VALLEY RECORD.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

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VALLEY RECORD.

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VALLEY RECORD.

Published at Ashland, in the flourishing Rogue River Valley. The leading town of Southern Oregon, population 1,800, junction of O. & C. and S. P. R. R. Leading industries—fruit raising, mining, manufacturing, stock-raising and farming.

National Democratic Convention.

The national democratic committee having met in the city of Washington on the 22nd day of February, 1888, has appointed

Tuesday, the 5th day of June

Next, at noon, as the time, and chosen the city of St. Louis as the place for holding the national democratic convention. Each State is entitled to representation therein equal to double the number of its senators and representatives in the congress of the United States, and each territory and the district of Columbia shall have two delegates.

All democratic conservative citizens of the United States, irrespective of past political associations and differences, who can unite with us in an effort for pure, economical and constitutional government, are cordially invited to join us in sending delegates to the convention.

WILLIAM H. BARNUM, Chairman.

FREDERICK O. PRINCE, Secretary National Democratic Committee.

Democratic Platform.

The Democracy of the State of Oregon, in convention assembled, declares its fealty to the great organization of which it is a part, and asks the respectful attention of the people of the State to its statement of national and local politics:

Resolved, That we heartily endorse President Cleveland, who, by his capability and fearless honesty, and fidelity to the trust reposed in him, has illustrated the principle that this is a government of, by and for the people, and pledged to guarantee equal rights to all and give special privileges to none.

Resolved, That we approve the present faithful an efficient democratic state administration.

Resolved, That we most honestly and unqualifiedly indorse the policy of tariff revision, and a reduction of the surplus revenue to the needs of the government, economically administered, as set forth in the president's last annual message to congress. We believe that such a revision is dictated by sound policy, and that unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation and oppression, and that the public revenue should, as far as possible, be derived from taxes levied on the luxuries rather than upon the necessaries of life.

Resolved, That we demand the forfeiture of unearned land grants, and that the public domain be held as a sacred trust for homes for our rapidly increasing population; and we commend and approve the president's message in regard to Oregon wagon-road grants lately sent to congress.

Resolved, That proper public policy looking to the future security of the country requires that the government keep all its pledges to the soldiers of the Union in its various wars, and that the pension roll of the republic be jealously guarded as a roll of honor, without imposing upon the people burdens equal to the maintenance of a standing army, and exhausting the resources of the tax-payers, which may be needed for future defense.

Resolved, That as a free people, enjoying the blessings of liberty in a government of the people, we denounce the policy of the English government in its administration of Irish affairs, and that we extend, on behalf of the democracy of Oregon, our earnest sympathy with Gladstone and Parnell in their efforts to secure home rule and land reforms for the people of Ireland.

Resolved, That we endorse the salutary policy of the national administration in restricting corporations to the privileges and profits to which they are strictly entitled under the law.

Resolved, That we are in hearty accord and sympathy with the efforts of the laboring masses and wage earners to ameliorate their condition and establish their rights, and are in favor of the enactment of such laws as will best protect their interests, and of legislation which will totally exclude all Mongolian immigration.

Resolved, That we favor an amendment to the constitution of the United States providing for the election of the United States senators by direct vote of the people.

Resolved, That we favor an amendment to the present railroad commission law of Oregon, conferring upon the board of railroad commissioners power to fix and negotiate the rates for transportation of freights on railroads within the State of Oregon.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the opening and improvement of the Columbia river and various ports of entry on the seaboard, so that the commerce of the country may be carried without interruption to the markets of the world, and for that purpose we demand of the general government liberal appropriations for that purpose, and ask a speedy enactment of the pending river and harbor bill now pending before congress.

Resolved, That the thanks of the democracy of the State of Oregon are due, and are hereby tendered to Hon. B. Goldsmith for his able, efficient and successful management of the last canvass of this state as chairman of the state central committee.

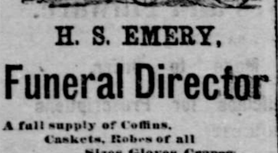
Resolved, That we demand of the general government the speedy completion of the locks at the Cascades, and the immediate construction of locks at The Dalles on the Columbia river, and a sufficient appropriation therefor, and that we favor the state, as far as in its power, and shall make such improvements at or around the rapids at will, until the completion of the locks, accommodate the commerce of the country.

