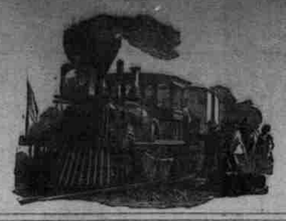
LEBANON  EXPRESS.

He who thinks to please the World is dullest of his kind; for let him face which way he will, one-half is yet behind.

VOL. IV. LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1890. NO. 33.

EAST AND SOUTH

—VIA—

Southern Pacific Route.

THE MOUNT SHASTA ROUTE.

EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY:

4:00 P. M.	Lv	Portland	Ar	9:30 A. M.
9:28 P. M.	Lv	Albany	Ar	6:14 A. M.
7:45 A. M.	Ar	San Francisco	Lv	9:30 P. M.

Above trains stop only at the following stations north of Roseburg: East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Salem, Albany, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving and Eugene.

Roseburg Mail—Daily.

8:00 A. M.	Lv	Portland	Ar	4:00 P. M.
12:20 P. M.	Lv	Albany	Ar	12:00 M.
6:00 P. M.	Ar	Roseburg	Lv	6:00 A. M.

Albany Local Daily (Except Sunday.)

3:00 P. M.	Lv	Portland	Ar	9:00 A. M.
9:00 P. M.	Ar	Albany	Lv	3:00 A. M.

Local Passenger Trains—Daily Except Sunday.

2:30 P. M.	Lv	Albany	Ar	9:25 A. M.
3:38 P. M.	Ar	Lebanon	Lv	8:40 A. M.
7:30 A. M.	Lv	Albany	Ar	4:20 P. M.
8:32 A. M.	Ar	Lebanon	Lv	3:40 P. M.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS.

Tourist Sleeping Cars

For accommodation of Second Class Passengers, attached to Express trains.

WEST SIDE DIVISION.

BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS.

Mail Train Daily (Except Sunday.)

7:30 A. M.	Lv	Portland	Ar	5:20 P. M.
12:10 P. M.	Ar	Corvallis	Lv	12:55 P. M.

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific Railroad.

(Express Train Daily Except Sunday.)

4:40 P. M.	Lv	Portland	Ar	8:20 A. M.
7:25 P. M.	Ar	McMinnville	Lv	5:15 A. M.

☞Through tickets to all points East and South. For tickets and full information regarding rates, maps, etc., call on Co's agent at Medford.

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DENTIST.

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FRESH & SALTED BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, SAUSAGE, BOLOGNA & HAM.

BACON AND LARD ALWAYS ON HAND

Main Street, Lebanon

General News.

The Indianapolis car company has failed.

All the nations of the world are at peace.

Rube Burrows, the southern desperado, has been killed.

Russia will immediately begin building the Siberian railway.

Roberto Sacasa has been re-elected president of Nicaragua.

The expulsion of Jews from Russia proceeds with relentless vigor.

Winnie Davis has broken off her engagement to marry young Wilkinson.

Florida orange dealers in new York propose to have a steam-heated wharf.

Clayton Lloyd poisoned his wife and four children at Newton, Al., and fled.

Father Alois Steffin, pastor at Woodhaven, N. Y., is co-respondent in a divorce suit.

Ten persons were killed by an explosion in the pyrotechnic school at Bourges, France, Oct. 13.

There was a fire in the Putnam hotel at Chicago Oct. 11, in which four persons perished.

Full amnesty has been offered to all Salvadorean political offenders, even including Ayala.

Vernon Whiteside, city auditor of Chattanooga, Tenn., is $26,000 short. His mother will pay it.

White Caps at Absecom, N. J., rode John Newman on a rail trimmed with barbed wire Oct. 6.

Strikers drove the non-union men out of the mines at Bulli, N. S. W., Oct. 9, and took possession.

The federal supreme court will have a chance to amplify the original package decision at its October term.

The French liquefied gas gun is a success and the Colt arms company has bought the patent for $1,000,000.

The Servian government has asked the Skuptschina to pass a bill expelling ex-King Milan from the country.

Italy declines to send exhibits to the Columbian exhibition on account of the passage of the McKinley tariff act.

Colombia asks such a heavy payment for an extension of time on the Panama canal contract that she may not get it.

Jehiel Tryon's wife and dwelling at Middletown, Ct., were consumed by fire Oct. 7 and Jehiel was somewhat scorched.

The postal service in Turkey has been suspended because it is believed that revolutionists have been taking advantage of it.

Grand Duke Nicholas, uncle of the czar, is dying of what is called cancer, as so many members of European royal families do.

Chicago is to have a $4,500,000 tin-plate factory, taking in from the Black Hills and from North Carolina and employing 5000 men.

