Lincoln County Leader.

J. F. STEWART, Publisher.

TOLEDO..... OREGON

WEARY.

I'm old, and the heat of life's battles
Has bleached my brown hair till it's white,
And teardrops that sparkle light diamonds
Have stole from my eyes their old light,
And low, where cold marbles are gleaming
I laid what the world gave to me;
But high, where the pure ones are waiting,
My treasures again will I see.

Tonight I have heard strains of music
That floated away long ago,
But some mystic spirit has caught them
To chaunt to me now, soft and low.
I heard an old story tonight, too,
That memory lingered to tell,
Of youth that built castles in midair
That crushed hopes and dreams as they fell.

I've seen an old picture of sorrow—
A vessel that sank in the sea—
But safe in the harbor of heaven
A fair sailor boy waits for me.
I listen in dreams for his footsteps,
I almost can see his white hand
As it lifts from my heart life's dark shadows
And points me to his spirit land.

O Time, I am weary of travel!
Life's pathway is lonely for me,
And breezes that whisper about me
Seem filled with a voice from the sea.
And now I am tired—so tired—
And some night I'll lie down to rest
And dream till I wake in the morning
In peace in the home of the blest.

—Florence Bailey Farnsworth.

The Screaming Habit.

No two persons hear exactly alike. The human internal ear is best described by likening it to a grand piano. That instrument has a key for every note; the human ear has a nerve filament for every tone and its variations. Did I say for every tone? That is a mistake. Some pianos have seven octaves, some have eight; some have better tone in one portion of the keyboard than in another. Exactly so with the human ear. Some persons hear acutely; they catch sounds that to others are but silence. Some tones strike the ear drum, but are not conveyed to the brain because their corresponding nerve filament is missing. We know of defective hearing, but we do not apply our knowledge to our reasoning when we are stating our opinions or impressions. To some a high note is a positive pain, and to such ears a soaring soprano will do nothing but shriek. Others will detest the lower tones. Animals are moved out of their wonted calm by the sound of certain notes.

It should be our endeavor to cultivate tones of softness and sweetness. A low tone is the voice of comfort and consolation, of deepest, most sacred emotion. Our society women should do all they can to counteract the screaming habit of Americans.—Di Vernon in San Francisco News-Letter.

Two Ugly Men.

The Duc de Roquelaure was a man of great ugliness and much humor. One day he met in the street a most unlovely looking Auvergnat, who had some petition or memorial to present at Versailles. He immediately introduced him to Louis XIV, remarking that he was under a special obligation to him. The king granted the favor asked for and then inquired of the duc what might be the nature of the obligation. "But for him, your majesty, I should be the ugliest man in your dominions!"

I am reminded of Heidegger, the manager of the opera house in the Haymarket when George II was king. One day he laid a wager with the Earl of Chesterfield that he would not find in all London an uglier face than his. After a long search the earl produced a woman of St. Giles' who at first seemed to outvie the manager, but when the latter put on the woman's headgear his superior ugliness was at once admitted.—All the Year Round.

A Chinaman's Claim For Insurance.

One of Boston's insurance men insured a small building which serves an industrious Chinaman both as shop and home. The policy covers damages caused by fire and water, but John Chinaman evidently thought he was protecting himself against losses due to any cause whatever, as is shown by the following letter addressed to the insurance company:

Some bad boy brake my one glass. Now all tore. Come you my house—look—fix new.

JOE LUNG.

Joe expected the company to make good the damage done by the "bad boy," who is the Chinaman's worst enemy in the city.—Boston Traveller.

Criminal Women.

Professor Lombroso, the eminent Italian scientist who holds such very strong adverse opinions as to the ability of women to feel pain as acutely as men do, has lately been pursuing his investigations in another direction, and he has now delivered himself of the unqualified opinion that women of the criminal and immoral type are invariably larger of hands and feet and smaller in the head than average women.

Goat raising is an important and growing industry in Oregon and some other northwestern states. One rancher in Benton county, Or., has a fine herd of 450 goats, which includes a number of thoroughbred Angora bucks. Twenty-two cents a pound is the lowest this man has received for a fleece in a dozen years.

Jack rabbits from the far west are sold in the New York markets. They are sent east in great numbers by firms that buy of the pot hunters. They are sold side by side with the native hare of the east, and each jack rabbit weighs about twice as much as his eastern cousin.

