HE ONLY WANTED A SLAB.

The Peculiarly Depressing Effect Flat Hunting Has on a Man. "I beg your pardon," said a cadaver-ous and dejected looking man as he stopped me on Twenty-third street, "can you direct me to the morgue?"

"To the morgue?" said I, "why, yes," and I gave him the needful directions to find his way to that hotel where quiet people go, but sometimes make more trouble than noisy ones could do. "Look-ing for a friend?" I asked, the journalistic sense coming to the front. "No," said he wearily. "Looking for

Peace, that is all."
"Indeed?"

"Yes." be replied, and the weight of grievous woe rested, it was evident, upon his soul. "My wife is in the country," he said. "A week or two ago she wrote me that as the public schools were about to begin soon we must get settled for the winter, and she wished that I would look up a pleasant flat for the winter. The rooms must be light and the neighborhood good, and the rent not more than \$50 per week. Of course she expected to have steam heat. She was not dead set on a hall boy, but had no objection to one. She utterly tabooed Harlem, would not of course think of living on a street that was made noisy and sooty by the elevated roads. Otherwise she was ready to leave the selection to me, and she wanted me to exercise my own judgment largely in the picking out of our winter home. P. S .- It ought to be handy to a good school, and I must be sure to see that malarious influences did not exist either in the flat or in the neighborhood. P. P. S.-It would be well to make inquiries regarding the cheapness and excellence of the neighboring markets. Not that it made any difference to her what she ate, but I was such a glutton, and I could not work the market as if I were a million-

out a tremor," said the cadaverous man wearily. "I knew that the town was full of beautiful flats, with all the conveniences and blessings that the heart of man could desire. I gathered a list of glorious apartments, all within five minutes' walk of heaven apparently, and with my wife's directions in my hat began my quest."
"And did you succeed?" I asked, breath-

less with interest.

"Succeed?" he answered dreamily, "Succeed? Yes, I have succeeded. I have been five weeks upon the quest, and I have succeeded. Where is the morgue? I do not want a flat-I want a slab. A dark, malarious slab, miles from any schoolhouse, without a janitor or hall boy, with all the electric bells out of order, and with every tenant like me, lying down to peaceful dreams."

"Poor man," said I, "I pity you, but do not blame you. For I-yes, I must confess it-I have been there myself."-New York Herald.

How a Painter Won a Wager.

Often have sculptors and painters discussed the relative merits of sculpture and painting. A funny story is told of an artist who resented the disparaging comparisons made by a sculptor, and laid a wager that he could, within a was accepted, and upon the appointed day a painting was produced which fulfilled all the conditions.

It represented a warrior, his back to the spectator, bending over a sheet of water in the limpid surface of which was reflected his entire face and form. To the right a suit of polished armor hung and threw back a full length profile image, while a mirror performed a like office for the left side. The sculptor, of course, handed over the money staked. and the painter doubtless laid it out to great profit and advantage to himself is friends in the approved "cakes and ale" of the period, after the generous manner of his kind .- New York Star.

Christopher Columbus was the son of a weaver and also a weaver himself. Claude Lorraine was bred a pastry cook. Cervantes was a common soldier. Homer was the son of a farmer. Demosthenes was the son of a cutier. Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer. Howard was an apprentice to a grocer. Franklin was a journeyman'printer and son of a tallow chandler and soap boiler. Daniel Defoe was a hosier and son of a butcher. Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher. Lucian was the son of a maker of statuary. Virgil was the son of a porter. Horace was the son of a shopkeeper. Shakespeare was the son of a wool stapler. Milton was the son of a money scrivener. Pope was the son of a merchant. Robert Burns was the son of a plowman in Ayrshire. - Exchange.

Making Peace. Simple words are best, though a ver-

busy man cannot always stop to pick At a hotel a waiter came out of the coffee room and informed the manager that a man was raising a disturbance because he could not have his accustomed

sent at the table. "Go in again," said the manager, "and propitiate him in some way." Back went the waiter and said, "If you don't like the way things is done

here you can get out, or I'll propitiate you pretty quick."—Lloyd's Weekly.

Minutely Exact. The knack of looking at the bright side of things was never developed to such perfection as in the case of a southwho, after a railroad accident, telegraphed to a friend's wife: "Your husband killed in railroad accident; head, both arms and both legs cut off." But later this correction was received: "First report exaggerated: your husband killed: ad and legs cut off, but only one arm. -Ram's Horn.

Whoever would do good in the world ought not to deal in censure. We ought not to destroy, but rather to construct.

An effort will be made by a number of Representatives to have the Appropriations Committee recommend that the fee system in Federal offices be abolished as far as can be done. This is to correct principally the abuses which exist in the offices of Marshale in the various States.

STAYING THE HAND OF DEATH.

