

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

ARMENIAN FOLK SONG—THE MOTHER.

I was a mother, and I weep;
The Night is come—the Day is sped—
The Night of Wee profound, for, oh!
My little golden son is dead!

The pretty rose that bloomed anon
Upon my mother breast, they stole;
They let the dove I nursed with love
Fly far away—so sped my soul!

That falcon Death swooped down upon
My sweet voiced child as he sang;
The hushed and dark where soared the lark—
And so, and so my hours are wrung!

Before my eyes they went the hall
Upon my green pomegranate tree—
Upon the bough where but just now
A rosy apple tent to me!

They shook my beautiful almond tree,
Boasting its glorious bloom to death—
They strewn it round upon the ground
And mocked its fragrant fruit beneath.

I was a mother, and I weep;
I seek the rose where nestle none—
No more I hear the singing bird—
No more my little golden son!

So fall the shadows over me,
The twilight garden, lonely nest;
Bunch down in lore, O God above,
And fold my darling to thy breast!

—Eugene Field.

The Bride Rides a Mule.

A marriage celebration in Algeria is an interesting relic of ancient customs. The bridegroom goes to bring a bride, and the guests assembled outside the house wait for his coming. Soon the sound of pipe is heard coming from the summit of some neighboring hill, and the marriage procession approaches the bridegroom's house.

The pipers always come first in the procession, then the bride muffled up in a veil, riding a mule led by her lover. Then comes a bevy of gorgeously dressed damsels, sparkling with silver ornaments, after which the friends of the bride follow.

The procession stops in front of the bridegroom's house, and the girl's friends line both sides of the pathway. The pipers march off on one side, while the bridegroom lifts the girl from the mule and holds her in his arms. The girl's friends thereupon throw earth at the bridegroom when he hurries forward and carries her over the threshold of his house. Those about the door beat him with olive branches, amid much laughter.

In the evening, on some occasions, the pipers and drummers are called in, and the women dance, two at a time, facing each other; nor does a couple desist until, panting and exhausted, they step aside to make room for another. The dance has great energy of movement, though the steps are small and changes of position, slight, the dancers only circling round occasionally.

But they swing their bodies about with an astonishing energy and suppleness. As leaves flutter before the gale, so do they vibrate to the music; they shake; they shiver and tremble; they extend quivering arms, wave veils, and their minds seem lost in the abandon and rapture of the dance, while the other women, looking on, encourage by their high, piercing, thrilling cries, which add to the noise of the pipes and drums.—New York Journal.

Wellington's Plans.

Before the battle of Waterloo, no one was probably more uneasy than Lord Uxbridge, who, if Wellington should be killed, would be called upon to succeed him in command, and who knew nothing whatever about the duke's plans.

"I am in a very difficult position," he said to a friend. "If any accident happens to the duke, I shall find myself commander-in-chief. I would give anything in the world to know the duke's projects, and yet I dare not ask him what I ought to do."

After some consultation on the subject, they went together to Wellington and frankly told him the difficulty in hand.

The duke listened without impatience, and at the end of Lord Uxbridge's speech, he said, calmly: "Who will attack the first to-morrow, I or Bonaparte?"

"Bonaparte," replied Lord Uxbridge. "Well," continued the duke, "Bonaparte has not given me any idea of his projects, and, as my plans will depend upon his, how can you expect me to tell you what mine are?"

Lord Uxbridge bowed and made no reply. The duke rose, and continued, touching him in a friendly way on the shoulder:

"There is one thing certain, Uxbridge—that is, that whatever happens, you and I will do our duty."

He then shook his hand warmly, and they separated, Lord Uxbridge no wiser than before, yet feeling that Wellington had trusted him exactly as far as his reticent nature would allow.

Yet the great duke did depend in a great measure upon the application of common sense to the needs of the moment. When he was once asked how he succeeded in conquering Napoleon's marshals, one after another, he replied:

"They planned their campaigns just as you might make a splendid set of harness. It looks very well and answers very well until it gets broken, and then you are done for. Now, I make my campaign of ropes. If anything went wrong, I tied a knot and went on."—Exchange.

Adolphus Trollope's Cook.