For shampooing the hair nothing is better than plenty of tar soap and hot water. It is better than castile even and makes a fine soft lather. A little borax or a tablespoonful of ammonia in the water is also good for oily hair, but too much of either turns the hair gray.

To clean bronzes, immerse in boiling water. Clean with flannel dipped in soapsuds and rub dry with chamois. An urn should be filled with boiling water before the exterior is cleaned.

Coins with dates referring to "Anno Domini" (A. D.) cannot be found bearing an earlier date than that of the fourteenth century.

The little island of Iceland, with about 70,000 inhabitants, has the same number of newspapers as the great empire of China.

THE DATE OF THE EXODUS.

It Would Seem to Lie Between the Years 1430 and 1300 B. C.

Although the monuments and papyri give us no direct information upon the subject of the exodus, they do indirectly indicate a certain period within which it must have taken place. Thothmes III, who was the most powerful king of that dynasty (the eighteenth) which finally drove the Hyksos invaders out of Egypt and reunited the whole country under one scepter, extended his conquests as far as Mesopotamia, overrunning Palestine on his way. He left lists of the conquered nations, but does not mention the Israelites among them. Rameses II of the nineteenth dynasty, the supposed oppressor, who reigned about 200 years later, also subdued Palestine and left lists of the conquered peoples, but he, again, does not mention the Israelites among them.

What is perhaps still more important is that, while the Israelites have left records of invasions by Mesopotamians, Moabites, Canaanites, Midianites and Philistines, they do not mention any invasion by the Egyptians, and the conclusion is that the Israelites were not settled on the west side of the Jordan till after the wars waged by Rameses II at the commencement of his reign, which began not earlier than 1888 B. C., or, as some now say, 1266 B. C.

It has been attempted to explain this difficulty away by suggesting that Rameses II kept close to the seacoast on his march through Palestine and did not strike inland till he was some distance to the north of the Israelites, but it is inconceivable that he should not have secured his long line of communications by establishing posts so far inland that they must have been brought into contact with the Hebrews if the latter had at that time been settled in their own country.

The earliest date, therefore, at which the Egyptian history will permit the exodus to have taken place, even when full allowance is made for the time spent by the Jews in the wilderness and in conquering Palestine, would seem to be about 1430 B. C., while, if the shorter chronology be adopted, it could not have been much earlier than 1300 B. C.—Scribner's Magazine.

A Montana Bear Story.

"Montana is a zoological garden in its native state," said Colonel Jim Struthers. "We have all kinds of wild beasts, from grizzly bears and prairie dogs down. Speaking of bears reminds me of once upon a time. It was before the state got polluted by the trolley, and when it wasn't good form to wear a collar. It was before Montana got to be the greatest state in the Union. I was prospecting away in the Bull mountains. I hadn't seen any dirt that looked as though it had the right ring to it. The sun was turning in, and shadows were coming out of the cast. I took the pack off one of my horses, picketed the animals and made a supper off hot coffee and bacon and bread. Then I coiled up in a blanket and knew no more. The night must have been half spent when I began to dream that I was washing my face in one of the geysers of the Yellowstone. The sensation became so realistic that I awoke. A hot breath was breathing on my visage, and a strange tongue was swabbing me down. I was sort of dazed with fear and remained perfectly still. Presently the licking process ceased, and the hot breath was withdrawn. A big, dark, awkward something shambled off, and I sank to rest once more. When day came, I found that my provision box had been raided, and the soft earth around me was full of bear tracks. I shivered a little bit and moved on." The colonel told this as though he really wanted to be believed, and the reporter left.—Washington Star.

Psychology.

The new science of psychology will determine the mental laws exactly—the laws of the individual and of society; the laws of æsthetics, of education, of ethics and of every human faculty.

It will compel men to live by these laws, because it will make them plain to all men—as plain as the law of gravity. The world will then go forward because it will see how. We shall then have a higher manhood, because its type will be clear to us. We shall have a new art and a new literature, because we shall know the secrets of beauty. Its standards shall be broader in proportion as they shall be truer. We may then efficiently love our unfortunate brother by knowing how to make him lovable, and how to make life lovable to him. Psychology will secure to man wealth and art, wisdom and happiness, by making man capable of them. Psychology will make education the chief function of government by giving education a scope heretofore unconceived of.—McClure's Magazine.

Emil Frey.

