Lincoln County Leader.

J. F. STEWART, Publisher.

TOLEDO.....OREGON

THE WIND OF THE DEAD MEN'S FEET.

Oh, "wind of the dead men's feet," blow softly
Disturb not thou their rest.
Why should ye waken them from quiet slumber
Within earth's toil worn breast?

The day will come when, like a mighty ocean
Which rolls from pole to pole,
Resistless thou wilt sweep the nations over,
And then must every soul

Prepare to meet the One, who, following after,
Appeareth in the east,
And wakeneth all men from death's dreamless slumber,
The greatest and the least.

So, "wind of the dead men's feet," blow softly.
Until shall dawn that day
When, strong and terrible, thou wilt give warning
That all things pass away.
—Florence Peacock in London Academy.

Napoleon's Hats.

Careful inquiry has led to the discovery that there are no fewer than nine of Napoleon I's hats still in existence. A writer in The Vie Contemporaine gives a list of them. One is in the possession of Mme. Claitte, whose grandfather, General Girand, picked it up at Marengo. At a critical moment Bonaparte started off at a gallop, and the wind blowing off his hat he did not stop to pick it up.

Another of the hats is in a little crypt beside Napoleon's tomb at the Invalides. This was worn on the 7th, 8th and 9th of February, 1807, at Eilau, and it is the identical one represented in the colossal picture of the battle by Gros, to be seen in the Louvre. During the peace which succeeded the battle Gros was commissioned to paint the picture, and in order that the figure of the emperor might be faithfully depicted the hat was given to the painter.

At the death of Gros in 1835 it was found under a glass case upon a wooden stand, and it was sold by auction among the painter's effects for 2,047 francs 50 centimes to Dr. Delacroix, who presented it to Louis Philippe. The later, after the famous second funeral of Napoleon, ordered it to be placed beside the remains with the emperor's crosses and the sword he wore at Austerlitz. Of the remaining hats one belongs to Prince Victor Napoleon and another to the museum at Gotha.—London News.

Atomic Principles.

A side light is being thrown on the nature of the elements by the chemico-physical discussion between Armstrong and Hartly as to the connection existing in the constitution of certain organic compounds and the colors they exhibit. We may take it as an established fact that a relation exists. And if so, then why may not elements of distinct and characteristic color be considered as complexes analogous to definitely decomposable substances? The two elements, nickel and cobalt, of decided color in their salts and in their metallic plates, add strength to this idea in that they may be considered as exhibiting a sort of isomerism. Their atomic weights are the same within limits of experimental error, and by analogy with compounds identity of atomic weight implies dissimilarity in constitution and therefore definite structure.—Science.

The Ocean Telephone Possible.

Professor Silvanus P. Thompson is one of those who believe that ocean telephony is not only possible, but that the means of attaining it are within our grasp. Telephone cables for the deep sea will, however, require to be made on a different plan from the existing telegraph cables—that is to say, a single conductor of stranded copper insulated and surrounded by an iron sheathing that comes between the outgoing wire and the water which serves as the return part of the circuit. The going and return wires will have to lie side by side within the sheathing. Moreover, the whole circuit will probably have to be broken up into sections which are capa- of acting upon each other by mutual induction.—London Globe.

Cause and Effect.

May—Don't you think that Miss Golightly is perfectly charming?

Mamma—It struck me that she was a little bit giddy.

May—Why, mamma, she moves in the best circles.

Mamma—That accounts for it. Moving in circles will make any one giddy. —New York Herald.

Diamonds and Diamonds.

Travers—How much will you give me for this scarf pin?

His Uncle—Five dollars.

Travers—But it's a diamond.

His Uncle—Yes, a $5 diamond.—Racket.

A Novel Revenge.

Cook—Yes, my mistress is a prima donna and a horrible creature. She treats me like the dirt beneath her feet, but I revenge myself by opening the drawing room window when she is not at home and by howling with all my might, so that the neighbors may think her voice is cracked.—Fliegende Blatter

Bound to Be Ladylike.

Ethel—What did you do when Gus proposed to you?

Mabel—I was so surprised I puckered up my mouth to whistle, but then I remembered that would be unladylike, so I hurried and pressed my lips against his to keep myself from whistling.—Good News.

Which is the better, something or nothing? This depends. When it stimulates, it is of use; when it enervates, it is mischievous. The young man who prefers idleness above an unpleasant job, seeing that he has a dollar or two in his pocket, is in danger.

War chariots appeared for the last time during the Persian invasion of Greece. They were abandoned then because the horses got frightened, and running away often threw large bodies of troops into confusion.

It appears from a treasury statement that there are 36,880 $10,000 bills, 14,805 $5,000 bills and 47,324 $1,000 bills in circulation in this country.

The mace used by the speaker of the house of representatives is made of 13 ebony rods twined together and held in place by silver bands.

There are over 6,000 persons fed three times a day at Dolma-Bagtch palace while the sultan of Turkey is there.

