The Lebanon Express.
(ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.)
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THE LEBANON EXPRESS.

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JOB PRINTING.
Every description of
Job Printing Done on Short Notice.
Legal Blanks, Business Cards,
Letter Heads, Bill Heads,
Circulars, Posters, Etc.
Executed in good style and at lowest living prices.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 44, A. F. & A. M.: Meets at their new hall, in Masonic Block, on Saturday evening, on or before the full moon.
J. WASSON, W. M.

LEBANON LODGE, NO. 47, I. O. O. F.: Meets Saturday evening of each week, at Odd Fellow's Hall, Main street; visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
J. J. CHARLTON, N. G.

HONOR LODGE NO. 33, A. O. U. W., Lebanon, Oregon: Meets every first and third Thursday evenings in the month.
F. H. ROSCOE, M. W.

A. R. CYRUS & CO.,
Real Estate, Insurance & Loan Agent.
General Collection and Notary Public Business Promptly Attended to.

M. N. KECK,
DESIGNER AND SCULPTOR,
Manufacturer of
Monuments and Headstones,
AND
ALL KINDS OF CEMETERY WORK
FINE MONUMENTS A SPECIALTY.
Opp. Revere House, ALBANY, OREGON.

SAW MILL
FOR SALE.
A Double Circular Water Power Saw Mill,
Near Lebanon, Or.
Capacity about 5000 feet per day. Also, 4½ acres of land on which the sawmill is located.
PRICE, $2,000
Also have a large stock of
FIRST QUALITY LUMBER
At lowest market rates for cash.
G. W. WHEELER, Lebanon, Or.

WINTER
Artistic Photographer,
BROWNSVILLE, OR.
Enlarging from Small Pictures. Instantaneous Process.
WORK WARRANTED.

G. T. COTTON,
DEALER IN
Groceries and Provisions,
TOBACCO & CIGARS,
SMOKERS' ARTICLES,
Foreign and Domestic Fruits,
CONFECTIONERY,
Queensware and Glassware,
Lamps and Lamp Fixtures.
Main St., Lebanon, Oregon.

ST. JOHN'S HOTEL
Sweethome, Oregon,
JOHN T. DAVIS, Proprietor
The table is supplied with the very best the market affords.
Nice clean beds, and satisfaction guaranteed to all guests.
In connection with the above house
JOHN DONACA
Keeps a Feed and Sale Stable, and will accommodate tourists and travelers with teams, guides and outfits.

BURKHART & BILYEU,
Proprietors of the
Livery, Sale and Feed Stables
LEBANON, OR.
Southeast Corner of Main and Sherman.
Fine Buggies, Hacks, Harness and
GOOD RELIABLE HORSES
For parties going to Brownsville, Waterloo, Sweet Home, Scio, and all parts of Linn County.
All kinds of Teaming
DONE AT
REASONABLE RATES.
BURKHART & BILYEU

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

DEAD ON THE SIDEWALK.

A Brakeman Killed. A Fearful Leap A Brutal Murder. Fatal Shooting Affair.

POISONED BY EATING WILD PEAS.

Dead on the Sidewalk.

An old man named C. E. P. Wood was found dead on the sidewalk in East Oakland, Cal., by Henry Week, who lives near by. Wood was on his way from a grocery store, where he had been with his little son. It is supposed he died of heart disease. It is said that he was, until lately, a wealthy miller of Port Townsend, but having lost his wealth, he has been employed by the Central Pacific as a laborer.

Poisoned by Eating Wild Peas.

G. Thompson shipped 150 Spanish merino bucks to Ritzville, W. T., from Pendleton, for sale. Sunday they were turned out of the enclosure and driven to the hills for a day's feed. Monday night thirty-two had died from eating wild peas. Many more are sick and will undoubtedly die. These bucks belong to the Ross estate, and are known all over this coast as excellent breeders and of fine stock. The loss is $15 per head.

A Stage Held Up.

As the stage from Camptonville, Cal., neared a place called Nigger Tent, A masked man appeared at the top of the grade with a gun, which he pointed at the driver and ordered him to throw out the mail bags and express box, which was done. He was then ordered to drive on. The express box was found broken open and its contents taken. The box contained bullion, bar and coin, amounting to about $2,500. The mail bags were taken away. Nothing has yet been heard of the robber, although officers are on his track.

An Extensive Fire.

The total loss by the fire in San Francisco is estimated at $127,000, divided as follows: McCue's carriage factory, $60,000, insurance $15,000; Fink & Schindler's furniture factory $55,000, insurance $15,000; Prindle's shoe factory $8,000, insurance $6,000; and another loss of $4 000.

Fire at Sea.

The British ship Strathearn, which arrived at San Francisco from Swansea, reports that on August 21st the coal, which formed the ship's cargo, caught fire in the main hatch. A portion of the cargo had to be jettisoned to get at the fire, which was not extinguished for twenty-four hours.