There Is Said to Be a Certain and Rapid Colonel Henry Elsdale, of the Royal EUGENE CITY, OREGON. certain and rapid means of resuscitating persons from the effects of suffocation. A sapper among the men under his command at Chatham was one day found enveloped in the folds of a half empty war balloon. The coal gas with which and to all appearances he was a dead man. But efforts were made to restore him, though the pulseless heart and cahad been prepared for the oxyhydrogen

This pure oxygen, at a very high pres sure, was hurriedly conveyed into the mouth of the prostrate sapper by means of inserting the nozzle of the valve between his teeth, and the supply was "gently turned on" to the smallest extent. The effect was absolutely instantaneous. In an instant he opened his eyes and seized the nozzle between his teeth. In short, the sapper was not only thoroughly revived within a few minutes, but in half an hour valked away, quite well, to the barracks, and refused to go to the military hospital, as was

suggested by his commanding officer. Of course the objection will be raised that everybody has not tubes of pure oxygen at high pressure in readiness to apply to such cases. Happily oxygen in quantities as large as those administered is not needed, and it can be stored "in small, strong bottles made of the finest steel, with a valve giving an absolute hermetic seal."

These vessels may be as small as a soda water bottle, and may be made part of the medical stock of every doctor. Oxygen at any degree of compression required can, in fact, now be obtained, and the whole apparatus for restoring vitality can be packed in a small box quite portable.

What possibilities may not such a discovery as that to which we have drawn attention involve! It is equally available, we are assured, for those persons who have been asphyxiated by choke damp in coal mines, or by ordinary coal People apparently drowned, and those insensible from long exposure in the rigging of a ship, might also be saved from an untimely end by what Colonel Elsdale calls "a dose of oxygen."

It would probably be invaluable, too, made. It weighs nearly six pounds, and in cases of suffocation from the fumes of the metal alone is worth \$1,750, charcoal, or in cases where chloroform had operated injuriously on a weak occupy the attention of the Royal Col. crop was 2,000,000 less than in 1890, lege of Physicians, with a view of ascertaining whether Colonel Elsdale has havoc in Turkey a few months ago, reticipated from the administration of pure oxygen. - London Chronicle.

How It Feels to Have a Bug in One's Ear. "A bug in his ear," is a figure very ex-monopoly has been officially abolished. tensively used in common conversation. But, reader, did you ever have a bug in your ear in fact? If not, you have no Dudlay, who has risen from the bottom idea how it feels. B. F. Tomlinson, who of the dramatic ladder to near the top. experienced the sensation, says he never suffered such torture in his life. The o'clock one night. It was only a com- army. mon candlebug or fly, but the degree of torture one of them can inflict while in the ear is beyond the scope of the imagigiven time, paint a picture which should he awoke he dreamed that a railway either. as any sculptor could do. The wager in the ear and was plowing its way through his head. The train kept going, but it seemed that it would never get

through. Occasionally it would stop and then start again with renewed force. Then again the train seemed to be at a standstill, but the wheels would be turning with lightning rapidity. The train would move off gradually with a grating noise, and would not stop till the whistle track or collided with another train, which frequently occurred. Mr. Tomlinson stood the torture till daylight, when he sent for a doctor, who succeeded in fishing out the bug, which in the meantime had died. Mr. Tomlinson said that if the bug had remained in his ear an hour longer he would have been a raving maniac,-Mexico (Mo.) Intelli-

Strengthening Cast Iron. Some of the most prominent iron Mitchell, daughter of Oregon's Senator. founders are introducing a new and sim- The reason assigned is the lady is not ple practice in order to secure stronger wealthy enough to meet their views. castings, the method in question consisting in placing thin sheets of wrought with that of the Prince of Wales in a iron in the center of the mold previous to the operation of casting. This method was first resorted to, it appears, in the casting of thin plates for the ovens of cooking stoves, it being found that a sheet of thin iron in the center of a quarter inch oven plate rendered it practi-

cally unbreakable by fire. liability to any fracture. As an evi- apples are sold in England. dence of the additional strength capable of being imparted by this means, it is certain Turkish newspapers, has been stated that a plate of iron one-fourth of conducted to the frontier under a decree an inch thick, cast with a perforated sheet of 27-wire gauge wrought from in other matters affecting France in his the center, possessed six times the corr spondence. In some quarters the strength of a similar cast plate with no act is looked upon as a rebuke to Turkey core. The quarter inch plate had the for not actively espo sing the cause of strength of a plate one inch thick .- New France in the Chadouine affair. York Sun.

A Door in an Old Church. Now and then a small door may be men are still out and 14,000 men at work seen high up in the piers that divide the contributing to the fund for the support nave from the chancel. This is the door of the strikers. A number of the that once gave access from the winding ter printers in Berlin have conceded the stair within the pier to the footway on demands, and 1,400 strikers were enabled the top of the screen with which most to return to work. churches were once provided. When The London Gaslight and Coke Magazine.