THE MIDWINTER EXPOSITION.

The first month of the California Midwinter International Exposition has closed in a blaze of glory, and with a record of nearly half a million visitors since the gates were opened. With the single exception of the Russian display, which is not yet quite complete, the exposition is all in apple-pie order, and it challenges the criticism of its patrons. An interesting fact has thus far been developed in connection with the patronage that has been given the exposition. The proportion of railway coupon admissions is much larger than had generally been anticipated. It was noticed particularly on Washington's birthday, when 35,000 people passed the turnstiles, that nearly one-eighth of this number came to San Francisco by rail, and passed in on the admission coupons which they had purchased at the railway ticket office. It had been thought that the great bulk of outside patronage would come later in the season, and if a proportionate increase is developed here, as was the case in Chicago, the later attendance at the exposition will exceed every exposition.

The people of San Francisco, and a great many residents here of remote parts of the great empire state of the Pacific, say to themselves that there is plenty of time for them to see the fair, and that they will state monopoly possible attraction has not meet prepared. Meanwhile, however, San Franciscans turn out on special occasions just for the fun of the thing, though they are postponing their careful inspection of the exhibits until another time. Hence it is that the expectation of the management that the repeated visits of people within the radius of a few miles of San Francisco may be relied on to swell the gate receipts is sure to be realized, and hay continues to be made on the sunny midwinter days by making special gala occasions of holidays and of other days where circumstances warrant the effort.

Washington's birthday proved to be as perfect a day as one could wish to see. It was clear and mild as the 27th of January, when the exposition was formally opened. There was a general rush to the exposition grounds, and everybody seemed to be delighted. During the day the first of a series of Concession Parades was held, all the "funny people of the fair" joining in a demonstration twice around the grand central court with a wealth of martial music and beneath the flutter of a thousand flags. The Oriental Village, the Hawaiians, the Japs, the Esquimaux, the Indians, the wild animals from Boone's Arena, and our own characteristic '49 Mining Camp outfit were the leaders in this processional movement, and the success of the venture promises great things for future efforts in the same direction.

On the evening of Washington's Birthday occurred the first of a series of displays made by the Pain Fireworks company of Chicago and New York, and it is needless to say that this display made an impression which will not soon be forgotten by the thousands of Californians whose good fortune it had not hitherto been to witness pyrotechnics on such an elaborate scale. These displays and to be made twice a week now during the entire term of the exposition. Another attraction is to be added for a period of five weeks, commencing on March 15, in the engagement of Sousa's famous band. This remarkable musical organization has already paid one visit to the Pacific Coast, and it is sanguinely relied on by the management as a drawing card.

Friday, Feb. 23, was Childrens' Day at the exposition. Free tickets had been given to each of the thirty odd thousand school children of San Francisco, and they swooped down upon the exposition with their teachers, their parents and their big sisters and owned the place from morning until night. Japanese fireworks were given for their benefit in the afternoon, and the wonderful prismatic electric fountain played an hour earlier than usual so the little ones could get early to bed, but there was no such thing as driving them home. Thousands lingered until the last whistle blew and the lights went out, and the next morning there was a litter of papers, of orange parings, and of luncheon remnants, as might have been expected after a crowd of 55,000 children of the larger and the smaller growth. But this army of juvenile advertisers seemed to get in their work at once. The attendance on the day following their onslaught was the largest of any Saturday during the fair, and the Sunday attendance was also more satisfactory than might have been expected after such a holiday drain on the people's purse.

The month of March is to open with a grand gala day on the 3rd inst., under the auspices of the state of Vermont. There are 7,000 Vermont-born residents of California, and the great majority of them are to be here on the occasion referred to. Governor Fuller of Vermont, accompanied by his wife and a party of friends, has come on purposely to participate in the festivities. Two carloads of snow have been brought down from the Sierras, and there will be a genuine Green mountain "sugaring off," a regular Vermont supper, a ball, the electric fountain, the inauguration of the great electric tower and a special display of fireworks. This is to be the first state day and the Vermonters intend to make a record which the managers of other special days will be placed on their mettle to break.

A retired French naval officer has invented a rifle that is capable of firing two kinds of explosive bullets, both having immense power of penetration.

An "Anti-Shakespeare Society" is about to be started in London. The object of the combination is to suppress Shakespeare, as his works bore those who intend forming the society.

M. Brunetiere, speaking to the French Academy of Science, said that the deaths outnumbered the births in France, but he predicts these will soon begin to gain by an excess of births over deaths.

One hundred and forty-two candidates have offered themselves in Glasgow in response to an advertisement offering £1,000 to a man who would submit himself to undergo an operation which might result fatally.

The celebrated "Queen's pipe" at Portsmouth, a furnace in which for many years all seized contraband tobacco has been burned, has just been abolished. The tobacco will in future be supplied to the troop ships for the use of troops.

An investigation by Dr. Richter of Hamburg, Germany, shows that most of the fires that occur in laundries where benzine is used to wash clothes are due to electric sparks caused by friction of the benzine and the clothing as the latter is withdrawn from the bath.

