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SURGICAL DENTIST, Filling and Extracting Teeth a Specialty.

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BARBER & HAIRDRESSER, Shaving, Hair Cutting, and Shampooing in the latest and

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LEBANON, Oregon. J. NIXON, - Proprietor.

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LEBANON, Oregon. Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Spurs,

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T. S. PILLSBURY, Brownsville, Oregon.

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Repairing a Specialty. All Work Guaranteed.

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THE SCHOOL MARM.

See where she comes down the lane, With gladness in her laughing eyes...

ODD ADVERTISEMENTS

Taken from English Papers Over a Century Ago.

A Warning to Inscrutable Children—Glad-Natured and Sweet-Disposited—Gentlemen—After a Fortune—Misrepresented Ladies.

The following curious advertisement appeared in the Edinburgh Courant of October 28, 1758.

October 28, 1758: "We, Robert McNay and Jean H. M. s, having taken into consideration the way and manner our daughter Jean acted in her marriage, that she took none of our advice, nor advised us before she married, for which reason we discarded her from our family for more than twelve months; and being afraid that some or other of our family may also presume to marry without duly advising us thereof, we, taking the affair into serious consideration, hereby discharge all and every one of our children from offering to marry without our special advice and consent first had and obtained; and if any of our children should propose or presume to offer marriage to any without our advice and consent, they in that case shall be banished from our family twelve months; and if they go so far as to marry without our advice and consent, in that case they are to be banished from our family seven years. But whoever advises us of their intention to marry and obtains our consent, shall not only remain children of the family, but also shall have due proportion of our goods, gear, and estate as we shall think convenient and as the bargain requires. And further, if any one of our children shall marry clandestinely, they by so doing shall lose all claim or title to our effects, goods, gear or estates; and we intimate this to all concerned, that some may pretend ignorance."

A young gentleman "offers his services" to the ladies in an advertisement which appeared in the Daily Advertiser (1758): "Last night a young gentleman aged twenty-five, easy in fortune, happy in temper, of tolerable parts, not superficially polite, but genteel address, some knowledge of the world, and little acquainted with the 'Fair,' presumes to offer his service to one not exceeding ten years older than himself, of good-nature and affable disposition, absolute mistress of at least one thousand pounds. Will find the utmost sincerity from one who would make it the ultimate end of his ambition to render the matrimonial state truly happy. Any lady who has spirit enough to break through the idle customs of the age and not give rouble out of mere curiosity, inclined to answer this, may leave a line for X. D. at Gregg's Coffee-house, in York street, Covent Garden, shall receive immediate answer and be waited upon by a person at any time and place she shall appoint. The most inviolable secrecy and honor will be punctually observed."

The following flattering description of himself is given, by a gentleman of "sweet disposition," to a lady in the Public Advertiser of April 17, 1759: "Whereas I had long despaired of meeting with a temptation to enter into the holy state of matrimony, till, taking up the paper of Friday as I read the agreeable advertisement of a lady, whose sentiments jump so entirely with mine, I am convinced we are cut out for each other, and therefore take this method of describing myself. I am a gentleman of an unexceptionable good family; losses and crosses have reduced my fortune to my wardrobe, a diamond ring, a gold watch, and an amber-headed cane; but as you have generously said you don't care for a fortune, I imagine this will be no hindrance. My person is far from disagreeable, my skin smooth and shining, my forehead high and polished, my eyes sharp though small, my nose long and aquiline, my mouth wide, and what teeth I have perfectly sound. All this, with the addition of a good heart and sweet disposition, and an untruly particular composition, the man who will be willing upon the slightest intimation to pay his devoirs to the lady. If she will direct her letter for S. W., to be left at St. James' Coffee-house, the gentleman will wait on her wherever she pleases to appoint him."