Resolved, That this convention respectfully calls the attention of congress to the fact that by reason of the present condition of the bar at the mouth of the Columbia river it can be safely entered only by vessels the draught of which does not exceed twenty-two feet; that as the supply of such vessels is very limited, and in fact unequal to the demand, they can only be chartered for foreign exports from the Columbia river at a rate fifteen shillings a ton greater than the freight rate of vessels of four feet greater draught, as is evidenced by comparison of our charter rates with those of such vessels as enter San Francisco bay; that as the supply of such vessels is unequal to the annual supply of freight to be exported from 250,000 square miles of territory drained by the Columbia river and its tributaries, every year a large surplus of our products have to be carried to San Francisco bay by steamer, or to Puget Sound by rail, at great expense, and there shipped from those ports to foreign marts; and that as almost all American ships are of deep draught, they are now almost entirely excluded from the Columbia river, they being in fact in number less than 7 per cent. of the entire number entering that river for foreign export; and be it,

Resolved, That we, therefore, earnestly request congress to increase the amount of the proposed appropriation for the bar at the mouth of the Columbia river to $550,000, and for the speedy passage of pending river and harbor bill, as so altered.

Resolved, That the first choice of the democracy of Oregon, in convention assembled, for president, is that fearless champion of the people's cause, Grover Cleveland.

Resolved, That the first choice of the democracy of Oregon for vice-president is our esteemed fellow citizen, Gov. Sylvester Pennoyer.



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Will make estimates and bids on all Buildings, public or private, and furnish all material, plans and specifications for the construction of the same.

Sash, Doors and Mouldings on hand and for sale at

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General shop work done in

SHORT ORDER.

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All work ordered will be made to give

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Repairing neatly and promptly done, and at low rates.

ASHLAND

FEED AND LIVERY STABLE.

GEORGE STEPHENSON,

Proprietor.

Having purchased the old stable on Main street near the bridge, and assumed the management of the same, I am prepared to offer the public better accommodations than ever before afforded in Southern Oregon in the livery business.

Horses Boarded and Fed

At reasonable rates.

New and handsome turnouts, reliable and safe buggy teams, and good saddle horses always to be had at these stables.

WILL BUY AND SELL HORSES.

George Gollop, of Strode, Dorsetshire, England, is about to celebrate his 98th birthday with great festivity. He is a representative of a very ancient family in the west of England, and succeeded to its estates in 1732. He is doubtless the doyen of the English squirearchy, and when nearly 80 was the father of twins.

Gen. Baron von Loe, London; Gen. Count von Lehndorf, Vienna; Gen. von Werder, St. Petersburg; Prince von Hohenlohe-Ingelfingen, Rome; Gen. Prince von Radziwill, Madrid and Lisbon; Gen. Count von Alten, Paris, and Prince Hatzfeldt-Trachenberg, to the Vatican, make up the list of the newly appointed German ambassadors.

She Is, She Is!

The subject of a paper to be read by Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland before the International Council of Women at Washington is, "Why Is Not Woman the Equal of Man?" Oh, Rose Elizabeth! Has no man ever whispered in your ear the solemn truth that woman is not the equal of man, because she is a thousand times better and lovelier and dearer?—Chicago Tribune.

Change of Fashions.

First New York Dame (dodging an avalanche of snow from a roof)—Have you made up your mind where to go this summer?

Second New York Dame (stopping to adjust her rubber boots)—I have concluded to remain in the city.

"Indeed?"

"Yes, but I shall winter in Nebraska."—Omaha World.

THE War Department has issued an order for the abandonment of the military reservation at Carlin, Nev. It will be turned over to the Interior Department and steps will be taken for its sale as public land.

A NATIVE of Japan has invented a process by which seaweed can be converted into an almost untearable paper, which is transparent enough to admit of its being used as window panes. In color it resembles old window glass.

SILVER, generally a very desirable metal, is a source of great annoyance in the manufacture of white lead, for if present in an appreciable quantity it spoils the color of the finished product, owing to the well-known blackening effect of light upon the salts of silver.

A CAN of naphtha or benzine, arranged with a closely fitting cover, is a convenience for cleaning screws, bolts or other small work in a machine shop. A wire basket makes a good ladle. Work in this way is kept bright and clean, and agreeable to handle.

SUNFLOWERS are now used in Wyoming Territory for fuel. The stalks when dry are as hard as maplewood and make a hot fire, and the seed-heads with the seeds in are said to burn better than the best hard coal. An acre of sunflowers will furnish fuel for one stove for a year.

WHILE George Newby, aged twenty-one, Mary Wilson, aged seven, and Emily Wilson, aged five, and a man named Perkins were attempting to cross a small stream in the Ogden Canon, near Salt Lake, in a boat, they were swept over Wilson's dam and all except Perkins drowned.