OLD WORLD CABLES.

SALISBURY'S AMENDMENTS TO PARISH COUNCILS BILL.

The Russian-German Alliance—Debate Upon Its Approval Opened in the German Reichstag, and Much Opposition Develops—Gladstone.

BERLIN.—In the Reichstag debate on the Russo-German commercial treaty was opened. Von Mirbach on behalf of the Conservatives gave an explanation of the reasons which had decided the party not to support the government, contending the treaty would prove an injury to German husbandry greater than the advantages which could possibly follow its passage. Von Bibiestein declared German manufacturers and merchants secured under the treaty an estimable boon. Husbandry profited nothing by the present customs tariff, and agrarians should direct their efforts toward influencing federal governments in favor of practical solicitude for German husbandry. The government could not surrender at discretion to the demands of the agrarians. Count von Moltke opposed the treaty in the name of the Imperialists. Rickart urged the adoption of the treaty, saying the entrance of Russia into the European commercial community would have important consequences.

GOD SAVE IRELAND.

The Fenians of Cork Placard the Walls of That City.

CORK.—The visit to Ireland of the Rt. Hon. John Morley, Chief Secretary for Ireland, has caused a demonstration of the feeling of resentment which the homerulers have cherished against him since his refusal to receive a deputation of the evicted tenants' association. This treatment led the evicted tenants' association of Cork to return to the principles of the old Land League, and they appointed a vigilance committee, whose duty it was to see that boycotting land grabbers was rigidly enforced. Yesterday the Fenians placarded the city with green posters headed in large type with the word "Amnesty." The placards declare that Daly and other Irish martyrs are dying by inches in English prisons, while Mr. Morley's promise to release the political prisoners is still unfulfilled. Continuing, the placards say: "France and the United States have granted amnesty to political prisoners. Shall England be the only nation to refuse? 'Speak, John Morley; Ireland demands an answer.' God save Ireland."

THE PARISH COUNCILS BILL.

Two of Salisbury's Latest Amendments Are Rejected by the Commons.

LONDON.—The House of Commons by a vote of 212 to 161 rejected Salisbury's new amendment of February 23 in the House of Lords to the parish councils bill, enabling parishes of between 200 and 500 inhabitants to dispense with the parish councils. It also adopted by a vote of 196 to 139 Gladstone's motion to reject Salisbury's amendment of February 23 regarding the proportion of elective trustees in the parish charities, Salisbury having succeeded in having carried by the Lords a motion to restrict the proportion to one-third, but afterwards the House agreed to Harcourt's compromise, that restriction of the proportion of elective trustees to one-third be optional and not obligatory.

Political Prisoners Released.

OTTAWA, Ontario.—The Governor-General has signed the release from jail of the two political prisoners, Thomas McGreevey and Michael Connelly, who in November last were sentenced to a term of twelve months for conspiring to defraud the government. It is stated that McGreevey has papers in his possession which seriously compromise several members of the present government, and that after he is released he will make their contents public.

Frightened by a Petard.

PISA.—During a performance at the Theater Nuovo a petard thrown into the auditorium through a window in the rear of the stage burst and created the greatest excitement, but did no damage. The people rushed for the exits, but the conductor of the orchestra shouted that there was no danger and ordered the orchestra to strike up the national anthem and later the Garibaldian hymn. No arrests have been made.

A Mob of Italian Peasants.

ROME.—A mob of peasants in Acquaviva delle Fonti, province of Bari, tried to rescue a comrade arrested by the police. After they were driven from the jail the mob attacked the police station, smashed the doors and windows, and put the occupants to flight. After a street fight the mob dispersed. The leaders were arrested. Several persons were injured during the riot.

No Truth in the Story.

PARIS.—The Cocarde says that President Carnot had requested the recall of the Marquis of Dufferin, British Ambassador to France. The story was a palpable falsehood, and was denounced as such on the best authority. The Cocarde pretended to believe that the Marquis of Dufferin had been interfering with the affairs of the French legation in Copenhagen.

Gladstone's Temporary Retirement.

LONDON.—The Morning Post publishes an unconfirmed rumor to the effect that Gladstone informed the Queen he was about to undergo an operation for his eyes and desired the royal sanction to Lord Rosebery acting as Premier pro tem.

India Asks for a Commission.

CALCUTTA.—At a meeting of natives and Europeans in the town hall resolutions were passed urging the government to endeavor to settle the silver question by international agreement and the appointment of a royal commission, to include residents of India not officials of the government.

The Deficit in India.

CALCUTTA.—James Westland announced in the Vice-Regal Council that the government proposed to meet the deficit by imposing a new 5 per cent tax on imports, besides doubling the tax on petroleum. Cottons will be excepted from the operation of the new tax.

Reinforcements for Africa.

LONDON.—It is said 400 marines now stationed at Chatham have been ordered to be in readiness to proceed to Bathurst, West Africa, to take part in an expedition against the slave traders.

