

COAST CULLINGS.

Devoted Principally to Washington Territory and California.

At Sissons, Cal., there is three feet of snow on the ground.

At Tacoma, W. T., A. B. Nelson almost severed his hand with an ax.

There are a number of cases of measles in Boise City, Idaho.

A man named Lafayette Hood jumped from the passenger train near Dixon, Cal., and was instantly killed.

William Schick and Hiram Goodwin were thrown out and Goodwin run over and killed by a runaway team, at Pomona, Cal.

The miners of the Comstock now work ten hours a day, receiving \$4, the price formerly paid for an eight-hour shift.

Ed. Emery, of Emery, Mack & Wood, sawmill operators, was drowned at Aberdeen, W. T. He was aged 26, and single.

A man named Johnson cut Ellsworth Benson's throat at Atusa, Cal. Benson first shot at Johnson. Benson died from the effects of his wounds.

Sesario Arioli, an Italian woman, was burned to death in her room, at San Francisco, by the explosion of a coal oil lamp.

There are sixty-four flouring mills in Washington Territory, with an estimated capacity of 3,885 barrels per diem.

Claude Glenn, 59 years old, died at Tehachapi, Cal., from injuries received from a collision between a horse he was trying to catch and one he was riding.

Irwin, who with John S. Prewett and fourteen others conspired to kill Dr. A. W. Powers two years ago at Hollister, Cal., has been sentenced to life imprisonment in San Quentin.

A bill has been introduced in the Washington Territory Legislature prohibiting persons holding the offices of Sheriff and Treasurer in any county in the Territory for more than two terms.

Eva Cox, 3-year-old daughter of J. M. Cox, a farmer residing near Fresno, Cal., was scalded to death. The child was playing in the kitchen and fell backward into a tub of boiling hot water.

Several young men of Moore's Flat, Cal., went to Chinatown and attempted to capture the settlement. Chinese fired ten or twelve shots at their assailants, probably fatally wounding Blaze Sullivan, aged 21.

Wm. Campbell committed suicide at North Bloomfield, Cal., by shooting himself with a revolver. Campbell was formerly clerk of Tehama county, and until recently was held in high esteem by his employers.

The San Jose (Cal.) council has passed an ordinance prohibiting the sale of tobacco to boys under sixteen years and making it a misdemeanor for boys under that age to smoke or chew in public places.

Among the passengers on the steamship from San Diego which arrived at San Francisco, was Frank R. Whetmore, in charge of police officers. Whetmore was a partner in the firm of Warren & Co., stockbrokers, and absconded some time ago with several thousand dollars belonging to the firm.

While George Baker and Alexander Goetz were making some repairs in a flouring mill at San Francisco. A large mass of flour and barley dust was ignited by their torch and exploded, burning them severely.

On his whaling voyage just ended, Captain Baldry, of the steam whaler Orea, San Francisco, killed thirty-five whales, stowed twenty-eight (all he had room for) and brought into port 2,800 barrels of oil and 48,000 pounds of bone—the largest catch on record—and valued at about \$266,880.

Governor Zulick has pardoned Barney Riggs, serving a life sentence in the Territorial prison at Yuma, A. T., on condition of his leaving the Territory. Riggs was the prisoner who assisted in keeping down the insurrection of convicts some time ago, and in saving the life of Superintendent Gates.

A distressing accident occurred at the Tahoma mine, at Mountain Home, Idaho, whereby Oscar Goble and Riley Bostwick were severely injured. While in the mine some giant powder exploded near their heads. How it came to ignite is not known. It had the effect of destroying the sight of both of Goble's eyes and one of Bostwick's.

At Fresno, Cal., while Willy Buck, 19 years old, was trying to lasso a dog with a long rope by which he was leading a mule, the mule became frightened, dragged him over a field, breaking his back, and killing him in view of his parents.

The body of a sailor was found in San Diego bay. A tub, in which was a full sailor outfit of clothing, all clean and carefully cared for, was attached to the body with a line, and the theory of the coroner was that the man deserted from the ship, put his clothes in the tub and attempted to swim ashore, but his legs became entangled in the rope and he had drowned.

M. D. Babcock, inventor of the fire extinguishing apparatus bearing his name, died at the almshouse at San Francisco, aged 70 years. The cause of death was softening of the brain. At one time he was in receipt of \$10,000 a month for royalty on his machines, but after selling patent rights the money was soon spent, and for some years he wandered about the State in a destitute condition. About six years ago he was admitted to the almshouse, where he remained until his death.