Fatal Shooting Affair.

Charlie Garrett, colored, and Joe Morgan, white, commenced shooting each other in Angus McDonald's saloon, near Spokane Falls, W. T., which resulted in the wounding of two bystanders named James Shannon and William Lynott. Shannon was shot through the abdomen, and is not expected to live. Lynott was shot through the shoulder, and will recover. Neither of the shooters were hurt, and one escaped. Charles Garrett, one of those who did the shooting, came in and gave himself up. He was also shot in the arm.

A Hotel Burned.

A large, fine hotel at Long Beach, about twenty-two miles from Los Angeles, Cal., caught fire from a defective flue in the kitchen at midnight, and was totally destroyed, with nearly all the costly furniture. Loss, $90,000; insurance, $45 000.

Beaten to Death.

William Slack, a railroad laborer, of Los Angeles, Cal., while asleep, was beaten to death by William Lannagagan. There was no provocation for the crime. Lannagan was drunk at the time.

A Lone Highwayman.

The Redding and Weaverville stage was robbed by one masked man about a mile from Redding, Cal. The robber blindfolded the passengers and robbed them. Two treasure boxes were taken. The loss is unknown. The town almost enmasse turned out in pursuit of the robber.

The Crime was Justifiable.

Edward Dolan, the young man who shot and killed his father the 4th inst., near Sacramento, Cal., was tried before Justice Stevens and acquitted and discharged by the court. Twenty of the best citizens testified that the father's character was violent and that young Dolan was a splendid young man.

A Brutal Murder.

At San Fernando, Cal., Wm. Lanigan entered the room of William Stock, and pulling him out of bed jumped on him several times, inflicting a wound from which Stock died soon after. The cause which promted Lanigan is unknown.

A Brakeman Killed.

George Thain, a brakeman, was run over and killed by an engine at the railroad yard af Fourth and Townsend streets, at San Francisco, and was killed. He was standing on the board that serves a switch engine for a cow catcher, and fell in front of the locomotive. He was knocked to one side, and the wheels passed over his left leg, and he died soon after. Thain was a Scotchman, 25 years old, and unmarried. So far as known ne had no relatives in this country. John Hewitt, the engineer who was running the locomotive, was taken into custody and charged with manslaughter. He was, however, released on his own recognizance.

A Fatal Jump.

Thomas J. Gallagher, a well known attorney of San Francisco, about 45 years of age, while under the influence of liquor, jumped from a third-story window and was fatally injured.

A Fearful Leap.

George Daily, serving a term of three years at San Quentin State prison, in California, for assault to murder, attempted suicide by springing from the top of the building to the ground below, a distance of seventy-five feet. His injuries are believed to be fatal. The cause was despondency.

Jumped Overboard.

The captain of the steamer Mexico, which arrived at San Francisco from Victoria, reports that on Sunday night Ronald Charters, a steerage passenger, created a sensation by jumping from the deck of the steamer. The vessel was stopped as soon as possible and a boat was lowered, but owing to darkness was unable to rescue Charters.

Shot While Escaping.

John Atkins, arrested for burning railroad property, while being taken to jail by Deputy Constable MaGee at Los Angeles, Cal., made a break for liberty. He was fatally shot by McGee.

Fire at Tulare.

Fire broke out on Front street, in Brennan's saloon, at Tulare, Cal. It burned the saloon, Farmer & Rendell's real estate building, and Briggs & Holloway's meat market. Loss on buildings and stocks burned, $12,000. Ten or twelve stores were emptied into the streets making a heavy loss to stocks; partially insured.

A Condemned Murderer Married.

John McNulty, of San Francisco, condemned to be executed for the murder of James Collins, a longshoreman, was married in the county jail to Kate Kear, who recently procured a divorce from her husband, David Huber, on the ground of desertion.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

A Terrible Deed.

The cabin of Marie Berthune, of Pittsburg, Kan, widow of Louis Berthune, one of the miners killed in the Frontean explosion, was discovered to be on fire. Before the flames were extinguised the widow and four of her children were burned to death. The eldest child, a girl of 9 years, who succeeded in escaping, said her mother sent each of the children off to bed with a kiss and then sat down near the stove. The girl could not sleep, and lay watching her mother, who, after singing for some time, took a can of coal oil and poured it over herself, bed clothes and children. The grief-stricken woman then set fire to some pieces of paper and scattered it about the room, and soon the whole place was in flames. The girl jumped from bed and bolted for the half-open door. Her mother, whose loose dress was burning fiercely, caught her in her arms and tried to prevent her escape. The girl fought for freedom, her struggles being strengthened by the death shrieks of the other children, who were writhing in the flames that were fast consuming the cabin. Mrs. Berthune passed her arms around the struggling child's body, and, unmindful of the fire that was slowly burning her, endeavored to hold her, but her strength soon gave way before the awful torture. The girl finally made one more effort to tear herself from the maniac. Released from the arms of her mother, the girl staggered through the door and fell headlong into a ditch, from which she was rescued a few minutes later by a party of miners.