In the midst of their trial at Tipperary O'Brien and Dillon evaded British vigilance, jumped their bail and sailed for America.

England has demanded from Portugal immediate settlement for the recent seizure of the steamer James Stevenson in African waters.

The shippers' union for protection against labor-union demands in Great Britain is growing into a general employers' federation.

Narcisse Lerocque is under arrest at Cumberland, Ont., for assaulting and murdering Eliza and Mary McGonigle, aged 12 and 14 years.

Dr. Merrille Gates, president of Amherst college, has been appointed to succeed Clinton B. Fiske on the board of Indian commissioners.

The strike of New Zealand colliers was a failure. Thirty-four steamers of the company are running, furnishing employment to 2000 men.

A London woman thinks that one of her lodgers, who used to keep irregular hours, cut up fresh meat and get blood on his towels, was Jack the Ripper.

Cholera victims are dying by thousands along the Red sea and in the interior of Arabia and their bodies lie where they fall until birds and dogs devour them.

Madame Boneil confessed that she was a German spy and has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment, 5000 francs fine and ten years' exile from France.

Arthur Hoyt Day has been convicted at Welland, Ont., of murdering his wife by pushing her over the bank at Niagara Falls and sentenced to be hanged.

There were election riots in Pondicherry, the capital of the French settlement in India, and several persons were injured in conflicts of the police with the mob.

After the Liberals had, under federal supervision, carried the Ticino constitutional election, the Swiss government restored the deposed Conservatives and withdrew.

A young doctor named Koucharsky lectured on poisonous acids in St. Petersburg the other day and concluded by taking a dose and dying in the presence of the audience.

The Portuguese government is in a tight place. To refuse England's demands in Africa would mean a war with England which Portugal is unable to wage, and to grant them means rebellion and probably a republic.

The most destructive prairie fire ever known west of the Missouri river has destroyed many hundreds of cattle and done immense damage otherwise in the western part of North Dakota.

Joseph Jonassen of New York, who was arrested in Germany and charged with saying: "I sneeze at your emperor," a crime punishable by ten years' imprisonment, has been acquitted.

A quarter of a mile of land, with the buildings of Mathias Gadnon at St. Pierre, Que., slid into the river Oct. 7. Mrs. Gadnon was killed and Gadnon was badly injured, but their nine children escaped.

The daughter of Mrs. Mittman of Leavenworth, Kan., for whose murder Charles Benson was arrested in New Jersey, has confessed that she and Benson planned the murder of both her mother and brother for the property.

Mrs. Nancy Sullivan of Springfield, O., went crazy on religion and built an altar, undressed her 6-month-old son, laid him on the altar and was with difficulty restrained from killing him with a butcher knife as a sacrifice to the Lord.

While the coroner held John Sweeney a prisoner on the depot platform at Oakville, O., Oct. 11, a pal of Sweeney's pushed the coroner off the platform in front of a train. He kept his grip on his prisoner and took him with him as he fell and both were killed. The man who gave the push was arrested for murder.

Frederick Henzler mixed carbolic acid and kerosene and washed his bird store in New York and the cages in it with the mixture to drive away cockroaches and somebody dropped a candle into the mixture. An explosion followed, causing a fire which consumed 100 parrots, 100 canary and mocking birds, two monkeys two cats, a dog and all the cockroaches.

Tunis V. Palmer, crazed with grief at the death of his wife, hanged himself in New York Oct. 7. His two little children awoke in the night and found him hanging to a chandelier. They begged him to come down. Getting no answer, they ran and roused a neighbor and asked him to come in. He told them to go home and said he would come in a minute, but he did not come and the little ones watched their father's body several hours till daylight, when neighbors came in.

Jay Nicholas deserted his affianced, Miss Ella Henrihan of Constantia, N. Y., a year ago, after the wedding feast had been prepared and the guests had assembled, because his people objected to his being married by a Catholic priest. Ella was sweet to him when they met again and agreed to be married by a Protestant minister, and a few days ago they stood before Rev. Mr. Embey, who was just beginning the marriage service when his paid Jay in his own coin by dropping his hand and walking away.

Coast News.

Sisson had a frost Oct. 11.

Carson had a snow storm Oct. 8.

Coronado has seceded from San Diego.

Dixon is becoming a raisin shipping point.

Seattle charges $1000 a day for a circus license.

The next session of the state grange will be at Haywards.

Bunco men have been making Tacoma their headquarters of late.

Sacramento's street railways are to be equipped with electric motors.

June Dennis, the colored prize fighter, is in the Agnews insane asylum.

A rock fell on J. E. Keller and killed him in a mine at Hildreth Oct. 6.