An Effective Dose. Mrs. Younglove-1 am so glad, dear, that Dr. Carver is a homeopathic physician. Mr. Y .- Why, my best beloved!

Mrs. Y.—Berause, when the baby was left alone today the dear little thing ate three bottles of pills and drank two bottles of liquid. I shudder to think what the censecas might have been if the medicine had been allopathic. - America.

Japan is not a pleasant country for The peasants of the famine districts editors. A Japanese editor has just been streaming southward have made labor sentenced to four years' imprisonment so cheap that breaking an acre of land

FOREIGN LANDS.

engineers, claims to have discovered a Jack the Ripper Writes cental. Another Letter.

it had been inflated had suffocated him, THE ANARCHISTS IN SPAIN.

Russia's force on the Austro-Russian frontier is 90,000 strong.

The London hospitals are still taxed to the utmost with influenza patients. A revolt of the Seventh and econd Regiments at Buenos Avres is reported The cigar manufacturers of the Dominion of Canada are forming a com-

It is said that gold in large quantities has just been discovered in Barmouth, Merionethshire, Wales.

A torpedo boat 130 feet long, built for Victoria by Yarrew, made 22% knots an hour for three hours on her trial trip. A letter has been received in London. signed "Jack the Ripper," stating that he intends to resume operations shortly.

in which 1,652 patients were treated during the year, forty-two of whom died of hydrophobia. A band of Anarchists attempted to pillage the town of Xeres, Spain. They

Russia has seven Pasteur institutions,

were repulsed and many captured, with a loss of three killed. Immense bituminous deposits have been discovered in Alsace, and no less than seven companies have recently been formed to work them.

A largely-signed petition has been placed before the Prussian Reschstag, praying for the admission of women to the ranks of druggists.

James Gordon Bennett, who has had a slight attack of influenza, is about to start from Paris for Cairo, Egypt, whence he will go to Abyssinia. An imperial Russian decree has just

been issued, extending to Finland the prohibition of the exportation of wheat from the Russian Empire. The gold medal given to Virchow on his 70th birthday is the largest ever

The official figures for the French vintage show 30,000,000 hectolitres, nearly Such a discovery should at once 3,000,000 more than in 1890. The cider Athanas, the bandi', who created such

overrated the beneficient effects to be an cently sent a letter to the Governor of Adrianople demanding \$210,000 at once. The high priests of Persia, who forbade smoking in order to break up the

Bernhardt's Euccessor in point of talent at the Comedie Francaise is Mile.

England keeps up a vast navy, but bug crawled into his ear while he was lying in bed asleep, between 11 and 12 ments of heavy cavalry in the British The Pope has agreed to adopt an atti-

nation. Mr. Tomlinson said that when to visit Rome without embarrassment to

announce that they will extra per bex; rooting. prohibit all their employes from going to the races during the coming spring Two Nihilists have been arrested at Moscow. It is stated that there is evi-

dence that they placed bombs with an

electrical attachment under the line over which the imperial train was to pass from Crimea. Father Ohrwalder, the Austrian misnoise, and would not stop till the whistle blew for the next station or it ran off the tivity among the Mahdists, says the original Mahdi was poisoned by a girl,

whose family had been slaughtered by the Mahdi at Khartoum. The special object of the three years tour around the world undertaken by Mile. Elise St. Olmer under the auspices

of the Paris Geographical Society is a study of the lives, customs, etc., of the women of the various countries. It is reported the relatives of the Duke of Rocheloucalt at Paris are endeavoring break off his engagement with Miss

Lady Brooke, whose name is coupled pamphlet published some time ago, has

oft London, and is living in seclusion at Easton Lodge, Dunnow, apparently awaiting for the scandal to blow over. The horticultural papers of England are renewing their attacks on American | d bacon, 1134 @ 1134c per pound.

apples on the ground that they contain arsenic, and the attacks are being generally copied by the daily press. The This result has led to the process be- charge is that growers sprinkle arsenic ing now applied to the casting of large on their trees to prevent the ravages of iron pipes, a core of sheet iron imparting a moth, which eats nothing but apples additional strength and lessening the and pears. Great quantities of American Maringo, a correspondent in Paris

of expulsion with the charge of misrep-

The strike of the printers is still party on in Berlin, Leipsic, Frankfort and

screens were found inconvenient and pany claims to have beaten the record were removed, these doors were left, in its line during Christmas week, when Ress church, Herefordshire, has a no-ticeable example; Hinckley church, Leicestershire, has another.—Gentleman's sumed 128,000,000 cubic feet of gas. Christmas the company's customers con-

The conductors of all the street cars. omnibuses and other vehicles for public accommodation in Warsaw, in that part of the city between Novaya Praga and the suburb of Brudno, are women, and fulfill their duties more accurately and to the better satisfaction of the public than men.