Kidnaped a School Girl.

Nelson Moore, a widower with six children, living near Huntersville, Pocahontas County, W. Va, a few days ago stole a fourteen-year-old daughter of M. W. Gordon from school, and hid with her in an unfrequented point in the mountains. He started to leave the State with her, but was captured near the Virginia line by a party who had been following him, and was lodged in jail at Huntersville. The girl's father was with the pursuers and fired two shots at Moore, neither taking effect. Moore wanted to marry the girl, and has dodged her steps for two years.

Chopped His Head Off.

George Wetherell, of Denver, Col., induced Charles McKane, of Pueblo, to start with him for the mountains to visit a mining camp. Nothing more was heard of McKane until his mutilated remains were found in Beaver Creek. His head had almost been severed with an ax, while his body was shockingly mangled. Wetherell had murdered his victim while he slept. He then abstracted $238 from McKane's pocket, stole his team and drove to Denver. He could not satisfactorily account for the team, and the police arrested him on suspicion of being a horse-thief, but when a bloody ax was found in his wagon it appeared certain that he committed murder. When the news of McKane's death was received the suspicion was verified. Wetherell was sent to the penitentiary on a life sentence eighteen years ago for the murder of a sheep herder, but, under the law passed two years ago, making twenty-five years the maximum imprisonment, Wetherell, with his commutations for good behavior, secured a release. He was taken to Canyon City and placed in the penitentiary, as there was talk of lynching him.

Prematurely Exploded.

A few days ago the machine works at Worthington, Ind., cast a small canyon, to be used in firing salutes. A charge was being tamped into the gun, when a premature explosion occurred, bursting the gun into many fragments. A machine works employe, George Dyer, was struck by the flying missiles, and his right leg mangled near the body in a horrible manner. The fingers on his left hand were torn off. Physicians were secured and his arm amputated near the elbow, but before the physicians could perform a like operation on his leg the poor fellow died. He was a sturdy, industrious mechanic. His mother, who lives a Washington, Ind., was telegraphed for, but did not get here in time to see her boy alive. Frank Keen was also injured in the hand by the same explosion, as was also Joe Borders, but the latter two not seriously.

Almost Decapitated Himself.

At the wintering farm of Wallace & Co., near Peru, Ind., a valuable ring horse was turned in a field, and in some manner became entangled in a barbed wire fence, and before he could be taken out, had nearly cut his head off, but fortunately not severing the windpipe. He will die, although every effort is being made to save him.

Frightful Leap.

While delerious from tophoid fever Mrs. T. J. Lynch, the pretty wife of a wealthy man of New York, threw herself from the third floor window of the Bristol apartment house, Fifth avenue and Forty-second street. She struck head foremost upon a glass skylight about four feet in diameter, which formed a portion of the ground of the yard, and crashed through the half-inch plate as if it were pasteboard. Tearing between the ragged edges of the broken glass with the fearful felocity gained by her fall of thirty feet, the woman's body passed between two iron girders just twelve inches apart and landed, after another fall of about twelve feet, torn, bloody and dead scarcely a foot from where one of the bakers was at work at a range.

To a Desolate Home.

Samuel Sholly, a prominent farmer who resides a mile and a half east of Wabash, Ind., arrived in the city in a carriage with his family and a basket containing the charred and blackened bones of his twelve-year-old son. The family had made an excursion to Howard County, to visit the family of Jacob Coomler, formerly neighbors of Sholly. At an early hour in the morning the two families were awaked by a stifling smoke. They rushed out as fast as possible, but little Willie was unable to get up and perished in the flames. The other persons lost their clothing. The house was totally consumed.

Fired on a School Girl.

As Wilbur S. Jordan, aged about sixteen years, was returning from school at Bellefontaine, Ohio, pointed a revolver full in the face of Minnie Brubaker, a handsome seventeen-year-old school-girl, and saying, "Your money or your life," discharged the weapon. The ball struck her just below the nose, and, passing through the lip, knocked out several teeth. Unless complications arise she will recover. He did not know it was loaded.

Damaged a Sewing Girl.

Miss Jennie Quick, formerly a sewing girl in the employ of Lewis Naytor, a dry goods dealer, of Kansas City, Mo., was awarded $7,000 against him. Some months ago Naytor tendered her a check in payment for her services. She wanted cash, and in the quarrel which ensued Naytor ejected the girl, who is only seventeen years of age. Her arm was broken and she sued for $10,000 damages. The jury returned a verdict for $7,000 after ten minutes' deliberation.

The last ninety-five babies born in Vanceburg, Ky., are all girls, and everybody is puzzled by the phenomenon.

Paris is said to be full to overflowing with ladies from all parts of the world seeking the latest fashions.