Emil Frey, president of the Swiss republic, was a soldier in an Illinois regiment during the war of the rebellion. At the beginning of hostilities he was employed near Chicago as a farmhand, and on July 8, 1861, he enlisted as a sergeant with Company E of the Twenty-fourth Illinois infantry. For a time he was held as a hostage by the Confederacy and confined in Libby prison. He left the army a major with a record for distinguished service, but with a shattered constitution.—Chicago Mail.

Star Photography.

Star photography is one of the most tedious operations known. In some cases the exposure of the plate must last for several hours. During all this time both the plate and telescope must be moved so that the image of the star will be stationary on the plate. The exposure of a star of the sixteenth magnitude is two hours, and only the image of one at a time can be secured unless those adjoining happen to be of the same size.—Exchange.

The Advantage of Light Heads.

"I come of a very old family," boasted Batkins as the party sat around the fire at the club lying about their ancestors.

"I suppose they were in the ark with Noah," sneered Smith, who affects to despise those who claim a long line of ancestors.

"They didn't have to get into the ark," interrupted Simpson, who dislikes Batkins; "the family is so light headed they floated like corks."

Then Smith touched the button, and by his presence of mind prevented a riot.—Philadelphia Call.

ROSEBERY TALKS.

Favors Limiting the Powers of House of Lords.

THE FRENCH CABINET RESIGNS

Resignation of the Ministry Regarded as a Move in the Interest of Premier Casimir-Perrier.

PARIS.—In the Chamber of Deputies during the debate of the question whether the Minister of Public Works had authority to allow employes of State railroads to attend the congress of railroad men the Premier demanded the adoption of the order of the day. The motion was rejected by a vote of 275 to 225. Premier Casimir-Perrier thereupon left for the Palais Bourbon. The Ministers left the private room in which they had been conferring, and proceeded in a body to the Palais d'Elysee and formally tendered their resignations to President Carnot. The attitude of Premier Casimir-Perrier tends to confirm the most general belief that he rode for a fall in this contest, as he seemed to do in the recent Toussaint debate, under the influence of the approaching election for President of the Republic. He is apparently being abetted by President Carnot, who thus has broken the pact entered into when M. Casimir-Perrier accepted the Premiership. On that occasion M. Carnot promised that he would not stand again for the Presidency, and that he would support in every way in his power the candidacy of M. Casimir-Perrier, who thus would almost inevitably become the President of the Republic.

ROSEBERY'S SPEECH.

He Favored a Great Limitation of the Powers of the Lords.

LONDON.—Lord Rosebery spoke the other evening in Birmingham to the meeting which had just inaugurated the Midland Liberal Federation. He hoped that the Liberal conference in Leeds, he said, would speak emphatically in favor of a great limitation of the powers and prerogatives of the Lords. This would be in the interest not only of constitutional legislation, but also in the interest of the Lords themselves. Joseph Chamberlain had been a great turncoat. Once he was an advocate of disestablishment, and was hostile to the Lords. Nevertheless he recently had made an animated defense of the Church of Scotland. The Lords admired his dexterity, but Mr. Chamberlain was not talking seriously. His hostility was not serious, but the mere legerdemain of a wandering rhetorician. Referring to the desertion of the Welsh members of Parliament, Lord Rosebery said that the Welsh disestablishment bill would be passed before the government's appeal to the country. If the discontented Welshmen did not believe in the government's honesty and honor, the sooner they carried their threats into execution the better. He never would consent to be a Minister on sufferance.

AFFAIRS IN SAMOA.

A Conflict Has Probably Occurred With the Rebels.

AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND.—The steamship Monowai from Samoa May 17 brings important news. When she sailed a large portion of the government's army had been sent to the front, and the rebels were massed at Atua, the battlefield of 1888. A conflict between the rebels and the government troops was then probable at any hour. The King when the steamship arrived had given the Aana party until May 19 in which to submit. In event of their failure to do so the Savaii natives and a portion of the Tuamasaga natives were to attack them. The British warship Curaco and the German warships Buzzard and Falke were at Apia. It was understood, however, the commanders of these vessels were without orders from their governments as to how to act in case of emergency. The attitude of the rebels was defiant, and it is expected an engagement has been fought before now.

SHOT BY TROOPS.

Seven Anarchists Executed at Barcelona, Spain.

BARCELONA.—Codima, Cerezuela, Sogas, Bernat, Viliaruba, V. X. Villarubia and Mir, the anarchists, were executed recently outside the citadel of Monsjuich. Sogas and Cerezuela joined in the prayers of the priest, but their companions shouted revolutionary cries. The anarchists were placed in line with their faces to the wall of the citadel. At the first volley from the troops only four of the convicts fell dead, and a second volley was necessary to kill Sogas and Codima.