THE three Ewing brothers, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., were born at the same time fifty-four years ago. They are said to be the oldest, largest and best looking triplets in the United States. Abel weighs 225 pounds, Joshua 243 and Putnam 248 pounds; total, 716 pounds.

A LADY teacher of music in Ontario County, New York, inserted her professional card in one of the county newspapers. It was seen by an old lover in Chicago, who at once hunted her up, explained his absence of a quarter of a century and married her. It pays to advertise.

THE latest "cattle queen" of the West is Miss Kitty Wilkins, of Idaho, a tall blonde, twenty-three years of age, a fine horsewoman, and a dead shot. Though called the cattle queen, as a matter of fact horses are her specialty, and she owns no less than eight hundred, besides thousands of cattle.

JOHN COLGIN, of Hartford City, Ind., is the possessor of four young foxes that have been adopted by a cat on the premises, that seems to manifest as much maternal solicitude and motherly fondness for them as though they were her own. The foxes have accepted the situation in a spirit of meekness, and are seemingly satisfied.

A FARM hand, popularly known as "Tony, the Dutchman," had a desperate encounter near Scranton, Penn., with a wild cat, which he finally clubbed into insensibility after the animal had torn his clothes and badly scratched his face. "Tony" subsequently procured a gun and shot the beast, and the latter has since been stuffed as a memento of the struggle.

MRS. BAKER, of Embry, Kan., awoke her husband the other night and told him to go for the doctor, for she had a tremendous attack of cholera morbus. Mr. Baker went, the doctor came, and an hour or two afterward a nice boy was born into the world, much to the surprise of both mother and father, who insisted they had no idea that any such thing was to happen.

A NOVEL school commencement was held at the New York Trade Schools on Friday last. One hundred and twenty brick-layers were given diplomas, one hundred and eighty-four plumbers, each armed with a sheepskin, were set loose on the community, together with fifteen stone-cutters, thirty-eight painters and twenty-eight carpenters.

BOB MOODY and his son-in-law Billy Berrie went out hunting recently in Maine, and each killed an old buck. Moody's deer wouldn't lie still, so the young man came over and emptied the other barrel of his gun into it, and went back to his own. Mr. Moody started to cut the deer's throat, and stuck the knife through, when the deer kicked out twice, jumped up and ran, swam the river and got away.

—The presence of eighty-three students in electrical engineering at Cornell University is an indication of the rapid growth of the interest in the application of electricity to engineering problems.

—She—"My! wasn't that a dreary play? Not a gleam of humor in it. But don't you think some of the serious speeches were most effective?" He—"Why shouldn't they be? The author has had the best training in the world for serious and tragic writing."—She—"Indeed?" He—"Yes; he was editor of an English comic paper for three years."—*Detroit Free Press.*

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

A NEW SUBSTANCE MADE OF ASBESTOS AND INDIA RUBBER.

Professor Jager Advises Camel's Hair Pillows for Insomnia—Protecting the Hulls of Vessels Against Torpedo Boats by Means of Submarine Lights.

The idea that a small torpedo or torpedo boat can most effectually and thoroughly destroy the largest ironclad afloat, if the explosion takes place immediately against the hull of the vessel, is extremely general. The protection of the hulls of these vessels against attacks by submarine torpedo boats has, therefore, received wide attention.

SUBMARINE LIGHTS FOR TORPEDO BOATS.

The accompanying cut illustrates a method proposed by Mr. E. F. De Celis, of Los Angeles, Cal., and described by The Scientific American, by means of which a vessel may be warned of the approach of a submarine torpedo. Briefly, this plan consists in providing the hull with a series of bull's eyes below the water line, through which a powerful light may be thrown to illuminate the surrounding water. Alongside of each bull's eye is a glass covered opening, through which a close watch of the water may be maintained, and the approach of a torpedo noted. Commenting upon the probable effectiveness of this method, Mr. Celis says: "Is there anything to prevent it (the ironclad) from exploding the torpedo or torpedo boat by means of a dirigible torpedo before it comes within the proper distance to do the harm? This device can be applied at very small cost to any vessel."

Curious Fact About Earthquakes.

Some of the most severe earthquakes on record, it appears, have taken place during the month of February. At Lisbon, Feb. 26, 1531, 1,500 houses were destroyed by an earthquake, and 30,000 persons buried in the ruins. Feb. 2, 1703, an earthquake at Aquila, Italy, destroyed 5,000 lives. Feb. 5, 1783, a terrible earthquake took place in Italy and Sicily, destroying thousands of lives and overthrowing Messina and other towns. On Feb. 4, 1797, an earthquake destroyed the table country between Santa Fe and Panama, including Cusco and Quito; and it is estimated that on this occasion 40,000 people were buried in one second. On Feb. 20, 1825, an earthquake in Chili, besides effecting an immense amount of other damage, almost destroyed the city of Concepcion, knocking down the cathedral and most of the public buildings.