Will King committed suicide at Salt Lake Oct. 8 with no known cause.

George F. Foster, city tax collector of Tucson, drank, defaulted and suicided.

The Irvington Odd Fellows have dedicated a $10,000 hall which is about paid for.

Snow began to fall at Sierra City Oct. 9. The long winter last year began a day earlier.

Frank Gane was crushed to death while coupling cars at Scotia, Humboldt Co., Cal., Oct. 7.

A cartridge burst while Thomas Leflech aged 14, was loading a gun at Hornbrook Oct. 8.

William, son of ex-Governor Sprague of Rhode Island, committed suicide at Seattle Oct. 7.

Mrs. Fry talked about Miss Preston at Peoria and Miss Preston sued and got $1000 damages.

Ditches are to be surveyed at once for the irrigation of 50,000 acres in Sunnyside county, Wn.

Tramps fired a barn at Castroville and the flames spread and destroyed $25,000 worth of property.

The new Cumberland Presbyterian church at Eugene, Or., has been dedicated and paid for.

Louise Esslinger married George Wehrlin at Redwood City and committed suicide before morning.

Mrs. William J. Rogers committed suicide in San Francisco Oct. 7 after a few words with her husband.

White men are hiring Indians to kill thousands of deer in the Sierra Nevada mountains for their hides.

An electric street-car line from the heart of San Francisco to the new stockyards at Baden is projected.

Mrs. Catherine Fitzsimmons sued Frank Band for breach of promise in San Francisco and a jury gave her $1.

"Old Adam," the last chief of the Tillamook Indians, believed to be between 100 and 140 years old, is dead.

There are 9276 Good Templars in California and the grand lodge meeting in Santa Cruz was a successful one.

Mrs. Columbet, who was thrown from a buggy near San Jose and lay unconscious nearly a week, is recovering.

Gus Gunderson sued ex-Sheriff William Cochran at Seattle for arresting him by mistake for Pete Olsen and got $500.

The Great Northern (Jim Hill's) railroad will have a terminus at New Westminster, B. C., and a line to Portland.

Mrs. Hainy, living near Drain, Or., shot and killed F. F. Templeton while he was trying to get into her house.

Daniel Zelmer, secretary of American council No. 7, order of Chosen Friends, San Francisco, has run away with $7000.

Ernest B. Muffly, a Tacoma railroad agent and baseball suarp, has raised money on bogus checks and skipped out.

Alexander Harris of Stockton attempted to jump on a moving freight train and fell under the cars and was killed Oct. 8.

About one-half the town of Compton, Cal., has seceded from the incorporation. The incorporated half is a prohibition town.

Anastacio Griego stole up behind his wife, from whom he had separated, at Los Griegos, N. M., Oct. 7, and shot her dead.

The California state grange meeting at Watsonville was more largely attended than any previous meeting for several years.

George de Graf, a Seattle merchant, started for San Francisco Sept. 24 and has not been seen since he reached Portland.

Dave Johnson and George Ray discussed politics at Oreana, Idaho, and Johnson carried his point by shooting Ray dead.

Sand on the track derailed a train at Celilo, Or., Oct. 6, killing Freman Howard and badly injuring George Long and the engineer.

A hundred and ten tons of Lima beans, the largest shipment of beans ever made from the coast, left Hueneme Oct. 11 for the east.

Ross Hutchins jumped the pre-emption claim of a man named Jennings nine miles from Boise City and Jennings shot and killed him.

Train wreckers burned a railroad bridge five miles east of Dixon Oct. 9 in front of the Oregon express, but the train escaped destruction.

A gang of thieves from 16 to 18 years old, belonging to prominent families at Spokane Falls, has been broken up and much plunder recovered.

Jacob H. Merer, a Seattle contractor and builder, has disappeared with $5000 belonging to H. L. Wyatt, from whom he had taken a sub-contract.

Charles Vaughan tried to pick out an unexploded blast near Port Wine, Sierra county, and it went off and blew him to pieces and broke T. Clark's arm.

A Napa man named McGee and nine Mexicans were killed by an explosion in a gold mine seventy miles inland from Mazatlan in the latter part of September.

Anton Vogt and John Armbruster of San Francisco have been arrested at Portland for distributing boycott circulars against a brewery and fined $100 each.

The largest tree in the known world has just been found in the Sierras two miles north of Kentucky Meadows, Fresno county. It is over 129 feet in circumference.

John Sebrean of Bolinas, who thrashed Schoolmaster R. B. Warren for whaling the young Sebreans because they said the pedagogue drank beer, was tried for assault and acquitted.

The company owning the townsite of Rialto, having gathered a temperance colony by incorporating a prohibitory clause in its deeds, has now commenced selling lots without that restriction.