A female school-teacher in Amador county, California, is an ardent sportsman. She killed eight quail at one shot a few days ago.

It is estimated that in England one man in five hundred gets a college education, and in this country one in every two hundred.

Miss Susan Winter, of Wheatland Montana, is engaged to be married to a young man named Spring. Another case of Winter lingering in the lap of Spring.

A wonderful real estate dealer does business at Gladstone, Mich. He won't sell a lot unless the buyer signs a forfeiture contract not to allow whisky-selling on the premises.

A St. Louis doctor has removed the brains from a dozen different frogs, and healed the wound and let them go. They went off as if nothing had happened out of the usual, and, it was plain that they had lost notning of value. A frog which depended on his brains instead of his legs would stand a mighty poor show in a puddle near a school-house.

According to the census of 1880-81, the last one taken, there were at that time 20,980,626 widows in India, of whom 669,000 were under nineteen years of age and 278,900 under fourteen years. According to the native custom, none of these widows are at liberty to marry again. The same census gave the total female population at 99,700,000, and of these only 200,000 were able to read.

Charles F. Peck, a retired lawyer of Englewood, N. J., startled the people in a New York horse-car recently by asking a policeman to take charge of him, saying that he was getting sick and thought that it was yellow fever. There was a great scampering out of the car, but a physician who was sent for found the patient suffering from heart trouble, and without any symptoms of yellow jack.

Bernard Meyer, of Omaha, recently felt a slight pain under his left shouder. The pain soon became intense and a doctor was sought. An examination of the spot revealed a hard substance, which, on being extracted, proved to be a needle in good condition. Meyer has no recollection of a needle having entered his body, but his mother says that it occurred when he was an infant, fifty-four years ago.

A New York bachelor, over seventy years of age, recently visited Maine, fell in love with a damsell less than half his age, was accepted, went home to prepare for the coming of his bride. When all things were in order, instead of going after his betrothed himself, he sent his younger brother. The younger man was pleased with his future sister-in-law, so pleased that he persuaded her to marry him refore starting for New York.

AGRICULTURAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF FARMERS AND STOCKMEN.

Low wagons should be preferred on the farm. The difference in the labor required to load an unload a low wagon, as compared with a higher one, is very great. Broad tires are also better than those that are narrow.

Farmers in the section of New South Wales that are suffering from drought find consolation in the fact that the dry spell has cut a wide swath through the rabbit army. In some localities there are scarcely any of these pests left.

Rattlesnakes have been unusually numerous in Georgia this year, and their increase is attributed by newspapers of the State to the enforcement of the stock law, which prohibits the hog, the rattler's greatest enemy, from roaming at large.

The general farmer, with two hundred acres of land, should keep fifty sheep for utility's sake alone. Such men can afford to estimate the value of sheep from the standpoint of meat, fertility and the general advantage of the farm, regardless of the market price of wool.

It costs nothing to be gentle with the cows, and it pays a big interest. The cultivation of the habit of gentleness when among the cows is big money in the pocket of the owner. If we shall stop to think we shall wonder when we consider the rough way in which heifers are often handled that there are no more kicking cows then there are.

Michigan Agricultural College experiments with wheat show that salt lessened the yield of wheat, 150 pounds being sown to the acre. Prof. Johnson inclines to think that one and a quarter bushels of seed gives the best yield. The old Clawson seems to retain, in good degree, those qualities which have made it popular for a longer term of years than most other varieties.

When a man is too fat the doctor recommends him to eat lemons and partake of acids to reduce his flesh. All these things the farmer knows. But strangely enough he forgets them all when he stands in the presence of the sour swill barrel. No woman would think of feeding a human baby on sour milk, but her husband will drive ahead and feed the calves and pigs on sour milk, and even look you full in the face and tell you that the calves will thrive best on sour milk.

Every young person knows that nuts, after they have dried somewhat, are sweeter than when first gathered. But the drying process goes on until they, especially chestnuts, become too hard to be eatable. These and other nuts can be kept from becoming too dry by mixing them with sand. If mixed with an equal bulk of sand, in a box or barrel, and kept in a cool place, the nuts may be preserved in an eatable condition until spring.

It is important to find how much of any fodder is digested, as well as to know how much can be grown on an acre, or eaten by a certain amount of stock, for on the amount digested depends the result in milk or beef. In using rough fodder we must add some concentrated food to make up for its poverty in certain elements. Bran, linseed meal and cotton-seed meal are best to make the rations complete. Brewers' grains are a cheap milk-producing food, but at $3 a ton are not equal to cotton seed at $30 a ton.