Mr. Trollope was fortunate in securing attached servants. Once, when he paid a long visit to Venice, his devoted Tuscan attendants took positive pride in fighting it out with the "foreign" tradespeople over live and contemni. But occasionally he stumbled on a sad exception to the rule, and we have one striking example of how superstition may exist by the side of irreverence and rationality. A cook had been robbing him right and left. The one man's word was set against that of the other, and it came to a case of hard swearing in court between the master and the servant. A crucifix was handed to the cook, and he was invited to take oath to his allegations. He twice essayed to utter the falsehood he intended to swear to, but twice he was unable to utter a word, turned as white as a sheet, and fell to the floor in a fainting fit.—London Times.

Business before the United States Supreme Court which, Judge John F. Dillon says, was virtually monopolized by Webster, Clay and a few others is now carried on by a host of lawyers from all over the country. But the Clays and Websters among them, it might be added, are not numerous.

HAVE YOU A DOUBLE CHIN?

If so, Be Proud of It, as It Is Said to Indicate Strong Character.

The great justification of the double chin rests, of course, on its unusual value as an index of character—and such a character! It is really nature's patent of nobility. This was long ago discerned by the great master of physiognomy. It is not difficult to divine what Lavater thought of a double chin. He carefully points out that man differs from the animal chiefly by his chin, laying it down as an axiom that the chin is the distinctive characteristic of humanity; consequently double chinned people are doubly differentiated from the beasts that perish, which is greatly to their credit. He expressly takes for his model of "the thinker, full of sagacity and penetration," a man with a fleshy double chin, coupled with a nose rounded at the end. The portrait he gives is even better than the letter press, as the gentleman is limned with at least five chins, so that his lower jaw was a vista of magnificent distances like Washington.

This happy physiognomy of the double chin, coupled with the rounded nose, characterizes, he tells us, the mind which can rise to heights, and which follows its designs with reflecting firmness, unalloyed by obstinacy. Let, therefore, those with double chins rejoice, whether they possess rounded noses or not, and quote Lavater in gratitude. He gives again another example of the double chin, and the face so endowed, he says enthusiastically, is reason's own image. He quite revels in this feature. He takes an example of Raphael with a beautifully rounded double chin, and in criticizing it he acknowledges that the profile is wanting in truth, harmony and grace; but then, asks he, how is it so strongly taken captive our sympathy? Where lies the illusion? Merely in the chin, he answers, and, as the chin is a double one, the matter is no longer a mystery. He points triumphantly to Cicero's magnificent double chin, and in a burst of eloquence says of Wren's that, if you can find a man with (among other things) such a chin as that, without being gifted with some extraordinary talent, he renounces forever the science of physiognomy.

What Lavater has thus laid down expensively amply corroborates. The double-chinned, therefore, should hold their heads up higher, in the consciousness of modest merit, and give free play and just prominence to their certificates of character. It is, as hinted above, rather difficult at present to tell who is endowed and who is not. Portrait painters are craven enough to dissimulate a double chin; they leave it to a caricaturist, who seems to think it great fun for a popular statesman or poet to have two chins, whereas those appendages are the secret of their success. Some of our more observant writers have got a glimpse of the truth; Wilkie Collins, for instance. He very properly credits Count Fosco, the man of daring, resource and determination, with a double chin, to which Fosco's pet cockatoo calls public attention by rubbing its head against it in the most appreciative manner possible. But your ordinary novelist would never have thought of that.

As an Englishman, by the way, one naturally turns to Shakespeare to see whether his appearance corroborates Lavater's views. Shakespeare undoubtedly foresaw the point, as he foresaw everything else, but he was sufficiently artful to wear just enough beard to place it in eternal doubt whether he had a double chin or not. Thus he leaves it open to all parties, single-chinned or double, to quote him as an instance of anything they like, which, after all, is the great use which Shakespeare has always been put to.—London Standard.

The New Car Driver.

Passengers on a Broadway car the other morning witnessed an interesting scene. The driver was a new hand who had evidently been put to work in an emergency and had not received all the instructions that a new hand requires. The wind was blowing sharply in his face and the passengers were glad to see him put the lines through the handhold in the door through which the conductor collects fare from the passengers on the platform.

This done the new driver came in the car himself, closed the door softly and serenely and drove his team from the inside of the car. He bowed right and left to the passengers as he took up his stand in the car and remarked pleasantly that the weather was a little sharp, but thanks for the kindness of the company in providing this hole in the door very much sharper weather could be endured.

