ARMENIAN FOLK SONG-THE MOTHER.

f 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 presty rose that bloomed anon Upon my mother breast, they stole; They let the dove I nursed with love

That falcon Death swooped down upon My sweet voiced turtle as he sung; 'Tis hushed and dark where seared the lark

Before my eyes they sent the hall Upon my green pomegranate tree— Upon the bough where but just now A roay apple bent to me!

They shook my beauteous almond tree, Beating its glorious bloom to death— They strewed it round upon the ground And mocked its fragrant dying breath.

I was a mother, and I weep: I seek the rose where nestleth non No more is heard the singing bird— I have no little golden son!

Bo fall the shadows over me.
The blighted garden, lonely nest;
Reach down in love, O God above,
And fold my darling to thy breast!
—Engene 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 will 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 orna-ments, after which the friends of the bride follow.

The procession stops in front of the bridegroom's house, and the girl's friends | talent, he renounces forever the science 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 laugh-

In the evening, on some occasions, the 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 cireling 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 frenzy of the dance, while the other woto the noise of the 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

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 ching 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 great measure upon the application of

ommon 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."-

Adolphus Trollope's Cook.

attached servants. Once, when he paid a long visit to Venice, his devoted Tus- are already ours, let us not be blind to fighting it out with the "foreign" trades of our present system. Let us determ tion to the rule, and we have one strik- well proportioned and the con tions. 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

preme Court which, Judge John F. Dillon says, was virtually monopolized by Webster, Clay and a few others is now earried on by a host of lawyers from all over the country. But the Clays and Websters among them, it might be added,

HAVE YOU A DOUBLE CHIN f So, Be Froud of It, as It Is Sald to In

The great justification of the double hin rests, of course, on its unrivaled 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 anis SERIOUS FLOODS IN SPAIN. mal chiefly by his chin, laying it down as an axiom that the chin is the distinct-

ive characteristic of humanity: consequently double chinned people are doub-ly 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 penetra-tion," 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, se 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, un-alloyed 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 menton, 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 criticising it he acknowledges that the profile is wanting in truth, harmony and grace; but then, asks he, how is it it so strongly takes captive our sympathy? Where lies the illusion? Merely in the chin, he answers, and, as the chin is a dosble 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

What Lavater has thus laid down experience amply corroborates. The double-chinned, therefore, should hold their to carry. 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 ince of Malaga. The lower lying quar-craven enough to dissimulate a double ters of Golila and Perchel have been pipers and drummers are called in, and 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 under foreign flags. 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 oresaw the point, as he foresaw every- the soundest in that city. thing 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 handhole 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 kindheartedness of the reply. The duke rose, and continued, company in providing this hole in the door very much sharper weather could

be endured. He was a sociable sort of man and of oleomargarine to stamp the kegs in 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 soulless 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.

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 advance ment and development of wealth, and that we are correspondingly losing in the direction of moral growth and culture? Let us, then, imitate the prudence Mr. Trollope was fortunate in securing of the railway engineer, and, though seeking to retain the advantages which can attendants took positive pride in the visible defects and besetting dangers people over lire and contesimi. But oc-casionally he stumbled on a sad excep-public schools; let us see if its parts are ing example of how superstition may ex- skillfully wrought, and a thorough analist side by side with irreligion and ras-cality. A cook had been robbing him steel rail, that, by a judicious change in right and left. The one man's word was the nature or proportion of the ingrediset against that of the other, and it came ents, our rapid increase of wealth may to a case of hard swearing in court be- suffer a trifling diminution, but the tween the master and the servant. A moral balance of education will be recrucifix was handed to the cook, and he stored, and material, political and moral was invited to take oath to his allega- progress will move forward together .-Benjamin Reece in Popular Science

> English Too Limited. Editor (returning a manuscript to an

aspiring genius from Jenkinses 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 Chinook, 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.

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

London has 6,000 telephones. England has 70,000 barmaids. London has ten main railroad lines. Switzerland has abolished national

Serious floods are reported in Valencia,

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 Catholic prelates in Italy have doubt that Pope Leo's successor will

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 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 triumple for the Gladstonians in the coming Parliamentary elections.