That labor on the farm enables the farmer not only to be repaid for such expense, but also returns a profit can be easily shown by a comparison of crops that demand much labor in their production and those that call for but little. A crop of celery, for instance, is one that keeps the grower busy, and with extra help, from the time the seed is planted until it is finally banked up for bleaching, and as compared with corn it gives a much larger profit, though requiring more labor. The work is concentrated on a small area, and the shovel spade and hoe must be used to a great extent. The crop, therefore, pays a profit on labor as well as on the materials of which it is composed. While it is proper to economize by using labor-saving implements, yet where the cost of labor is one that increases the profits it is unwise to omit it.

We should preserve with great care every tree, large and small, beside our country roads, which are found growing in the right place for shade trees to stand. Let those trees be birch, beeco, maple, ash, elm, pine, spruce, hemlock, or any other kind. Any tree is better than the naked fence and road. Thousands of good trees by the sides of our roads are sacrificed to the ax every year, which, if saved and neatly trimmed and cared for, would make beautiful trees in a few years and cast a refreshing shadow. by taking a little pains one will be surprised to find how many trees can be found in almost any town by looking along the distance of a single mile, and how many may be saved in a town in a single year without being at the labor of transplanting. Just make a careful selection of those to be saved among the multitude of small trees which are constantly springing up by the roadside. While from twenty to thirty feet apart are proper distances in this work, that rule can not be strictly observed, but an approach to it as near as possible is desirable.

The first baby born in Denver was the daughter of a settler named Harvey, and she was born in 1860 or thereabouts. In recognition of her enterprise in being born in the camp, public-spirited citizens presented her with all the land in sight of her father's cabin. Unfortunately, the taxes were never paid, and the land, now worth $2,000,000, fell into other hands. The first girl who once owned it all is now a singer in a variety show in that city.

Portland Market Report.

WHEAT— Valley, $1 40@$1 42½ Walla Walla, $1 32@1 35.

BARLEY— Whole, $0 85@1 00; ground, per ton, $20 00@21 50.

OATS—Milling, 32@34c.; feed, 28@30c.

HAY—Baled, $10@$13.

SEED— Blue Grass, 12@15c.; Timothy, 7@8c.; Red Clover, 11@12½c.

FLOUR— Patent Roller, $5 00; Country Brand, $4 50.

EGGS—Per doz, 30c.

BUTTER—Fancy roll, per pound 25c.; pickled, 22½@25c.; inferior grade, 20@22½c.

CHEESE—Eastern, @13½c.; Oregon, 13@14c.; California, 14c.

VEGETABLES— Beets, per sack $1 00; cabbage, per lb., 1c.; carrots, per sk., $ 75; lettuce, per doz. 10c.; onions, $ 85; potatoes, per 100 lbs., 40c.; radishes, per doz., 15@20c.; rhubarb, per lb., 6c.

HONEY—In comb, per lb., 18c.; strained, 5 gal. tins, per lb. 8½c.

POULTRY — Chickens, per doz., $3 00@4 00; ducks, per doz., $5 00@6 00; geese, $6 00@7 00; turkeys, per lb., 12½c.

PROVISIONS—Oregon hams, 12½c per lb.; Eastern, 15@16c.; Eastern breakfast bacon, 12c. per lb.; Oregon 10@11c.; Eastern lard, 10@11½c. per lb.; Oregon, 10c.

GREEN FRUITS— Apples, $ 60@ 75c.; Sicily lemons, $6 00@6 50 California, $6 00@6 50; Naval oranges $6 00; Riverside, $5 00; Mediterranean, $4 25.

DRIED FRUITS—Sun dried apples, 4c. per lb.; machine dried, 10@11c; pitless plums, 7c.; Italian prunes, 10@12c.; peaches, 10½@11c.; raisins, $2 40@2 50.

HIDES—Dry beef hides, 12@13c.; culls, 6@7c.; kip and calf, 10@12c.; Murrain, 10 @12c.; tallow, 4@4½c.

WOOL—Valley, 15@18c.; Eastern Oregon. 10@15c.

LUMBER—Rough, per M, $10 00; edged, per M, $12 00; T. and G. sheathing, per M, $13 00; No. 2 flooring, per M, $18 00; No. 2 ceiling, per M, $18 00; No. 2 rustic, per M, $18 00; clear rough, per M, $20 00; clear P. 4 S, per M, $22 50; No. 1 flooring, per M, $22 50; No. 1 ceiling, per M, $22 50; No. 1 rustic, per M, $22 50; stepping, per M, $25 00; over 12 inches wide, extra, $1 00; lengths 40 to 50, extra, $2 00; lengths 50 to 60, extra, $4 00; 1½ lath, per M, $2 25; 1½ lath, per M. $2 50.

COFFEE—Quote Salvador, 17c, Costa Rica, 18@20c.; Rio, 18@20c.; Java, 27½c.; Arbuckle's roasted, 22c.

MEAT—Beef, wholesale, 2½@3c.; dressed, 6c.; sheep, 3c; dressed, 6c.; hogs, dressed, 6½@7c.; veal, 5@7c.