OREGON NEWS.

Everything of General Interest in a Condensed Form.

A new M. E. church is being built at Gold Hill.

Centerville has organized a company of Oregon National Guard.

The yearly shipment of bullion from Jackson county aggregates \$100,000.

Saloon licenses in Baker City have increased from \$300 to \$400 a year.

The survey of the Grand Ronde reservation has been completed.

A porcupine was recently killed on the mountains near Weston. These animals are very scarce in Oregon.

The Northern Pacific runs a train of seven or eight cars over the switch-back every hour.

There are forty-two patients at the Spokane hospital, a number of whom came from outside the city.

During the past year there were 130 business failures in this State, with liabilities of \$648,500; assets, \$384,500.

Cattle are reported poorer and grass shorter this year in Harney valley than was ever known before.

Sanger has but three ladies, while her male population numbers over thirty.

A company has been incorporated at Enterprise for the purpose of building a flouring mill.

Two wash-house Chinamen were murdered at Monmouth, and their bodies were thrown into a well. The object was robbery.

John Glick was sentenced by Judge Ison to eighteen months in the penitentiary. Glick is a Baker county horse thief.

Sportsmen have been able to find a few deer on the desert, but the mule deer, once so plentiful in Eastern Oregon, are becoming almost extinct.

The pupils of the mute school at Salem will soon commence the publication of a small monthly paper in the interests of the school.

At Medford the Episcopal Church people have secured a handsome building site, and expect to erect a church thereon.

The city council of Junction have passed an ordinance compelling all persons engaging in the laundry business at that place to pay a license of \$50 per quarter of \$200 per year.

The Northern Transportation Company has filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of State. The incorporators are Holt C. Wilson, Jos. Delay, J. H. Steffen and Joseph Good. Capital stock, \$30,000; principal office, Portland.

The M. E. Church of Burns, Grant county, has filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of State. Incorporators, P. S. Stemyer, J. O. B. Embree, J. H. Pratt, Amy Byrd and W. C. Byrd. The object is divine worship.

Cook county exchange: For more than three months Cook county has not had a pauper to support, nor has there been an indigent family to be supported by the charities of the people in Prineville this winter.

At Benton, the wife of Wesley Roy, a farmer, bore him a quartette of boys and girls, two boys and two girls. This is remarkable as it is the first of the kind that ever occurred in this State. All of the children and mother are doing well.

M. Wilkins, commissary at the penitentiary, has received from Dr. Lane the appointment as steward of the asylum, vice W. J. Irwin, resigned. H. J. Ellis, chapel guard, will succeed Mr. Wilkins, and D. D. Dickey, captain of the guard, will take Ellis' old place.

Mrs. Severs, who lives on the Sandy near Cherryville, while in an epileptic fit fell on the kitchen stove and was so badly burned that she died within two hours after the terrible accident occurred. She was alone at the time, and after recovering consciousness got off the stove and went out of doors, where she was found by the neighbors.

As the road on the Siskiyou mountains is soft and in poor condition, the railroad company will keep four stages there in case of accident. A slide of earth may cover the track at any time so that it may not be possible to move it inside of several days. It is then that the stages will prove handy.

D. R. King, aged about 60, boarded the down train at the Pendleton depot on his way home near Nolia. When the train reached the curve just across the bridge, about a mile below town, Mr. King, while attempting to walk from one car to another, was thrown headlong from the car platform to the rocks below, a distance of twelve feet, and was instantly killed.

Governor Pennoyer has addressed a letter to the commissioner of the general land office at Washington, stating that Col. Elliott, special agent, has forwarded reports to that office of all his examinations of swamp lands in Oregon, and Col. Shackleton has informed him that all of his reports will be completed and forwarded by the 1st of February next, and asking the commissioner to act at once upon such reports, and cause patents to issue as to the state of all swamp lands so reported, on or before the 1st of March next. He also informed the commissioner that the State relinquished all claims to lands embraced in list No. 38, rejected by the land office March 21st, 1883, for want of proof, but which lands are yet withdrawn from settlement in the local land offices, except as to such lands concerning which supplemental proofs have been furnished, and asking that with these exceptions the lands embraced in said list be opened for settlement.

