be secured by giving them all they will eat at each feeding. Keep fresh pure water where they can help thmselves, and, also, a box with salt and ashes in it, where they can eat what they want.

The Stooling of Grain.

The stooling of wheat and other small grain is not a question well understood by most farmers. There is, of course, a cause for the increase of stools, and it should be the aim of every farmer to know what this cause is, for it would doubtless lead to the discovery of some certain mechanical work that would increase the number of healthy stools. There are few farmers but that have heard the remark during a cool day or two after grain is well up that it was just the thing because the grain was stooling. Many have probably observed that it was true that during cool days following very warm, dry weather there was a liberal stooling. The cool weather is not the direct cause, but indirect. If the evaporation from the leaf of the plant is checked the growth of the main plant is checked and therefore additional shoots come from the main stalk at the surface of the soil just the same as branches may be made to shoot out of trees by cutting off the top.

How to Make Limburger Cheese.

The curd is made by aid of rennet in the usual way, then cut up and placed to drain in a perforated box lined with a linen cloth. When the whey has drained off, salt, parsley, tarragon and small onions mashed into pulp are added and well mixed with the curd. It is then put into moulds and left to drain for thirty-six to forty-eight hours; then the cheese is taken out of the mold and placed in a well-aired room at a temperature of 65 to 70 degrees F., on an osier hurdle covered with wheat straw, where it remains for six or eight days. It is then salted and placed in a cellar upon shelves covered with fresh straw. The salting is repeated after two or three days, after which the cheeses are merely turned from time to time. Once a month the cheese is brushed over to remove the mold, and in three months the cheese is ripe.

Storing Fodder.

For storing corn fodder, either shredded or bulk, any sort of a shed that has a rainproof roof will do. All that is necessary is that it be kept dry. One of my neighbors stored his shredded fodder in a rail pen, twelve feet high on one side and fourteen on the other, covered with rough boards, and it kept in the best condition. He shredded the fodder for a little bunch of yearling calves, and they were allowed to eat it right from the pen, the fodder being pulled down for them as they ate it. They were let into the little yard containing the pen twice a day, two hours each time, and they wasted but very little of it.—F. G., in Colman's Rural World.

Irrigation.

The successful irrigator pays first attention to leveling his land, for it is important to secure an even distribution. Surplus water should not be permitted to stand anywhere. If there are low places which are not properly drained, they will receive more than their share of water, which will settle in them, making the ground soggy, and, if there is any clay in the soil, will cause it to bake. They do not dry out in time to be cultivated when the higher portions are in the best conditions. A uniform condition of the soil over the whole field is a practical necessity. Thirty minutes after the water has ceased to flow over the surface, there should be standing no water in any part if you would have ideal irrigation. In no other way is this practicable, except to level the land to start upon.

Clover Nipped by Frost.

Clover is only half hardy, and its latest growth in fall is very quickly nipped by freezing weather. Even a hoar frost suspends its growth, and as soon as there is any danger of this, if there is any considerable growth of clover, it should be cut and made into hay. The late clover makes the very best hay, as though small in bulk, it is very nutritious. After the soil warms up and the nodules on clover roots begin to decompose air in the soil, the nutritive value of clover increases very rapidly. There is little danger of well-grown clover freezing out in winter, even if its crown is exposed. The soil always freezes, no matter how much clover growth may be left.

Success and Failure.

The difference between success and failure in farming consists almost entirely in the different degrees of care bestowed upon the details of farm work. The man who gives "extra care," is the man who finds the readiest market and top prices, while his careless neighbor either has his products wasted on his hands or sold at a price below the cost of production. As a rule, the careless hap-hazard farmer attempts to do more than he can well do—and fails. The lesson is a good one for us all to consider.

This Year's Corn Crop.

The Secretary of Agriculture estimates that this year's corn crop will reach the enormous amount of 2,235,000,000 bushels. The figures are incomprehensible. They mean that for every man, woman and child in the United States there will be gathered into barns this fall a fraction less than thirty-two bushels of the grain. This is but one product of our soil, and as we have a large surplus, corn will be exported by the ship load, and millions of needed dollars will thus be brought into the country.

Drying Corn.