The duty which France proposes to put on American pork is 25 francs per 100 kilos, equal to about 24 cents per It is daily becoming more clear that French financial houses are saddled with more Russian stocks than they are able

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

Rain has fallen in torrents in the prov-

Earl Dufferin's appointment as Warden of the Cinque Ports is viewed in England as a bribe to cause him to adhere to the Conservatives. The height of fashion in Paris is to have everythin, Russian, the glamour of the French-Russian understanding em-

phasizing the fad. A bill has been read the first time the Brazilian Senate, the object of which is to close the coasting trade to ships

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 men, looking on, encourage by their whether his appearance corroborates La- affecting the stability of ten banking high, piercing, trilling cries, which add vater's views. Shakespeare undoubtedly houses, some of which are considered

Inquiry is being made into the unlaw ful extension of mining galleries at Lichtenau, endangering the safety of the

Silesian Mountain railroad Emin Pasha has written a letter stating that he intends to enter the territory of the King of Ruhanda, 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

resign by the German government. The House of Representatives of New Zealand has passed a bill granting resi-

dential suffrage to women and qualify-ing 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

tinguish it from butter. Much disappointment is reported to

extremely meager results of the offer ings 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 road-side not long before the Revolution of 1793. 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 olems of the Queen's respect for the Spanish securities help to weigh down

the foreign market. The negotiations with the Paris Rothschilds undertaken by the Bank of Spain to secure a gold can hang fire, and the gold premium at Matirid keeps high, The Governor of Simburski, Russia is suppressing the present rioters with a heavy hand. The rioters were sentenced to receive 500 lashes. It is reported that three offenders have died while the pun

ishment was being inflicted. The Japanese are having France three steel line of battle ships, The Japanese are having built in each of 4,278 tons, and a torpedo vess and latest advices from the East state that the Minister of Marine will shortly submit proposals to Parliament for build-ing eleven heavy ironclade at a cost of £9,000,000.

The military diagrams and map the Italian army, published about a month ago by the Italian general staff, month agonath of the standing army The military diagrams and maps 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 num-

PORTLAND MARKET.

Produce, Fruit, Etc. WHEAT—Valley, \$1.60@1.67%; Walla Walin, \$1.52%@1.55 per cental. FLOUR—Standard, \$5.00, Walla Walla, \$4.80; Graham, \$4.00; Superfine, \$3.00

er barrel. OATS-New, 42@45c per bushel. HAV—\$11 #13 per ton.

MRLSTUFFS—Bran, \$19; shorts, \$21; ground barley, \$22,500#25; chop feed, \$18 #19 per ton; feed barley, \$20; midalings, \$23 per ton; brewing barley, \$1 10#1.15 per cental.

31 10@1.15 per cental.

BUTTER—Oregon fancy creamery, 35@

37%c; fancy dairy, 3%23%c; fair to good, 25@27%c; common. 15@22%c;
Eastern, 25@31%c per pound.

CHERSE—Oregon, 14@15c; Eastern, 14@15c per pound.

EGGS—Oregon, 30@52%c; Eastern, 27%c per dozen.

PRUTTRY—Old chickens. \$3.50@400; young chickens, \$2.00@3.50; ducks, \$5.00@7.50; geese, \$9.00@10.00 per dozen; turkeys, 14c per pound.

VEGETABLES—Cabbage, nominal, 75c@\$1 per cental; cauliflower, \$1.25 per dozen; Onions, 75c@\$1 per cental; potatoes, 40@60c per sack; sweet potatoes, 2c per

Onions, 70cm 1 per centar positions, 2c per 60c per sack; sweet potstoes, 2c per pound; California celery, 75c per dozen bunches; fancy Oregon celery, 50c per dozen bunches; carrots, \$1 per sack;

dozen bunches; carrots, \$1 per sack, beets, \$1 per sack.

Faurts—Sicily lemons, \$8.50; California, \$5.50@6.50 per box; apples, 50@80c per box; banamas, \$3.50@4.00 a bunch; pineapples, \$4@6 per dozen; grapes, Muscat and black, 55@80c per crate; pears, 75@81 per box; quinces, \$1@11.25 per box; cranberries, \$9@11 per box; cranberries, \$9@11 per box; cranberries, \$9@10 per box; cranberries, \$9.50 per box; cranberries, \$9.5 barrel; Oregon cranberries, \$9.50 per barrel; Smyrna figs, 17@221c per pound; citrons, 27c per pound.

Nura-California walnuts,1116@1216c; hickory, 8 %c; Brazils, 10@11c; almorals, 16@18c; filberts, 13@14c; pine nuts, 17@18c; pecans, 17@18c; cocoa nuts, 8c; hazel, 8c; peanuts, 8c per pound.

Staple Groceries.