Ah Sin Yung, sinned too young and has been sentenced to death for the murder of a Chinese woman in Fresno county. If hanged he will be the first person legally executed in that county.

Frank E. Smith fired at his wife and wounded her and then at her father, John P. Crins, and broke both arms, at South Union, Wn., Oct. 7. He then had the decency to blow his own head off.

The forest fire in the mountains northeast of Sonoma swept over an area twelve miles long by six wide, destroying many fences and much timber and thousands of acres of feed, but nobody perished in it.

A wind storm blew down an awning at Seattle Oct. 6 and in its fall it brought down the electric railroad wire. R. E. Johnson, a hackdriver, attempted to drive over the wire and both his horses were instantly killed.

A man drove up to where Mrs. John Nigtingale stood in front of her residence in San Francisco Oct. 7, jumped from his buggy, snatched her purse, which contained $83, returned to his buggy and drove off.

New Mexico rejected the state constitution because it provided for free public schools. The English-speaking people now ask congress to provide for free public schools for the territory, and also that no person shall sit on a jury who cannot read and write the English language.

Current News.

A SHOWER OF HUMAN FLESH.

Legs, Arms, Jawbones and Other Samples Scattered Over a Township.

A workman named Cran was receiving a can of hexagonal powder to be shipped for the use of the United States government in one of the packing mills of the Dupont powder company on the Brandywine, five miles from Wilmington, Del., Oct 7, when a spark fell into it and it exploded, setting off all the powder in the building. Seven or eight other mills were exploded by the concussion, leaving nothing but holes in the ground to show where they had been. Fifteen or twenty employes were killed outright and many were injured. Fifty houses were completely destroyed, and in the village of Dupont Banks, near by, 100 houses were ruined, doors, windows and walls being blown in and all the contents smashed. Glass was broken in houses as far away as Wilmington, and the shock was felt in Philadelphia.

For several days after the explosion people continued to find parts of human bodies scattered over an area of several miles. One farmer was astonished just after he heard the explosion to see a bleeding human hand drop at his feet. Another found a jaw and part of a cheek, and others found legs and arms. The powder company announces its readiness to restore all damaged property.

The Dark Continent.

King Lobengula of Mashonoland, in southern Africa, has been wheedled and coerced into ceding a vast area to the British South Africa company. His people, the Metabelles, a brave and warlike tribe, look with jealous eyes on the encroachments of the whites, and a force of 680 trained and well-equipped soldiers on duty there find great difficulty in penetrating the country any considerable distance. A conflict in which 100 British soldiers were killed is reported, and it is feared that Lobengula's chiefs may have forced him to go to war despite his friendliness for the whites.

In other parts of Africa the natives protest effectually against the parceling out of the continent by the European powers. Some chiefs on the Gold Coast have forced the Germans to withdraw, and in Dahomey the French have found it advisable to conclude a treaty of peace on terms highly favorable to the king of that country.

Murder by Mary's Maniac.

James M. Dougherty, the crank who followed Mary Anderson for years with incoherent protestations of love, has been in the insane asylum in Flatbush, New York, for a year past but he quite recently escaped. He walked into the institution Oct. 6 and, with a revolver in each hand, faced the assistant superintendent, Dr. Lloyd.

"Well, Doughertv, what do you want?" said Lloyd, pleasantly, thinking to propitiate the crank.

"I want Dr. Osgood. Where is he to be found?" was the response.

"Oh, he has just stepped out, but he will be back in an hour or two."

"Dougherty looked at his weapons and then at the doctor, who smiled and said: Now, Dougherty, put those pistols away. I am sure you do not want to use them."

Quick as a flash Dougherty fired two shots and Lloyd fell dead.

A Heroic Engineer.

The boiler of a locomotive exploded two miles west of Huntington, Ind., Oct. 12. The fireman, George Kirby, was blown from the cab back on the track and burned and scalded so that he was expected to die. Engineer Edward Murphy was badly scalded but jumped off in time to escape fatal scalds. In jumping he broke his leg, but when the first neighbor arrived on the scene he found Murphy crawling up the track with a lantern in his hand to stop a passenger train which was due in a few minutes. His action averted a terrible disaster.

Murder Will Out.

Nathan Willett, a prosperous farmer of Norwalk, Los Angeles county, Cal., has been arrested for a murder committed seventeen years ago. He had killed a man in western Texas and fled to Anderson county. There a rival of H. B. Woodward for the affections of a woman hired Willett to kill Woodward. A fugitive from justice already, Willett was easily persuaded. He took a drink with Woodward and then shot him dead. He then came to the coast and has led an upright life in southern California ever since. He married near Norwalk twelve years ago and has two children and a farm worth $20,000 or $30,000.