The wine culture in Southern Crimea is being extended very largely this year. Millions of acres which have been lying idle are at present planted with vines. for libeling Jimmu, an emperor who and planting vines costs very little, and lived 2,500 years ago. vantage of the position.

PORTLAND MARKET.

Produce, Fruit. Etc. WHEAT — Nominal. Valley, \$1.60@ 1.62%; Walia Walia, \$1.573@2.60 per

FLOUR-Standard, \$5.00; Walla Walla \$4.80; Graham, \$4.00; Superfine, \$3.0 per barrel. OATE—New, 423/2@45c per bushel.

Hav-\$11@13 per ton.
Millsrusses-Bran, \$19; shorts, \$2;
ground barley, \$22.50@25; chop feed,
\$18@19 per ton; feed barley, \$20; mid-

dlings, \$28 per ton; brewing barley, \$1.10@1.15 per cental.

Ecos-Oregon, 321/2@35c; Eastern,30c

per dozen. Poultay-Chickens, \$3.50@4; ducks,

\$5.50@7.00; geene, \$11 per dozen; turkeys, 12 c per pound. VEGETABLES-Cabbage, nominal, \$1@

\$1.50 per cental; canliflower, \$1@1.25 per doz; Onions, 75c@\$1 per cental; potatoes, 40@50c per sack; sweet potatoes, 23@ @3c per pound; carrots, 75c per sack; beets, 75c per sack; parsnips, \$1.00 per sack; asparagus, 25c per pound; pumpkin, 2c per pound. Faurra—Sicily lemons, \$3.50@6.50; California, \$2.00@4.00 per box; oranges.

\$4.50@5.50; apples, 75c@\$1.25 per box bananas, \$3.50@4.00 a bunch; pine-apples, \$4@6 per dozen; cranberries, \$10.50 per barrel; Smyrna figs, 17@22½c per pound; citrons, 27c; lady apples, \$1 per box. Nurs-California walnuts,1114@1214c;

hickory, 10c; Brazils, 10@11c; al-monds, 16@18c; filberts, 14@15c; pine nuts, 17@18c; pecans, 17@18c; cocos nuts, 8c; peanuts, 7@8c per pound.

Staple Groceries. Hongy-1754@18c per pound, SALT-Liverpool,\$15.50@\$16.75; stock,

\$11@12 per ton. Saivador, 21c; Mocha, 30c; Java, 25c; Arbuckie's, 100-pound cases, 203/2c

per pound. 5.75 per cental. Brans-Small white, 3c; pink, 214c;

per pound. SUGAR—D, 4½c; Golden C, 4½c; extra C, 4½c; granulated, 5½c; cube crushed and powdered, 5½c; con fectioners' A, 5c; maple sugar, 15@

1 c per pound. Symus—Eastern, in barrels, 42@45c, the emperature too low. half-barrels, 44@47c; in cases, 35@80c If the potatoes are pres barrels, Soc per gallon; \$1.75 per keg. DRIED FRUITS-Italian prunes, 8@81gc; Petite and German, 6667c per pound;

peaches, 9@11c; Smyrna figs, 17@22%c; .80, 21/s; peaches; \$1.80@2.00; Bart-.10@1.20; peaches, \$1.25; plums, \$1@ 1.10; blackberries, \$1.25@1.40 per dozen. Vegetables: Corn, \$1.10@1.75; tomatoes, 95c@\$1.00; sugar peas, 95c@\$1.60; the rain. 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, \$5.20; Monroe, \$6.75 per case. Meats: Corned beet, \$1.90; chipped beef. \$2.10; lunch tongue, \$3.0) 1s, \$5.5 \ 2s

Miscellaneous Name-Base quotations: iron. steel, \$3.00; wire, \$3.50 per key IRON-Bar, 31/c per pound.

leviled ham, \$1,50 @2.65 per dozen

STEEL-10/4c per pound. display the human figure as completely train had jumped the track, struck him Several large Vienna bankers and ity, \$8.00@8.50 per box; for crosses, \$2 14x20, prime quality, \$6.75 per box; I. C. coke plates, 14x20, prime quality, \$7.75 per box. LEAD-4%c per pound; bar, 616c.

SOLDER-135 @165c per pound, se cording to grade. SHOT-\$1.85 per sack.

Новявнова—‡5. NAVAL STORES-Oakum, \$5 per bale; rosin, \$4.80@5.00 per 280 pounds; tar, Stockholm, \$12.50; Carolina, \$7.00 per barrel; pitch, \$6.00 per barrel; tu tine, 65c per gallon in carload lots.