BEANS—Quote small whites, $4 50; pinks, $3; bayos, $3; butter, $4 50; Limas, $4 50 per cental.

PICKLES—Kegs quoted steady at $1 35.

SALT— Liverpool grades of fine quoted $18, $19 and $20 for the three sizes; stock salt, $10.

SUGAR—Prices for barrels; Golden C, 6¼c.; extra C, 6⅜c.; dry granulated 7⅜c.; crushed, fine crushed, cube and powdered, 7⅜c.; extra C, 6⅜c.; halves and boxes, ⅛c. higher.

The World's Richest Men.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes* recently contained an article by C. de Varigny on the money kings of the United States, which presents curiously sounding statistics about the millionaires not only of this country, but of the whole world. According to M. de Varigny, who derives his information from an English source, the millionaire begins not with a million dollars, but with a million pounds sterling. The statistical table he has borrowed gives for the whole world absut 700 millionaires. Of these 200 are assigned to England, 100 to the United States, 100 to Germany and Austria combined, 75 to France, 50 to Russia, 50 to India and 125 to all other countries. Jay Gould heads the list (for the year 1884) with a capital reckoned at 1,375,000,000 francs, and a yearly income of 70,000,000 francs. J. W. Mackay comes next with an estimated wealth of 1,250,000,000 francs. Then follows the English Rothchilds with 1,000,000,000. C. Vanderbilt with 625,000,000, J. P. Jones, 500,000,000, the Duke of Westminster 400,000,000, John A. Astor 250,000,000, W. Stewart 200,000,000, J. G. Bennett 150,000,000, the Duke of Southerland 150,000,000, the Duke of Northumberland 120,000,000, and the Marquis of Bute 100,000,000.

Military Microphone in France.

The military microphone is now being tried in France, not only to give warning of the passage of troops from afar, but to indicate the different branches of the army in movement and to furnish an approximate idea of the numbers of men and horses on the advance. It consists of a sounding plate buried in the soil across and along any route, and connected by a long wire conductor to the receiving disc of the apparatus in position, which has the necessary arrangement for making the sounds louder and more readily distinguishable.—St. Louis Republic.

Putting Out Fires.

An English fireman writes to The London Fireman his belief that fires may be put out by a mixture of plaster of paris and alum. His plan is to throw the mixture confined in a combustible bag upon the fire. An incombustible pulley block, to haul up the bag, must necessarily be affixed to every building to render his plan practicable.—Frank Leslie's.

A Powerful Arc Light.

What Englishmen say is the most powerful arc light in the world is in a lighthouse on the Isle of Wight. It is of 60,000 candle power, increased by concentrating lenses to 6,000,000 candle power.—New York Sun.

CHINESE COOKERY.

KITCHEN SUPPLIES OF A RESTAURANT ON MOTT STREET.

A Great Variety of Spices and Condiments—A Stock of Standard Foods, Many of Which Are Not Familiar to Americans—Sauces.

Long before Lucullus immortalized himself by regaling the jeunesse dores of Rome with his hundred thousand dollar dinners his prototypes were indulging in the same pleasures on a similar scale in Pekin and Fook-Chow, for gastronomy has been among the fine arts in China almost from the beginning of Chinese history. The Chinese chef has an official status of at least forty centuries' duration. Two thousand years before the Christian era he was esteemed as highly and paid as liberally as he is today, and now he is exceedingly well paid.

For example, the chef in a restaurant in Mott street came to New York from San Francisco under a contract by which he receives $100 a month, besides his board and lodging, for his services. All things considered, this salary is fully equivalent to the $6,000 a year paid to such chefs as preside in the kitchens of the Hoffman house, Delmonico's, the Union League club and the Vanderbilt mansion. The Mongolian chef, to judge by Lee-Ah, who is the distinguished individual mentioned, is curiously like his Caucasian colleague in that he is dignified, egotistical, petulant and thoroughly independent. Unlike the Caucasian, however, the great man of the Chinese kitchen believes in working himself at the simplest tasks in order to keep himself in practice.

In taking charge of the kitchen of a great restaurant his first work is to supply himself with a great variety of spices and condiments, and in this particular he is fully qualified to give points to the jaded sybarites of the Occident. In his stores will be black, white and red pepper, as well as the pimento of the tropics; curry, chutney, mustard, ginger (the favorite spice of the east), green, dried, pickled, sweetened and pulverized; see-yu, which is the father of soy and the grandfather of Worcestershire sauce; olive oil, peanut oil, cotton seed oil, clarified butter (the ghee of India); onions, shallots, chives, leeks, garlic, fu-qua and su-qua (highly cultivated bitter cucumbers); ma-tai, for which there is no English name; orange and lemon peel, vinegar, lemon juice, powdered crab and lobster shells, a curious preparation containing iron, half a dozen forms of dried mushrooms, and not less than fifty powerful condiments and spices unknown to Americans and having no English names.