Cruel Robbers.

Two men seized ex-Assemblyman Josselyn as he drove up to his home at Monterey Oct. 10, beat him brutally and then tied him with ropes while they ransacked the house. They took $30 in money from his person and then coolly cooked dinner, which they asked him to join in eating, but he declined. They tormented Josselyn until 3 o'clock the next morning, when they left. It was daylight when he managed to free himself. The brutes took the morning train and left it at San Jose.

Masked Murderers.

Stephen Rich and his wife keep a wayside saloon about a mile from Bradford's mine in Lake county and two and one-half miles from Middletown. On the evening of Oct. 10 while Fred Bennett was in the saloon five or six masked men entered and began firing at Bennett. Rich returned their fire and killed one, who proved to be W. R. Maguire, a miner. Rich and his wife were wounded. In the struggle the mask was torn from one of the men, who proved to be Henry Arcarro, another miner. Bennett escaped through a window.

A Fatal Explosion.

Cortez mining company's powder magazine at the Garrison mine at Beowawe, Nev., exploded Oct. 10, and the building and the air compressor engine-house were blown to atoms. H. Taylor, who was in the magazine at the time, was killed and several other men were hurt by flying debris. J. B. Dougherty's boarding-house and several other buildings were considerably injured.

Farm Notes.

A Reform Needed.

The experiment of an Alameda county fruitgrower in marketing his grapes without the intervention of middlemen between himself and the consumer, an account of which we copy from the Rural Press, ought to succeed. The enormous prices at which good fruit retails in San Francisco are out of all proportion to the prices producers get and the cost of transportation and handling. We do not agree with the Press, however, in attributing the trouble to "retailers' extortions." The greatest gap into which percentages fall is between the producer and the retailer. The commission man gets them. Retailers labor under many disadvantages which commission men do not encounter. The commission men of San Francisco have a close organization and no retailer buys a pound of fruit that this organization does not fix the price upon. If the retailers do not take the bulk of the consignments at that price, so much the worse for the grower. What is left on the commission man's hands is sold to canners at next to nothing and the price evened up (or down) in rendering account of sales so that the man whose fruit was taken by the retailer at 5 cents a pound gets no more than he whose shipment went to the cannery at 1 cent.

The result of all this is that the retailer sells only half as much fruit as he would if he got it at 2 or 3 cents and is compelled to charge twice as much profit to cover expenses and losses on damaged goods, and the San Francisco consumer, while he is paying 8 or 10 cents a pound for fruit, sees the canneries getting as good an article for 1 cent and jumps to the conclusion that he is being robbed by "retailers' extortions," supposing that his fruit vender is making from 700 to 900 per cent profit. The commission men and canners get all the profit there is in this kind of trade, the grower finds it hard to pay help and taxes and the poor go without fruit in the metropolis of the grandest fruitgrowing region the sun ever shone upon.

A remedy for this state of affairs cannot be expected from the commission men. Their profits are sure and their work easy. They do not want a change. The fruitgrowers and consumers can, if they will, cure the evil. It will not be found practicable for fruitgrowers in general to retail their own products, as the Press has pointed out, but a number can combine, hire a room and have consignments of fruit auctioned off every morning to the highest bidder by the single box or more. Retailers and consumers could thus buy at prices somewhere near as low as those the growers get after paying transportation charges. A steady retail trade might, perhaps, be conducted in the building after auction hours, and probably a cannery would soon be added which would work up all unsold fruit while yet fresh and whose trademark would soon become known as a guarantee of first-quality goods.

Here is a change for the grange or some similar organization. City buyers might take stock in it, for they would really be the greatest gainers by it.

Avoiding Middlemen.

An Alameda county grapegrower has an interesting experiment in progress in the line of an effort to establish direct trade between producer and consumer. He had a crop of Black Malvoise grapes which, if sold through San Francisco commission merchants, would hardly pay even as much as local winemakers would pay for such low-quality grapes—say $15 a ton. Knowing what is done in the large eastern cities in the way of "basket fruit trade," he has begun the effort to establish such a trade in this city under the name "Home Basket Fruit Company." He secured a small stand at the lower part of Market street and gave out several thousand small circulars making the following offer: "Black Malvoise grapes, fresh from the ranch. Five pounds for 25 cents, including a fifteen-cent lunch basket, and if you will bring the basket back will fill it again for ten cents every day as long as the crop holds out."

This announcement proved attractive and sales were considerable from the start, and the trade was so economically and ingeniously conducted that the grapes netted 2 cents a pound or $40 a ton. The experience with the first stand has led to the establishment of two others at points higher up on Market street.

