UNION. ORRGON.

Bill Arp Goes Fishing. I am going fishing to-morrow and stay all day. I will rig up a big wagon and take the children along and a basket of lunch, and we will fish and frolic and gather flowers and eat and talk and laugh and get dirty all day long. The signs are all right, for the dog wood is in bloom and the wind is in the south and it is the dark of the moon, and I think I see myself just jerking the big bream from under the log. Carl knows every hole in the creek and be can catch more fish than I can and don't try half as hard. Jessie wants to pick flowers, and I've promised her she may wade in the branch, but her mother don't know it. Jessie comes to me and Carl goes to his mother for favors. What a pity it is that grown folks can't be children once or twice in awhile and wade in the branch too. The next time Judge Bleckley goes to Screamer mountain to be a boy again and go dilate upon wid de most logical perspicuity barefooted and make hickory whistles and chestnut fifes and catch spring lizards and crawfish and climb trees for birds' eggs, and make black ants fight, and run ground squirrels to their holes and dig angelica and kill snakes and wreck hornets' nests and fight vallerjackets, I'm going with him. I'm tired of playing man all the year long without a It is a sort of hypocritical life. I envy the children. The Scriptures say "unless ye be as one of these little ones, ye shall not get to heaven." So it's time to begin, and therefore I'm going a fishing.-Atlanta Constitu-

Circumstances Alter Cases.



"Isn't that the gentlemen who paid our fare and was so polite the other night?" she asked in a whisper. "Yes." "And why does he treat us so coolly to-night?" "Hush! he has his reasons. That's his wife with him."-Detroit Free Press.

Faith Beyond Sight.

Each one of the two comedians, Messrs, Robson and Crane, has a little son, and they are profound admirers of one another, albeit they are as unlike as black and white. Master Stuart Robson Crane is a prodigious romancer, while on the other hand Master William Crane Robson is as practical and as matter of fact a lad as you could expect to meet in a Sabbath day's journey. Out at Omaha the other day the Crane youngster was telling one of his customary whoppers. "Yes," said he, solemnly, "when I was in Ipswich last summer I saw a boy lick John L. Bullivan. At this bold and bald proposition young

Robson's lower jaw fell about seven inches.

res, I believe it if you saw it, but I wouldn't am de bes nuss fer Moses." Dey goes to de roost lieve it if I'd seen it."—Chicago News.

Triumphant as Usual.

Omaha Wife-Yes, that's the way it goes, You'll be sorry some day you didn't take my advice. If my first husband had done as I told him he would have been alive to-day. Second Husband—Oh! He would? You told him always to be in at 8 o'clock, I suppose, but if I remember aright he shuffled off this mortal coil about 10 o'clock in the morn-"I told him over and over again to stop

smoking, and he wouldn't do it. "Well, he didn't die of tobacco if I know anything about it. He was blown up in an explosion.

"Yes, he sat down on a keg of powder with a pipe in his mouth; so there now."-Omaha

A Correct Diagnosis.

Young Man (to medium)-I want you to tell me what is the matter with me. Medium-It will first be necessary to deposit \$1 to propitiate the spirits.

Young Man (dolefully)-A dollar goes Medium-You do not sleep well, you have bad dreams and you are gloomy and meditate suicide every day.

Young Man (in great surprise)-Correct. Medium-Take this sealed envelope-open it only in the privacy of your room-within you will find a diagnosis of your disease. Young Man (one hour later. Opens envelope and reads)—Pie for supper.—Phila-delphia Call.

The Unappreciative West. New York Girl-And you really were a guest at the castle of an English lord? Omaha Man-Yes, I happened to have business with him in connection with a land eyndicate, you know. "How lovely it must have been. And you

really dined and slept in an old baronial "Oh, yes."

"It must be the very brightest page in your memory, isn'4 it!" "Well, I didn't catch cold and didn't get bitten."-Omaha World.