An Athlete's Advice to Amateurs.

A professional athlete advises amateurs not to impose upon the stomach by the aid of medicines. Exercise should be avoided early in the morning before breakfast on an empty stomach. The air is very unwholesome early in the morning, and until the sun has purified it, to breath it freely is injurious. Malarial and chest diseases are apt to be taken. People who are not professional athletes cannot stand the fatigue of exercise before breakfast, and it even weakens the regular professional ones who are ignorant. The system is weaker when a person rises than at any other time during the day. The proper way is to rise an hour or so after the sun is up, take a light breakfast, and after the meal has thoroughly digested take the exercise.

The experiment of the Magdeburg hemispheres, illustrating the pressure of the air, can be cheaply and easily performed. La Nature gives the following directions for doing it: Take two glass tumblers; place a bit of lighted candle in one and cover it with the other, first placing a piece of moistened blotting paper between them.

FIG. 1—SIMPLE SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT.

The candle heats the air, which expands and escapes, and finally is extinguished for lack of oxygen. As soon as the air begins to cool it contracts, and a partial vacuum is produced in the tumblers, the wet paper forming a practically air tight joint, and the whole apparatus can be lifted by the upper tumbler, the pressure of the outside air being sufficient to hold the lower one in place. The paper separating the tumblers is often broken by the expansion of the air in the upper tumbler, which is not rarefied by the candle; but this does not interfere with the success of the experiment, and is only another illustration of the atmospheric pressure.

FIG. 2—SIMPLE SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT.

Take two forks and join them together at an angle by the prongs; then slip between them a silver dollar. The weight of the handles of the forks will bring the center of gravity of the whole system much below the edge of the coin, which can be then placed in any position, and will always remain perfectly balanced. The engraving shows how the apparatus is constructed, and also how the coin can be balanced on the edge of a goblet while the water is poured out of it. It will also stand equally well on a knife blade or on the point of a pin.

The sultan has given a pair of splendid Arab horses to the French ambassador at Constantinople, one being for his wife.

The Rev. Bartholomew Edwards, rector of Ashhill, Norfolk, is the oldest clergyman in England, having just completed his 100th year.

Henry Labouchere says that one of Queen Victoria's "drawing rooms" is, "speaking generally," a very indecent and ugly exhibition.

Ye Wan Yong, Ye Ha Yung and Yi Hun Yong, the secretaries of the Corean legation at Washington, have started out on a tour of the country.

Joseph Willard, the proprietor of Willard's hotel, Washington, is worth $13,000,000. He began life as one of the porters in the hotel that he now owns.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Up Stairs, Down Stairs, in Kitchen and in the Lady's Parlor.

In furnishing a house the wall paper is all important and should be chosen, not only with regard to harmony with the proposed carpet, furniture and wood work, but also with consideration to light and whether you have heavy, handsome oil paintings for the walls or engravings, etchings or water colors. For a north room, or any room not too light, nothing is prettier for wood work than cherry finish—natural, if possible; if not, then imitation. With this wood work a paper of golden olive effect, or two shades of dull blue or tea green or citrine would be suitable. For carpet, if ingrain, one of the new patterns showing two shades of a color; in this case maroon or Indian or dull red. Ingrain is preferable to tapestry brussels; but if body brussels is preferred, then a pattern showing olive ground with figures in olives, dull reds and dull blues will be pretty. For curtains and portieres, if one does not wish to go to the expense of buying the handsome manufactured ones, the best quality of felt cloth, with broad band of velours at the top of the same color, gives very satisfactory results. Care must be observed in regard to figure. If the wall paper shows a decided figure, then plain curtains and portieres afford a restful contrast, but if the paper gives the effect of one color, then figured or striped draperies are allowable.

For summer wear, mattings, instead of carpets, are much used. They come in pretty artistic shades—old pink and shade green, olive and dull red—and cost 40 or 50 cents a yard. In winter a large central rug is used of Brussels or Smyrna, or a square of ingrain with surrounding border.

In regard to bedroom furnishing, don't get a plain, cheap set of furniture for your own use and put a handsome suite in the guest chamber for the benefit of the occasional visitor. Get one bedroom suite of as handsome a style as you can afford, knowing it will never wear out, and, if nice in the beginning, will always remain so, though it may grow old fashioned. In the first place decide, if possible, on the exact sum you wish to use for your house furnishing. Then go into your mother's kitchen and pantry and make a complete list of the things which you must have first of all, though there be no carpet in the parlor or lamp in the hall. Deduct the cost of these from the first amount, and to the expenditure of the remainder devote your very best judgment, taste and forethought.—Good Housekeeping.