Hoxey—1712@18c per pound, SALT—Liverpool, \$14.50, \$15.50@18.50; sto k, \$11@12 per ton. Rice—Japan, \$5.00; Island, \$5.75 per

BEANS—Small white, 234c; pink, 234c; bayos, 234c; butter, 334c; limas, 334c

per pound. COFFER—Costa Rica, 2014@21c; Rio, 22c; Mocha, 30c; Java, 25c; Arbuckle's, 100-pound cases, 2134c per

Sugar-D, 43se; Golden C, extra C, 4%c; granulated, 5%c; cube crushed and powdered, 6c; confectioners' A, 512c; maple sugar, 15@

15c per pound. Synur-Eastern, in barrels, 42@45c;

Synup—Eastern, in barrels, 42@45c; half-barrels, 44@47c; in cases, 55@80c per gallon; \$2.25 per keg. California, in barrels, 30c per gallon; \$1.75 per keg.
Dairo Frutts—Italian prunes, 7½@8c; Petite and German, 6½7c per pound; raisins, \$1.20@1.90 per box; plummer dried pears, 8@9c; sun-dried and factory plums, 9c; evaporated peaches, 9@11c; Smyrna figs, 17@22½c; California figs, 7c per pound.

fornia, figs, 7c per pound. CANNED Goops—Table fruits, \$1.65 & 180, 21 s; 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@ 1.10; blackberries, \$1.25@1,40 per dozen. Vegetables: Corn, \$1.10@1.75; tomatoes 90c@\$3.00; sugar peas, \$1.00@1.15; string beans, 90c@\$1.00 per dozen. Fish: Sardines, 75c@1.65; 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. \$2.10; lunch tongue \$3.10 1s, 15 50 2s; deviled ham, \$1,25@2.05 per dozen

NAILS-Base quotations: Iron, \$3.00; steel, \$3.00; wire, \$3.50 per key. IRON-Bar, 3%e per pound.

STEEL-10/9c per pound.
Tin-L. C. charcoal, 14x20, prime quality, \$8,00@8.50 per box; for crosses, \$2 extra per box; rocfing, 14x20, prime quality, \$6.75 per box; I. C. coke plates, 14x2), prime quality, \$7.75 per box. Laxo-4)ge per pound; bar, 61ge.

SOLDER-1315@16/2c per 1 cund, according to grade.

Snor-\$1 85 per sack.

Horseshors-\$5. Naval Storgs-Oakum, \$5 per bale; rosin, \$4 80@5.00 per 280 pounds; tar, Stockholm, \$12 50; Carolina, \$7,00 per harrel; pitch, \$6 00 per barrel; turpen tine, tôc per gallon in carload lots.

Hings—Dry hides, selected prime, 84 g9e; '5c less for culls; green, selected, over 55 pounds, 4c; under 55 pounds, 3c theep petts, short wool, 30@50e; me tinm, 60@30c; long, 90c@\$1.25; shear-lings, 10@20c; tallow, good to choice,

@3'ec per pound, Woot.—Willamette Valley, 17@19c Eastern Oregon, 10 d17c per pound according to conditions and surinkage. Hors-Nominal; 12@ 15c per pound.

The Meat Market. BEEF-Live, 2½c; dressed 5@6c. Murron-Live, sheared, 3½c; dressed

Hous-Live, 5c; dressed, 7c. VEAL-5@7c per pound SMOKED MEATS-Eastern ham, 12@ 13\6e; other varieties, 12\6e; breakfast bacon, 13@15e; smoked bacon, 11\4@

113/c per pound. LARD—Compound, 10c; pure, 11@13c; Oregon, 101/2@121/2c per pound.

Bags and Bagging.

Burlaps, 8-oz., 40-inch, net cash, 6c burlaps, 1015-oz., 40-inch, net cash, 7c; burlaps, 12-oz., 45-inch, net cash, 71c; burlaps, 16-oz., 60-inch, 11c; burlaps, 20-oz., 76-inch, 13c. Wheat bags—Calcutta, 22x36, spot, 9c; three-bushel oat bags, sc. Centals (second-hand wheat bags),

Victoria's Indian Profits

The queen pays more than \$10,000,000 for one hour or a little longer, as needed. 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 ninety-six colleges in British India containing nearly 9,000 students, and as to academies and public schools their name 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 droughout the people, and only then will India be happy.-Chicago Herald.