An African Treaty.

NEW YORK.—The Herald's Brussels dispatch says that a treaty concerning the Congo Free State has been concluded between King Leopold and the British Minister to Belgium. The King abandons to England a small strip of territory in the region of the Upper Congo, thus giving England access northward to the Nile. In exchange England grants the King until the end of his reign the left bank of the Nile up to the 17th degree. This is considered the best African treaty concluded for many years, and is a master-stroke of diplomacy on the part of the King, as it shuts out the French from the new basin and places the Congo Free State under the obligation of fighting the Soudan Dervishes.

Stoned the Police.

BERLIN.—The people of the Cassel have been excited for several days by reports concerning the ill treatment of police prisoners. The other afternoon about 3,000 gathered in the old market square, mobbed the small force of police and sang the Marseillaise. A strong force of police, which was sent to disperse them, was stoned and beaten back. The Hussars were called out to clear the streets. They rode down the crowds, scattered the rioters and restored order throughout the city. Many persons were injured. Sixty-eight persons were arrested.

Treaty Rights Infringed.

PARIS.—M. de l'Oniel has announced his intention of introducing into the Chamber of Deputies the question of the British treaties with China, Italy and Belgium, alleging they are a violation of the French rights and existing treaties. Le Temps says it is not so much the Anglo-Congo treaty as the fact that England wishes to establish a buffer State between the eventual possessions of France and Great Britain in Central Africa, following the example of the Siamese buffer State. According to Le Temps there is danger also that England will ultimately absorb the Upper Nile region.

THE PORTLAND MARKET.

WHEAT—The local market is dull and nominal. Export values are 77½@80c per cental for Valley and 75c per cental for Walla Walla.

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, 37@38c per bushel; gray, 35@36c; rolled, in bags, $5.75@6.00; in barrels, $6.00@6.25; in cases, $3.75.

MILLSTUFFS — Bran, $16@18; shorts, $16@18; ground barley, $20.00; chop feed, $15@16 per ton; whole feed barley, $17 per ton; middlings, $23@28 per ton; chicken wheat, 65c@$1.00 per cental.

HAY—Good, $10@12 per ton.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER—Oregon fancy creamery, 17½@20c; fancy dairy, 15@16c; fair to good, 10@12½c per pound; California, ——c per roll.

CHEESE — Young America, 12@15c; California flat, 11½@12c; Swiss, imported, 30@32c; domestic, 16@18c per pound.

EGGS—Oregon, 12@12½c per dozen.

POULTRY—Chickens, old, $3 per dozen; broilers, small, $2.00@2.50; large, $3.50@4.00; ducks, 3.50@4.00 per dozen; geese, not over $6.00; turkeys, live, 10c per pound; dressed, 12c.

VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.

VEGETABLES — Cabbage, 1½c per pound; new California, 1½c; potatoes, Oregon (buying price), 40@45c per sack; new potatoes, 1¾@2c per pound; onions (buying price), 4c per pound; new onions, $1.50 per sack; sweet potatoes, $1.75@2 per box; California celery, 85@90c; artichokes, 35c per dozen; California lettuce, 25c per dozen; Oregon hothouse lettuce, 30@40c; cauliflower, $2.75 per crate, $1.00 per dozen; parsley, 25c per dozen; string beans, 9c per pound; asparagus, $1.50 per box; rhubarb, 1½@2c per pound; peas, $1.60 per box; cucumbers, $1.25 per dozen; Oregon hothouse, $1.25 per dozen; new California tomatoes, $4.00 per 25-pound crate.

FRUITS—California fancy lemons, $3.25@4.00; common, $2.00@3.00; Sicily, $5.00@5.50 per box; bananas, $1.75@2.50 per bunch; Honolulu, $3.00@3.50; California navel oranges (Washington), $3.75 per box; (Rose), $4.00; seedlings, $2.50@3.75; strawberries, $1.50 per 15-pound crate; Oregon, 20@25 per pound; cherries, $1.25@1.50 per 10-pound crate; gooseberries, 8c per pound.

CANNED GOODS.

CANNED GOODS—Table fruits, assorted, $1.75@2.00; peaches, $1.75@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.

VEGETABLES — Tomatoes, $1.10 per dozen; gallons, $3.00@3.25; asparagus, $2.25@2.75 per dozen; string beans, $1.00@1.10; sugar peas, $1.00@1.10; corn, Western, $1.00@1.25; Eastern, $1.25@1.70.