Swiftest in the World.

LONDON.—The report on the trials of the new torpedo destroyer Hornet showed that the vessel's speed exceeded 28 knots an hour. The builders claim that she is the swiftest vessel in the world.

THE PORTLAND MARKETS.

WHEAT — Valley, 83½@85c; Walla Walla, 75@77½c per cental.

PROVISIONS.

EASTERN SMOKED MEATS AND LARD—Hams, medium, 12@12½c per pound; hams, large, 11½@12½c; hams, picnic, 11@12c; breakfast bacon, 13@16c; short clear sides, 10@12c; dry salt sides, 9½@10½c; dried beef hams, 12½@13c; lard, compound, in tins, 9@10c per pound; pure, in tins, 11@12½c; pigs' feet, 80s, $5.50; pigs' feet, 40s, $3.25; kits, $1.25.

HOPS, WOOL AND HIDES.

HOPS—1893, choice, 12@14c per pound; medium, 9@11c; poor, no demand.

WOOL—Valley, 10@11c per pound; Umpqua, 11@12c; Eastern Oregon, 6@10c, according to quality and shrinkage.

HIDES—Dry selected prime, 5c; green, salted, 60 pounds and over, 3½c; under 60 pounds, 2@3c; sheep pelts, shearlings, 10@15c; medium, 20@35c; long wool, 30@60c; tallow, good to choice, 3@3½c per pound.

LIVE AND DRESSED MEAT.

BEEF—Top steers, $2.50@3.00; fair to good steers, $2.00@2.25; cows, $2.25; dressed beef, 4@5½c per pound.

MUTTON — Best sheep, $2.50; ewes, $2.25.

HOGS—Choice heavy, $4.00@4.25; medium, $4.00; light and feeders, $3.90@4.00; dressed, 6½@7c per pound.

VEAL—Small choice, 6c; large, 4c per pound.

CORDAGE.

Manilla rope, 1¼ in. cir. and up, 10c; manilla rope, 12-thread, ⅜ diam., 10½c; manilla rope, 6 and 9-thread, ¼ and 5-16 diam., 11c; manilla bail rope, in coils of or reels, 10c; manilla lath yarn, tarred, 9c; manilla hawser-laid rope well-boring, etc., 13c; manilla transmission-of-power rope, 14c; manilla paper twine, 11c; manilla spring twine, 14c; sisal rope, 1¼ in. cir. and upward, 7¼c; sisal rope, 12-thread, ⅜ diam., 7¾c; sisal rope, 6 and 9-thread, 1 and 5-16 diam., 8¼c; sisal lath yarn, tarred, 7¼c; hop-vine twine, tarred, 7c; sisal paper twine, 8½c.

FLOUR, FEED, ETC.

FLOUR—Portland, $2.55; Salem, $2.55; Cascadia, $2.55; Dayton, $2.55; Walla Walla, $2.90; Snowflake, $2.65; Corvallis, $2.65; Pendleton, $2.65; Graham, $2.40; superfine, $2.25 per barrel.

OATS — White, 33@34c per bushel; gray, 31@32c; rolled, in bags, $5.75@6.00; barrels, $6.00@6.25; in cases, $3.75.

MILLSTUFFS — Bran, $13@16; shorts, $15@16; ground barley, $16@18; chop feed, $15 per ton; whole feed barley, 60@70c per cental; middlings, $23@28 per ton; chicken wheat, 65c@$1.15 per cental.

HAY—Good, $10@12 per ton.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER—Oregon fancy creamery, 27½@30c; fancy dairy, 22½@25c; fair to good, 15@17½c; common, 11@12c per pound; California, 45c per roll.

CHEESE — Oregon, 10@13c; California, ——c; Young America, 12@15c; Swiss, imported, 30@32c; domestic, 16@18c per pound.

EGGS—Oregon, 12@12½c per dozen.

POULTRY—Chickens, mixed, quoted at $3.00@3.50 per dozen; ducks, $3.00@4.50; geese, $7.00@8.50; turkeys, live, 11@12c per pound; dressed, 13@14c.

VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.

VEGETABLES—California cabbage, 1¼c per pound; potatoes, Oregon, 45@50c per sack; onions (buying price), $1.50@1.75 per sack; sweet potatoes, 2½c per pound; [illegible] per crate; artichokes, [illegible] per dozen; California lima beans, [illegible] per pound; string beans, 10@12c; wax beans, 10@12c; Los Angeles cucumbers, 50@75c per box; Los Angeles tomatoes, $1.50@2.00; cauliflower, $1.00@1.50; common, $2.50@3.00; bananas, $1.50@3.00 per bunch; Honolulu, $1.50@2.50; California navels, $2.25@2.75 per box; seedlings, $1.25@2.00; Japanese, $1.75@2.00; sunflower, $2.75; apples (buying price), green, 50@65c per box; red, 50@75c; late winter pears, 65@80c per box.