He was a sociable sort of man and talked cheerfully to the passengers, the chief point of his observations being that there was a great deal of abuse heaped upon corporations that was undeserved. "I take it as self evident," he said, "that a corporation cannot be so faultless that goes to the expense of cutting holes in a street car door and lining it with brass, simply that the driver may stand inside and drive." He would have said more, but just then the conductor rushed in and shoved him out on the front platform.—New York World.

Morality in Our Schools.

Do not the facts disclosed by our social statistics cause it to appear that, in the adjustment of our schools, we have gone too far in our aim for material advancement and development of wealth, and that we are correspondingly losing in the direction of moral growth and culture? Let us, then, imitate the prudence of the railway engineer, and, though seeking to retain the advantages which are already ours, let us not be blind to the visible defects and besetting dangers of our present system. Let us determine the composition of the training of our public schools; let us see if its parts are well proportioned and the compound skillfully wrought, and a thorough analysis may prove, as with the Bessemer steel rail, that, by a judicious change in the nature or proportion of the ingredients, our rapid increase of wealth may suffer a trifling diminution, but the moral balance of education will be restored, and material, political and moral progress will move forward together.—Benjamin Reece in Popular Science Monthly.

English Too Limited.

Editor (returning a manuscript to an aspiring genius from Jenkins Corners)—Yes, I perfectly agree with you that you are a grammatical heavy weight, for you have knocked grammar completely out. I would suggest that you give some attention to the study of Chinoook, as I perceive that the resources of the English language are utterly inadequate to express your ideas.—West Shore.

FOREIGN LANDS.

The Peter's Pence From England Meager.

SERIOUS FLOODS IN SPAIN.

The Municipal Elections in England Forecast the Triumph of the Gladstonians.

London has 5,000 telephones. England has 70,000 barmaids. London has ten main railroad lines. Switzerland has abolished national banks.

Serious floods are reported in Valencia, Spain; also at Cadix. The potato crop in Northern Hungary has failed, and a famine is feared.

Prince Bismarck opposes the law which reduces the army service in Germany to two years.

Catholic priests in Italy have no doubt that Pope Leo's successor will be an Italian.

The Argentine Senate has passed a bill repealing the tax levied upon private bank deposits.

The Austrian police have confiscated the report of the Brussels International Labor Congress.

Lady Dilke has decided on continuing her trade-union campaign among the women workers.

Thirty thousand men are idle through the strike of the engineers of the Wear-side Durham, England.

The municipal elections in England forecast a triumph for the Gladstonians in the coming Parliamentary elections.

The duty which France proposes to put on American pork is 25 cents per 100 kilos, equal to about 2 1/2 cents per pound.

It is daily becoming more clear that French financial houses are allied with more Russian stocks than they are able to carry.

The people of Afghanistan, groaning under the heavy taxes their ruler imposes, are skipping over the border at a lively rate.

Rain has fallen in torrents in the province of Malaga. The lower-lying quarters of Gollia and Perchel have been submerged.

Earl Dufferin's appointment as Viceroy of the Orange River is viewed in England as a bribe to cause him to adhere to the Conservatives.

The height of fashion in Paris is to have everything Russian, the glamour of the French-Russian understanding emphasizing the fact.

A bill has been read the first time in the Brazilian Senate, the object of which is to close the coasting trade to ships under foreign flags.

Birmingham has beaten London in the struggle for the possession of a great water-shed in Wales as a permanent source of water supply.

There are rumors at St. Petersburg affecting the stability of ten banking houses, some of which are considered the soundest in that city.

Inquiry is being made into the unlawful extension of mining galleries at Lichtenau, endangering the safety of the Silesian Mountain railroad.

Enrich Pasha has written a letter stating that he intends to enter the territory of the King of Rumania, which has never been visited by Europeans.

Those Alsatians of official prominence who attended a late Ferry banquet are being dismissed from office or forced to resign by the German government.

The House of Representatives of New Zealand has passed a bill granting residential suffrage to women and qualifying them for election to Parliament.

In a recent report of the municipal head of Moscow it is shown that the corruption of the Court of Probate and Public Administration is very great.

The Moscow Gazette demands the formation of a Ministry of Agriculture which, it sets forth, would prevent the conflicting policies leading to the famine.