It is not an easy matter to can green corn in a satisfactory manner at home, but it may be dried easily, and in that form makes an exceedingly gratifying dish in the winter. Before cutting from the cob for drying partially cook, enough to coagulate the starch; cut with a sharp knife, taking care to spare the cob, and dry in the sun or by the stove as quickly as possible. When thoroughly dry store it in tight paper bags, into which insects cannot get, hang it up in some dry place, and it will keep for an indefinite time.

Tree Roots in Wells.

Before digging a well it is well to look and see what kind of trees are growing near it. Locust trees will send their roots a distance of fifteen or twenty feet for water, and if a well is within that distance they will surely get into it if the well is walled with stones. In a driven well of course the water can only get in at the bottom, and this is a much better and cheaper way of putting down wells than the old-fashioned one of digging out the earth by hand.

The Poultry Yard.

Sand should not be made a substitute for gravel.

Mixing breeds promiscuously does not work well.

The roosting places should never be on an inclined plane, as there will be a fight for the top places.

If fowls do not moult well look for lice; put a little flour of sulphur in their food and a little iron in the drinking water.

The chickens need a run on green pasture just as much as do the cows, hogs and horses. Don't shut them up in dry yards.

Clean the poultry house of lice, dust the hens well with Persian insect powder, and give them fine, dry earth in which to dust.

Ducks should not be encouraged to lay in the fall, as there is little demand for their eggs except for hatching, and nobody wants to hatch ducks in the fall.

If you are afraid of work; if you have no stability of purpose; or if you are possessed of the false notion that fowls will take care of themselves, do not go into the business of poultry raising.

When fowls are confined in small runs and lack shade, there is nothing better than gourd vines. They are not eaten or destroyed by fowls and grow quickly, being both useful and ornamental.

Are you going to take any poultry to your county fair? If you do not, do not stand in the poultry house and tell everyone who comes in that you have better specimens at home than those on exhibition.

Do not waste time packing eggs in lime water solutions Eggs thus packed cannot be used with much satisfaction in cake making, and they have, to one used to the delicious taste of fresh eggs, a rank, limey taste.

Rather Public.

Lord Forgivuz—Seems to me some of your actresses make their matrimonial status rather public.

William Ann—How so?

Lord Forgivuz—Advertising in the dramatic papers as "not engaged."—Judge.

A Mystery.

Pompous Publisher—I have a hard time getting good stories for the Screamer and they come high. But I get them.

Chawley Notact—What the deuce becomes of them?—Exchange.

Its Meaning.

Teacher—What is the meaning of the sentence, "They fared forth?"

Tommy—It—it means that they ate at the fourth table.—Indianapolis Journal.

Trolley Cars in Egypt.

Trolley cars are now running in the streets of Cairo, Egypt.

Whisky plays as big a part as the sun in a great number of the sunstrokes reported.

WHEN DEATH IS REAL.

Tragic Fatalities that Have Occurred Upon the Stage.

The recent calamity on a London stage in which an actor actually killed a fellow player in the scene where he was supposed to run him through with a dagger has brought to light numerous former occurrences of a similar character.

The great Roman actor Roscius, enacting Atreus, was so carried away that he fell upon a slave and killed him on the spot. Farquhar, in Dryden's "Indian Emperor," wounded a fellow actor so dangerously that he was said to have died from his wounds. In Stockholm, early in the sixteenth century, an actor who was playing Longinus in "The Mystery of the Passion," was so realistic in his playing that he pierced the mimic Christ so severely that his death on the cross was actual. Many years ago, an Italian artist named Lombardi, playing in "Antigone," had to turn his sword from his father's breast to his own, and did it so certainly that he fell dead.