Hides, Wool and Hops, Hugs-Dry hides, selected prime, 81 and; loc less for cuils; green, selected. over 55 pounds, 4c; under 55 pounds, 3c; sheep pelts, short wool, 30@50c; medium, 60@80c; long, 90c@\$1.25; shearlings, 10@20e; tallow, good to choice,

@3½c per pound. Wool—Willamette Valley, 17@19c Eastern Oregon, 10@17c per pound according to condition and age. Hors-Nominal; 16@18c per pound.

The Meat Market. BEEF-Live, 21/2c; dressed, 5@6c. Murron-Live, sheared, 31/2c; dressed

Hoos-Live, 414c; dressed, 6c. VEAL-4669c per pound. SMOKED MEATS Eastern ham, 2c; other varieties, 1256c; breakfast

bacon, 111 @121 c; sides, 9@10c; smoke Laud—Compound, 9@10c; pure, 10% @11%c; Oregon, 10% @12%c per pound.

Bags and Bagging. Burlaps, 8-oz., 40-inch, net cash, 6c burlaps, 10%-oz., 40-inch, net cash, 7c burlaps, 12-oz., 45-inch, net cash, 70-c; burlaps, 15-oz., 46-inch, net cash, 71-c; burlaps, 16-oz., 60-inch, 11c; burlaps, 20-oz., 76-inch, 13c. Wheat bags, Calcutta, 22x26, spot, 9c; three-bushel oat bags, Centals (second hand wheat bags), 8c.

Sanitation at Chesp Restaurants The frequenters of some of the cheap restaurants of our large towns would probably suffer from a painful falling off visit to the kitchens from which their dred fold. Left in heaps until their hunger they doubtless show sound discretion in taking the goods the gods of the gradiron send them without questioning or demur. On the other hand, in the interest of sanitation and public welfare, it is quite as important that the cleanliness of our restaurant kitchens should be beyond suspicion as that of our baking establishments.

state, or not properly ventilated, etc., so as to be injurious or dangerous to health. It would be interesting to know what attention the local authorities have shewn to these establishments.-Hospi-

Too Many Acquantances He (at an evening party)—I am afraid, Miss Firstseason, that you scarcely recall me, although we have met before. She—Quite likely: I meet so many people, you know, -The Epoch.

An Old Saying Reversed. A man down't know what he can't do until he tries and fails.-Martha's Vineyard Her-

AGRICULTURAL.

Preservation of Sweet Potatoes.

ONLY MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

The only mystery there is in keeping sweet potatoes is to understand the sim de method required to keep the skins from shrinking or rotting. A great deal of the loss experienced in trying to keep these sweet tubers is due to the abrasion of the skin, cutting or injury from frost. There is no method of keeping such tubers through the winter. Only the finest and most perfect specimens should be selected for winter preservation. Those that are to be kept should not be dug from the ground until they have ceased growing, for immature potatoes will rot quicker than those which have secured their full maturity. After they have been taken out of the ground they should be carefully kept from all moisture, rain and frost, but at same time they should be kept out in a cool place until quite late in the fall. It tends to spoil them quicker by putting them into their close winter quarters too early in the season. Methods, though essentially the same

in general, are different in details respecting the preservation of sweet pota-toes in small quantities or in bulk. If only a small quantity, to be kept they should be placed in barrels or boxes, filling in the interstices with fine sand or dry dust. After being placed in the barreis they are kept in a cool place in the barn until severe weather comes on, Then they should be removed to the cel-Rica-Japan, \$5.00; Island, \$5.50@ lar, where no frost can reach them, but where good ventilation can be had. The fault with many of our fruit cellars is that bayos, 21gc; butter, 31gc; limas, 31gc there is not sufficient ventilation to keep the fruits and vegetables. Good, fresh, crisp air preserves the fruits from wilting, but many have an idea that the air of winter must be rigidly excluded from the cellar. Give the cellar all of the ventilation possible without reducing

If the potatoes are preserved in bulk per gallon; \$2.25 per keg. California, in select some high, dry ground, or even form a board surface, on which about it to bushels of the potatoes should be piled. This will make a cone-shaped raisins, \$1.20@1.90 per box; apples, heap about three feet high and four leet Plummer-dried, 85@@9c; evaporated wide at the base. Cover them with a heap about three feet high and four feet layer of stalks, hay, straw or potato vines to the depth of six or seven inches. California figs, 7c per pound.