CANNED GOODS.

CANNED GOODS—Table fruits, assorted, $1.75@2.00; peaches, $1.85@2.00; Bartlett pears, $1.75@2.00; plums, $1.37½@1.50; strawberries, $2.25@2.45; cherries, $2.25@2.40; blackberries, $1.85@2.00; raspberries, $2.40; pineapples, $2.25@2.80; apricots, $1.65. Pie fruits, assorted, $1.20; peaches, $1.25; plums, $1.00@1.20; blackberries, $1.25@1.40 per dozen. Pie fruits, gallons, assorted, $3.15@3.50; peaches, $3.50@4.00; apricots, $3.50@4.00; plums, $2.75@3.00; blackberries, $4.25@4.50; tomatoes, $1.10.

MEATS—Corned beef, 1s, $1.50; 2s, $2.25; chipped, $2.40; lunch tongue, 1s, $3.50; 2s, $6.75@7.00; deviled ham, $1.50@2.75 per dozen; roast beef, 1s, $1.50; 2s, $2.25.

FISH—Sardines, ¼s, 75c@$2.25; ½s, $2.15@4.50; lobsters, $2.30@3.50; salmon, tin 1-lb talls, $1.25@1.50; flats, $1.75; 2-lbs, $2.25@2.50; ½-barrel, $5.50.

STAPLE GROCERIES.

COFFEE—Costa Rica, 23c; Rio, 22@23c; Salvador, 22c; Mocha, 26½@28c; Arbuckle's, Columbia and Lion, 100-pound cases, $24.80

DRIED FRUITS — 1893 pack, Petite prunes, 6@8c; silver, 10@12c; Italian, 8@10c; German, 6@8c; plums, 6@10c; evaporated apples, 8@10c; evaporated apricots, 15@16c; peaches, 10@12½c; pears, 7@11c per pound.

SALT — Liverpool, 200s, $15.50; 100s, $16.00; 50s, $16.50; stock, $8.50@9.50.

SYRUP—Eastern, in barrels, 40@55c; in half barrels, 42@57c; in cases, 35@80c per gallon; $2.25 per keg; California, in barrels, 20@40c per gallon; $1.75 per keg.

SUGAR—D, 4⅛c; Golden C, 4¾c; extra C, 5c; confectioners' A, 5⅛c; dry granulated, 5½c; cube, crushed and powdered, 6⅛c per pound; ¼c per pound discount on all grades for prompt cash; maple sugar, 15@16c per pound.

RICE—No. 1 Sandwich Island, $4.75@5.00; no Japan in market.

BEANS—Small white, No. 1, 2¾c; No. 2, 2½c; large white, 2½c; pea beans, 2¾c; pink, 2½c; bayou, 2¾c; butter, 3c; Lima, 3¼c per pound.

PICKLES—Barrels, No. 1, 28@30c per gallon; No. 2, 26@28c; kegs, 5s, 85c per keg; half gallons, $2.75 per dozen; quarter gallons, $1.75 per dozen.

SPICES—Whole—Allspice, 18@20c per pound; cassia, 16@18c; cinnamon, 22@40c; cloves, 18@30c; black pepper, 20@25c; nutmeg, 75@80c.

RAISINS—London layers, boxes, $1.75@2.00; halves, $2.00@2.25; quarters, $2.25@2.75; eighths, $2.50@3.00. Loose Muscatels, boxes, $1.50; fancy faced, $1.75; bags, 3 crown, 4½@5c per pound; 4 crown, 5@5½c. Seedless Sultanas, boxes, $1.75@2.00; bags, 6@8c per pound.

Differences of opinion regarding French investments in Portuguese railways have caused France to withdraw her Minister temporarily from Portugal.

The Swiss government has expelled thirteen suspected Anarchists, and has paid their passage to England. Of course England will be glad to have them.

Little Switzerland has an enormous army in proportion to population. The population is 2,900,000; the standing army, 126,000.

During the Mexican war the United States put 90,100 men in the field, of whom 7,780 died of wounds or disease.

FARM AND GARDEN.

ADVANTAGES TO BE OBTAINED BY UNDERDRAINING.

The First Thing to Look After in Ditching—Killing Fruit Pests—About the Time to Ditch—The Object of Underdraining—Farm Notes.