Upon the opening night of the production of "Michael Strogoff" in London, in 1881, Mr. Charles Warner, in the title role, was set upon by the villain of the piece, and in the duel with daggers which ensued Mr. Warner was badly wounded. Barry Sullivan once attacked Richmond in "Richard the Third" with such vehemence that his opponent's sword was struck from his hand and a serious accident barely averted. The elder Baron, a French actor of note, performing in "The Cid" of Corneille, had to kick a sword out of his path and in so doing punctured his foot; the matter was trifling at first, but later on gangrene set in and the player died. Charles Kemble, at one time playing Macbeth to Mrs. Siddon's Lady Macbeth, flung away a goblet with such violence that it shattered a chandelier above the great Sarah's head. That lady bore it without flinching, however. At the dress rehearsal of "The Huguenots" at Paris several years ago, the famous tenor Nouritt, in pretending to jump from a fourth-story window, injured himself so that the piece had to be delayed for a week. At the final rehearsal of "Faust" the original Mephistopheles, Balanque, contrived to wear a pair of diabolical red wings. With these outspread, he rose from a trap in the first act, and, by touching a spring, these later became the conventional cloak. But the spring behaved badly, and the actor's face was horribly lacerated by the fluttering whalebone ribs, over which the cloth was arranged.

Deaths from sudden and unknown causes are frequent on the stage, and it has generally seemed that the passing of the actor's soul has always been at some moment when his words were particularly applicable to the circumstance. Not long ago Federici was playing "Faust" in Melbourne, and just after he uttered the last word before his descent to Hades he gave a sigh and fell dead. At this actor's funeral, as the venerable clergyman finished saying "In the midst of life we are in death," he fell lifeless. Paterson died while preparing Claudio for execution in "Measure for Measure," saying of life "a breath thou art." Cummings, as Dumont in "Jane Shore," expired with a quotation for God's mercy on his lips, and Palmer, as manager and actor, died as he exclaimed, "Oh, God! God! There is another and a better world!"

A Texas Swing.

Mr. R. B. Zimmerman, of Warren, has what is probably the highest swing in Texas. The frame is made of pine logs seventy-eight feet long, which are set in the ground eight feet, making the swing seventy feet high. The cross piece is six by six inches, heart, and is fastened to the top of the upright pieces in such a way as to be as strong as if the frame was all of one piece. On the north side of the swing is a pole forty-two feet high, at the top of which is a pulley. The person who wishes to swing is strapped in, if he or she desires, and then takes hold of one end of the rope, the other end of which is run through the pulley and fastened to a team of horses. The horses are started off and the swinger is pulled to the top of the pole. When the top is reached he drops the rope and is at once launched into space, sometimes going as high as 100 feet on the opposite side from the pole. One turn at the swing is generally enough to satisfy one for that evening. Since the erection of the swing Mr. Zimmerman's house has become a resort every evening for the young people of Warren, and parties frequently come from Hyatt and other neighboring towns to enjoy an evening in "the swing."—Dallas News.

Norway Spruce.

The Norway spruce has been disseminated throughout the world. It has been a matter of interest to endeavor to find fine specimens of this tree in its native habitat, but the search has been in vain. Nowhere do they attain the size or the beauty that we have them in America. In regions where the timber has been cut, we do not expect much in the second growth, but there are immense tracts from which the lumber cannot be removed to any market; but there the trees merely look old without having attained great size or remarkable beauty. The Norway maple is very fine, but nowhere better than it is seen in America. Quite singularly, its foliage is largest and finest in the far North. The birch is found everywhere, and is the only tree in the more northern regions. The northernmost forest in the world is said to be one on the Lofoten Islands. The North Cape region is treeless. But nowhere does the birch attain the size we sometimes see on our side of the Atlantic.—Cor. Albany Cultivator.

Facial Resemblances.

Senator Daniel, of Virginia, who was the temporary chairman of the Democratic National Convention, bears a striking facial resemblance to the late Edwin Booth, the actor. The lithographs of Thomas W. Keene, the tragedian, would serve for pictures of William J. Bryan, though the back part of Bryan's head very closely resembles that of Wilson Barrett, the English actor.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

If we were a woman, we would rather have our sweetheart steal than have him chew tobacco.

You probably pay too much a month for tea; it is probably not very good.

Try *Schilling's Best.* If you don't like it, your grocer returns your money.

You may find unexpected pleasure and profit in it.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

A CUNNING MULE.

It Did on Steamer Day, When Work Was Increased.