Canned Goods—Table fruits, \$1.60@ Dig soil from the outer edge of the bank and cover this litter with it lightly at lett pears, \$1.80@1.90; plums, \$1.375@ first, but increasing the thickness as the 1.50; strawberries, \$2.25; cherries, \$2.25 weather grows colder. As a ventilator @2.40; blackberries, \$1.85@1.90; rasp- a bundle of cornstalks should portrude berries, \$2.40; pineapples, \$2.25@2.80; from the top of the heap down to the apricots, \$1.60@1.70. Pie fruit: Assorted, potatoes; also one from the side near potatoes; also one from the side near the base. Fat plenty of soil on the bank to exclude frost, and then cover the top over with boards or some roofing to shed

> Farm Work for Winter. It was one advantage of the old-time system of farm work that it made plenty for the farmer to do in winter. If noth ing else, there were at least I ways the clearing of the forest and its preparation for cultivation to be done. It did not pay much, but it increased the value of the farm, and so indirectly gave better wages than one farmer in ten can now mase. It is the do-nothing policy in winter that is ruining thousands of farmers. They simply consume all that they produce in the summer. To get ahead under such a plan of operation is simply staring at a small black speck in the wall pa feeding stock or in some other way calculate to earn something in the winter It more farmers did this, tarming would

be more profitable than it is. Getting Out of Ruts. The farmers who are following in the old ruts do not generally want to get out. It involves effort to which they are not accustomed. In the rut they are not required to think, and thinking is what they least like. It usually requires more capital, and this also is beyond their reach. The lack of ready money is indeed the chief cause of poor farming everywhere. We never saw a poor, shittless farmer who did not know better than he did. If he had more money to do with, he could make more money than is now possible. But the old rut is followed because it is easiest, and there is no change until death removes those

system of farming.

who have been obstacles to an improved

Unnecessary Fences. There was a time when the making even of needless fences cost only a little abor, and so important was it deemed to have the farm well fenced that even when the fence was not needed it added naterially to the money value of a farm. Now a needless fence is regarded as an incumbrance. What cost money when when pain struck and weary, we ask only for the farm was bought now costs money to some place in which to hide-somewhere get rid of. This is especially true of stone fences. In rare instances they are straints of the body, and stand face to face salable for building material. But un- with itself, less the farm having such fences is near a city or village, they are apt to be re- of this, God said: "Let there be night as well garded, as they are, as only incum-brances, to be got rid of in any way pos-ear of the dark, whose "thousand eyes" are sible at the least expense.

Occasionally even yet we find manure drawn on fields and lett in heaps during the winter. It is probably from a notion that this is the best way to prevent waste. It really prevents the land from receiving the benefit from the manure it should. Spread on the surface, this ma-nure would be dissolved by rains and snows and mixed with the soil. In that in the appetite were they first to pay a way its benefit will be increased a hunsavory morsels come. In the interests of in spring, it will do little good except where it lies through the winter.

Will Save Labor in the Spring. Every weed pulled out of the strawberry beds will save much labor in the spring. It is well known that the strawberry beds can be made to last a year or be kept clear of weeds in the rows. The local authorities are empowered ing, and the work should begin from the nor forces gave way, too, and never again anby the sanitary acts to deal with any time the young plants are set out. Never swered to nature's rallying call.

Before the worn spirit took if

A Preacher Who Makes Whisky.

A curious controversy is agitating the Ellijay Baptist association in Georgia. A few years ago the society split in two on the liquor question. Since then one wing has fought whisky, while the other has advocated it. in the latter faction bered the Rev Julius Pickett. He fitted up a distillery, got a government license and went into the manufacture of the artibelongs has just decided that no clergymen will be permitted to engage in the distilling of liquor, though the right of drinking

it is not taken away from them. Mr.

Pickett will fight for his "personal righta," and will be sustained by his congregation

Amid the eliver glacier's light Far up the mountain's frozen height, The Alpine flowers bud and bloom Within their dreary ice bound home; Like genss of purest light iniaid In some dark cavern's dismal shade.

SWEET MEMORIES.

Beneath the soft and fleecy clouds That float like angels veiled in shrouds Athwart the rosy tinted brows Of peaks that rise in northern snows-These fragile "things of beauty" swe These fragile "things of beauty" sweet Spring up mid parks and slopes of alect.

Even thus within the human heart Even thus within the numan near; Boms gentle memories ne'er can part; Their nuknown incense gives relief, And soothes the bitter storms of grief; And still they bloom tho' sorrows roll ▲ green oasis for the soul.

—B. H. in New Orleans Picayums

WAITING.

"If you were alone in the world I would not ask you not to love me; but I dare not take you from a large and happy home cirele and doom you to a life of poverty and drudgery with me

"Some men do it, I know, but I could not. It would go against every instinct of my manhood, every principle of my life.
"When first I felt the sway of this pas-

sion; when first I divined the powerful affinity of your soul for mine, I tried to go away -I did go away, as you know; but it was not in nature for love to keep silence forever, and in that one weak moment before I left, I let you see my heart, and—God help me!—I saw

He hid his eyes. He could hurt her when it was for her ultimate good; but he could not watch her face grow whiter and whiter in its