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; ¼-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, $23.80

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, 12@14c; pears, 7@11c per pound.

SUGAR—D, 4½c; Golden C, 4⅞c; extra C, 5⅛c; confectioners' A, 5⅛c; dry granulated, 5⅛c; cube, crushed and powdered, 6¼c per pound; ¼c per pound discount on all grades for prompt cash; maple sugar, 15@16c per pound.

BEANS—Small white, No. 1, 3¼c; No. 2, 3c; large white, 3½c; pea beans, 3¼c; pink, 3c; bayou, 3¼c; butter, 3¼c; Lima, 4½c per pound.

RICE—Island, $4.75@5.00 per sack.

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@60c per gallon; $2.25 per keg; California, in barrels, 20@40c per gallon; $1.75 per keg.

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, 15@22½c; white 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.

PROVISIONS.

EASTERN SMOKED MEATS AND LARD—Hams, medium, 12@12½c per pound; hams, large, 11½@12½c; hams, picnic, 11@12c; breakfast bacon, 13@15c; short clear sides, 9½@11c; dry salt sides, 9@10c; dried beef hams, 12½@13c; lard, compound, in tins, 8½@10c per pound; pure, in tins, 10½@11½c; pigs' feet, 80s, $5.50; pigs' feet, 40s, $3.25; kits, $1.25.

HOPS, WOOL AND HIDES.

HOPS—'93s, choice, 12½@13½c per pound; medium, 10@12c; poor, neglected.

WOOL—Valley, 10@10½c per pound; Umpqua, 10@10½c; Eastern Oregon, 4@7c, 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 MEATS.

BEEF—Top steers, $2.50@2.75; fair to good steers, $2.00@2.25; cows, $1.75@2.00; dressed beef, 4@5c per pound.

MUTTON — Best sheep, $2.25; ewes, $2.00.

HOGS—Choice heavy, $4.00; light and feeders, $3.75; dressed, 6@7c per pound.

VEAL—Small choice, 5c; large, 3@4c per pound.

If the boundaries of Custer county, Mon., have not been recently changed they still surround 36,000 square miles of territory, making that one county larger than the five states of Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island.

An Isle of Jersey lady named Poingdestre, who has just completed her 100th year, joined in singing a hymn in celebration of the event. She has been a member of the Wesleyan church for eighty-two years.

WORK ON FARMS.

The Main Work Should Be Planned Far Ahead.

CAUSE OF PIG-EATING SOWS.

Swine Are Grazing Animal, and Need Grass and Hay the Same as Other Domestic Animals.

A subscriber in Iowa is in great perturbation of mind, says Galen Wilson in the New York Tribune, because so many of his sows eat their pigs at birth; and then when he watches and takes them away he has very poor "luck" in raising them by hand, as nine out of ten die. In view of the high price of pigs and prospects of pork ruling high next fall he would like help out of his difficulties, if possible. He fails to tell how his sows have been handled, on what or how he has fed them. But this can be readily surmised, for he is in a corn country and has "corned" his pork before it was grown; that is, the sows have been wintered probably mostly on a corn diet. While this is not always the cause of pig-eating, it is usually so. Hogs, like human beings, are of different dispositions. In very rare cases the pains of parturition frenzy the animals, and then they are likely to fight and bite everything near them. They would be as likely to attack a person as a fowl or their own young. One was known to wrench an ear from another hog. Such sows are extremely nervous, but they are so exceptional that there is little to fear on this account. Generally the cause is an exclusive grain diet or nearly so, and this is usually corn, the worst in the list of grains. Swine are grazing animals, and need grass and hay the same as other domestic animals. Who would expect his horses, cattle and sheep to flourish if he gave them nothing but grain? Yet this is a consideration seldom taken into account in regard to swine. The desire of a sow to destroy her young is directly chargeable to man's mismangement of her. Pregnant sows should have continuously an easily digested but nutritious diet, not of one material, but of several, as one may be situated to furnish—a little of any of the grains, grass or clover in summer, and in winter chopped hay in a wet feed, bran, oatmeal, middlings, beets, turnips, carrots, apples, potatoes. Surely here is a sufficient list of ordinary foods to select from that will keep breeding sows in normal, healthful condition and obviate their pig-eating propensities. They should be allowed to range for exercise, have access to salt, ashes and coal, and have a warm, dry bed. Where one shuts them in a pen and gives them nothing but grain, house slops or water, he may expect his attempt to grow pigs will be a failure. An exclusive grain diet keeps the system in a feverish condition, and creates constipation, of which the offspring also partake. This condition causes the mammary glands of the dam to be sore and tender, and when the offspring try to suckle there is immediate "trouble in the family," and the dam's wrath is appeased only when one or more of the young is sacrificed on the altar of ignorant feeding. The milk of sows possesses a greater proportion of sugar and fat than the milk of cows. To bring pigs up by hand the milk of the cow should be made as near like that of the sow as possible. This can be done by adding sugar and flaxseed jelly to the former. The young things must be fed with a teaspoon at first, a little and often. They will learn to drink in a few days. Frequency of feeding can be diminished gradually. At two weeks of age five times a day will be enough, and at three to four weeks three times a day. The sugar may be dropped at two weeks and middlings be added, and wheat bran later on. Skim milk can take the place of entire milk at two weeks. It should be given sweet and warm until about four weeks, when the temperature can be rapidly reduced to ordinary cold milk. Then the sweet milk can be changed to sour if right from the skimmer; but acid milk is neither good for pigs nor hogs. Pigs should never be fed all they will eat. Scours will set in if they take more than they can digest readily.