The following advertisement is taken from the Daily Advertiser (1758): "A Single Gentleman, in a very good way of business, and who can make two hundred per cent. advantage out of it, and who is free from debts, about twenty-six years of age, and is what the flatterer calls genteel, and rather handsome, of a cheerful disposition, and all given to drinking, gaming, or any other vice that a Lady can take umbrage at; one that would rather get a fortune than spend one, has been in most parts of England, and is very well acquainted with London, and no stranger to the 'Fair Sex,' but entirely so to any one he would prefer for a wife. As he has not been so happy as to meet with a Lady that suits his disposition as yet; of a cheerful disposition and free from the modern vices; one that is of the Church of England, and has no objection to going there on the Sabbath, and to take some care for a 'utroque' happiness, one that would think herself rather happier in her husband's company than at public places; one that would more consult the interest of her than the glass, in the morning; one to meet in person and appear as to the Lady's person, it will be more agreeable to have with it what the world calls agreeable than beauty, with any fortune not less than five hundred pounds at her disposal, except she has good interest, then less will be agreeable. Any Lady this may suit will be waited on by directing a line to G. C. at Poole's Coffee house, in Fleet street. Inviolable secrecy may be depended upon, as the gentlemen does not choose a seven years' siege."

"Miss Fisher" inserts the following paragraph in the Public Advertiser of March 30, 1759: "To err is a blamish entailed upon mortality, and indiscretions seldom or never escape from censure, the more heavy as the character is more remarkable; and doubled, may be trebled by the world if the progress of that character is marked by success; then malice shoots against it all her stings, the snakes of envy are let loose; to the humane and generous heart then must the injured appeal, and certain relief will be found in impartial honour. Miss Fisher is forced to sue to that jurisdiction to protect her from the baseless calumnies and scurrilous malignancies; has been abused in public papers, exposed in print-shops, and to wind up the whole, some wretches, mean, ignorant and venal, would impose upon the public by daring to pretend to publish her Memoirs. She hopes to prevent the success of their endeavors by thus publicly declaring that nothing of that sort has the slightest foundation in truth. C. F. Esq."

A maiden lady, who wishes to enter "into the honorable state of matrimony," inserts the following in the Daily Advertiser of April 13, 1759: "A middle-aged Maiden Lady, with an independent fortune, has been determined by the cruel treatment of those who from their connections ought to have been her friends, to think of entering into the honorable state of matrimony. She is indifferent as to fortune, so she needs with a gentleman of good morals and family; indeed, she would rather wish to marry a person without any fortune, that the gentleman may have the higher obligations to her, and of consequence treat her with that tenderness and regard reasonably to be expected from persons under such circumstances. Her reason for taking this method is, that she has industriously given out by people interested (in order, she supposes, to prevent proposals), that she had determined never to marry. Letters with proposals will be received at the Smyrna Coffee-house, directed for Z. Z. A description of the gentleman's person, age and profession is requested to be inserted, and how to direct if the proposals are approved. The lady's conduct will bear the strictest scrutiny. No letters received unless postpaid, to prevent impertinence." — Chambers' Journal.

HAD BEEN IN PRISON. A Crowd Which Had No Marked Prejudice Against Penitentiary Work.

A stranger entered an Austin saloon the other evening, and after scowling at the half-dozen sitters who were gathered there, he said: "Would you gentlemen object to taking a drink with a man what's been in State prison?"

"He was a big, muscular fellow, with a beard on his head, and he rested his left elbow sort of careless on the bar, facing the crowd, his right hand reached playfully for his hip-pocket. All jumped quickly to their feet at the invitation and advanced toward the bar, exclaiming in chorus: "Certainly not, stranger!"

"I'm proud to drink with you," said the foremost man, grasping him warmly by the hand, and he went on to say: "I have broke jail in three States," said another; "yet I ain't proud. Give us your hand."

"I have never been in State prison," remarked a third, "but I don't know how my case may turn out when they get through with it up to the court-house. It looks pretty square."