French in the Cook Book.

French words on bills of fare and in cook books occur so frequently that an English rendering of some of those oftenest used will be found convenient, and is given as follows: "Au gratiu"—dishes prepared with sauce and crumbs and baked; "bouillon"—a clear soup stronger than broth, but not as strong as consomme; "consommé"—clear soup or bouillon boiled down till very rich; "croquettes"—minced fish or fowl made into shapes with sauce and fried; "matelote"—a rich fish stew with wine; "marinade"—a liquor of spices, vinegar, etc., in which fish or meats are steeped before cooking; "ragoul"—a rich brown stew with vegetables, mushrooms, etc.; "salmi"—a stew of game, cut up and dressed when half roasted; "souflee"—a very light whipped pudding or omelette; "vol au vent"—patties of very light puff paste, made without a mold, and filled with meat or preserves.

A Liberal Use of Disinfectants.

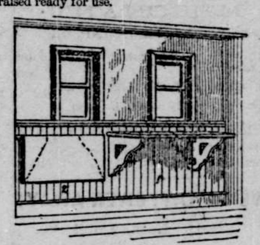
It matters not how good your plumbing may be, the use of disinfectants is advisable. Your security will be greater if every week you use a disinfectant liberally. One that costs very little and is perfectly odorless is made by dissolving a heaped teaspoonful of nitrate of lead in a quart of boiling water, stir it with a stick and then add to it a pail of cold water. This is odorless and will not stain. It costs about three cents, and if it is thrown once a week down the bath tub closet and stationary wash bowl it will be money well spent. Another disinfectant may be prepared, only use something of the kind regularly on a certain day. If a day for doing a thing is fixed it generally gets done; if "once a week" means any day it is often forgotten.

A Dainty Way to Make Chocolate.

A dainty way to make chocolate is to set an earthen pot in a kettle of boiling water; in this place a quart of milk and cream mixed. Stir into this when it is hot a paste made by mixing three heaping tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate with a little cold milk. Let this boil for two or three minutes and serve very hot. If the chocolate is sweetened, it is better not to add sugar, but to let each one add it at the table if it is not sweet enough; but if the unsweetened chocolate is used two dessertspoonfuls may be put in while it is cooking.

A Convenient Table.

The cut here given shows two side tables or shelves, one folded down and the other raised ready for use.



A FOLDING TABLE.

The leaf or top is first hung by hinges to a back strip fastened to the wall with screws. The front of the leaf, when raised, is supported by brackets which are fastened to the wall by hinges or butts. When these brackets are swung in against the wall the leaf falls down and is out of the way, being flat against the wall, as is shown in the second figure of the cut. Housewives will hardly fail to appreciate the convenience of similar tables in dining rooms and kitchens. These folding tables may be made at a trifling expense.

Defects in Sewer Gas Pipes.

One of the methods employed for the detection of defects in the sewer pipes of houses is by introducing the oil of peppermint, diluted with water, into the pipes, preferably on the roof of the house, where the soil or waste pipes terminate, and to search within the house for the odor of the peppermint, which will be detected at or near the point where the defect exists.

Gold Fish in Glass Globes.

Gold fish require plenty of air, and should be kept in a wide mouthed globe not more than three-fourths full of water. They need partial shade and must be kept out of the sun and away from the fire. The water needs changing once a week, and should have the chill taken off. Do not feed the fish with crumbs of bread, as it makes the water sour.

Whenever Emperor William went to his study window to acknowledge a military salute he invariably buttoned his coat. To a general, who asked him why he was so ceremonious, he said: "The soldiers have never seen me with my coat unbuttoned, and they never shall. It is the one button left unbuttoned that is the ruin of the army."

Saying Sharp Things.

I was in a friend's house the other day, and asked to look at a certain paper. He said: "Oh, I don't take that any more." "Why not?" "It's too smart," by which he meant that the keen edge of the editorial sword was flashed a little too promiscuously, and the whip was cracked with a ceaseless continuity that was not pleasant. Now, as it is with that paper, so it is with many men and more women. They go through life saying sharp things and smart things and sarcastic things. They breed ill humor; they leave unpleasant impressions.

GOTHAM GASTRONOMY.

THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK CITY WHO LIVE TO EAT.

Barbarians in the Midst of High Civilization—The Enormous Importance of Dinner Giving—The Modern Style—A Burlesque of Hospitality.