The Empress of China has recently been endeavoring to give an impetus to the manufacture of silk in that country by starting a silk-weaving department of her own.

A new paper, *The Wandering People*, will be started in London next month. It will be published in the gypsy tongue and edited by George Smith, the king of the gypsies.

The Danes do not require the makers of oleomargarine to stamp the kegs in which it is packed, but they do require that it be nearly white in order to distinguish it from butter.

Much disappointment is reported to be felt in Vatican financial circles at the extremely meager results of the offerings for Peter's Pence from England, the amount being only about £500.

It is said the Russian peasants are eating straw in their bread. The French peasants were eating grass by the roadside not long before the Revolution of 1789. History may repeat itself.

With a ready market for an enormous wine crop and with its crops of cereals considerably above the average, Italy ought during the coming year to enter upon a new period of prosperity.

The German government has decided to establish a ship-building yard on a small scale on the shores of Lake Victoria Nyanza, and measures are being taken to put the design into execution.

Queen Victoria's gift to France will be a fine portrait of herself in a gorgeous frame, upon which will be blended the arms of England and France and other emblems of the Queen's respect for the Republic.

Spanish securities help to weigh down the foreign market. The negotiations with the Bank of Spain to secure a gold loan hang fire, and the gold premium at Madrid keeps high.

The Governor of Simsburi, Russia, is suppressing the present rioters with a heavy hand. The rioters were sentenced to receive 500 lashes. It is reported that three offenders had died while the punishment was being inflicted.

The Japanese are having built in France three steel line of battle ships, each of 4,775 tons, and a torpedo vessel, and latest advices from the East state that the Minister of Marine will shortly submit proposals to Parliament for building eleven heavy ironclads at a cost of £9,000,000.

The military diagrams and maps of the Italian army, published about a month ago by the Italian general staff, give the strength of the standing army as 250,000 men and 14,000 officers. On a war footing and including the militia of the second and third call the army numbers 2,625,000.

PORTLAND MARKET.

Produce, Fruit, Etc.

WHEAT—Valley, \$1.60@1.67 1/2; Walls, \$1.52 1/2@1.55 per cental. FLOUR—Standard, \$5.00. Walls, \$4.50; Graham, \$4.00; superfine, \$3.00 (per barrel). OATS—New, 42¢@45¢ per bushel. HAY—\$11.00 per ton.

MILK—Oregon fancy creamery, 35¢; butter, 3¢@3 1/2¢; fair to good, 25¢@27 1/2¢; common, 15¢@22 1/2¢; Eastern, 25¢@31 1/2¢ per pound. CHEESE—Oregon, 14¢@15¢; Eastern, 14¢@15¢ per pound. EGGS—Oregon, 30¢@32 1/2¢; Eastern, 27¢ per dozen.

POULTRY—Old chickens, \$3.50@4.00; young chickens, \$2.00@3.50; ducks, \$5.00@7.50; geese, \$9.00@10.00 per dozen; turkeys, 14¢ per pound.

VEGETABLES—Cabbage, nominal, 75¢@1.00 per cental; cauliflower, \$1.25 per dozen; onions, 75¢@81¢ per cental; potatoes, 40¢@50¢ per sack; sweet potatoes, 2¢ per dozen bunches; fancy Oregon celery, 50¢ per dozen bunches; carrots, \$1 per sack; beets, \$1 per sack.

FRUITS—Sicily lemons, \$8.50; California, \$5.50@6.50 per box; apples, 50¢@80¢ per box; bananas, \$3.50@4.00 a bunch; pineapples, 1¢@1 1/2¢ each; grapes, 1¢@1 1/2¢ per pound; black, 5¢@8¢ per crate; pears, 75¢@81¢ per box; quinces, \$1.00@1.25 per box; cranberries, \$9.00@11 per barrel; Oregon cranberries, \$9.50 per barrel; Smyrna figs, 17¢@22 1/2¢ per pound; citrons, 27¢ per pound.

NUTS—California walnuts, 11¢@12 1/2¢; hickory, 8¢; Brazil, 10¢@11¢; almond, 16¢@18¢; filberts, 13¢@14¢; pine nuts, 17¢@18¢; pecans, 17¢@18¢; coconuts, 8¢; hazel, 8¢; peanuts, 8¢ per pound.

Staple Groceries.