"I believe in giving a man a chance," said a fourth. "I've got a brother in the Louisiana penitentiary, and I wouldn't like to see folks give him the cold shoulder when he comes out."

"Many an innocent man goes to prison," remarked the fifth man. "I would be there myself, I reckon, if the State's chief witness hadn't up and died just before the trial. I don't think any was a close call. I tell you."

"Well," said the stranger, "since you seem to be such a hard lot by your own confession, I retire my invitation. I have been in State prison for several years, not as prisoner, but as prison superintendent. I will see you later, no doubt," and, paying for his single drink, he departed, leaving an inconceivable crowd behind. — Texas Siftings.

"To remove ink, iron-rust, or mildew: If the garment is white, when washing tie a pinch of cream tartar where the spot is. After boiling remove the spring and the spot will be gone. If the spots are very large or numerous, the garment can be killed by itself in clean water containing from one ounce to one-fourth of a pound of cream tartar. It will not injure the fabric. — Home and Farm.

— Jonas G. Clark, founder and president of the new Clark University to be established at Worcester, Mass., has given for the institution the sum of \$2,000,000, to be divided as follows: \$300,000 for the erection and equipment of buildings; \$100,000, the income of which shall be devoted to the maintenance of a library; \$600,000 for an endowment fund; real estate, books, works of art, to the value of \$500,000; and \$500,000 for a professorship endowment fund. — Public Opinion.

The Governor of South Carolina, and other State officials, recently visited Clafin University, a Methodist Freedmen's institution at Orangeburg, S. C., and examined carefully all its departments and was most favorably impressed. "This," he said, "is a great revelation." He addressed the students in the chapel and said that he was surprised and delighted with what he had seen, and that henceforth Clafin University would find in him a friend and an earnest advocate. — N. Y. Ind.

PEKING CATHEDRAL.

Contemplate! Removal of a Crouching Emperor Erected in the Year 1702.

Late mails from China brought news regarding the contemplated removal of the ancient Catholic cathedral at Peking and the bestowal of high rank upon the Bishop and Abbe of the diocese. Since 1702 this edifice has stood within the imperial city of China, and its lofty bell-tower, overlooking the imperial palace grounds, has been regarded as an obstacle to the good influences of the spirits that haunt the Chinese imaginations. Years passed, but all efforts to remove the building were fruitless until, during the last year, the arts of diplomacy prevailed, and the old cathedral is to be deserted. Its past history is full of interest, and through the kindness of Rev. Father Barchi, of St. Ignace College, a reporter obtained access to rare volumes in the library which give a history of the cathedral from its inception.

In 1692 Father Gerbillon, a native of Belgium, who by means of his mathematical attainments had become so necessary to the service of the Chinese Emperor, Kang Hi, that he had become necessary to the council, obtained a decree authorizing freedom of Christian worship throughout the country. In 1702 Kang Hi was afflicted with fever, and the native doctors were unable to cure him. Father Gerbillon had a small quantity of quinine which the Jesuit fathers had obtained in Peru, and by the aid of the drug cured the imperial patient. As a reward for this action Kang Hi permitted the erection of a cathedral in a corner of the palace grounds.

The Mandarin then, as now, were bitterly opposed to the erection of the building, alleging the evil influences which would ensue if the construction was proceeded with. In reply to their objection the Emperor told them: "These strangers have rendered me infinite services; they refuse money, honors and office; they take delight in their religion, and in granting them permission to build a house for worship I can only give them gratification." Kang Hi also gave the fathers gold valued at 200,000 francs, which they invested in the stock of the British and East India Company, and until the dissolution of that corporation in 1857 the interest on this sum was paid to the Propaganda in Rome for the maintenance of missions in China and the East. As a further mark of honor the Emperor wrote three inscriptions, which were carved on stone and placed in prominent positions in the church. One, placed upon a column, read as follows: "To the Creator of every thing." The others, inscribed on tablets, were: "He is infinitely good and just; He enlightens, upholds and rules every thing with supreme authority and with sovereign justice." "He had no beginning and will have no end; He has made all things from the earliest time. He is the Governor and the true Lord of them."