Heroic Treatment. The cast rof a Chinese bank tried to leave with the funds for Japan or some place on the American plan the other day, but it is not believed that the custom will become popular. The government walled up the cashier in a cell to starve to death and chopped off the heads of all his family. And next fall they are going to decapitate everybody in the empire bearing his name.—Dakota

An Optical Delusion. British Naval Officer-I have heard a good deal about your American torpedoes, but I

never saw one before. American Naval Officer-You have better eyes than I have if you can see one now. "There is one off starboard; you must be

near sighted." "Great St. Perry! sir; that's a man of war."-Omaha World.

A Fair Valuation. Lawyer (to client)-You want to sue Rob-

inson for \$500 for libel, you say? Client-Yes; he has blasted my character

Lawyer - You think \$500 the proper Client-Well, make it \$250. I only want what's right.—Harper's Bazar.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

Important Communication on Free Trade. The Dusky Sons of the Wabash. The secretary announced the following

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. L. Brudder Gardner:

communication:

My name is Pop-Eye, and I lib on de confines ob dis city, which has been known for ober fifty years by de unsaboury name of de Bog. I was readin' in de last published report ob de Lime Kiln club dat ole Nat de Coursey's application for membership was not receibed, kase he was too far along de highway ob life. When I read dat report to ole Nat he just said: "Wal, I'se mor'n 45 and not eligible, and as de presdent has asked me to lecktur on de dark aiges or any udder subject in which I am in de dark, I must decline for obvious reasons. Now, Pop, yuse a younger man, ob brilliant parts, and I'll han' de un-dertakin' ober to you." Now, Brudder Gardner, wid dis yer interducshon, I'm open for an engagement to lecktur, and if I'm to be gibben de choice of subjecks, I shall seleckt political economy or free trade versus per dilate upon wid de most logical perspicuity and de greatest elokence. I hab a record down heah by de sea on dat most libely subjeck dat would turn any Tammany hall touter a libed green wid jealousy.

On de great occashun ob de contest ob free trade versus perteckshun in dis yer colony de Free Trade club, aware ob the natural aspirations ob my genius, closed an agreement wid me as leadah to enlist de support ob de heelers ob de Bog end ob Ward 15 at de polls. When de sinews ob war for de campaign was furnished I hired de upper story ob de ole tannery, laid in a bull brewin' ob Brighton amber ale, five pails of white eye, five bar'ls co'n-meal, six bar'ls clams, half ton speahed eels and six dozen snared rabbits, and den depended upon my elokence to do de ress.

When de groceries was laid away and a tin dippah purchasea, I perceeded to interest de ullud citizens in de great questions ob de day. De fust man I met on de street was Fiat, and I sez: "Heah, you Flat, what you loafin' roun" forf Dey's goin' to be 'lection soon, and we's goin' to support free trade; dat means free lunch for free weeks. Flat, you heabe and toss yo'se'f roun' de highways and byways, de avenues and main streets ob dis yer Bog and bring in de free and independent electors into dis yer tannery, and doan' you forget Ralph Happy, Dave Frosty and Enterprise Brown, de most experienced repeaters in de ward.

When dey had assembled dere was no ress for dat tin dippah till I called de meetin' to order by announcin' dat dis was de free lunch, free sample, and consequently de free trade party. As de leadah ob dis band ob patriots, I ask you to lay aside all yoah personal and domestic affairs for de next free weeks, and gib your attenshun to de great questions ob de day. When, Brudder Gardner, I 'pealed in de most touchin' and pathetic terms to dat aujience and touched de most tender cord ob deir feelin's, I ask, was dere a dry froat in dat meetin'? Echo answers, was dere? Den when I reached de climacks and sed, "Sink or swim, lib or die!" and soforth and soforth, dat meetin' was in de most happy state ob unanimity and fellow feelin' known in de annals ob political campaigns, In conclusion I sed: "Fellow bog trotters, I will now gib you de interpretashun of de difference 'tween free trade and perteckshun, and I will do dat by two illstrashuns which am de most familiar to you. De fust am dat widout free trade dere is no free lunch; consequently, free trade am de cause and free lunch am de effeckt. De udder illstrashun am from de barn doah fowl and de incubator. Free trade is like de hen dat is sot and "You don't believe it, chi" asked young brings out her chickens in de nateral way; dey grows up; de flesh am firm and de flavor yes," answered Master Robson, in sweet when it am cooked. Dem chickens am prompt loyalty to his little playmate, "oh, bro't up under de maxim dat "Moses' mudder up dey ain't dere. It am fust-class fer de consumer, but it am a mighty poah show fer de producer. On de udder han' Pertecksbun am like de incubator. De chickens am forced and brought out in de wrong time of de yeah, de flesh am soft and de taste poah when cooked.