The laziest mule in all California is the one on the Farallone Islands that belongs to the lighthouse keepers. He is the successor of the late lamented "Jersey," and is known to his owners as "Patsey." In many ways he is a smart mule, but he devotes most of his talents to devising means to avoid the little work that is required of him. The strange thing about his plan is that he goes to more work to avoid work than it would take him to do it.

Patsey has been on the island for about three years, and from the start seemed pleased with his home. He was brought out on the steamer Madrona, and at once given full liberty. He roamed over the island at will, and as no work was required of him he was the happiest mule in the stall.

But a day came when Patsey was not happy. It was after he had been on the island three months, and the Madrona came back on her quarterly visit. He then found out what he was there for. As soon as the supplies were landed on the wharf Patsey had to haul them to the lighthouse. And, O, what hard work he found it, after his three months' vacation. Every pound was a ton, and his unwillingness made it about three. He has never forgotten that day.

The next time the Madrona came back Patsey was ready. The first visit of the steamer made such an impression on him that he even recognized the whistle as the sound came over the water through a thick bank of fog. When the supplies were on the landing Patsey was nowhere to be found. Search for him as they would, it was the next day before he was unwillingly at work.

The next time the steamer came the keepers were ready for Patsey's trick. As soon as he heard the whistle a shiver passed over him, and he started for one of the highest hills on the island, never stopping until he had reached the top, all the time giving utterance to moans of anguish. To climb to the summit was an awful task, and Patsey was wet with perspiration when he got there. Of course, he was soon captured and brought back, and no doubt he found his work much harder for his unnecessary exercise. But it failed to cure him, and every steamer day the same performance has to be gone through with.

On one occasion the Madrona happened to be in the vicinity, possibly chasing an escaped whistling buoy, and gave a long blast of the whistle. Patsey was not expecting anything of the kind, and at once became filled with fear.

There was no time to climb the peak, so he flew over the rocks to a cave. The entrance was a rugged one, but Patsey managed to get in and, as he thought, was out of danger for work.

It was two days before Patsey was missed, and a long search was necessary to find him. And then the fun commenced. It was easy enough to get in, but getting out was another matter. In fact, Patsey could not do it unaided, which was the reason he stayed there so long.

Blocks and tackle and several hours' hard work were necessary to get the frightened mule out, and when at last he mustered courage to look at the wharf and saw no boxes there he was a foolish-looking mule.

Patsey has got so that he knows when the steamer is coming without hearing the whistle. He knows when it is due to a day. Two or three days before the time he will make himself scarce. On one occasion the vessel was several days in making a landing, and poor Patsey was nearly starved, but he never got hungry enough to overcome his aversion to work. The keepers get considerable amusement out of Patsey's unwillingness to work. They don't mind it particularly, as they know where to find him now. The general verdict of all visitors to the island is that Patsey should have been a tramp.—San Francisco Call.

The Honey Ant.

Honey ants have a peculiar custom. They form subterranean chambers for a home. A number of the tribe never leave this home. Their vocation in life is remarkable. They keep house. The working ants go abroad and seek honey. Returning home they feed this honey to the housekeeping ants and stuff them full of the saccharine matter. The housekeepers are the honey jars of the establishment, as it were. As the season advances these unique honey repositories become so full of honey that their stomachs are finally distended to the size of a small cherry. These honey-fattened ants get into a state of innocuous deseutude. They simply cling to the walls of their homes in a sort of comatose condition. When the honey season ends the working ants want food. So they gently squeeze the stomachs of the housekeepers, causing them to disgorge honey from time to time, and on these disgorgements the workers live until the next honey season. It is hard to beat an ant on the question of economics.

Each Marked Sixteen Cents.

"The other evening at the place at which I eat," said Assistant Secretary of State Tim Stover, "while we were eating supper one of the incandescent electric lights went out. Examination showed that the wire in it was broken.

"'There,' said the lady of the house, 'I'll have to get a new globe.'

"'That means 23 cents,' I said.

"'Sixteen cents,' corrected a young lady stenographer for a downtown firm who sat at the table.

"'That's strange,' I remarked. 'We get them by the barrel at the statehouse and have to pay 23 cents for them.'

"'That's just the way the State gets cheated,' persisted the young woman. 'We only pay 16 cents for them at our office. They can't fool us, for the price is pasted on the glass, "16c."'