"Oh, if you could know how often I have wished I had died, ere ever I brought this trouble into your life! "Try to be happy. Try to be joyous and glad as of old—the simple childlike woman I

first loved—or else I shall feel a criminal in-"I am going away now-going away to get well and strong that I may work like other men, and when I have something more to offer than my miserable self-but no, that time is too far off. You must be as free as a bird, Margaret; not even a word must bind

you. We are neither of us to blame-we did not seek this love; it came to us both unbidden, but it is best we should part. I know it is best, and, believe me, it is all for you. Will you trust me?" His lips trembled and his breath came in

rasps—the proud man's sobs, as he stood before the woman he loved and pleaded for her future against his own. Too well he knew the generous nature and

how ready it was to sacrifice, and for that reason forced himself to be hard. And she! Ah! God has made her sex very helpless. Could she tell him that while you may lift the latch and loose a bird from its cage, you cannot free with a word the heart of a woman-that better life with him in a hut on the prairie than existence in another man's palace—that poverty shared is a Samson shorn of his strength, and work for one you love is the prose of life set to music.

No, she must be dumb-self becalmed in the silence and chill of reserve, while her whole being was one rebellious protest against the cruel masculine decree. Separation, silence, indefinite waiting.

These were the conditions, and she was a man and loved him! She was a woman and loved him, and because of that she hushed her pain, and framed her lips into the shadowy semblance you' of a smile as she took his outstretched hand. It was a piteous smile-we see it on the faces of mothers when they send their first born to battle, the last brave cheer of a heart before it breaks; and the eyes uplifted to his

He could not meet their gaze It were easier to look on the murdered

dead. Had he killed her soul! His reeling steps found the door, and he fled before all courage left him. He knew he was doing right, but it was so cruel that it wore the look of wrong. For a long time she stood where he left her, her room and put out the light, she took the slender right hand that ached yet from that

and kisses; kisses that fell softly now as on the dead, and now wildly, passionately, as we press the lips of the living. When we are waiting for a dream to come true or a dear wish to be fulfilled we first count by days, then by weeks, by months and twelvemenths, until at last, disciplined by much patient habit of hoping and rehoping, "next year" seems as close as our childis

last flerce wrench, and covered it with tears

"to morrow," So Margaret canceled the days after awhile; but it took her long, as it does us all, to realize that Time exacts his same number of minutes to the hour and seconds to the minute whother we be

Swift or slow. Mad with joy or dumb with woe. She worked constantly and steadily-she was poor as he was-and laughed and sang at her tasks sometimes, for the heart does not

give up its habits any more readily than the mind; but she felt that something had slipped away-something that had made the skies a deeper blue and the grass a richer green.

The bright tints with which youth paints the world had dried on the brush, and she wist not how to mix the colors anew. It is when we are glad that we want the day, the blaze of light, the sunshine; but

Long ago, in compassionate pre-knowledge sightless, have been sobbed the secrets of all the restless and grief laden of earth; and Margaret, like the rest, carried her sorrows there and wept her tears in the safe cover of

where the soul can slip for a space the re-

Sometimes in the long years that followed a letter would come and it was always kind-but it never said "I am coming," and those were the words she was thirsting to hear. Poor child! How was she to know, with out assurance, that his love had not grown

its gloom.

She had listened so long at the wall of space in vain for sound from the other side had looked into distance with eyes that burned, but were powerless to pierce; had hoped until the nerves of her soul ached; had lulled longing with dreams, quieted impatience with faith, only to find at last that you can no more nourish a starving heart on such unsubstantials than you can satisfy with a crust a hungry child.

In time the body responded to this subtle two longer than the average if they can sickness of the soul with that fine sympathy This found only in delicate organizations, and is only to be accomplished by hand weed- when a day came that hope lay slain, the mi-

Before the worn spirit took its flight it expended all of itself that was earthly in one

and, yearning cry, the last wall of the human passion ere it changed into the spiritual:

"Dear one, let me say it this once, in the sa-cred unreserve of death—I love you so!

"No one ever put it into words but a wo-

"I love three to the level of every day's "I love thee to the level of every day's
Most quiet need, by sun and candle light.
I love thee freely, as men strive for right;
I love thee purely, as they turn from praise.
I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childish faith.
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints. I love thee with the breath.
Soulder tears of all my life; and if God choses. Smiles, tears of all my life! and if God choose, I shall but love thee better after death.

"And yet sometimes I think, even up there waiting will be hard. "Forgive me, dear, that complaining seech, but I am so weak today-so weak!" This letter came one day to a man sitting in a dingy office in a far away western town. He was writing at his desk when the train

whistled that brought in the mail. His face was thin and worn, but strangely iluminated just now by some warm ray from within. He wrote rapidly, and often smiled as he dipped his pen in the ink. Once he stopped and laughed to himself a low boylah What happy mestage was his cunning hand

tamping on that smooth, white page! "Oh, Margaret, at last after so many years, life has been good to me. My California scheme has proved a success, and today I am a rich man! "Do you hear, sweetheart, a rich man, and

do you know all that means to me if you still love me! "CIf you still love mer Why should I fear-did ever woman have truer heart than thines It means the end of waiting-the

fruition of hope-the 'open sesame' to the long barred doors of joy! "It means freedom-freedom to the loving words, imprisoned so long in the dark chambers of silence, with bonor, stern sentinel, ever keeping guard!