De business am fust-class fer de producer, but it's a mighty poah show fer de consumer. De argyments all frew was so conclusive dat ebery one ob dat patriot band followed me to de polls on 'lection day. But as we wus about to escercise de privilege of free and independent electors a heeler from the Perteckshun side asked me a conundrum. "Wedder is it best to survey do pas' or to take a perspecktive view of de matter?" I sez dat de pends upon de prospeck. "Well," sez he, "if you vote fer our candidate we'll set up de pins fer de next free weeks and frow in a bar'l ob pickled pigs feet to restore de equilibrum at de eand ob de show," We decided in de prospective and rose to de dignity of disinterested patriots willin' to please de interests ob de state above de interests of party and unloose de grasp ob de fereign manufac

tneer from de froat ob de country. Now, Brudder Gardner, I'm willin' to accept liberal terms to lecktur afore de Lime Kiln club, wid de proviso dat I'm lowed de free use ob de onion bin in case dere is a relapse ob de chillblains, caused by crossin' de straits in ole Kullyluyah's ice boat.

POP-EVE. The communication was referred to the committee on agriculture, with power to send for persons and papers.

A NEW BRANCH. The following was then read:

TERRE HAUTE, IND. Brother Gardner, President Lime Kiln Club: We most respectfully petition the illustrious, distinguished and honorable supreme lodge of noble patriarchs over which you have the exalted honor to preside as a reign ing prince in Paradise ball, and guardian of the philosophies and destinies of the American citizens of African descent, that you grant us a charter to locate a branch here, on the raging Wabash, so we can be a part and parcel of this sublime organization.

Our claim is based on the following facts: We are "muscots," possess the cabalistic numher of twenty-one-ages same-and have that amount of "trade dollars," "filled halves" and "punched nickels" in the "treasury,"

Our characters can be vouched for by the circuit judge, "prosecuting attorney," mayor and the chief of police. We have experts in all the sciences, adepts in the games, champion banjo pickers, heel and toe artists, chin scrapers, bicycle riders and base ballists. Our chief innocent amusement, craps; have good hall in "Happy Alley," rink in "Happy Hollow." We ourselves are allways full and

The name we have selected for immortalization is: "The Brotherhood of Dusky Sons of the Wabash." The committee extend inritation to Brother Gardner to visit the Prairie City" and inflict upon us a lecture n the conundrum:

"How to Make a Good Living Without Hard Work." Respectfully, -"I mus' admit dat I favor de tone of dis communicashun," replied the president as the secretary passed it to him. "Brudder Gireadam Jones am now in Indianapolis to establish a branch to be known as "De High Chickens," an' he will be telegrafed so dat he may drop down to Terry Haughty an' in-vestigate an' report on dis petishun. If his report ar favorable a branch will be estabed dere.

HOW MILLIONAIRES DO.

According to Southwestern Ideas-Gold

Galore, Charlots and Diamonds. The rural idea of the manner in which the Astors and Vanderbilts live is amusing, and will doubtless be highly flattering to the persons named. A man traveling "down in Arkansaw" heard two old women talking before a cabin door. One of them, with a clay pipe between her lips, said:

"It do beat all how some folkses has ev'rything a mortal body could ast fer, while others, like you an' me, Mis Peterby, is poorer'n Job's turkey all the born days of our lives. Now, you've heern tell of them Vanderbilts an' Astors there in New York, ain't you!"