These inscriptions will doubtless be removed to the cathedral, their value being inestimable, not only in the eyes of the fathers, but also in the estimation of the Chinese.

The building itself was about 125 feet long and some thirty feet wide. Bricks and plaster were used in its construction. For nearly two centuries the cathedral has stood undisturbed. Buildings have been added in the shape of a hospital and dispensary, a museum of science, and a room where a splendid collection of the flora and fauna of North China, made by Pere David, is arranged.

Attempts by the Chinese to remove the cathedral have been ineffectual, although every Emperor and Empress since Kang Hi's time have used their endeavors by threats and persuasion. In 1866 the Empress Dowager, who has made the removal of this building an object, sought the aid of foreigners in the employ of Chinese customs, and by dint of a mission to the Pope, aided by the influence of the French Minister, under whose government the fathers have enjoyed protection for many years, accompanied her desire. The fathers have received a piece of land on the northwest corner of the imperial palace grounds, whereon they will build a new cathedral. Bishop Tagliabue was decorated with the insignia of a manarin of the first class, second grade, and Abbe Favier received a blue button, entitling him to the rank of an official of the second class, first grade. In addition to the land, 350,000 taels (equal to \$800,000) is to be paid as the cost of erecting a new cathedral. The only restriction placed upon the fathers is that that the new cathedral shall not be built any higher than the Chinese buildings, as the occult wind and water influence, which any tower would be likely to occasion, will thus be avoided. It may be noted that the Jesuit fathers transferred their religious buildings and converts in China to the Lazarists many years ago, and it was with the principals of that mission that the Chinese Government dealt in their negotiations concerning the removal of the cathedral. — San Francisco Chronicle.

—Sha! I teach you what knowledge is? When you know a thing, to hold that you know it; and when you do not know a thing, to confess your ignorance, is knowledge. — Confucius.

—A Kansas City man has a lemon that weighs six pounds twelve and one-fourth ounces. Persons desiring to use photographs of the weed to stir into water for picnic purposes are now being supplied. — Tid-Bits.

—She never refused. — There was a young lady named Hughes Who never was known to refuse To go out of a young man's sight On one of a couple of stanzas.

—That couple who has just passed us reminds me of a sort of fruit, which is neither palatable nor desirable," said a gentleman to a friend. "What makes them so objectionable?" asked his friend. "They are a prickly pear." — National Weekly.

—Mrs. de Hobson (complacently)— Yes, Mr. Featherly, that is a portrait of myself when a little girl. It was painted by a celebrated artist. Mr. Featherly (anxious to say the right thing)— Er— one of the old masters. — N. Y. Sun.

—Joseph Frick, of Erie, Pa., while driving a balky horse the other day tried to encourage the animal by punching it with the breech of his gun. The gun was discharged, blowing Frick's arm off.

—At a fire alarm in Birmingham, Ala., the hook and ladder truck was driven on out, and after going around several blocks the driver returned to the station house and asked Treasurer Evans where the fire was.

—"My dear," said Mrs. Lilton to her husband, "why do they so often put 'appraiser' after an auctioneer's name?" "Because, madam, an auctioneer is a praiser of the goods he sells." — Golden Rule.

FRANKLIN'S GRAVE.

Its Unnoticed and Neglected Location in Philadelphia's Oldest Cemetery.

The bare, blank walls of a very old burying-ground are frowned down upon by the towering structures of manufacture and business that surround and hem them in one of the busiest parts of Philadelphia. Inside the burying-ground walls are trees planted by men who died from old age years ago. Here come and rear their wide-mouthed families in the most oasis in the great desert of throbbing city streets. One old man, bent and wrinkled, takes an occasional walk over the scarcely discernible, grass-grown paths, and here are the only feet that tread this silent city of the dead.