SAVING A LIFE.

A Young Man Tells Why He Is No Longer in the Hero Business.

I am a good swimmer, and, I am told, noted for my feats of skill and endurance in the water. If I wasn't I wouldn't be alive now to tell my story.

My knowledge of the art, combined with a perfect confidence in myself, have, on three different occasions, saved my life, when others, giving me up for lost, have stood by, watching me nearly drown, without an attempt at rescue, although some of them were capital swimmers.

Of course, they yelled and rushed madly about, and threw things in the water, and shouted crazy commands, but not one of them would risk his precious life for mine. I thoroughly detest such cowardice.

Though I have always burned to distinguish myself in saving life, and have often purposely gone where my services in that line might be needed, it was only recently that the longed-for emergency came to enable me to prove myself the brave and fearless man that I know I was. It happened thiswise.

Attached to the hotel where I was boarding was an immense cistern so deep and dangerous that its vicinity was a forbidden playground for the children.

I, as was my custom, was lounging on the beach in front of the hotel, watching the bathers, especially the venturesome ones, and hoping that one of them might give me the desired chance to rescue him, or rather her, from the breakers before all the people there and be crowned a hero, with my name conspicuously printed in all the papers.

One beautiful girl in particular I noticed, and each time she tossed her shapely bare arms from the water my heart leaped in my throat, for I thought my dream of rescuing a lovely being and then marrying her was about to be realized.

As her handsome form floated gracefully on the crest of the waves farther and farther from the shore, I grew more excited over the glorious prospect of heroism before me.

The thundering surf was very high and filled with sand, showing the ebbing tide was making a strong undertow.

Recklessly or ignorant of danger my angel continued to increase the distance between herself and safety.

I would have hallooed to her but for the grand feeling within me that I was there able and anxious to save her.

Just then a female's agonized shriek from the direction of the hotel brought me to my senses. More shrieks and a hurrying crowd toward the cistern told me that my hour of triumph had arrived. My nerves suddenly seemed as iron, my head grew cool, and I felt, now at last on trial, that I was more than equal to the awful emergency before me.

I certainly preferred to rescue an heiress from the more romantic ocean, but I thought while pushing my way through the terror-stricken crowd trying to gaze into the dark and ugly cistern that perhaps saving her little brother or sister might be also rewarded with heart and hand.

Tommy had fallen into the cistern! "I waited to hear no more. "Make way!" I cried, as without taking time to remove even my coat I plunged fearlessly into that black and chilling rain water.

I opened my eyes and tried to see, but the frightened heads above me shut out all light. I dove and groped this way and that, vainly trying to find the unconscious body of the drowning child.

I listened for its cry, but the noise above prevented my hearing. The suspense was horrible. I swam to the opening to shout for light and air, when down dropped a heavy ladder, hitting me between the eyes, partially stunning and forcing me down, struggling to the slimy, nasty bottom.

There in that hideous trap, if a colored water hadn't at once climbed down and hauled me up and out, I would have miserably perished in trying to save the life of Tommy—the cat—who crawled up the ladder after us, looking no less ridiculous than I, gasping and dripping, on the cistern box, with my hair bathed covered with a shawl laughing at us both, and offering a quarter to the man who jumped in after her darling Tommy.

I'm not in the life-saving business any more.—H. C. Dodge, in Yankee Magazine.

One for the Microbe.

Mrs. Noseup had always contended that her husband's tobacco habit was a vile and injurious one.

"There," said Mr. Noseup, turning from his scientific journal, "it is said there are no microbes to be found in tobacco."

"That's where the microbe shows his good sense, Mr. Noseup."—Chicago News.

The schooner M. A. Baston recently brought to Gloucester from La H ave bank the most peculiar sea monster, unlike any thing seen by the oldest fishermen there. It was four feet long and five inches thick; had one dorsal fin, extending the whole length of its back, and a triangular-shaped head, the lower jaw extending two inches beyond the upper. Both jaws were armed with very sharp teeth. The upper jaw had three long prongs at the extreme tip. This queer fish will be sent to the Smithsonian Institute.

—There has been a fall of red snow in Allegheny, Pa., and it just matches the mud of that region.

FRENCH CHILDREN.

Little Men and Women who Allow no Favor to Go Unacknowledged.