"Duno but I hey," said "Mis Peterby, "Well, I've lately beern some things bout how they carry on. My man he got it straight from Zimri Perkins, an' Zim he got it from his wife's mother's uncle's nevvy, who takes a paper printed in New York, so it must be true.

"I ain't a doubt of it." "Well, if you'll b'leeve me, old Mis Vander bilt don't purtend to even wash her own dishes. She don't even make her own bedher nor Mis Astor neither, and they both sleep in pink velvet night gownds trimmed in lace at \$1,000 a yard, and embroidered in diamints that cost millions on millions."

gold with diamint knobs on it big as goose ggs, an' ev'ry time she goes out she has twenty coal black horses hitched to her solid gold charyot, and she stands up in it dressed all in white satin with her hair hangin' down her back, athrowin' \$20 gold pieces to the beggars.

Naw!" "Deed an' it's true-ev'ry word of it. And when Mr. and Mis Vanderbilt goes out they have their carriage drawed by forty milk white steeds with a coal black nigger with a diamint ring in his nose, leading ev'ry horse; and Vanderbilt he lays back on his velvet cushions smokin' a pipe that cost a clean bil-

"You don't mean it." "I do that. Oh, I tell you it's a fine thing to be rich, Mis Peterby; an' I reckon alike as not you an' me'd carry on jest like that, if we only had the means to do it with."

"Like enuff, like enuff-anyhow, I know I'd have me a good green an' red gingham gown, an' all the salt mack'rel I could eat,

"An' I'd git me some ginyuine Scotch snuff, an' some red glass year bobs, I would."

The Boston Idea of Hades. One of the best and brightest girls of the Back bay teaches a Sunday school class in a certain famous orthodox church. Last Sunday she grew very earnest picturing to the eager infants who surrounded her the joys of heaven to be won by those who live and trust ia a way to deserve them.

"You must love the Lord," she said, "and be just as good as you know how to be. You must never get into tempers, you must never tell naughty stories, you must always mind your mammas, and be good in every way you know how, and then you will be sure to go to heaven when you die. Won't that be

"Yes, ma'am," lisped all the babies before

"But if you are bad," and she looked relentingly into the innocent faces before her. "you won't go to heaven. If you are bad." and she took a firm grip on the doctrine she felt called on to teach, "if you are bad, my dear children, you will go to hell, and thatthat"-she groped for a word and ended eloquently, "and that would be perfectly ridiculous."-Boston Record.

Rival Buffalo Calves. "What church do you sing in?" asked one

small boy inquisitively of a new comer in the neighborhood, also of tender years. "I don't sing," was the rather subdued

reply.
"You ain't much of a feller if you can't get in a boy choir somewhere. I belong to two. was the triumphant rejoinder, accompanied by a sort of my-father-can-lick-your-father look. But the new comer was no lamb, and his answer was startling and conclusive:

"My mother says that if I wear a night gown every night that's enough. She ain't going to have me dressed up in long clothes like a girl baby every Sunday for folks to stare at. And I can chew tobacco, and that's more than you can do." And the banner of victory settled down

upon the new comer in the neighborhood, and the mantle of gloom that surrounded the boy chorister was blacker and stuck closer than pitch.-Buffalo Courier.

It is Odd.

A nameless professor relates the following: During the after dinner talk, the man for whom I was surveying remarked that mathe matics always seemed a very wonderful thing to him. Thinking to interest him somewhat. I began to illustrate some of the wonders; among others, tried to show him the way in which Neptune was discovered. After some twenty minutes of elaborate explanation, I was somewhat taken aback to hear him say:

"Yes, yes; it is very wonderful, very; but (with a sigh) there's another thing that's allers troubled me, and that is, why you have to carry one for every ten; but, if you don't, 'twon't come out right."-School Journal.

BURDETTE.