The essential difference between barbarism and civilization, according to epicures, is that then men eat to live, and now they live to eat. In American cities, notably in New York, there are, it must be confessed, many so called civilized beings of this order. When they are not eating, they are talking or thinking about it, and their faces show what an absorbing idea and habit it is. They may be seen, any evening, at Delmonico's, the Brunswick, the Hoffman, or at some one of the fashionable clubs, intent upon the dinner they have ordered, and enjoying with repellent sensuality their various dishes and rare wines. They are apt to have round, protruding eyes, large coarse mouths, double chins, florid, oleaginous complexions, a general expression of matter dominating and controlling mind. They are barbarians in the midst of high civilization, for they are consecrated to their appetites, and impervious to the finer issues of life.

A far larger class relish fine food, but they relish other things, things appertaining to literature, art and science. They wish it understood that they are delicate in all their tastes, that the refinements of the table administer to the refinements of the mind, and that the two are natural and proper accompaniments, depending on one another. They may be right, in a measure; but even they are inclined, notwithstanding their moderation, to set too much store by the pleasures of the palate. The metropolis leans the same way. You see it particularly in the region between Twenty-third and Fifty-ninth streets, and between Fourth and Sixth avenues, where cooking and catering are considered fine arts, and eating is elevated into an elegant recreation. There are the great hotels, the choice restaurants, the fashionable clubs, with most of the elegant residences where dinner giving is thought to be the sumptuous symbol of hospitality.

Dining and dinner giving have assumed enormous importance there—an importance out of all proportion, I might say, to the serious concerns of life, if dinners were not regarded as among the most serious. Every day during the season scores and scores of dinners are served within those boundaries that have never been surpassed, seldom equaled, for variety, elaboration, elegance and cost. Paris has long been accounted the culinary capital of the world; but within twenty-five years New York has rivaled it in this particular. We have imported many of the best French and Italian cooks who admit that the Old World does not furnish half our dishes, and that those it has are in no way superior to ours. This is the land of constant invention and improvement. Our cooks, native as well as foreign, are continually producing new and remarkable combinations, evoking novel dishes from the resources of their growing knowledge. Veteran gastronomists who have traveled widely and lived much abroad say that there are restaurants in New York eclipsing those of the Reform club, the Maison Dorée, the Café Riche, Vefour's or the Vachette Bresant.

Fifty years ago, I have heard, prosperous New Yorkers invited their friends to dinners of four or five courses, with one or two kinds of wine, and they doubtless had more comfort and solid satisfaction than are got now out of twelve or fourteen courses with six wines. The swell dinner of today is really brutish. Nobody but a trained gourmand, not to say a glutton, can eat it. I rarely see a man who does not neglect several courses, often five or six. After oysters, soup, fish, roast (or game), salad, what natural stomach wants more than sweets, fruit and coffee? I am usually satiated with what seem solids after fish, and I have, I think, a fair appetite.

At formal, public dinners, you may expect a long menu, but in dinners in private houses you ought to be content with something simple. But it is at such houses that expense is carried to a point of ostentation, and, therefore, becomes vulgar. A public dinner at Delmonico's or the Brunswick is commonly served at $12 per plate, wines extra. The dishes can hardly be better or more numerous at private houses, but their accompaniments are altogether more elaborate and costly. I know of private dinners for twenty, where the flowers in the dining room have cost $300, and where the menus are works of art, done by hand, at $40 to $50 each. Such banquets are not provided for less than several thousands of dollars, which is, to my mind, a pecunious burlesque of hospitality.

If Crœsus is resolved to demonstrate his wealth, why should he not put two or three $1,000 bonds under the plate of each of his guests? This would be simpler, directer and a more practical method of self advertising, which would appear to be the chief object of such senseless prodigality. A dinner for twelve is seldom given by a man or woman of any pretense to fashion—which commonly signifies a deal of money—for less than from $300 to $500. What a waste of cash! What an abuse of appetite, and the simple privileges of home! Such a dinner might be delicious, elegant, perfect in its kind, for $100, or considerably less. I was told recently of a genuine lady, of slender means, who delighted a dozen of her friends with what is called an exquisite dinner, the total cost of which did not exceed $35, claret being the only wine. Why can not such simplicity and delicate taste be widely imitated? It never will be in New York circles that assume to be fashionable, for the ordinary definition, locally, of fashion is display and pecuniousness.—"Demarace" in Globe-Democrat.

What a Menagerie Man Says.