A Sad Omission Mrs. Hodgkins-Don't you think, Jeff, now

Hodgkins-No, mum; don't talk books to me. I got no use for 'em. Mrs. Hodgkins-Well, all the neighbors

dgkins-I take no stock in 'em. I tell ve I got a "History of Greece" bother day, and I looked the hull thing through. Darned if I could find a thing about the lard renderin

AGRICULTURAL.

An Interesting Article and simplicity. The couple were evidently on their first visit from the coundently on their first visit from the cold for Dairymen.

CREAM. SOUR CHURNING

Are We Losing 60,000,000 Pounds Butter Per Annum by It?-A Few Recipes.

It will be seen in the report of the proceedings of the Geneva (N. Y.) but-ter school that Dr. Van Slyke raised the question, "Why does 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 Hoard's Dairyman, 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 churning of centrifuged cream the time for churning either sweet or sour cream counts for but little, for during the tests made at the West Virginia station from December to July Prof. Meyers does not report the time of churning sweet cream at more than 41 minutes and the shortest 11.9 minutes. But the average time as between sweet and acid was in favor of sour cream, even at the temperature at which Prof. Meyers churned both creams. But the extreme of either was not alarming, while the average yield of cream was about .05 of a pound of butter, more from the same bulk of cream, when 3.95 pounds of sour

cream made a pound of butter.

These facts show that, if it does take a little longer to churn sweet cream at 54 than it does to churn sour cream at 62, in churning enough cream to make 300 pounds of butter, as our large factories do each day, often there is a loss of 16 pounds of butter in each churning. It looks rather frightful, but Prof. Meyers gives the facts that lead to the conclu-sion. For, if there is a loss of .21 of a pound of cream on each 395 pounds of cream, then there is a loss of 63.7 pounds in 1,200 pounds of cream, which would make 16 pounds of butter. Can't a man afford to run a power churn 41 minutes to save that amount of butter'

Had not some of our churners in Iowa and outside of it better be "looking a little out" to find out what becomes of

their butter yield?
To get a clear view of the enormity o
a bad practice apply the truth of the arithmetic to large masses of milk or cream. We invite the mathematical experts to phase our figures, if they can. If they wish to assault Prof. Meyers' facts, that is another question. Who has any facts to invalidate them, as he patiently made them during seven months' time? We do not know of a man. If his conclusions are even half true, we opine it would go far to recon-cile both farmers and factory men to the making of sweet-cream butter. Especially so, if it be true, as the newer facts point, that sweet-cream butter will ripen in the package in a short time as well as

in the cream it comes from. Should we pay any attention to what is learned, or plod on and feed creamery butter and farm butter to the hogs to

make 4 and 5-cent pork? If the churners teel justified in losing one-twentieth of the butter for the sake of making it from sour cream and lose one-twentieth of their own earnings to do it, then let them stand up like men and tell their patrons the dire necessities that environ them and make them be lieve it, if they can. But we tell them that they are neither serving themselves, the separator men, the churn manufact-

urer or the farmers. To justify the wording of our head for this article we will say that a loss of onetwentieth of the butter churned in this country means a loss of 60,000,000 Can it be saved? If we did not believe it can be, we would not have written the above, for we do not believe in tantalizing people about their losses, unless we think we know how they can

Beets and Carrots.

save what they now lose.

Beets and carrots should be all har-vested by this time, and while the best will sell for more than they are worth for feeding to stock, the small ones and those that are overgrown should be carefully stored for the use of the milch cows and young stock during the winter. They have a value as a digestive and regulator of the digestive organs which exceeds the food value found by the chemist's analysis. Mangolds also should be taken in at the same time as the beets, and what has been said of the cool, dry cellar and necessity of ventilation is equally applicable to all these roots. The nearer they are kept to a condition suitable for cooking the greater

their value for stock feeding.

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

For one loaf take one cup of wheat flour (fine), two caps of Graham, on cup of warm water, one and one-half teaspoons of soda dissolved in water, one-half cup of yeast, one-third cup of

cream and sugar.

molasses, one teaspoon of salt. Stir all together; let rise once, and bake slowly

Cranberry Dumplings 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 pud-ding 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 boys make with a jackknife, and attach a little bell to it. It will do more good than a stuffed cat or an imitation hawk.

He Revised It. "I want to get a watch for this boy." "Yes, sir. A second hand watch?" Second hand! No, sir, we don't wear se and hand goods." "Beg partion, sir. I should have said a watch with a second hand."—Harper's Young Peo-

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

Prisoner—Yea, your honor, I am starring with "A Bunch of Keya."—Omaha World.