HOCKEY—17¢@18¢ per pound. SALT—Liverpool, \$14.50, \$15.50@16.50; stock, \$11.12 per ton. RICE—Japan, \$5.00; Island, \$4.75 per cental.

BEANS—Small white, 2 1/2¢; pink, 2 1/2¢; bayon, 2 1/2¢; butter, 3 1/2¢; lima, 3 1/2¢ per pound. COFFEE—Costa Rica, 20¢@21¢; Rio, 22¢; Mocha, 30¢; Java, 25¢; Arabica, 100-pound cases, 21 1/2¢ per pound.

SUGAR—D, 4 1/2¢; Golden C, 4 1/2¢; extra C, 4 1/2¢; granulated, 5 1/2¢; cube crushed and powdered, 6¢; confectioners' A, 5 1/2¢; maple sugar, 15 1/2¢ per pound.

SPICES—Eastern, in barrels, 42¢@45¢; half-barrels, 44¢@47¢; in cases, 55¢@60¢ per gallon; 25¢ per keg. California, in barrels, 30¢ per gallon; 17 1/2¢ per keg. DRIED FRUITS—Italian prunes, 7 1/2¢@8¢; Petite and German, 6 1/2¢ per pound; raisins, \$1.20@1.30 per box; plummer dried pears, 8¢@9¢; sun-dried and factory plums, 8¢; evaporated peaches, 10¢@11¢; Smyrna figs, 17¢@22 1/2¢; California figs, 7¢ per pound.

CANNED GOODS—Table fruits, \$1.05¢; 1.80¢; peaches, \$1.80@2.00; Bartlett pears, \$1.80@1.90; plums, \$1.37¢@1.50; strawberries, \$2.25¢; cherries, \$2.25¢@2.40; blackberries, \$1.85¢@1.90; raspberries, \$2.40¢; pineapples, \$2.25¢@2.80¢; apricots, \$1.60¢@1.70. Pie fruit: Assorted, \$1.10¢@1.20; peaches, \$1.25¢; plums, \$1.10¢; blackberries, \$1.25¢@1.40 per dozen. Vegetables: Corn, \$1.10¢@1.15¢; tomatoes, 90¢@95¢; sugar peas, \$1.00¢@1.15¢; string beans, 90¢@1.00¢ per dozen. Fish: Sardines, 75¢@1.05¢; lobsters, \$2.30¢@3.50. Condensed milk: Eagle brand, \$8.10. Crown, \$7.00; Highland, \$6.50; Champion, \$5.50; Monroe, \$6.75 per case. Meats: Corned beef, \$1.90; chipped beef, \$2.10; lunch tongue \$3.10 1/2¢@5.25¢; deviled ham, \$1.25¢@2.05¢ per dozen.

Miscellaneous.

NAILS—Base quotations: Iron, \$3.00; steel, \$3.00; wire, \$3.50 per keg. IRON—Bar, 3 1/2¢ per pound. STEEL—10¢ per pound.

TIN—L. C. charcoal, 14¢@20¢, prime quality, \$8.00¢@8.50 per box; for crosses, \$2 extra per box; varied, 13¢@14¢, prime quality, \$6.75 per box; L. C. coke plates, 14¢, prime quality, \$7.75 per box. LEAD—4 1/2¢ per pound; bar, 6 1/2¢. SOLDERS—13¢@15¢ per pound, according to grade.

SHOT—\$1.85 per sack. HORSESHOES—\$5. NAVAL STORES—Oakum, \$5 per bale; rosin, \$4.80¢@5.00 per 250 pounds; tar, Stockholm, \$12.50¢; Carolina, \$7.00 per barrel; pitch, 40¢ per barrel; turpentine, 60¢ per gallon in carload lots.

Hides, Wool and Hops.

HIDES—Dry hides, selected prime, \$14¢@15¢; fat for curle; green, selected, 10¢@11¢; under 55 pounds, 3¢; sheep pelts, short wool, 30¢@50¢; medium, 60¢@80¢; long, 90¢@1.25¢; shearlings, 100¢@20¢; tallow, good to choice, 3¢@3 1/2¢ per pound.

WOOL—Willamette Valley, 17¢@19¢; Eastern Oregon, 10¢@17¢ per pound according to conditions and shrinkage. HOPS—Nominal; 12¢@15¢ per pound.