In every kitchen is a stock of standard foods, but a few of which are familiar to the American eye. Among the more interesting are smoked chicken, duck and pigeon, which, unlike our smoked meats, retain the natural color and appearance; shrimps, prawns, oysters and clams which have been dried by some mysterious process, unknown to us, until they are as hard and durable as wood; a fish that suggests sardines in oil, but which is a foot in length, from two to three pounds in weight, packed in a sardine box a cubic foot in size; dried fishes which range from a tiny sprat smaller than but similar to the English whitebait, to a monster eight feet long, two feet wide, and two inches thick; preserved cabbage, which is rolled up so as to suggest a ball of yarn; bean, pea and wheat gluten in long candy like sticks, which are made by crushing the cereal and removing the starch by often repeated washings; odd sausages, of which each one is suspended by brilliant colored cords, and is stuffed, not with an indistinguishable hash or paste, but with alternating dice of fat and lean meat; huge cans filled with the famous edible bamboo tips, which look and smell like huge asparagus, but taste unlike anything in Christian markets; water lily leaves, which are used both as a food and as coloring material, imparting a beautiful green to any white food with which they may be cooked; preserved eggs, of which each one is embalmed in a rough mass of quick lime, charcoal and fish glue; sea sprouts, which resemble a string bean two feet in length.

Occasionally in the wealthiest establishments may be seen the celebrated birds' nests, which look for all the world like irregular masses of coopers' glue; sharks' fins, which are greenish white pieces of desiccated soft cartilage; beche-de-la-mer, a mollusk of a high order, which is a first cousin of Victor Hugo's devil fish; and dried sea anemones, which bear the same culinary resemblance to birds' nests that snapping turtles do to the diamond back terrapin. Some idea of the luxuriousness of the Mongol is afforded by the prices he charges for these delicacies. Dried clams cost $1 a pound; dried oysters, $1.50; sharks' fins, $3 to $3, according to quality; beche-de-la-mer, from 40 cents to $3, and birds' nests, from $20 to $50 a dozen.

In Chinese cooking sauces play as important a part as in the cuisine at Les Freres Provenceau. For the preparation of these, as well as for the thickening of soups and the concoction of "made dishes," there will be bowlfuls of the finest wheat flour and starch, and of that finest of all amylaceous foods, rice flour. In this and in other respects the stores of the kitchen contain the same articles as first class American restaurant kitchens. Whatever is to be found in our larders finds a place there, and the numerous articles mentioned add the variety which is the main distinguishing feature of the Chinese cuisine.

The furniture of the kitchen presents a curious instance of the invasion of the east by the west, for the cast iron stove or range is found beside the brick bench used in China, which greatly resembles the one recommended by Count Rumford in his famous studies at the beginning of the century. This bench is about four feet high, four feet wide and from ten to twenty feet in length. At one end of it is a large fireplace cylindrical in shape, two or three feet in diameter and three feet deep. This is used in roasting. The remainder of the top of the bench has several circular openings of different sizes. In the sides and ends there are smaller fireplaces, seldom more than eight inches square. The fuel used in cooking is kiln dried wood, hickory or some similar variety being preferred.—Harper's Bazar.

Butter Inspection in France.

Among the recent decrees made in France is one relating to the inspection of butter for the repression of fraudulent dealings. By this, special persons are authorized to take samples of butter in any place, whether the butter is exposed for sale, stored in a warehouse or in transit by land or water. No obstacle is to be thrown in the way of this, and all way bills, receipts, bills of lading, or declarations must be shown on demand. Each sample taken is to be subjected to a special examination. Pure butter, mixed butter, margarine, oleomargarine, and grease intended for consumption, forwarded in transit must be contained in closed packages, and the origin and nature of the merchandise must be conspicuously specified thereon. In every way the article to be exported must have its full history recorded.—London Times.

A Temporary Loan.

Chumley—I'm in a little fix today, Brown, for money; what would you say if I were to ask you for a temporary loan of a hundred or two dollars?

Brown—Well, Chumley, if the loan will be temporary, I might let you have the two dollars.—Accident News.

When Time Flies.

Sweet Girl—Mercy! It's 10 o'clock. Has time ever passed so quickly with you as it does now?

Devoted Lover (a traveling salesman)—Never, except at railroad dining stations.—Philadelphia Record.

Superstition of a Speculator.

"It's very curious," remarked a speculator, the other day, "what a strong influence little things exert over some men. Now, there is Charlie ——, of the board of trade, one of the sharpest traders on the floor; a man who sells by the hundred thousand, and buys in the same extravagant quantity. I know for a fact that for years past he has made it a rule to sell short on wheat every spring, and sell big, too. But he never changes from the bear to the bull side until he sees a certain lilac bush out on the west side burst into bloom. The very first day he sees a flower out on that particular bush he goes onto the floor and sells right and left, and keeps it up. This he has done so regularly for some years past that it is a common remark on 'change at these times that 'Charlie's lilac bush is in bloom.' What is more curious, too, is that he hasn't made a mistake for years past. It's been a perfect mascot for him. No, I won't tell you ..... bush is, but he passes by it every day on his way down town, and I tell you he watches it closely, too. Lots of the boys have tried to find out where it is located, but there are hundreds of lilac bushes along the street, and he isn't fool enough to give it away.