Underdraining may be mentioned as one of the most beneficial improvements on a farm. Low, level and heavy lands, or land that is cut up with swamps and marshes, also rolling land with streaks or hollows between the ridges, should be underdrained. Money expended in ditching such lands (if the work be properly done) will be speedily repaid with interest. In ditching the first thing to look after is a good outlet, for no matter how well the rest of the work be done, if there is not a good outlet, it is all a failure. When buying tile one should first consider how many branches on his farm will enter into the main ditch and then buy tile large enough to carry all the water as fast as it gets to it. When planning for underdraining a farm arrange the main ditch so as to take in the lowest hollows and where the lay of the land will take the longest string of tile. Try and have the main ditch about three feet deep in the shallowest places; this will give a good fall to the branches. The object in underdraining is to loosen heavy, soggy soil and to remove surface water as soon as possible. To do this care should be taken to get the ditch about the right depth. For branch drains I think from two to three feet is the proper depth. In any ditch the fall should be evenly distributed throughout its entire length; it should not have more fall than necessary part of the way and the rest be on a level, neither should part of the tile be full of water and the rest empty. In case of quicksand in the bottom boards should be placed under the tiles to prevent their settling, for, if the tiles are not kept even, a large percentage of their capacity will be lost. In making turns never turn square, but always on a circle large enough that you can use common tile for making the turn; for large tile use a larger circle than for small. Never have a branch form a right angle with the main ditch, but let it curve or angle toward the outlet. In running a ditch to a low sag I think it does better work to go through the sag and end in the opposite bank. Now about the time to ditch. I will give my way. I put in the main ditch whenever I can best spare time and when it digs easiest. After this is done I choose a field of sod nearest the outlet of the main ditch, from which I am going to take a succession of crops, and drain the field in the fall, ditching it so that the low and high ground will be ready to work at the same time in the spring. By doing it in the fall the freezing and thawing of winter and spring loosens the soil and opens the pores through the ground; consequently the ditch is in better working order and the ground in better shape for use in the spring than if I waited until spring before ditching. Of the many advantages obtained by underdraining I will mention but a few: 1. What is more unsightly than what might be a nice field or farm, that is all cut up with water holes? Underdraining removes these. 2. While working around a pond of water one is doing more labor than he would be if it were so that he could work through it; besides he is losing the use of what would be the best part of the field if it were underdrained. Or again in wet seasons on low lands his crops are a total failure, where they would have been good had the land been thoroughly underdrained. 3. Many times in the spring or in wet weather one has to wait long enough for water to soak away from undrained land to have had his crops all in if the land had been drained. 4. On clayey soils that are underdrained freezing and thawing will not heave clover or wheat as it will where they are not drained.

Killing Fruit Pests.

It is very important to those having fruit trees to begin early the fight against the pests which are sure to be with us the coming season. The eggs of the leaf roller are laid very plentifully on the trees, and are most of them found on the trunk and large limbs. It is but a few minutes' work to destroy these eggs on a tree by simply drawing the back of a knife or something similar over the egg clusters and crushing them. As each cluster represents from twenty to forty future worms, in this case surely a stitch in time saves nine. If your trees are getting along in years and the bark is getting rough, you can help them by scraping off the loose bark with a hoe or some tool that will not injure the under bark, at the same time destroying the hiding places of the larvæ of the codlin moth. Clean away all grass and sprouts from around the base of the tree and expose the woolly aphis or blood louse to the weather, and the wash you intend to give to the tree later on.

Farm Notes.

In using a feeder take out the division board and one frame, and put the feeder in their place.

Powdered borax is often used, although pure lard is better, for driving away ants which may be located under hives.

An ingenious apiculturist has calculated that a single bee visits 18,750 flowers for each ounce of honey it gathers.

Milk with dry hands. Milkers often dip their fingers into the pail of milk or milk into their open hands and smear the teats, the drippings falling into the milk pail. It is a filthy habit.

Do not waste time and money trying to grow profitable crops from land whose need is thorough draining. Save your money and put it into good tile, properly laid, and in a few years it will be returned to you with compound interest. Farmers who have tried this know its truth.

A good hay crop is always an easy thing to sell and usually at a price that appears to leave a very satisfactory profit. A good many men are thinking this way and so preparing to grow less grain and more grass. But it must be remembered that the hay takes away a good deal of fertility from the land, and if you do not want the farm to grow poor, you must arrange for restoring this. The best way to make the hay crop profitable is to feed it at home and return the manure.

The early swarms invariably make the most successful colonies. The earlier they come in the season the more valuable they are. The time the old stands will send out swarms will depend somewhat upon their condition on coming out of winter quarters.

In 1892 the Russian railroads carried about 36,000,000 gallons of wine, produced in Bessarabia (along the Roumanian border), in the Crimea and in the country on the slopes of the Caucasus, the southern side of which is like many vine-growing districts of Western Europe.

The Sultan of Turkey has issued an imperial decree commanding that three copies of every book and pamphlet that has been printed in any language in any part of his dominion from the time he ascended the throne up to the present time must be sent to the imperial palace at once.

GREELEY AND RAYMOND.

A Philosophical Dissertation on the Merits of the Two Great Editors.

There is not a paper in all this country that possesses the individuality that characterized the New York Tribune when Horace Greeley was its editor or The Times when edited by Henry J. Raymond.—Kansas Commoner.

The day of great newspapers, edited by great editors, such as Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond, has passed away.—Chicago Tribune.