The experiment is still in progress, and whether the sale of fruit on such a low scale of prices can be made permanently profitable remains to be seen. The experiment has within it the testing of the general proposition to extend the sale of fresh, wholesome fruit in large quantities at rates which are low and yet yield the producer more than he can get through existing channels. To attempt such an enterprise as is now being tried requires personal qualifications for driving close trade and causes the producer to put in his own time possibly at rather low wages. Consequently many producers are not personally qualified for such an undertaking and others can make better use of their time, perhaps. Thus, while the experiment now under trial does not offer a field to all producers, it may possibly lead to a reduction of the retailer's extortions and open the way for a much larger consumption of fruit, at prices which will pay producers something better than they now usually get. For this reason we have alluded to the subject and noted the progress of the experiment thus far.—Rural Press, Oct. 4.

It has been a common practice to sow or plant corn for fodder or ensilage entirely too thick. Starch and sugar are not fully developed without an abundance of sunlight, and immature plants are likely to contain a very large percentage of water.

A paradox in California is an annual fair without a horse race or any kind of gambling, given at Watsonville under the auspices of the Pajaro Valley agricultural fair association. It receives no state appropriation; encourages the young by having a juvenile department with one-half the premiums that all other departments get, including public school work; and gives entertainments every evening during fair week.

The Angora goat industry on this coast has been declining for several years. At the annual meeting of the Angora goat breeders' association in September the secretary in his report voiced the sentiments of the members in a recommendation that goat breeders petition the government to negotiate with Turkey to secure a permit to buy 100 ewes and twenty-five bucks in Asia Minor, their exportation being now prohibited, and that the government maintain this flock and distribute its progeny among goat breeders at cost.

Women's World.

Why Girls Leave Home to Work.

FRESNO, Oct. 6.

A great deal has been written of late about the fact that girls are employed in shops, stores and factories in recent years to a much greater extent than their mothers and grandmothers were, some writers deploring the change and others apparently regarding it with complacency if not with satisfaction. Various supposed reasons have been advanced, but I have not seen among them any reference to what I consider the great and fully justifying reason for girls seeking employment outside of their homes, and that is the fact that all kinds of manufacturing work are being concentrated in factories instead of being carried on on the farm and in the home.

When our grandmothers were young they made butter and cheese, which are now made with one-tenth the labor at the creamery and the cheese factory. They spun and wove underwear, towels, napery and bed linen from the flax their fathers and brothers raised and prepared for the linen wheel. Now all this is done in the factory, where devices of iron and steel take the places of thousands of nimble hands. They carded, spun and wove the wool from the family flocks of sheep, knitted the socks and stockings for the family, wove the cloth and made the coats and trousers and woolen shirts or the men and dresses and petticoats for themselves. Now all this is done in the factory and the male portion of the family is clad in ready-made clothing, while the most the girls can do is to buy cloth and make up their own garments. They picked berries in summer and sold them to acquaintances in the neighboring villages. Now the village has become a manufacturing town where nobody knows as much as his neighbor's name and the berries and fruits come in in carloads and families get their supplies from Italian retailers or from hoodlum-like boy peddlers with strong lungs.

The boys on the farms in those days learned trades, as shoemaking harness-making, coopering, etc., and as for carpenter work, every man was his own carpenter. When a rainy day came, or a very "cold snap" in winter, the farmer got out his tools and made or mended shoes for the family or the neighbors, made tubs and buckets or otherwise turned an honest penny. Now the factory does all this work and people wonder why each succeeding census shows an increase of population in cities and a decrease in the country in the older sections.

"Why do boys leave the farm?" and "What shall we do with our girls?" are stock subjects for newspaper discussion. Boys leave the farm because the occupations which used to be found there have left and the boys follow them. Girls go to the factory towns for the same reason. But we cannot feel as safe in sending our girls out from the home nest into the great, wide world as we do when our sturdy sons start to learn a trade and seek fortune and fame. We shrink from the thought of our daughters being surrounded by the hurly-burly of the great, unsympathetic city, with no mother near to sympathize with and comfort them when in trouble and counsel them when in perplexity. Then help them to get employment near home, where they may spend their evenings at home, or, if not that, they can at least come home once a week and remain during the day of rest.

Let them be schoolteachers, typewriters, bookkeepers, compositors, salesgirls or what they may. Do not let anybody deceive you with the lie that these occupations are unwomanly or immodest. Honest work is neither. It is the girl who is brought up in idleness, because the occupations once followed in the home have been transferred to the factory, who is in the greatest danger of making a failure of life. The objection that girls are filling positions that belong to young men is the veriest bosh. A position belongs to whoever fills it, as long as he or she fills it and no longer.