THE FARM WORK.

Plans Should be Laid With Reference to a Long Period of Time.

The main work of the farm should be planned far ahead, says the American Farmer. When a field is plowed the owner should not only consider what is to be done with it during the season which is near at hand, but also what crops shall be grown upon it during the succeeding years until it is laid down in grass. In all other lines of farm work the plans should be laid with reference to a long period of time. Otherwise the best work cannot be done. But, while it is essential that the main work of making the farm plans should be performed a good while in advance, there will be many details to be filled in at a later period. Unexpected changes which have taken place during the intervening time and numerous circumstances over which the farmer has no control will certainly make it desirable, and may make it absolutely necessary, to revise the plans which were formed far ahead of the time for their execution. In whatever condition the plans for the coming season may be the time has come in which they should be reviewed and completed. There is now sufficient leisure to allow of this being done without interfering with important matters, and the work of the season can be commenced much more hopefully if there has been a careful determination of just what shall be attempted than it can if points of greater or less moment are left undecided. But this period of comparative leisure will be of brief duration. In a short time active farm work must be commenced. The farmer will be busy during the day, and will be tired in the evening. He will not then be in the best condition for deciding important matters and points which have been neglected, and they will not be likely to receive the degree of attention which they deserve. Consequently immediate action in this matter is extremely desirable.

Beet Culture.

Moderately light sandy loam is the soil generally considered best for beets. Heavy clay does not permit the tap root to penetrate the subsoil. Muck lands give badly formed beets, with impure juices, owing to excess of nitrogen compounds and poor drainage. Good results are most likely to be obtained on lands that have been under cultivation for ten years or more, and which give good crops of corn and wheat. The black prairie soils, which have not yet been reduced to good condition for wheat, are not desirable for beets, since they contain too much soluble mineral matter and nitrogenous material and produce a rank growth of beets with impure juice.

A Great Big Bluff.

"A few years ago a bully known as 'Big Mike' was the terror of southern Wisconsin," said Patrick O'Farrell. "Big Mike was monarch of all he surveyed, and his rights there was none to dispute. Janesville, Beloit and Waukesha were his favorite haunts. He was always spoiling for a fight, and as he stood 6 feet 6 inches and was put up like a Hercules nobody cared to accommodate him, and, like Arkansaw in Mark Twain's o'ertrue tale, he traveled chiefly on his bluff and bad looks.

"One night Mike was in a Waukesha saloon kept by a German with the patriotic name of Yankee. Mike was hungry for trouble. He insulted everybody present, imposed on the bartender and made himself a disagreeable nuisance generally. Presently a tall, gaunt, consumptive looking chap drifted in. He looked as though a good stiff breeze would blow him away. He lounged up to the bar, and in a voice sweet and deferential as that of a bashful schoolgirl called for soda. Mike swaggered up to him and announced his intention to drink at the stranger's expense. The latter paid no attention to him. Mike became abusive. He followed him about the room cursing him and making pugilistic demonstrations.

"Finally the consumptive looking stranger turned and sweetly said: 'My Christian friend, you appear to be yearning for a thrashing. Be kind enough to give me your address and I will send you home to your family when I get through with you.' He handed Mike a notebook and pencil and carefully removed his coat. The cool audacity of the stranger paralyzed Mike. He tried to crawfish, but the stranger wouldn't have it.