Politeness with the French is a matter of education as well as nature. The French child is taught that lesson from the beginning of its existence, and it is made a part of its life. It is the one thing that is never forgotten, and lack of it is never forgiven. The shipwrecked Frenchman who could not get into a boat, as he was disappearing under the waves, raised his hat, and with such a bow as he could make under the circumstances, said, "Adieu, mesdames! Adieu, messieurs!" and went to the fishes. Doubt not that it really occurred, for I have seen ladies splashed by a cab on a rainy day smile politely at the driver. A race that has women of that degree of politeness can never be anything but polite. When such exasperation as splashed skirts and stockings will not ruffle them nothing will.

The children are delightful in this particular. French children do not go about clamoring for the best places and sulking if they do not get them, and talking in a rude, boisterous way. They do not take favors or attentions as a matter of course and unacknowledged. The slightest attention shown them is acknowledged by the sweetest kind of a bow—not the dancing-master's bow, but a genuine one—and the invariable "Merci, monsieur!" or madame, or mademoiselle, as the case may be.

I was in a compartment with a little French boy of twelve, the age at which American children, as a rule, deserve killing for their rudeness and general disagreeableness. He was dressed faultlessly, but his clothes were not the chief charm. I sat between him and the open window, and he was eating pears. Now an American boy of that age would have dropped the cores upon the floor, or have tossed them out of the window without a word to any body. But this small gentleman every time, with a "Permet me, monsieur," said in the most pleasant way, rose and came to the window and dropped them out and then, "Merci, monsieur," as he quietly took his seat.

It was a delight. I am sorry to say that such small boys do not travel on American railroads to any alarming extent. Would they were more frequent.

And when in his seat, if an elderly person, or any one else, came in, he was the very first to rise and offer his place, if it were in the slightest degree more comfortable than the one vacant, and the good nature with which he insisted upon the new-comer taking it was something "altogether too sweet for any thing," as the fare bookers would say.

This boy was no exception. He was no show boy, but posing before the great American Republic, or such of it as happened to be in France at that time, but he was a sample, a type of the regulation French child. I have seen just as much politeness in the ragged waifs in the Faubourg St. Antoine, where the child never saw the blue sky more than the little patches that could be seen over the tops of seven-story houses, as I ever did in the Champs Elysee. One Sunday at St. Cloud, where the ragged children of poverty are taken by their mothers for air and light, it was a delight to fill the pockets with sweets to give them. They had no money to buy, and the little human rats looked longingly at the riches of the candy stands, and a son's worth made the difference between perfect happiness and half-pleasure. You gave them the son's worth and what a glad smile came to the lips, and accompanied with it was a delicious half bow and half courtesy, and invariable "Merci, monsieur." One little tot, who could not speak, filled her tiny mouth with the unheard delicacies she had received, and, too young to say "Merci," put up her lips to be kissed.—Church Union.

Ingenuity on Both Sides.

A gentleman about to close his summer house at Nahant conceived what he considered a brilliant idea to insure the daily personal inspection of every room in his villa during the winter by the old man in whose charge the establishment was to be left. Accordingly, he said to the old man that he should leave all his clocks, one in each room, at Nahant during the winter, and he desired that every one should be wound up at a regular hour each day. The old man concurred in the plan with all his heart, and promised he would not fail. The house was closed. The owner bragged a good deal about his scheme for having every room guarded against leaks, etc., during the winter, and came to Boston. A week or two afterward this gentleman thought he would take a run down to Nahant, and see how things were going. When he arrived there he found his man, who was very glad to see him, and told him that he wound each clock faithfully as he had directed. On entering the house the two proceeded to the rear drawing-room, and the astonishment of the owner may be better imagined than described when he saw ranged along in a row his thirteen clocks, which the old man had brought down to save himself the trouble of going all over the house ever day.—Boston Gazette.

—The telephone between Berlin and Hamburg has been used so much that the managers have lately shortened the time for a single conversation from five minutes to three minutes, without, however, reducing the price.—N. Y. Ledger.

HOW MIRRORS ARE MADE.

How Rough Pieces of Plate Glass Are Made Into Gorgeous Mirrors.