In the Arch street wall very near the corner an opening has been made. The bricks have been taken away for a space of perhaps a dozen feet. Through an iron fence which covers this opening one can get a glimpse of the peaceful grounds within. That graveyard was made long years ago and the noisy city has grown all about it, crowding it and jostling it, but never encroaching beyond its walls. From sun-up to midnight there is a constant hurrying of wagons and cars and human beings by this necropolis. Yet that grated opening has seldom a visitor, though there lies within a few feet of it the dust of a man whose profound wisdom and humanity moved the whole civilized world.

Not three blocks away stands a great institution bearing his name—an institution for which that is scientific and that lives to learn the hidden things of nature's laws; that fosters and encourages the genius of men and teaches industry and the value of solid learning. Less distant in the opposite direction lies a great public square, one of those beneficial breathing-spaces of the city's pent-up masses, bearing his name. By its side there runs a long, wide street, bearing his name. And all over the city there are mills and printing shops and factories and foundries bearing his name, while all over the State and country there are towns and townships and counties all bearing his name. Yet there lie his bones down in the heart of this big city, with arteries throbbing with the work and pleasures of men, beneath a thin stone slab, which grows greener and thinner year by year, obscured by the lightest snows of winter, the earliest grasses of summer and the first fall of autumn leaves. A singular end of a marvelous man!

I looked through the bars. With much craning of my neck and much pressing of my face against the bars, I made out this simple, fast-fading inscription in the thin marble slab:

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, 1706-1790.

Benjamin Franklin, after many years spent abroad enlightening men, gaining fresh wisdom and laurels, came home to live in quiet retirement with his son-in-law, Colonel Richard Bache, at the old mansion, which stood in a large park on Market street, near Fourth, in this city. Shortly after that he wrote a friend: "I am now in the bosom of my family and find our four little prattlers, who cling about the knees of their grandpapa, afford me great pleasure. I am surrounded by my friends and have a good daughter and son-in-law to take care of me. I have got into my niche, a very good house, which I built twenty-four years ago and out of which I have been kept ever since by employments." Franklin had a small printing-press set up on one of the upper floors of the house, with which he amused himself many an hour by his experiments. But so busy a life was not desired to be prolonged in quietness. He had been settled but a short time when his health went out on Saturday, April 17, 1790, when he was nearly eighty-five. Three days later, now a hundred years ago, his remains were conveyed to the old Friends' burying-ground and placed beside those of his wife and the thin stone slab laid over them.

There was mourning throughout this and other lands. Twenty thousand people crowded the streets around that old burying-ground on the day of the funeral, and as the simple cortège passed over the few squares between the house and the grave bells throughout the city tolled and minute gun-boomed mournfully. Clergymen of the city of all denominations, the Supreme Executive Council of the State, of which Franklin had been president the previous year, judges of the Supreme Court, members of the bar, the officials of the city, printers and their workmen, the Philosophical Society, the College of Physicians, the students and faculty of the Philadelphia College and many civic organizations attended the funeral. The pall-bearers were Governor Thomas Mifflin, Chief Justice McKean, Thomas Willing, president of the University of North America; Mayor Samuel Powell, Wm. Bingham, and David Rittenhouse. Following the death and burial of Franklin came honors and eulogium from everywhere. In Congress, Madison offered a resolution which said: "Benjamin Franklin was a citizen whose native genius was not more an ornament to human nature than his various exertions of it have been precious to science."

"Friends of Liberty" in France erected a mausoleum, but Franklin's unadorned grave rests amid the turmoil and confusion of a great, busy city. — Philadelphia Cor. N. Y. World.

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—"My dear," said Mrs. Lilton to her husband, "why do they so often put 'appraiser' after an auctioneer's name?" "Because, madam, an auctioneer is a praiser of the goods he sells." — Golden Rule.

—Walton Dwight, who died at Binghamton, N. Y., had policies on his life amounting to \$100,000. The companies' payment of these is now being made. Claims amounting to \$18,000 have now been settled.