"Father," said young Mr. Hardpate, showng his father around the university, "this is Dr. Stoneage, our professor of archæology. 'He is, ch?" said the old man, in a fine burst of scorn. "What do you want with a professor of that for! Bible says there ain't goin' to be no more floods. What do you want with arks!"

"I am in favor of teaching trades in the public schools," said Taxpayer. "Me, too," assented Constant Reader; "I want carpentering or wood working of some sort taught. My boy's got a head that isn't good for any thing else.'

"I say, Shaughnessy, phwat is it all this is

they do be talkin' about the fait' cure?" id the faith cure, thin?" "It is the fait' cure." "Well, thin, see, yez hav' nothing the mat-ther wid yez?" "That I have not." "An' yez have no faith in onything that yez haven't?" "Sorra the wan of me." "Well, thin, you see, ye are cured uv it." phwat yez haven't got!" "Ah, divil the wan uv it! Uv you's faith, man, uv you's faith." A young man, a student in Bedouin college, writes to ask "if a special course of study is necessary to perfect a young man in political argument?" Oh, no; one easy lesson is all you want. For instance, to say "Grove Cleveland" is a knock down Republican argument, and to say "Jim Blaine" is an unanswerable Democratic argument. "Old Bill Evarts" is a "chain of invulnerable logic," and "Old Tom Bayard" is a "scathing arraignment of the administration." To say "G. O. P." is "a resistless torrent of matchless eloquence, and to say "snivel service reform" is "a pitiless thrust of brilliant and merciless sarcasm. Just attend a few meetings and then read the reports in the papers, son, and you'll soon perfect yourself in political argument.-

Brooklyn Eagle.

AGRICULTURAL.

Devoted to the Interests of Farmers and Stockmen.

Canning Fruit. Canning fruit is a very efficient means of preserving it in a whole-shirt. some condition, but it is a process which demands careful management to make it a success. Tin cans are sometimes used, but glass jars are now so cheap and are so much better that they should always be preferred. In the end they are cheaper, as they last a gate ought to be. much longer than tin. Tin cans are liable to injure the flavor also. There are several excellent kinds of fruit before Sunday. iars on the market.

In canning fruit two things must be him in getting a cow out of a bog, then most carefully attended or failure is let her die for want of attention. certain:

First-The fruit must be sufficiently cooked.

Second-The air must be excluded and the can hermetically scaled.

The best fruit should be selected and that which is not overripe. It should "The good land!"

"Yes, sir! An' Mis Astor's bed stid is solid little or no washing will be required, as this is injurious to many fruits. Pick over carefully and wash quickly, if washing is necessary. Either steam or stew, adding as little water as possible, and as little sugar as will suffice to make the sauce palatable. Sweet fruits require none at all, and none is necessary to the preservation of the fruit. Steaming is rather preferable to stewing or boiling, as the fruit is less broken and its natural flavor is better preserved. A porcelain lined kettle should be used, as all kinds of by the acids of the fruit.

The fruit need not be cooked so \$70 wagon. much that it will fall to pieces, but it high degree of heat, in order that all that it was borrowed and paste it upon of the germs from which fermentation the wall. originates may be destroyed. Simply

heating is not sufficient. Some kinds of fruit require longer cooking than others. The length of time varies about as follows: Boil cherries five minutes; raspberries, poor to pay for. blackberries and ripe currants, six to eight minutes; halved peaches, gooseberries and grapes, eight to ten minutes; sliced pineapple and quince and halved pears, fifteen to twenty minutes; strawberries, thirty minutes; tomatees, thirty minutes to two hours.