One of the factories in Chicago employs some one hundred and fifty men and boys, and its spacious four floors present an interesting series of sights to the visitors whose nerves are steel and tympani proof against splitting. On the first floor he will see huge stacks and piles of glass in assorted sizes, ranging from sixteen feet by seven squares down to the smallest ovals for mirrors. These are all polished, some being run over huge felt-covered wheels kept powdered with rouge, and the larger sheets scrubbed by sweating toilers with hand blocks covered with felt like a printer's proof planer in rouge. After the glass is thoroughly polished it is taken up to the next floor, where it is laid on tables and cut into the sizes ordered. It then passes into the hands of the bevelers, who, with sand and water and large grindstones, artistically finish the edges of the glass. It takes a trip upward again, to another floor, and is once more put through a polishing process to remove any scratches or blemishes that may be on the glass. After every spot or scratch, no matter how minute, has been removed, careful hands convey the now beautiful and sparkling glass to the room where it goes through the final process of the silvering. Huge tables of cast iron or stone, made like billiard tables, with raised edges, are used in the silvering room. These tables are of great strength and solidity, and all around the edge is a drain, for the superfluous mercury is poured over the tables in quantities sufficient to float the glass, which, after being tinfoiled, is gently and carefully pushed across the table containing the mercury. Great care must be used to prevent blemishes, the least speck of dust being ruinous to the mirror. Mercury, like molten lead, is always covered with a dirty-looking scum which can not be removed by skimming. The least bit of this scum would spoil the mirror, so the difficulty is obviated by shoving the scum along with the edge of the glass. After successfully floating the glass on the mercury, a woolen cloth is spread over the whole surface and square iron weights are applied until the whole presents a compact mass of iron, two or three pounds to the square inch. After this pressure has been confined for ten or twelve hours, the weights are removed and the glass placed upon another table of wood with a slightly inclined top. The inclination is gradually increased until the unamalgamated quicksilver has drained away and only the perfect amalgam remains, coating the glass and perfectly adherent. This ends the process, and the erstwhile rough piece of plate glass emerges from the silvering room a gorgeous mirror.—Western Manufacturer.

ANURADHAPURA'S RUINS.

An Old City of Granite in the Fertile Island of Ceylon.

Some slight idea of the size of ancient Anuradhapura may be gathered from the fact that the ruins at present disclosed extend for a distance of at least four miles from north to south by about two and a half from east to west, the whole of the space inclosed being covered with remains, while it is becoming more apparent every day that these fictitious boundaries by no means represent the former limits of the city. Whether the gigantic measurements ascribed to it in the "Mahawanso" will ever be verified, must, for the present, remain an open question, as it will take a considerable time to trace the various connections between the extreme limits to which the city reached. The work already done, however, has made clear one or two important points. It is quite evident that all the secular buildings, palaces and private dwellings were in the northwestern quarter of the town; that the other three-quarters were entirely covered with temples, monasteries, statues, relic shrines, dagobas and various other ecclesiastical erections; that there was a great street running from the secular quarter right through the sacred part of the town toward (and probably up to) the sacred mountain of Mihintale, eight miles to the eastward, and that the ecclesiastical section of the town was pierced by several cross streets, two of which are now being completely unearthed and partially restored. This entirely agrees with the most authentic account we have from an eye witness of ancient Anuradhapura—the description given by the Chinese traveler, Fa Hian, in the early part of the fifth century of our era. One detail in his description has been curiously and exactly verified. After speaking of the gigantic monuments erected in honor of Buddha, and of the gems and gold that adorned his statues, and describing the Bo-tree (our great and illustrious sovereign Lord, the Sacred Bo-tree, as its worshippers call it) in language that is almost literally applicable to it at the present day, he goes on to say: "The city is the residence of many magistrates, grandees and foreign merchants; the mansions beautiful, the public buildings richly adorned, the streets and highways straight and level, and houses for preaching built at every thoroughfare." Quite recently, while excavating the upper portion of one of the newly discovered cross streets, a small building was unearthed which looked suspiciously like one of the preaching halls alluded to by the Chinese monk.—Macmillan's Magazine.

—That gifted South Carolina boy who feeds upon gravel will be a man of a good deal of sand if he grows up.—N. Y. Sun.

—Over \$20,000 a year is spent by Quakers for tobacco.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

It is said that the Belgian glass-workers are now preparing to make glass into various shapes and patterns by running sheets of it at just the right temperature to work nicely through steel rollers.