"Can you forgive all these years of seeming neglect? God and I know it was only seeming-and may I come now-come at last to my home, my kindred, my inheritance of love-to you! "I know I do not deserve it, but when God forgets and blesses us beyond our worth, will

not you? "Do you remember the first evening I met you! You had on some sort of white, gauzy dress, and I thought you would never be fairer, even in beaven. "Your yellow hair had such a pretty way

of waving up from the nape of the neck, and there was always one lock that would fall down and curl in a soft little ring. "Have you forgotten how surprised I was to find your eyes were brown! Such shy eyes they were. I never saw them well but

"Now I will gaze into them until I learn every tone and tint by heart-until I catch and hold fast the lovely soul mirrored there and make its every throb my own. "Will you smile when you meet me?

"I dream and dream of the look your face will wear. "Not cold. O no; it will never be cold; but what if I should find tears on your cheek -tears that I had caused? "In the dust, at your feet, dear Margaret, would I plead forgiveness, and then kiss and kiss them away until the very source of tears

were dry. Ah, well! What does it matter if the sweet face meet me grave or gay, so I but see it in the flesh, alive and warm! "And yet, even were you dead (what made me think of that?) I believe that love like mine could call back the red of life to lips a century cold, and rekindle into flame the

very ashes of the divine fire! When I see The door opened and the office boy handed

in the evening mail.

It was 7 o'clock. He glanced over two of the letters, which proved to be business notes, and then picked up the third, a little fretted were strained wide with that sudden over-knowledge of life that suffering brings.

at the interruption. It was a small, white envelope with a blurred postmark, addressed in a strange feminine hand. Lighting the lamp-the dusk of the June night was gathering outside-he laid a paper

weight on his unfinished page and, slightly curious, broke the seal. It took him a long time to master the faint, filegible lines ther trembling fingers had tried in vain to make the strokes steady), but the pering above the mantel—was it a fly or a mother, made it all cruelly plain; so plain break in the paper? But when she reached that it was but a breath before Hope shifted places with Despair, and a groun, such as we

hear when spirit parts from thesh, burst from his grief smitten soul. He laid his head on the table in front of him, and morning, with its clamor and its

claims, found him there. The lamp burned wan and dim, and the jaunty summer sun sent its boldly challenging rays, as if to say, "What do you here?" but it was not until the gong sounded from the botel next door that Allan Kent raised himself up, and then the radiant light of the young day showed a face old and bleached with pain, and hair turned white as the snows of Orizaba. - New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Origin of Beer.

The Germans, Gauls and Bretons manufactured beer from barley and wheat as far back as there are any written records regarding them. Tacitus tells us that beer was a common beverage of the Germans when he wrote, in the First century. We learn from Pliny that "the people of Spain, in particular, brew this liquor so well that it will keep a long He describes it as made from corn time." and water. The earliest of Greek writers speak of wine made from barley, and of the art of making it as derived from the Egyptians. It is believed that Archilocus, the Parian poet, who lived about 700 B. C., referred to beer drinking when he depicted the follies and vicious indulgences of his time. In the ancient writings of China reference is made to a fermented drink called "sham shoo," made from rice. When it was first invented is unknown, but it was probably

Number of Stitches in a Shirt.

long before the Christian era.

The following singular calculation of the number of stitches in a plain shirt has been made by a Leicester seamstress; Stitches in collar, four rows, 3,000; cross ends of same, 500; buttonhole and sewing on button, 150; gathering neck and sewing on collar, 1,204; atitching the wristbands, 1,228; ends of wrist-bands, 68; buttonholes in wristbands, 148; hemming slits, 264; gathering sleeves, 840; setting on wristbands, 1,468; stitching on shoulder straps, 1,880; hemming the bosom, \$16; sewing in sleeves and making gussets, 3,050; sewing up side seams of alceves, 2,554; cording bosom, 1,104; "tapping" the sleeves 1,526; sewing all other seams and setting side gussets, 1,372; total number of stitches, 20, 649. - St. Louis Republic.

The last shot in the war with England was fired by the United States vessel Peacock, under Capt, Warrington, who captured the British vessel Nautilus in the Straits of Sunda. The next day the American commander heard of the conclusion of peace and gave up the prize. In the three years of the war 1,600 merchant vessels belonging to Great Britain were taken. The American government expended \$180,000,000 in the war of 1812.

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