The contention that girls should learn housekeeping and nothing else because they expect to have homes of their own to care for some time may look nice on paper, but it is not practical. Every girl if brought up as she should be learns housekeeping before she is old enough to learn a trade, and she does not forget it again. Besides, if thrown upon her own resources some day, as any of us may be, they cannot earn a living at housekeeping without being somebody's drudge, and girls born under the stars and stripes have no fancy for that. It is quite true that any good kitchen girl can get $25 or $30 a month now, while in our grandmothers' youth $1 a week was fair pay and $1 50 was something grand, but in the old days the girl was treated as an equal, and ate at the table with the family, while now she is looked down upon as something tolerated about the house for the convenience of the family. If you hire an American for a slave you must pay a good price, and they are hard to get at that.

ABIGAIL HALE.

Cheap Sponge Cake—Three eggs well beaten, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour with one teaspoonful of cream tartar sifted with it, half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in three teaspoonfuls of hot water, dessertspoonful of extract of lemon or vanilla. Bake about one-half hour in an oven not too hot.

Madame Modjeska gives her opinion thus: Red worn below the face deadens the complexion; worn above the face it lightens the complexion. If, therefore, a woman wishes to subdue the color in the cheeks she should wear a red gown or plenty of red ribbons about her throat; on the other hand, if she wishes to give her face a certain touch of color let her wear a red hat or red flowers in her hair.

It is a sad fact that every year many babies are unintentionally starved to death. Their nursing bottles are always full, but the elements of nutrition in their food are lacking. Mothers do not understand that arrowroot, cornstarch and some patent foods will not meet all the requirements of nourishment. Some

Peach Pudding—A peach pudding made of fresh or canned fruit is delicious. For this is required about two-thirds of a can of fruit, and dough. Put the peaches with a little of the juice in a round tin mold. A cake mold if not too large will do. Drop the dough over the top in spoonfuls and set in a steamer over a kettle of fast-boiling water. Cover closely and cook one hour. This should turn out without any breaking, when the peaches will be on top. Serve with a scant half-cup of butter rubbed to a cream, one cup of powdered sugar and an egg beaten very light; flavor to taste. This sauce should be soft, but not liquid.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Lo! the poor Indian, whose untutored mind
Made him shave his whiskers off to disappoint the wind.
—Chatter.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are those she utters when
You've tried to kiss, and trying, missed her—
And she says, "Go practice on your sister."

"What was Noah's wife's name?" "Joan, wasn't it?"—*N. Y. Sun.*

Troubles sometimes come singly, after all; all children are not twins.—*Atchison Globe.*

How to catch fish is a study. How to lie about it comes natural.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The number 13 is not so unlucky if you put a mark like this before it: $.—*Washington Post.*

"How high are the White Mountains?" "They vary. From $5 to $15 a day."—*N. Y. Herald.*

"O, I wish I'd been a man," cried Mrs. Bjonson. "I wish to Heaven you had!" retorted Mr. Bjonson.—*The Epoch.*

Atlas carried the world on his back and not in front of him as it is carried by great men of the present day.—*Dallas (Tex.) News.*

Little Turtle owned Chicago in 1790, but he had so little snap to him that the place did not grow much while he was proprietor.—*Courier-Journal.*

"That man made money just by his sand." "What?" "Yes. He's a brickmaker."—*St. Joseph (Mo.) News.*

A man never seldom ever, knows how to use his own ideas quite as well as the ideas he has picked up.—*Dallas (Tex.) News.*

A woman can disguise her wrinkles, debts, and deceptions from a man, but she can never hide them from another woman.—*Atchison (Kas.) Globe.*

The interesting question in some circles is: How can the depositor retain his equilibrium when the cashier has lit out with his balance?—*Philadelphia Press.*

Don't be hurt at what you think is a lack of sympathy. The spot on your nose that looks so big to you is hardly visible to any one else.—*Terre Haute Express.*

Editor—"Your poem contains some sparkling gems." Idyl (proudly)—"Indeed!" Editor—"Yes, you should have seen them flash when the flame caught them."—*The Epoch.*

A Louisville pie factory is about to be established in Washington. There will be no nine months' session of Congress after this factory gets in operation.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Talking Shop—Mrs. Snodgrass—"I think Mrs. Laker must be from Chicago." Mrs. Snively—"Why?" Mrs. Snodgrass—"Because she says 'O, lard!' so often."—*West Shore.*

David Crockett is to have a monument down in Tennessee. This is a reward for Lavy's good fortune and foresight in not being buried in New York City.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

It is simple enough to be a great man; keep your mouth shut, and when you see a dollar grab it.—*Atchison Globe.* Grab it any way and explain to your constituency later.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"We sent our young boy to college," writes a German editor, "and after three years' hard study he didn't know how to hitch a mule to a wagon and couldn't run a straight furrow to save his life. What are these colleges good for anyhow?"