The question as to what is the exact mechanical equivalent of heat has long puzzled engineers. The latest experiments show that one pound of water raised one degree Fahrenheit, is equal to one pound lifted 769 feet.—Philadelphia Record.

The Pittsburgh Iron World says that Pittsburgh steel-makers have established agencies for the sale of the finer grades of steel suitable for making cutlery in Europe, India and Australia. Their sales have been so considerable as to practically guarantee an established trade. Steel has been sold in competition with an English-made article at the same price.

An investigation as to the height of summer clouds, made in Sweden, under the auspices of the Royal Scientific Society of Upsala, shows that clouds occur most frequently at heights of twenty-three hundred and fifty-five hundred feet. In the summers of 1884 and 1885, the loftiest cloud observed at Upsala was forty-one thousand feet above the earth's surface, or nearly eight miles.—N. Y. Ledger.

During five school years the director of the Royal Deaf-Mute Institution at Copenhagen has made semi-diurnal measurements of the height and weight of the children under his care, and he deduced a number of coincidences between variations in their weight and those in the temperature of the air.—Arkansas Traveler.

The copper mining business has fallen to a very low ebb in Russia. It is reported that out of 1,758 copper mines in the Ural Mountains only twenty-eight are being worked. The decline of the industry is attributed to the destruction of the surrounding forests and the consequent scarcity of fuel, acting in conjunction with great difficulties of transport.

The bottle industry is a very large one, the number produced per day in the respective countries being estimated as follows: Great Britain and Ireland, 9,206; Sweden, 960; Norway, 600; Denmark, 360; Germany and Belgium, 30,089; Austria, 7,000; France, 100; United States, 840; Canada, 120; Australia, 207; total, 46,432 gross. With 300 working days this gives no fewer than 15,929,000 gross per year.

A new building material called stone-brick, harder than the hardest clay-brick, is made from simple mortar, but a scientifically made and perfect mortar; in fact, a hydraulic cement, and the grinding together of lime and sand in a dry state—including also some alumina, which is usually present in sand—and the subsequent heating by steam, give the mixture the properties of the burned hydraulic cements at present in use.—Public Opinion.

During August there were 2,000 freight cars required to carry California shipments to the East. The amount carried, in pounds, was 40,000,000, and of that enormous quantity over one-half, 20,500,000 pounds, consisted of green, dried and canned fruit. The railroads carried 10,000,000 pounds of sugar and 5,000,000 pounds of tea. The last article was imported, of course, and transhipped, as was also part of the remainder of the 40,000,000 pounds. San Francisco Examiner.

The Sierra Nevada range might be called a continuation of the Cascade Mountains; but those are of volcanic origin, and the Sierra Nevada are granite, though traces of volcanic action are often found on the flanks and base. It commences at Mount Shasta, 14,400 feet high, and runs in a southerly direction to Tejon Pass, where it joins the Coast range not far from Mount Whitney, the highest mountain in the United States south of Alaska. There are but few passes over these mountains, and the Pacific slope is very steep, the Central Pacific road descending 6,300 feet in eighty miles.—Public Opinion.

EVAPORATING APPLES.

Information Sent Out by the National Department of Agriculture.

In reply to questions sent out by the National Department of Agriculture the following items regarding dried or evaporated apples have been evolved:

Acid apples with white flesh make the best product. In large establishments the apples are prepared for the evaporator by machines which pare, core and slice the apples in one operation. Hand-prepared fruit is not divided into such neat and uniform pieces or rings, hence does not dry as uniformly or present as attractive an appearance. Some of the manufacturers place the apples when they come from the parer into a solution of salt and water, one pint of salt to ten gallons of water. This is thought to cut the gum on the fruit and clean it, also to prevent fermentation and aid in bleaching.

Bleaching is done by exposing the fruit in a wooden box or special machine to the action of sulphur fumes. Apples when cut and exposed to the air discolor quickly, and this bleaching brings back the natural color. The sooner the bleaching is done after the fruit is cut the better. Caution is given against over-bleaching the fruit and causing it both to taste and smell of sulphur.

From different drying establishments come different reports as to the heat of the evaporator. Answers included from ninety-five to over two hundred degrees F. Fresh fruit will stand two hundred and fifty degrees F. without burning. With an evaporator full the fruit must remain in from two to five hours, according to the heat in the evaporator. It is estimated that one bushel of apples will make from five to seven pounds of dried fruit.—N. Y. World.