Not Disposed to Invest. We meet some queer people among the many who are constantly flitting into

and out of this store, but an old man and his wife, upon whom I waited a few days ago, took the prize for pure, unadultertry. When I approached them the old lady, who was undoubtedly master of ceremonies, stated that they wanted to

purchase a soup tureen. "Do you want plated ware or silver

I asked. "Solid silver, ter be sure, the woman responded, with a glance that, had I been anybody else than a salesman, would have frozen me.

After seeing a number of designs the old lady decided upon one and inquired the price. "One hundred and twenty dollars, I

answered, as I called to a boy to take the article to the shipping room. "What!" she almost screamed. "One hundred and twenty dollars fer that? Wall, I swan!" For a few minutes they gazed at me, as if I had expressed an intention of robbing them, after which they conferred together. Presently the

old gentleman turned around, and in a

quivering voice said he guessed they'd better buy a plated tureen, as that was just as good. We have several dozen designs in plated ware in stock, and after critically examining each one the old lady plucked up courage enough to ask the price of e that had only recently been produced, and was selling for \$18. When I mentioned the price, she looked blankly at her husband and said she guessed we didn't have anything to suit them. As they were going out of the store, I overheard the remark, "What mighty dear stores these in New York are, ter be sure. I wouldn't pay mor'n \$3 fer a soup tureen—no, not if it was the only

one in the country."-Jewelers' Weekly.

Bunco in the Long Ago. Hon, William Gould, of Windham, in a letter to The Portland Press, gives an account of Ransom, who in the first years of the present century came to Portland and pretended to be able to transmute metals. From lead found on a small island near Freeport he obtained silver. He had his crucibles and other apparatus in a shop on Exchange street. Several reputable citizens were deceived and fleeced. It was finally proposed that he be watched, and a hole was bored over his private room. It was found that he rolled up a pistareen, a coin worth twenty cents, and inserted it in the end of the wand with which he stirred the

molten contents of his crucible. It had been noticed as a curious fact that the ingot he found in his crucible was invariably of the value of a fifth of a dollar. One of the ingredients on which he relied was May dew, and he offered a high price for its collection. Country people brought in such large quantities of this dew that he was at first appalled. But he got out of it by testing the dew and asserting that the sun had shone on some part of it and spoiled the whole. The water it had cost such labor to gather was poured into the gutter. He was brought to trial and strong efforts were made to have him exhibited in the pillory, but he escaped punishment.

-Lewiston Journal.

F. S. Bean, a former Oxford dean, now residing in Cadott, Wis., communicate a strange tale of an old Oxford county superstition to The Norway Advertiser. He says that when he was a lad the people of his neighborhood used to believe that an old woman living there was a witch. She became provoked with a neighbor because the latter refused to sell her a cow, and thereafter no butter could be made from that cow's milk. No matter how long they churned, the butter would not come. As the story goes, a girl in the family had heard that a witch could be burned and dispossessed by dropping a red hot horseshoe in the churr with the cream. She tried the experiment, whereupon she declared that a scream issued from the churn! The butter soon came, and a scar in the shape of a horseshoe was afterwards seen on the old woman's person by some imaginative observer. "When I was a boy, I believed the story, but my faith is somewhat shaken now," says Mr. Bean,

Where Some Rags Go. Housewives must often have wondered where all the rags go to after they pass into the wagon of any one of the several hundred ragmen who pass through the alleys with their monotonous cries. These gatherers of old rags take them te warehouses where they are bought in bulk, and then assorted by girls according to quality. There was a time when most of the rags were sent to paper mills. Now a very small proportion of rags are made into paper, straw and clay being the chief ingredients. Fine linen paper, so called, is made of rags. Ninety per cent, of the rags collected, however, go into the manufacture of "shoddy," of which cheap reads made clothing is manufactured. This stuff is now made up into the brightest and most attractive patterns, and can only be told when new from wool by the expert, and by experience with the wearer .- Clothing Man in

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Physicians appear to conform quite generally to the familiar injunction to heal themselves, save where the complaint is old age. The average age of the decedents of the Massachusetts Medical society during the year 1889 reached the high figure of sixty-eight years and a half, which comes very close to the span of life allotted to man by the

psalmist.—Boston Herald.