"'I've heard of you for two years past, and I came to Waukesha especially to whip the insolence out of you,' he said, 'and right here we mix.'

"But they didn't. Mike made a break for the door and has not been in Waukesha since. It was a beautiful bluff. The thin stranger could not have hurt him with a hammer. He died two weeks later of consumption."—Chicago Tribune.

Two Foolish Men.

Among the most interesting visitors at the outlying summer resorts are the rural business men who run down from town to see the sights. They have money and are persons of consequence at home. One of their most important duties is to go through the dinner. They have expected to find a waiter behind every chair, and fancy they are neglected if their orders are not attended to immediately. Two of them, already annoyed at the delay, had everything the bill of fare could offer but the black pepper. That was at the other end of the table, and the waiter was gone.

Neither would take up knife or fork without the pepper. They fumed and fretted. They vowed they would never come to that hotel again. They wouldn't come there for $10,000. They wouldn't spend a summer at any fashionable watering place for money. They made themselves so unhappy that a neighbor made an effort and got them the pepper. But it was too late to restore their spirits. When the waiter endeavored to serve them again eagerly, and with circumstance, one exclaimed:

"Oh, yes; you're in a great hurry now. Don't jump around so; you make me nervous."

Finally the other laid down his knife and fork and said solemnly: "I feel like I'm robbing my wife and children eating such an expensive dinner. It's the way men ruin themselves when they ought to be laying up money in the bank."

Thus these two poor men struggled through the meal, torturing themselves with every mouthful, and simply because their little bundles of self love were hurt at not getting the black pepper the moment they wanted it.—New York Evening Sun.

Fickle Fortune.

The stage offers many instances of a mocking fortune. Mr. Braton Robins, an old actor, whose recollections of half a century on the stage were published in part some time ago, had the one great chance of his life when he was in the very direst straits. He had been a super, and had advanced into the more dignified rank of the recognized actor. For some days he had been living on bread and water, and he was weak and ill.

Then news came to him that Mr. Betty had declined his part at Drury Lane. Mr. Robins was sent for. The play was "Richelieu," and he had never appeared in it. Shylock was his favorite character, and he begged that the play might be changed. But this could not be done, and in twenty-four hours the unknown actor had to learn the enormous part. He sat up all night, and next morning he was letter perfect, but he had eaten nothing, and his excitement would not allow him to sleep.

When the curtain went up for the opportunity which gave him chance for renown, his privations told their tale. His voice deserted him, the performance was a failure, and at the close he was taken away to bed and a long period of sickness. Thus in the very moment of his success Dame Fortune showed how fickle she could be.—Dramatic Letter.

The Use of Toothpicks.

"Do toothpicks do harm or good?" is a question often asked. They may do harm if abused, undoubtedly, by causing irritation of the gum between two teeth and its subsequent absorption, and if made of wood splinters are liable to be left behind, which have in many recorded instances caused even the loss of a tooth; but used judiciously they are of great value in routing the attacking forces in caries—namely, accumulations of food and mucus secretions. It has been urged against them that they might dislodge a stopping. But if a stopping is so insecure it must be faulty, and the sooner it is replaced the better, for decay, due to the impossibility of keeping the surface clean, must be going on underneath it.—London Lancet.

A Dream That Foretold Death.

A postmortem examination was made at Franklin yesterday of the body of Lum McDaniel, whose strange and sudden death Saturday has been reported. The physicians in charge found that death resulted from paralysis of the heart. It is said that Mr. McDaniel had a peculiar dream the night before his death, which he related next morning at the breakfast table. He thought he was alone and suddenly fell in a fainting fit, and no one being near to help him he died. The actual facts coincide with the dream.—Indianapolis News.

INDIAN STRATAGEM.

HOW GERONIMO FOOLED A SQUAD OF UNCLE SAM'S CAVALRYMEN.

A Band of Apaches Burrowed Into the Blistering Sand and Lay in Wait Until the Soldiers Came Up—They Are the Only Indians That Can Do It.

I saw Geronimo and a dozen of his Apaches do something in Arizona in 1887 which I never would have believed possible had I not witnessed it with my own eyes.

The Apaches are unquestionably the most dreaded tribe of Indians on the continent. They are tougher, more enduring and more unconquerable than any other of their race. An Apache can lope up the side of a mountain with the thermometer marking 120 degs., and when he reaches the top he won't show a drop of extra perspiration, nor will he breathe a whit faster than when he started.