While the fruit is cooking prepare the cans in which it is to be placed. Thoroughly scald them so that there "though you bray him in a mortar may be in them nothing that will in- like wheat, his foolishness will not deduce decay. To prevent breaking part from him. when the hot fruit is placed in the can, it may be heated by pouring into it very convenient.

precaution is not taken. Then add and those of the larger farmer. be unable to make the can quite as ency to larger farms is inevitable. tight again unless you reheat the fruit, If things go wrong on the big farms in which case you would be liable to they are broken up, sold in small parhave the same thing occur again, ticles and small farms again come into Some allow the fruit to cool about ten possession. minutes before adjusting the covers. This gives time for it to cool and settle. The can is then filled with hot

sirup and tightly sealed. After filling and tightly sealing, place the cans in a cool place and watch them closely for two or three weeks, when they may be set away if there is no signs of fermentation. Should any such signs appear, open the can immediately, scald the fruit thoroughly and seal as before, being very careful to examine the cover and see if there are not some imperfection which prevents the perfect exclusion

Small fruit and tomatoes may be preserved in bottles or jugs by sealing with wax. Thoroughly beat the bottle or jug and put in the fruit, first mers to know which grass is most profputting in juice as when using cans. itable for them to grow. Shake down well and refill. Then place two thicknesses of cloth over the mouth, insert a tightly fitting cork and thoroughly cover the whole with melted wax. The following is a good recipe for the wax: One pound resin, two pounds beeswax and one and a half ounces tallow; melt and mix.

When canning in glass vessels, care must be used to protect the vessels from draughts of cold air, or they will. be liable to break.

canning, they may be arranged in the boiling water for a minute or two and 'material and terms."-Portland World.

then rubbing with a coarse towel. This is best done when they have just reached maturity, but have not become very mellow.

The Bookless Farmer.

The bookless farmer is a one-horse farmer with a life-long ambition to gain a reputation for wearing a dirty

He will alarm the neighborhood by getting up two hours before day, then sit around and not go to work till after

He will complain of hard times, then tear his pants climbing a fence where

He will get his neighbors to help

He will pay \$3 for a new bridle, then let the calf chew it all to pieces

Stock will get in and destroy his crop at a place in his fence that he has been putting off repairing for six

He will talk all day Sunday about what he knows about farming, then ride around the neighborhood Monday looking for seed potatoes.

He will go in his shirtsleeves on a cold day to show what he can stand, then return home at night and occupy two-thirds of the fireplace till bedtime.

He will ridicule the mechanism of a cotton planter, and then go out and mash his thumb nailing a board on the He will go to town on Saturday and

come back with 50 cents worth of coffee, a paper of pins, a dollar's worth of chewing tobacco and his hide full of whisky. He is economical; economy is his

metal kettles are likely to be corroded fort. He will save ten cents worth of axle-grease and ruin the spindles of a

He won't subscribe for a newspaper, should be so thoroughly scalded that but will borrow one from his friend, every part of it will be subjected to a and his wife or daughters will forget

And it may be added that he will spend a dollar treating a set of blackguards and loafers, and let his wife and daughters go in rags for want of 50-cent calico dresses, which he is too

He will leave his plow in the furrow and corn unplanted to go to town to hear a political speech, and spend the balance of the day telling what a "boss" his candidate is, and what a fool and rascal the other party has nominated.

He is "wiser in his own conceit than ten men who can give a reason," and

Large or Small Farms.

The question occasionally comes up hot water and quickly shaking it, so whether large or small farms are rethat all parts may be heated equally, ally best for the community. In this or the can may be placed in cool wa- country there can hardly be a quester and gradually heated to the tion. It is true that on large farms, requisite degree. Dry heat is equally well conducted, the crops are raised, efficient, and may be applied by keep- the stock kept and the animals and ing the cans in a moderately hot oven their products marketed at much lower while the fruit is cooking. Some place cost of production than upon small When he was in college he could do his mile the hot can upon a folded towel wet in ones, provided the small farmer reckons inside of nine minutes and his six miles within cold water, which cools the bottom and his own time and labor and that of the hour. Perhaps his training accounts for so prevents cracking. This method is his family at the same price which the large farmer or company pays for the When the fruit is properly cooked same kind of labor. Nevertheless he and the cans are in readiness, first regards his own independence as worth place in the can a quantity of juice, so a good deal to him, and so it is. This that, as the fruit is put in, no vacant independent feeling-this being "his place will be left for air, which is some own boss"-costs him just the proportimes quite troublesome when this tionate difference between his profits