Up in the red man's country, in which representatives of nearly all races appear to have congregated, there was a fistic contest between Messrs. Blue and White, and strangely enough they were both black. The black men were arrested by a red man and tried before a NOVEL AND NEWSPAPER

The Latter Said to he In Very often we hear that this lets

the novel, but quite as often do hear that it is also the age of the ter paper, Slight observation void paper. Sugar. needed to establish the truth of es statement. One has only to settle se ful exhibit of pirated paper books of stalls of hotels and railway station at least a partial understanding of fiction almost usurps, at present, the tire domain of belles lettres; and e respect to the much belanded in prise" of journalism, what weighter dence could be presented that the the bulky quintuple and sextuple to which now and then rear their present uous little hillocks from our braid tables? In the latter it would appear if all phases of life eventually fast

traval. Though it may be iron in the ang the novelist to say so, the newspaper, actually achieved a style. Gram for sooth! We must look to see a verbs and nominatives nowaday, Printing House square prodour de prose with its pen and hold up bei merciless throngs a hideous, winter blunder of whose existence we had dreamed. Day after day we star, w eyed, upon certain "effects" brist thrown away, as we can't helpeale on the merest ephemeral description And then we have a pang of eary sa we tell ourselves that nervous and is ble writing can actually be plished, like this, by a man who is he is of necessity only manufact "alms for oblivion."

We, the professional novelist, in

grown so careful how we fling my cious bits of art into that buy a fathomless ocean of the "union We begin to look on the ethical site the question, and to assure ourselves this writing as well as a fellow or write, without caring a fig for any la that may come of it, is a ratheres lent straightjacket for the egoist he the modern journalist, by his calara-ity, wrought of drill and discipling waken in the sensitive man of later pang of shame. Here is our tame Robinson, pet of the publisher, w can't write, let us say, except was certain kind of pen, at a certain kind desk, seated on a certain kind of de bottom and amid sepulchral siles a with Jones, firm of nerve and unpoint by daintiness, it is quite a different ter. He can reel you off his same ingly good "copy" in a tiny little me that smells of sour paste and treat

ductions that the reporter concess speaks of his own and his consis work as a good or bad "story," mis questionably so regards it. The issue that such effort as this deserme to called literature, its challenge gome more than formidable one. Na is ago I read in a New York newspaper description of an execution on which as it seemed to me, had been b stowed eloquence and care d very striking kind. In their the for actuality, one is prone to a why renders should not prefer liter power when thus expended upon arves that are fragments of li Beyond doubt a preference of the set augmenting, and one with its incu

directly proportionate to the sill a

strength of our developing journalis.

with the cacophonies of the elerged

headway with the big public of me

readers, the newspaper is becoming

the more a rival of the fictionic 5

close is the analogy between there

Now that realism has gained as

Any one who glances thresh newspaper of the best character be apt to pronounce it in some raped unique and spirited story book ! tales are treated with a reserve and nity of expression that are no dealt heritage bequeathed us by great is stylists. At the same time they is nothing of the old fashioned begins middle and end about them b sometimes "turn out" with all the mal abruptness beloved by the Bar story tellers. There is too faque neither a conventional here nor bear and only a few grizzly glimpses d'is manity serve to replace their ale The stream of narration runs bees ragged banks and with haphanre rent, but we feel that it mirrors as a agined sky, and that the weeds mile in its tides are a growth of no miss meadows. When invested with me tic art these little histories makes pungent and memorable reading sides, if there be a cult, a wave d

dency, in their direction, all the s

must they demand respectful heel

It is not so very long ago that ?

was an imperative essential in the la lish novel, and to this popular rement Dickens again and again bowed. Thackeray, however, balls the first specred at the ancient men and we all remember that passage early part of "Vanity Fair," when humor now seems so cumbress. where he tells us that he might made it a dark and tempestuoi instead of the sunshiny day in Bo that it had the commonplace missis really to be. For Thackeray, both frantic devotees and his more pa observers, must be admitted as the real English naturalist in fiction in Fielding. The world along, in spite of certain well most misdirected, efforts to the com-And no stronger proof of this con brought forward than the way is naturalistic novel writing is tolay justified and confirmed as a desired prized form of art by the ten

the modern newspaper. Will it also, in the course of the eclipsed by the newspaper as es confess that I sometimes tremble it craft of which I am an earnest, ble, representative, when I see with force and finish a thousand tops the immense human comedy arese with vivid fidelity and sometimes ing power. One can imagine himself reading with amazeme miration a tile of our modern ners white man. It was not a war of races miration a tile of our metals are of color.—Galveston News.

—Edgar Fawcett in Belford's Management of the color of color.—Galveston News.

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