Our hunters, who are kept busy catching all sorts of wild animals in all sorts of countries have no fear of a bite as a bite. Of course, if a lion or a tiger bites your head off, you miss it, but that is only because the laceration is so severe. A wound from a wild beast's tooth is no worse than a wound from any other weapon. The result depends on whether the tooth is clean, or how severe the wound is, and on the physical condition of the man.

Our hunters, naturally enough, are greatly exposed to bites. They have to capture live animals whenever it is possible, and many of the animals object. But in case of a bite they treat it simply as a laceration. They have some liniment or salve that they use, I really don't know what it is, and then they use the barks and leaves that the natives use.

Of course, if a man's blood is in a bad condition when he is bitten, or if any dirt or decayed matter gets into the laceration, the patient is likely to suffer, but from the bite as a bite there is nothing to fear unless it is from some poisonous creature or from a rabid animal. That is, of course, a general statement. Circumstances may make an exception, but the rule is true.—New York Mail and Express.

Alexander Dumas sat down one night not long ago and wrote a single act play before he quit the work, which lasted from 8 o'clock in the evening till 2:30 in the morning. He drank eight cups of black coffee while he wrote and converted twenty-nine cigarettes into ashes.

Gen. Lew Wallace, the author of "Ben Hur," is said to be distressingly absent minded. He has been known when at breakfast to put two heaping teaspoonfuls of sugar on a soft boiled egg, and then, almost before the laughter had died away, to salt his coffee with great deliberation.

The sultan of Morocco takes great pleasure in the short line of railroad presented to him by the king of the Belgians. It is his majesty's great delight to climb into the saloon car and whisk around the palace grounds, while his dutiful subjects gaze in wonder upon the strange conveyance.

STORIES ABOUT MEN.

How Oscar Wilde was Greeted By an American.

Congressman O'Neill of Missouri is free and easy and bluff in manner, notwithstanding marked ability and certain refinement. Last year he made a trip to Europe and formed the acquaintance of a young English actor on the steamer. The latter relates that one day the congressman visited the house of commons and going out on the river terrace, where members and their friends sit and smoke during the intervals between divisions and when some sixth rate speaker is addressing empty benches, he found the actor and a tall, well built and fashionably dressed young man enjoying cigars together. Congressman O'Neill went over to his friend, who introduced him to his companion saying:

"Permit me to introduce Congressman O'Neill, of Missouri, Mr. Oscar Wilde."

The congressman took the outstretched hand of the æsthete with the cynical smile of the man who believes he sees through a practical joke, but lends himself to it, and said:

"Are you the everlasting chump they sent us to America a couple of years ago?"

The æsthete's cigar dropped from his fingers and he stood aghast. Then turning to the actor he asked in supercilious tones:

"Who is this —— a —— wild American person?"

Then he walked away, leaving O'Neill and the actor dumfounded. Early next morning the congressman took a cab and went to Wilde's house to apologize.—Philadelphia Press.

Too Much for Sherman.

There are any number of men in this town who think it a great privilege to sit at the same board with Gen. Sherman, and they maintain, too, that next to the gifted Depew, he is one of the most entertaining after dinner speakers in the country. A president of one of the Chicago railroads related in the Windsor hotel the other night a little anecdote anent the general and a certain military dinner giver in Omaha, Neb., at the beginning of the war. The menu was wretched, as were the Omaha hotels in those days. On this occasion the butter was particularly bad and rancid to a degree. The general's attention was arrested, and he sent for the manager, to whom he quietly remarked: "You will have to remove this butter, my friend, as it outranks me."—New York World.

Senator Vance's Poser.

Senator Vest was describing the limited means of the postoffice in Kansas City and said: "Why, Mr. President, I have seen waiting at the delivery windows a line of ladies half a mile long." Senator Vance rose and said: "Mr. President, I wish to inquire if that is the usual length of women in Missouri?"—Chicago Herald.

A Question Answered.

"I wonder if I had better go home and get my umbrella."

—Life.

Family Pride.

Grocer—You say that your wife, Uncle Rastus, supports the family by taking in washing?

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah.

Grocer—Well, don't you feel a little ashamed at times?

Uncle Rastus—'Shamed? No, sah; dere's nothin' degradin' 'bout takin' in washin'. Ise proud ob de ole 'ooman.—New York Sun.

Shop Keeping in Paris.

French Girl—Papa, a man who looks like an American is observing those gloves in the window. What shall I ask for them?

Shopkeeper—Twenty dollars.

Man (entering)—How much?

Girl—Twenty dollars.

Man—Sac-r-r-r!

Shopkeeper—Forty cents, M'sieur.—Omaha World.

A Humiliating Position.