The Meat Market.

BEEF—Live, 2 1/2¢; dressed 5¢@6¢. MUTTON—Live, sheared, 3 1/2¢; dressed, 7¢@8¢. HOGS—Live, 5¢; dressed, 7¢. VEAL—5¢@7¢ per pound.

SMOKED MEATS—Eastern ham, 12¢@13¢; corn varied, 13¢; breakfast bacon, 13¢@15¢; smoked bacon, 11¢@13¢ per pound.

LARD—Compound, 10¢; pure, 11¢@13¢; Oregon, 10¢@12 1/2¢ per pound.

Bags and Bagging.

Burlaps, 8-oz., 40-inch, net cash, 6¢; burlaps, 10-oz., 40-inch, net cash, 7¢; burlaps, 12-oz., 45-inch, net cash, 7 1/2¢; burlaps, 16-oz., 60-inch, 11¢; burlaps, 20-oz., 70-inch, 13¢. Wheat bags—California, 22¢@26¢, spot, 9¢; three-bushel oat bags, 8¢. Centals (second-hand wheat bags), 8¢.

Victoria's Indian Profile.

The queen pays more than \$10,000,000 a year out of the profits of her Indian farm for the education of her tenants. There are at Bombay, Madras and Calcutta great universities on the model of the University of London, and the whole of India is dotted with colleges and schools. The universities have more than 2,000 native students, and the professorships include law, medicine, engineering and the classics. In addition to these there are nearly six colleges in British India containing nearly 9,000 students, and as to academies and public schools the number is legion. There are now schools for the teaching of English in every district, but it will yet be generations before education can be spread throughout the people, and only then will India be happy.—Chicago Herald.

A Sad Omission.

Mrs. Hodgkins—Don't you think, Jeff, now we are well fixed, we ought to have a library? Hodgkins—No, ma'am; don't talk books to me. I got no use for 'em.

Mrs. Hodgkins—Well, all the neighbors has 'em. Hodgkins—I take no stock in 'em, I tell ye. I got a "History of Greece" wotter day, and I looked the thing through. Darned if I could find a thing about the land rederal business.—America.

One Night Stands.

Judge—You were arrested for being a house breaker, and all those devices for unlocking doors were found in your possession, yet you claim to be an actor.

Prisoner—Your honor, I am starring with "A Bunch of Keys"—Omaha World.

He Revived It.

"I want to get a watch for this boy," "Yes, sir. A second hand watch?" "Second hand! No, sir, we don't wear second hand goods."

"Beg pardon, sir, I should have said a watch with a second hand."—Harpers' Young People.

Cranberry Dumpings.

Sift together one quart of flour and two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder; mix to a soft dough with sweet milk; roll out and spread with one quart of cranberry sauce, fold, place in a pudding bag and steam one hour. Serve with a sweet sauce.

To Protect Cherry Trees.

To keep birds from robbing a cherry tree put a little windmill into it, such as those that are overgrown should be carefully taken care of. It will do more good than a stuffed cat or an imitation hawk.

Graham Bread.

For one loaf take one cup of wheat flour (fine), two cups of Graham, one cup of warm water, one and one-half teaspoons of soda dissolved in water, one-half cup of yeast, one-third cup of molasses, one teaspoon of salt. Stir all together; let rise once, and bake slowly for one hour or a little longer, as needed.

Apple Tapioca.

Pare and core enough apples to cover the bottom of a pudding dish; put a little sugar and lemon peel on them, and bake till tender, putting in a little water if needed; soak one-half pint of tapioca in one quart of lukewarm water and a little salt over night; pour over the apples and bake one hour; eat cold, with cream and sugar.

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AGRICULTURAL.

An Interesting Article for Dairymen.

CHURNING SOUR CREAM.

Are We Losing 60,000,000 Pounds of Butter Per Annum by It?

A Few Recipes.

It will be seen in the report of the proceedings of the General (N. Y.) butter school that Dr. Van Slyke the ripening of cream make it churn more easily "and answered it, "Because the albuminous matter of the cream is thus rendered less tenacious."

We think the answer correct, says *Hoar's Dairymen*, when it is understood that the sweet and sour cream are of the same temperature; and we do not know but it is true when the sweet cream is made about eight degrees lower than the sour cream. But with the power of centrifugal