We had the pleasure of knowing both Greeley and Raymond. We were more intimate with the first named of these contemporary editors than with the other. They were able, sincere, energetic, public spirited Americans. Neither of them was a cherub. Mr. Greeley, good man! said "damn" more than once as we regret to remember, and when he called Raymond "the little villain" that cool headed man retorted in language which many people have forgotten. The two did not get along very well together when one was editor of The Tribune and the other among his assistants, nor afterward when they were editors of rival papers, though both were of the same party. Neither of them was an "ideal editor," or a very deep thinker, or a first class statesman or a notable scholar.

Greeley was a stronger and more stirring writer than Raymond, but Raymond was a far more skillful editor than Greeley. Greeley was more fervent in mind than Raymond; Raymond was more judicious and nimble than Greeley. Raymond, when he was a member of the legislature, and the speaker of the assembly, and the lieutenant governor of the state, and a member of congress, and a delegate to state or national conventions, gave evidence that he was greatly more ingenious in politics than Greeley, who, indeed, during the brief period of his service in congress, did not win distinction. Raymond always kept up a close intimacy with those astute political managers, Thurlow Weed and William H. Seward, while Greeley was unable to stay long in the "political firm of Seward, Weed & Greeley," in which, as he said when he left the concern, he had been a "junior partner."

Greeley was more of a philosopher than Raymond, who, in turn, was more of a man of affairs than Greeley. Greeley was often compared with Benjamin Franklin, though he did not possess Franklin's scientific quality; Raymond might be compared, in many respects, with Franklin Pierce, though he was not of Pierce's politics. Greeley had certain eccentricities of manner and action; Raymond was always regarded as a very level headed man. Both of them belonged to the antislavery school in politics; but Greeley's fervor in the cause far surpassed Raymond's. Greeley had in his earlier years been a champion of "social reforms" which were bitterly denounced by Raymond, who, however, in the latter years of his life, began to look with favor upon certain theories of socialism. Greeley was negligent in his dress; Raymond was natty. Both Greeley and Raymond were founders of New York daily papers which still exist, but neither of which is now characterized by the traits of its founder.

We agree with The Kansas Commoner that none of the New York papers now possesses the individuality of Greeley's Tribune or Raymond's Times, and no one of them can possess it, for both of these memorable individuals long ago departed for "the undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns" after it had been their lot "to grunt and sweat under a weary life," but that is not a reason why we should despair of the American press. We may yet have editors not unworthy to be compared with the greatest and best we have ever had.

A true man was Horace Greeley, strong, earnest and good—honored be his memory! An able man was Henry Jarvis Raymond—clear headed, quick witted, reasonable, temperate, genial and highly accomplished—let his name shine in the editorial galaxy!—New York Sun.

A Dance Without a Smile.

They have a singular kind of dance conducted on the greens of country villages in Russia. The dancers stand apart, a knot of young men here, a knot of maidens there, each sex by itself, and silent as a crowd of mutes. A piper breaks into a tune, a youth pulls off his cap and challenges his girl with a wave and a bow. If the girl is willing, she waves her handkerchief in token of assent. The youth advances, takes a corner of the handkerchief in his hand and leads his lassie round and round.

No word is spoken, and no laugh is heard. Stiff with cords and rich with braids the girl moves heavily by herself, going round and round, and never allowing her partner to touch her hand. The pipe goes droning on for hours in the same sad key and measure, and the prize of merit in this "circling," as the dance is called, is given by spectators to the lassie who in all that summer revelry has never spoken and never smiled.—New York Ledger.

The Ruling Passion.

Mr. Theosoph—Speaking of the mysterious, I knew an adept who predicted that he would be taken sick on a certain day, at a certain hour, and would die exactly 2 hours and 10 minutes later. Everything occurred just as he foretold. What do you think of that?

Mr. Hardhead—He must have been a New York man who had lived in Jersey and had become accustomed to doing everything on schedule time.—New York Weekly.

She'll Know Him Again.

When the king of the Belgians stopped in tavern at Spike during a recent rainstorm he overheard the hostess remark: "I've seen the mug of this tall fellow before." Ere leaving the place the king presented the hostess with a bust of himself and later forwarded a large photograph, with his autograph.—Exchange.

Chattel Mortgages.

A man who gives a chattel mortgage should always examine it carefully to make sure it is not "on demand." Sharp money lenders who loan funds on chattel mortgages often try to have this clause inserted, and when it is the borrower may expect to part with his chattels at almost any moment. It is a trick by which advantage is often taken of the unwary.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bound to Have a Nap.

Conductor (giving him a shake)—Tickets!

Sleeping Suburbanite (pushing his hand away)—No, you don't, Maria! If you want that baby walked with, you can walk with him yourself. I'm going to get some sleep tonight, by jocks, if I miss 50 trains!—Chicago Tribune.

A ROYAL LOVE STORY.

VERIFICATION OF THE SAYING THAT LOVE LEVELS ALL RANKS.

Extracts From the Diary of Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria Describing the Course of Her Affection For the Handsome but Humble Lieutenant Seefried.