"She had seen the candle-power mark."—Topeka State Journal.

Soared Too Much.

Dr. Eaton, president of Madison University forty years ago, was beloved by the students and his good opinion courted above all else. One commencement day, the student who had delivered the valedictory approached the doctor and timidly asked him what he thought of the effort. The doctor looked at him a moment and then said, slowly: "Edward, if you would pluck a few of the feathers from the wings of your imagination and stick them in the tail of your judgment, you would make better speeches."

Singular.

The late Lord Lilford, in his recently published work on the birds of Northamptonshire, England, tells this story of a singular incident which occurred in one of his frequent visits to Spain: "I first learned," he says, "the news of President Abraham Lincoln's murder from a scrap of a Spanish newspaper found in a nest of the kite by my climber, Agapo, near Aranjuez."

Diamonds costing less than $100 are noticed only by people who own small diamonds themselves.

PORTLAND LETTER

Special Correspondence.

Portland, Or., Oct. 14.—Say, last week I told you that this is a pretty gay town; well, it is more than that, I'll tell you, by gosh! It's a town of invention, invention in law, too, which is more than mere discovery in science. The deputy city attorney, one Mr. Davis, nice gentleman, I hear, but I guess that won't go as to his law, tried to put a defendant man on the stand to testify against himself; sure, our own old squire knows more than that!

Well, anyway, the judge, Mr. Sweek, who was on the bench, he overruled the deputy city attorney, who is his partner in the practice of law, or was, then; but whether or not his honor will continue in league with a fellow with that kind of idea of the law, I ain't got no way of finding out.

Look you, here's a real good 'un. You can spring it on either side. I ain't got enough sense to know much about politics, and so as I see one's one way and one's another way, I say, in the name of peace, let's go easy. Anyhow, here's one I heard, and it fits either side:

What is the difference between—(either McKinley or Bryan, just as one chooses) and Buffalo Bill?"

Answer—One has a show."

I'll tell you, one is mighty apt to lose faith in human nature, hanging around this burg. Politics! Heavens, how each tells stories about 'tother! One charges the other with repudiation, and the other charges the former with creating a double-back-action dollar that gets bigger with every change of the moon. Now, my own idea of money is that is the best money that comes easiest, and stays longest in the old woolen stocking in the chimbley corner. EZEKIEL.

SELLING LIQUOR TO INDIANS

Judge Lowell's Instructions to a Pendleton Grand Jury.

Pendleton, Or., Oct. 14. — Judge Stephen A. Lowell, addressing the grand jury today, referring to selling of intoxicating drink to Indians, said:

"The white population cannot escape responsibility which rests upon it. The native race is among us a weaker and morally inferior people, and we owe them such protection as they cannot exert for themselves. The appetite for intoxicants seems with them uncontrollable if liquors are obtainable. We protect by stern enforcements of the statutes other wards of the law: minors and feeble-minded and common drunkards; and we have permitted the statute enacted to remain dead, neglected: First, because the federal government assumed jurisdiction and latterly because the federal courts have declared the alloted Indian a citizen. Even though he is a citizen I am of the opinion that the constitution and courts upon the ground of public interest will sustain the law placing men of Indian blood in category named above, requring the shield and protection of the state. What is now needed is a calm, candid examination by you of the whole situation and such report as shall in the future be a guide to officers and magistrates, that the public may be conversant with the situation and the law in the future be enforced."

A Boy Burned to Death.

Stockton, Cal, Oct. 14.—At 9:30 o'clock last night the home of James Gardner, at Oakesdale, Stanislaus county, took fire, caused by the explosion of a coaloil lamp. Mr. Gardner was reading, and his 12-year-old son was in bed. When the lamp exploded the father became greatly excited, and extinguished the flaming clothing, seeming to forget all about the boy He rushed out of the house, his clothing and flesh burning, and then thought of his son. He then attempted to rush back into the building, but was seized by the townspeople. When the house was all aflame he gave up the struggle and walked away. He was seen later making toward the river. He said all was over and he would kill himself He was taken back to town, where he became a raving maniac.

The boy was burned to death. His remains were found in the corner of the room The mother and elder son were in church at the time. The mother is also nearly crazed.