the fruit. If any bubbles of air chance The community is, however, beneto be left still, work them out with a fitted by having many of these indefork, spoonhandle or straw. Fill the pendent, hard-working citizens in place can full and immediately put on the of a few larger corporations employcover and screw tightly. If the can ing mostly single men, and but few is unpleasantly hot, it may be se men with families. Every well to do curely held by passing a towel around small farmer, who by his hard work it and twisting the ends together. As and good business habits is improving the fruit cools the cover can be tight- his condition year by year, is ambiened, and this should be promptly tious to own more land, to hire more done, so that no air may be allowed to help and so increase his profits. When enter. Sometimes the fruit will set his weak or shiftless neighbor gets into tle so that a little space will appear at difficulty he loans him money and the top. If you are sure the can is takes a mortgage; thus the bigger fish tight, do not open to refill, as you will eat up the smaller fry, and the tend-

One hundred and twenty-three new Granges have been organized in the United States so far the present year, against a total of ninety-one for all of last year.

In hungry hens, that is hens that are always kept hungry, there is no money, but between a well-fed hen and one that is over-fed there is a vast difference. A hen that is made to scratch for everything she eats is in but little danger of eating too much.

Flint, in his work on the grasses, in speaking of timothy, remarks that at the time of blossoming it has a greater percentage of flesh, fat-forming principles, and less woody fibre than most other grasses. It is of interest for far-

To be the most profitable a horse should be able to perform six good days' work out of seven, and farmers who would make the best of everything from a financial standpoint must be ready and willing to dispose of their horses whenever they begin to show signs of failure through old age, or are accidentally disabled.

The Dayton (W. T.) Chronicle, which was destroyed by fire a few weeks ago, Apples, pears, quinces and peaches comes to us this week in a new dress, should be pared and cut into pieces and as newsy and fresh as ever. It small enough to can conveniently. In presents its usual neat appearance typographically. The publishers say can with a fork, if desired, the juice that the new dress "was purchased of being afterward added, but care must Palmer & Rey, the printers' supply be exercised to get out all air bubbles, house, Portland, who are also estabwhich are very liable to occur when lished at Los Angeles, San Francisco this method is adopted. The skins and New York. After studying catamay be very expeditiously removed logues we are satisfied that Palmer & from peaches by immersing them in Rey cannot be beat on the coast for

NATURE.

All Nature, ever new makes study new, No finite mind can see the Everywhere, There is a Presence only sonls which dwell Above untrodden heights, with eyes unscaled And ears unstopped can see or feel or know. Yet all who will may clasp the Hidden Hand, Nor fear to meet the Universal Eye. Some ears can hear soft whisperings in space And voiceless songs and hymns and elegies. Some eyes can see the images that sleep Unhewn in marble blocks. Some hands can clasp Impalpable and fleeting forms that fade

Upon appearing.
Adoring, let us walk, in holy wonder, down The aisles of sacred groves: 'mid grassy plains, By ocean's shores, and hear the wordless voices Of wave and leaf; and upward look in hope, And rest in nature's lap, and feel and bear The beatings of its omnipresent heart. In nature's endless panoramic flight Are words which God has framed and left as

thoughts. Midst changing shadows of a changing light, And praise of psalming winds that mold the hills As altars where the angels kneel—amidst The clouds that veil celestial forms that come From far, we, too, have place to live and die Yet death is blinded life, so nature says, changeful nature is our changeless God. At nature's opening gate we stand to see What all life is—is here and everywhere. With folded hands and bowed head we wait

> -Rev. W. H. Platt. KNOWN BY THEIR GAITS.

Character Indicated by the Manner in Which People Walk.

For God to lead us where life is all.