—Grant Lake: On one-half cup each of corn starch, one and four, two teaspoonfuls of powder, and the water. Dissolve the corn starch in the water. You can use the same for the whites.

LIME AS A FERTILIZER.

A Pennsylvania Farmer's Account of the Effects of Its Use.

In this part of the country lime is the principal fertilizer outside of barnyard manure. As the soil is naturally very thin we have to use something from the word "go" to keep up the fertility. I think there is nothing that will give the same quality of manure, if in return, and is properly used, with lime, as lime properly farmed, no one will ever live to see it used any more. Last summer a neighbor called my attention to a narrow strip across one of his old fields which was three or four inches taller than the rest. He explained that the cause of it was "lime" and that it was "lime" that had a small coat of lime fifty-two years ago, and yet it showed on every part to this present time. If the land which is applied is extremely poor, and there is no sod, it should be given a little manure to put on to give the lime something to work on. It is rather slow in its work. You don't ever see any benefit from it till you see it clover and then you see the sod. And then there is no less than one raised here, on a fresh burnt, the better the better, that is naturally wet and cold, perfectly underdrained, is a poor soil for lime. It shows much of the high, dry, gravelly soils. If the ground is plowed when not in order on account of moisture, lime has been used, it seems to have its effects entirely. Here is a man who has high land, can plow, will, too, even if the water runs down them in the furrow.

When lime is properly applied, it acts on the soil in something similar to yeast in dough for bread. It gives it life and makes it light and low. But in order to get the full effect of it we must put it on in a style—that is, we must put it on a fresh burnt, the better the better, refuse lime that has become wet from exposure is practically worthless. It must be so you can scatter it on like flour, as evenly as possible, and then should be harrowed in without rain. Where it is wet and lies over the field in lumps it never mixes with the soil and apparently does no good.

The amount to be used depends on the former fertility of the ground to which it is applied, the soil, the manure on hand, the time you spare without making your crop, etc. The old idea entertained by grandfathers, that too much would do the ground, is extremely fallacious. We have used from 100 to 1,000 pounds per acre and never lost a crop, except of putting on too much, and then before we saw how to give a top-dressing of manure, we insured a good catch. The couple of years and put we never fail to get a crop.

Lime that has been used in a field is scarcely ever to be worn, which is no small thing. From past experience there is no better orchard than hot lime, the growth of the tree to insects, and sure.

—Venango (Pa.) C.

MEXICAN PEON

A System of Slavery Which Has Actual Slavery.

Peonage is simple in theory and complex in practice. It is the attempt of labor for debt. A species of labor is obtained and a man's name belongs to the creditor until he is wiped out. So far it might be but (and here is the rub) the man does not end with the debt, like the witch's curse in the old tales, but the debt is hereditary and dead father to son until satisfied, and the further fact that the Mexican peons are not the debtors, but the descendants of debtors, would seem to indicate that of active prodigals had once in the land; but on the contrary of the debts are under five.

The incredible power of the masses is the only of this state of things. A hundred can cast up the accounts. A peon is also only a few flocks a day, and a man about a cent and a half. Out of his food and clothing are charged up and occasionally interest is added to the original amount. So it can be readily seen that instead of decreasing the debt is gradually growing larger and larger, and the condition of the poor wretch more and more hopeless.

The further inland, the more peons and the arable lands of Sonora and Chihuahua are titled almost exclusively by them. A large number of them are a step beyond the condition of the man who is not worth it. A state of things on the shaft or chain, doggedly, born to it and beyond.

both kept no little man, and a shirt and straw sombrero. A pair of cow hide boots is of merit, and as they are a few days they will last a year, and probably descend cheap to his son. The v cheap calico gowns, and nothing at all. An outlay dollars will clothe a whole family, and an actual calculation that they consume about eight worth of food a week per day. — Provo City (Utah) American.

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