Probably no event of recent times has done so much to revive the ancient tradition that "love levels all ranks," and to convince a cynical world of the power of true affection to surmount the barriers of pride, precedent and prejudice that divide royalty from the people, as the union of Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria with Baron Seefried von Buttenheim, a humble lieutenant in the Bavarian footguards.

Princess Elizabeth is the granddaughter of the emperor of Austria, and as is the case with most princesses a royal marriage was planned for her. Accordingly she was notified in due season that an alliance had been arranged for her with the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir presumptive to the Austrian throne. But the young princess demurred. She had met at a court ball in Munich six years ago Lieutenant von Seefried-Buttenheim, the handsomest man and one of the poorest men in the German army, for whom she conceived a sudden and ardent affection. Indeed the veracious court gossipers declare that it was a case of "love at first sight."

Of course Elizabeth, being remarkably unworldly for a princess, desired to marry her "squire of low degree," and of course the match was violently opposed by her royal relatives. The faithful princess finally appealed to the emperor, and the doting grandfather interfered in her favor, with the result that the loving couple were married at Genoa and are now on their honeymoon.

SEEFRIED. ELIZABETH.

That is one story.

Now we receive from Vienna sundry sinister rumors to the effect that the wedding was not regularly celebrated, as aforesaid, but that the couple eloped and thus forced the reluctant recognition of the royal family.

At any rate it is certain that, however it was accomplished, the princess is in possession of her handsome lieutenant, and a sympathetic world will unite in the sincere wish that he may make her happy.

It is believed that Emperor Francis Joseph will give a large Tyrolean estate to Baron Seefried and raise him to the dignity of count after he has left the German army and joined that of Austria. The baron is the son of Baron Ludwig von Seefried-Buttenheim, chamberlain to the Bavarian court. The family is ancient and honorable, but is now very poor. Seefried is 24 years old, and Princess Elizabeth is 20.

A Berlin newspaper which claims to have private sources of information published the other day some "leaves from the diary of Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria," which shed some light on the unsophisticated character of that young woman. Her confessions possess the peculiar frankness which characterized the diary of Marie Bashkirtseff. Here are some passages that give her love story in her own words:

MUNICH, Jan. 8, 1888.—We were very happy today. * * * I am now to enter the dancing school, where I will meet real gentlemen, though they are only pages and cadets. The grand mistress of Germany tells me that I must treat them in a haughty manner—"full of superiority," she styled it. This morning when they came to congratulate me I tried to follow her advice.

Only once did I lose my composure—when young Seefried made his bow to me. Ah, such eyes as he has! If I had had my will, I would have fallen upon his neck. They say that can never be. Well, I must content myself with embracing my dear grandfather in my dreams. Ah, I wish he were here!

Feb. 14, 1888.—I danced last night with real gentlemen, though none of them had a mustache. They were all young men ordered to come to the castle by the master of the pages. They are all talking about me and young Seefried. They are making fun of us—of me at least.

March 19, 1888.—I wonder what his majesty, my dear grandfather, at Vienna, would say if he knew that there is somebody in the world I love as much as himself. If anybody had told me a year ago that such a thing could happen, I would have laughed at the very thought. But nobody shall know it, not even guess it, and I will not tell Augusta either, before whom I have no secrets whatever.

March 20, 1888.—Ah, this infamous, this valentine, picturing me sitting in an open barrel, which is being carried up the mountains! It is a pun on Otto's second name—Buttenhelm (Barrelhome). I have cried a good deal over this cruel "joke," as they call it. Ah, why am I a princess? I am forbidden even to look at a man. But really, if they knew how much I love him, they would not be so cruel.

Feb. 12, 1893.—It is now five years that I have not seen Otto, but did I forget him? No, no! And he has become a man meanwhile. It struck me as very comical when I had to give orders that he be formally introduced to me. Yes, I am a royal highness, and I must "order" people about. It is my duty as well as my prerogative. And while all this ceremony was being enacted I trembled inwardly. I felt as if I were going to cry. A wondrous feeling overcame me when I saw him appear before me—him whom I thought lost. God is good to me.

March 10, 1893.—How it frightened me when we met without announcement! He looked at me long and with much emotion. And when I read in his true eyes what I had expected to find there I felt so happy. And as I smiled upon him his face assumed an earnest look. He seemed to be manlier then, more perfect, almost as if I had offended him.

Offended? Who told him to fall in love with a princess? Ah, I wish I were entirely sure that he was in love with me! The fact that he is living opposite the palace and that his windows look into those of my boudoir is almost too good to believe. It reminds one of the stories in the children's picture books. But in the books it would be written that the poor lieutenant who dared to live opposite a princess and dared to correspond with her by way of his eyes across the street must die. Fin de siecle love affairs are much nicer.

If I ever remembered how he squeezed my hand, how he looked at me, he asked. He has worn the ribbon he stole from my breast during the dance on his heart ever since. But then we were children. What a conversation to enter into for a princess! Should a royal highness act in such a manner? I dare only ask one human being that question—my dear grand