Men have as many different gaits as horses, and quite as characteristic and distinctive. Now, there is Jorkins, who is a long, loose jointed sort of man; his legs waver about at every step, and his feet point straight forward, or, if anything, turn just a little inward at the toes; whereas Dumble, who is short and inclined to be "stout," turns his toes decidedly outward, plants his feet well apart, and bobs along in a very decided and determined manner. Jorkins, of course, is a good natured fellow, whom everybody likes well enough, but who is somewhat lacking in force of character. Dumble, on the other hand, is forcible enough in some ways. In fact, I have heard people call him obstinate; and he has an idea that his clothes, and his wife, and his baby. and his house, and, in short, all his belongings, are, by virtue of being possessed by him. and by nobody else, respectively the most stylish, the dearest, the prettiest, and sweetest, and the most comfortable, and, altogether, the best in every way that exists in

this or any other world. Perhaps you think it is because I know Dumble, and dislike him, that I think his gait expresses all this; but I do solemnly assure you that the very first time I saw Dumble going along the street I formed just that opinion of him, which subsequent acquaintance has only confirmed. Tilbury, now, is as different from the other two as possible. He walks with short step, has small feet, of which he is rather vain, and, when he is in a hurry, has a sort of wriggle in his gait. He can't keep step with any other man, partly because he steps so short and partly because he is irregular, giving a little skip once in a while when a new impulse strikes him-a thing that happens, on the average, at least once every five minutes. He was always called "Tillie" at school and played with the girls at recess. He sings a fair tenor and a very pretty falsetto and has a taste for art and for the

lighter sorts of poetry. Let us turn from Tilbury to a distinctively masculine specimen. He walks as though the walking itself were a pleasure to him, as indeed it is. That is what the professionals would call a "square heel and toe" gait-a good stride, a strong push with the toes of the hind foot, a straightening of the foremost leg before he puts it down and an easy swing of the whole body. That is Tom Johnson. some of the peculiarities of his gait, but his character is just as square and straightforward as his walk, and when he undertakes anything he goes through with it and wastes no time by the way. It will not do for a man to say much about women's gaits. They are not so diverse as men's; for one reason, I imagine, because women wear their shoes tighter, and nobody can have a natural gait in painful shoes. Most of them bend forward at the hips, too, and keep their knees bent all the time. Go up the avenue any Sunday morning after church, and the women who walk erect can be counted on your fingers. The recent popularity of "common sense" shoes ought to have its effect on women's gait after a while, and, as a matter of fact, it seems to me that the younger girls do walk better than their elder sisters,-J. Walter Kershaw, in the Epoch.

A NEW MORNING.

How rich am I, to whom the Orient sends Such gifts as yonder fair and liberal day, Whose argosy o'ersails the mist bar gray, Upon its decks are skran) waving friends, Who by their every jocund token say: "Hence, from thy spirit, put distrust away.
This bountiheed thy slackened fortune mends! We've olives from the soft gray trees of peace,

And damask apples heaped for thee in sport By the blithe hours of young Aurora's court, nd myrch thy heart in worship to release. This freight is thine for power's and joy's in

Oh! be no longer doubtful—day's in port."
—Edit) if Thomas in The Index add



FAULTLESS FAMILY MEDICINE have used Simmons Liver Regulator for many years, having made it my only Family Medicine. My mother before me was very partial to it. It is a safe, good and reliable medi-

cine for any disorder of the system, and if used in time is great precentive of sickness.
often recommend it to my friends, and shall continue to do so. "Rev. James M. Rollins,

"Pastor M. E.Church, So. Fairfield, Va."

TIME AND DOCTORS' BILLS SAVED by always keeping Simmons Liver Regulator in the house. "I have found Simmons Liver

Regulator the best family med-icine I ever used for anything that may happen, have used is in Indigestion, Colic. Diarrhoa, Biliousness, and found it to re-lieve immediately. After eating a hearty supper, if, on going to bed, I take about a teaspoon ful, I never feel the effects of the supper eaten.

"OVID G. SPARKS. "Ex-Mayor Macon, Ga." AT ONLY GENUINE TE

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