Two Loggers Killed.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 14.—John Norgood, employed by the Channe Mining Company, on Valdez island, was killed by a falling tree while clearing land belonging to the company. A coroner's jury censured the workmen for not taking proper precautions, no warning having been taken that the tree was about to fall. John Myers, a logger, was killed on Howe sound Saturday by being crushed between two logs.

Patent Medicine Exploded.

Chardon, O., Oct. 14.—While Preserved Grant was compounding a patent medicine today, the mixture exploded and caught fire. Grant was badly burned, his daughter, Mrs. Perry, who was in the room, lost both her eyes and her hands were badly burned and they dropped off. The body of Mrs. Perry's child was burned almost to a crisp. Mrs. Perry and the child will die.

Bicycles For Boys.

I do not for an instant hold that the bicycle is going to redeem the world or turn the rising generation into an army of saints, but I do know from personal experience that the boy who rides a bicycle and comes to school with a healthy glow on his face, that means a good circulation and a hearty appetite, produced by exercise in God's fresh air and God's bright sunshine, is a much more tractable lad than is the same boy when he is allowed to mope around the house or the corner grocery, listening to the vile stories of vile men or concocting some devilry of his own. And not only is he more tractable, but he is more teachable, he learns more, he is a better boy and will make a better man. —Womankind.

Some Poster Women.

Miss Ethel Reed of Boston, Miss Geraldine Evans of Philadelphia and Miss Blanche McManus, Miss Abby Underwood, Miss Myra Burr Edson and Miss Margaret Huntington, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Huntington, all of New York, have gained no small degree of distinction by their remarkably clever posters. Both for design and drawing and for color schemes their work commends itself. In San Francisco Miss Florence Lundborg's posters are "eagerly sought by collectors."

With these young women to the fore and plenty to follow after, there is every reason to hope, for, although men are using their brushes and pencils to make posters, few have really attained great distinction—one or two in America and a half dozen, if that many at a close count, in England. Of course France can claim a dozen at least, because the poster is a more important feature in Paris than anywhere else.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TRIPS UNDERTAKEN FOR HEALTH'S SAKE

Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigues of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetizer regularly. Impurities in air and water is neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

The members of the Boston Aeronautical Society have decided that the kite is an instrument of value.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent Sq., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

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Sharply to the condition of your blood. At this season peculiar perils assail the system. There are sudden changes in temperature; fogs and dampness, chilly nights, lowering clouds, drenching rains. These sudden changes bring on colds, fevers, pneumonia, bronchitis and other ailments. Keep the blood pure, rich and full of vitality and you will be well.

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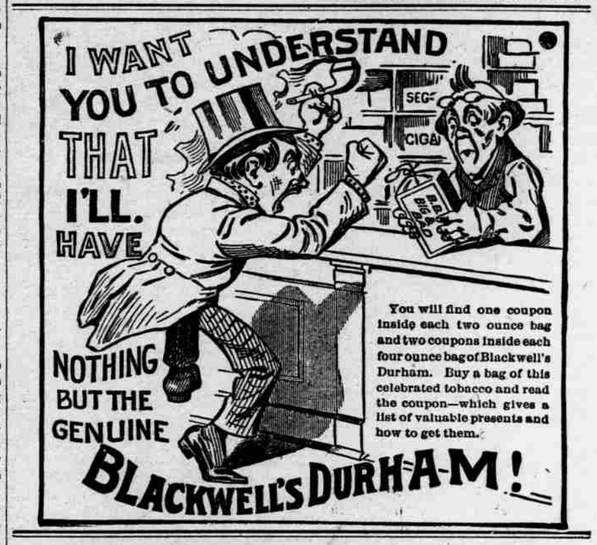

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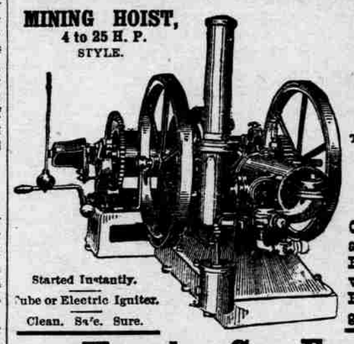

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