"And I know of another queer case, too," continued the speculator. "My typewriter, a woman of about 40 years of age, has some particular thing that she watches on her way down town in the morning, and, as a curious matter of fact, that woman will walk into the office, sit down at her desk, write out a prediction of the course of the day's markets, and then put it away. It comes true, too—that's the curious part of it. She will not tell how she does it, but for weeks past she named the market's erratic course accurately. Do I ever trade on her prediction? Well, not often. You know I don't believe in those things. But it's mighty curious, to say the least, isn't it?"—Chicago Herald.

Grit as Well as Pluck.

It is desirable that we should have grit as well as pluck—a power to endure, resist, take the blows and still persist and press forward. Pluck is the quality of pitching in; grit is the quality of not backing out. Now, we do not expect every one to have both grit and pluck; but every one ought to have one or the other; and so the community, or the society, or, as we have a habit of saying, the commonwealth, shall have both. I am inclined to think that, personally, I am decidedly lacking in pluck. I am a natural coward. I have the pluck simply to own up my pucklessness. When you set before me a new enterprise, I am always afraid to embark in it. But once in, I have grit. I can stick to a job of work; and when I fight I always intend to win. But I wish I were also plucky. Do we not generally admire what we have not, and rather depreciate what we have?

I admire pluck, and don't know whether I admire grit or not. I have a little friend who is a little over four feet tall, and he has a little head and little features, but he bristles up at a touch, or a word, or an imagination. If he fancies a slight, in a moment he snarls, and jumps, and shows he isn't afraid of all creation. So he is not. He is brimful of pluck. But he lacks grit. He pitches in and then sneaks out. Of two generals you will be sure to find one good at an assault, the other good at a siege. Sometimes one is most useful, sometimes the other.—M. Manrice, M. D., in Globe-Democrat.

The Pension Commissioner's Troubles.

One woman in the best faith addresses the commissioner and asks that he see that the school house in her neighborhood be established in the center of the district. Another informs him that her husband has long been absent. She has wandered over the face of the country in search of him, and she would now like to have him take up the search. Many such cases occur. Letters containing souvenirs dear to the senders, but utterly valueless to any one else, are received; letters of advice detailing whole pension schemes to be substituted for the present system of laws; letters of extravagant commendation, of censure, of anger, of contempt, of wrath, of unmitigable hostility; letters of insane writers threatening vileness and violence; letters excited by the granting of pensions and asking benisons upon the heads of all concerned; letters of bitterest reproach for pensions denied, calling down the wrath of God and men upon those who have been trying to do their simple duty—all these and multitudes of others, fantastic, sober, rational and wild, pour by the hundreds and thousands into the mail of the bureau; and from the charity and patience which forbears to respond, and the sense of duty which compels the neglect of idle inquiries, arise many of the complaints and denunciations of the office for its alleged neglect.—Pension Commissioner's Report.

The Wells of Andalusia.

In Andalusia the norias or Moorish wells are sure to catch your eye. They are worth examining by the curious in such matters; the construction is very simple, but they do effective work. A broad wheel is turned round by an old mule, who is past other work, and attached to this wheel are earthen jars; as it revolves the empty jars pass into the water and come up full, then as they turn over they empty their contents into a reservoir, whence a trough or aqueduct of some simple kind provides for household use, conveys the rest of the water into the fruit or vegetable garden and irrigates it by means of channels dug in rows in the earth. For drinking purposes the water is generally caught from the jars, for the Spaniards, though they like their fish "high" and their oil and bacon rancid, are very particular about the quality of their water, and are willing to buy it from the carriers who often fetch it from long distances if that near at hand has an evil reputation.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

A Failure for Bismarck.

Score one failure for Bismarck. The establishment of colonies, apropos of which he displayed such enthusiasm a few years ago, and for which he nearly precipitated a war with Spain, is acknowledged by his official organs to be an utter failure. Prince Bismarck's purpose was to divert the stream of emigrants from the United States to some land or lands where they would continue to be German in speech, tastes and habits, instead of becoming speedily unrecognizable as of German origin. This he proposed to do by means of his "agricultural colonies" in Africa and his "plantation colonies" in the South Pacific Islands. For all the money expended in the effort not a kreutzer has been received in profit, and the colony craze is to be abandoned.—Once a Week.

—The man who does every thing "on his own hook" is likely to get caught one of these days.—*Lowell Citizen.*

—It isn't true that a mother can not see a fault in her own baby.