He will go for days without a morsel of food or a drop of water; he will live on snakes, mice and refuse, or, if the worst comes to the worst, will shoot his horse and eat what he wants of him raw. Set out to pursue a band of Apache raiders, and if they are hard pressed they will separate, each for himself, so that the only way to keep up the pursuit is to follow them individually, in which case the Apache is sure to have the best end of the contract. When the hunt is over the dusky miscreants will come together at some point twenty or thirty or more miles away.

There were twenty-five of us cavalrymen returning from one of our fruitless pursuits of the terrible Geronimo. Our horses were worn out, and so were we. It was one of the hottest days I have ever known in that throbbing furnace of a country. We had several miles of baked alkali plain still to traverse before reaching the fort, where we could secure shade and water, and what we needed most of all—rest.

Whew! but it was hot! Had not the air been perfectly dry neither man nor beast could have stood it. The metal work on our guns was so heated that no one could bear to touch it with the naked hand. The air shimmered and throbbed as it does over a newly plowed field at noontide of a summer day.

North, east, south and west was one level stretch of plain, on which not a tree, shrub or even a blade of grass grew. Far to the westward could be seen the outlines of the fort, oddly distorted through the quivering atmosphere, but in every other direction was the naked, burning desert.

We were strung along for a distance of several hundred yards. In fact there was a squad of five horsemen much farther than that in the rear. All the animals were plodding slowly through the sand, which it seemed to me was hot enough to roast eggs, their heads drooping, while we were simply enduring it grimly, closing our teeth, holding out to reach the post.

Was there anything to be apprehended from Geronimo? Could we old campaigners be entrapped? Low, level sands on every hand. Well, right there in the midst of that flaming plain, with its horrible sandy waste, in which no spear of grass could find root, that frightful chieftain and his Apaches ambuscaded us. It sounds incredible, but it is a fact.

Suddenly I heard rifle firing at the rear. It had a dull, odd sound, but it was close at hand, and as I turned in the saddle I saw that the squad farthest away were engaged in a desperate fight with a party of Indians, who were on foot, shooting, striking and darting hither and thither like so many demons.

We instantly wheeled and hurried back as fast as we could to the help of our comrades, but before we could reach them three saddles were emptied, and Geronimo and his warriors were scurrying across the plain at a greater speed than any to which we could force our exhausted ponies, who sank to their fetlocks at every step. We gave them a parting volley, which wounded several, but they managed to limp off with the help of others, and all were soon beyond danger. I don't know how far they traveled off over that burning desolation, but it may have been many miles, for they were capable of doing it if they chose.

These Apaches must have discovered our approach while we were a good way off. Knowing we were on our return to the post they could easily calculate where we would pass. Then they burrowed in the sand, covering themselves entirely with the blistering particles, so that only their snakelike eyes peered forth. Thus we passed within a few rods of them without suspecting their presence.

In conversation with General Crook about the extraordinary incident, that old campaigner smiled and replied:

"I am not surprised. I have seen them do the same thing myself, but the Apache is the only Indian that can do it."—Chicago Mail.

"Say Your Nasty Little Prayers!"

Mr. Sala in his journal relates the following experience of Mr. William Black, the novelist: "When at work Mr. Black loves intense quiet, and cannot bear the slightest noise. For this reason he always selects a room at the top of the house as his study. At one time it was his misfortune to live in what he describes as a jerry built house, and while endeavoring to work in the early hours of the morning, as is his custom, he tells of one amusing inconvenience that he was called upon daily to put up with.

"The nursery of his next door neighbor was in a line with his study, and in this a somewhat numerous family was located. Every morning as regular as clockwork Mr. Black could hear the elder sister call out, 'Now then, you horrid little things, kneel down and say your nasty little prayers!' A profound silence would follow, but the interval was a brief one. Then came a rush and clatter, and the shrill voices of the children were heard exclaiming, 'We have said our prayers; we have said our prayers!'"

A Year's Railway Accidents.

The board of trade report upon railway accidents in the United Kingdom for 1891 is issued. The total persons killed numbered 1,168, comprising 103 passengers, 549 servants and 416 described as "other persons," including trespassers and suicides. In addition to the above the companies have returned 79 persons killed from accidents.—London Tit-Bits.

Horse racing, bicycle racing and croquet are some of the out of door sports recently reported as having been carried on by the aid of electric light.