Visitor (to convict)—What are you in for, my friend?

Convict—Bank burglary, sir.

Visitor—I suppose you must find your present position very humiliating.

Convict—Yes, very. When we march to meals, sir, I'm always sandwiched in between two aldermen boodlers.—The Epoch.

More Interesting Matter.

Subscriber (to editor)—I don't see anything in your paper today about the heroic act of Smith, who saved the life of Brown at the risk of his own.

Editor—No; it was crowded out to make room for an account of the cowardly manner in which Jones took the life of Robinson.—Life.

An Unkind Cut.

Minister's Wife (Sunday morning)—Is it possible, my dear, that after all you have said about Sunday newspapers, you are reading one?

Minister (very much hurt)—You ought to know me better than that, Maria; this is last evening's paper.—The Epoch.

Like a Flock of Sheep.

During an engagement of the Strakosch Opera company some years ago, "Carmen" was presented. The stage manager instructed the captain of the supes to make his first entrance with his men from the back in single file, come down the right side of the stage to the front, cross the stage as near the footlights as possible, go up on the left side and there form line. The directions were so simple that the stage manager thought it quite unnecessary to rehearse the supers in the business. They obeyed to the letter. When the cue came for their entrance they filed on exactly in accordance with instructions, the captain at their head, walked down the stage to the footlights and started to cross when they were brought to a sudden halt by the prompter's hood, which stood exactly in their line of march. There was not sufficient room for them to pass between it and the footlights, so, after a momentary pause to consider the dilemma, the captain proceeded to crawl over the hood, and every man Jack of his crowd followed suit.—Detroit Free Press.

AN OUTING IN IDAHO.

DESOLATION OF WHAT WAS ONCE A RICH GOLD FIELD.

Camping Out in the Depths of a Forest. Interview with an Old Prospector—A Dream of Millions—An Unwelcome Visitor—A Shot.

A journey of about thirty-five miles brought us to Boise Basin, a trough like valley, that was at one time the richest gold field in the world. The small forest set cave gave up $7,000,000 of the precious dust in a single year. Where the throng of miners battled in the strife in those palmy days is now a silent shaded waste, reminding one of an ancient catacomb. The trunks of giant trees are rotting where they were uprooted by the hydraulic force that removed mountains. The creek that furnished the water to work the desolation and wash out the gold still grumbles and sighs and splashes in its mad rush. It winds among the limbs of trees forty feet above its old bed where it has been raised by the debris. We jolted along over a road bed of rock washed bare by the stream that had been drawn from its channel a hundred times by the changing sands, till a cooler breath warned us night was coming on and that we must choose a camp ground. We passed beyond the most desolate part of the abandoned gold field. There was evidence of later work in all the gulches leading up the hill side, where water could not be conducted from the large creeks.

We came to a green plat near an old cabin and decided to camp for the night. We were so deep in the heavy forest that no wind fanned us. It came to us in a murmur that added to the solitude. The sighing of a waterfall came up from Morre's creek in swells that mingled with the music of the trees. We wondered who could be the occupant of the tumble down log cabin—who could have buried himself in such a living tomb. We soon learned that it was the home of Mr. B., a well known prospector, who had lived in those mountains since '62. He came out and introduced himself. A gray, unkempt beard and long hair seemed to crowd upward to the slouched hat that held them in bounds as the binders hold loose hay. He was dressed in soiled canvas clothes, but he acted the host well for the air of one who knew his importance in his element. The rude structure he called a home was a pile of round logs, and so low was the door that we had to stoop to pass through. We could not resist his invitation, however, and soon were between the rough sooty walls. A broad fireplace, built of stones and dirt, set off from one end of the single room. A mattress of pine boughs covered with fur skins and old blankets was held in a framework to the logs and was his bed. A side of bacon hung from the low rafters. His chair was a block sawed from a round log; and it stood on end by a shelf that was used for a table, a cupboard and a pantry.

He told us his claim yielded gold dust enough in two or three weeks, while the snow was melting rapidly, to supply his wants for a year. The balance of his time he spent in making prospecting tours far into the most rugged mountain regions. He searched for quartz mines exclusively. Every inch of the old house was a cabinet of mineral specimens. He conversed wisely of sulphurets, copper stains, [illegible] ledges with walls and dips of [illegible] various grades of [illegible] prospects [illegible] reasoning would [illegible] make him the [illegible] millionaire. He was so absorbed in his subject—his dream of millions—that we retreated through the doorway before he became aware of our intentions.

The first night out in a lonely woods, one cannot sleep soundly. That night two ladies, three gentlemen and two small children, who constituted our party, were restless even at