"The discovery of America in 1492 was a great event, wasn't it pa?" remarked a Congressman's son. "Yes, but it doesn't amount to anything at all compared to what some of these politicians are going to discover in 1892."—*Washington Post.*

The Senate has put sponges on the free list. This is like carrying coals to Newcastle. No man ever yet spent an evening with a sponge who does not know that these persons are and always have been on the free list.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

Einstein—"Didt you hear apout Cohen? Ven Repecca Sonnesheim vooldn't marry him, he vent andt took a kvarter's vort of morphine. Vat fools some men are." Minzberger—"Vasn't he, though? Ten cents vort vould haf done der pisness chust as vell."—*Terre Haute Express.*

Bernard Conn, a New Hampshire farmer's man, was scared almost into convulsions while listening to a phonograph in Dover, and explained, when he came to, that he recognized the voice of a man he had stuck in a hoss trade. Conn, science makes cowards of us all.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

A recent issue of a weekly paper published at Colmisneil, Tex., appeared in rather ragged shape, and the following apology appeared in the editorial columns: "The cause of delinquency of this Paper, this ishure. Is that J. R. Hamlin, has been quite ill for several days, and disable to do office work."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Tansy, mint, thyme, lavender, sweet brier, sassafras, sweet fern, sweet marjoram, and half a dozen other delightful aromatic plants once covered the square in the garden that is now devoted to cucumbers, cabbage, and squash. Maud does not want to come into the garden any more until she is fond of vegetables.—*Dallas (Texas) News.*

At a dinner at which Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia was present, at Mount Desert, it is narrated Walter Phelps said in the course of a discussion of the Irish question: "But you must admit, Bishop Ryan, that many practices of the Irish in Ireland to-day are treason." "Ah, but treason is reason in Ireland on account of the absent T." retorted the Bishop.

De Montmorency Smith (hoping, yet fearing)—"Well, Miss Fitz-Maurice, I await your answer." Miss Fitz-Maurice—"I shall have to say no, Mr. Smith. It is possible I might learn to love you in time, but as an American young woman who owes a duty to her country I cannot consent to become a member of the Smith family. It is too large already."—*Chicago Tribune.*

O'Dowd—"But, bedad, the day's at hand, O'Brien, when there'll be no tinants in ould Ireland." O'Brien—"An' whin's that?" O'Dowd—"Whin the landlords that's there is all abshentees, an' whin the tinants is all landlords." O'Brien—"Arrah, but there'll shtill be wan tenant left, O'Dowd." O'Dowd—"An' who'll he be?" O'Brien—"The Lord Lift-tinant."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"It strikes me, John," observed Mrs. Billus, "that when you arrange for your brother Horace to come and spend the whole summer with us it looks as if you thought more of your brother's comfort than you do of your wife's." "Good gracious, woman!" exclaimed Mr. Billus. "You don't expect me to feel toward you as I do toward my own flesh and blood, do you?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Attorney (defending prisoner charged with swindling)—"Your Honor, one of the witnesses alleges that my client rung a cold deck on him. A cold deck, your Honor, it may be necessary to explain, is a——" Judge (of Montana court, severely)—"The assumption that the court doesn't know what a cold deck is, Mr. Sharp, is an impertinence that will subject you to a fine for contempt if persisted in. Proceed with your argument."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Sunday-school teacher had been reading the story of the fall of man. Scholar—"You've told us what Adam said, and what Eve said, and what Satan said, but that can't be the whole of it. What did Chauncey M. Depew say?" Teacher—"Chauncey M. Depew?" Scholar—"Yes; he always comes into the stories the governor reads in the papers. If you can't tell what Chauncey said the story's no good. I've got so's always to look for what he says, and I reckon no story's straight unless he figures in it."—*Boston Transcript.*

SENATOR JONES'S GRUB STAKE.

A Thousand Dollars He Loaned a Miner Brought Him Millions.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, is one of your self-made men. He commenced life poor. But a year old when his parents came from Herefordshire, England, he has made his way to the top by dint of hard work and the exercise of considerable shrewdness. Like Senator Sanders, of Montana, who made his first ten-strike out of a claim he staked out in a graveyard, Senator Jones' first streak of luck was purely accidental, as nearly all streaks of luck are.

The story goes that when Jones was in California he stumbled across his pile in the following remarkable manner: He lived in a certain county that Bret Harte made famous—Tuolumne,