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## Farm Notes.

**Fertile Paragraphs.**  
There ought to be no difficulty in getting all the flour, rye and other fiber plants we want in California. It would not pay, of course, to devote orange or cherry or strawberry land to flax raising, but there is a good deal of land in California where orange growing or strawberry growing will not pay, and on some of this the fiber plants will, some time.  
The charge that bees bite grapes and thus gain access to the contents of their skins has been abandoned and the calculators of the industrious little workers now assert that the bees split upon the grape substance which eats away the skin. Experiments have been made by shutting bees up with no food but grapes and keeping them thus to the point of starvation, but they left the grapes whole, though running all over them and extracting every atom of moisture where one was already broken. If the bees was such an effective splitter there was the time for him to spit for dear life, but he starves without. The spit story needs verification.

**Calf Bearing.**  
Prof. W. A. Henry gives the Live Stock Gazette the following notes on raising calves for milking cows or beef:  
On the range, of course, the calves run with the cows, and there the question is a simple one. Upon the cheaper farming lands of the west a good cow with a little careful management will bring up two or three calves, and where labor is high this is probably an economical system as yet. Farther east, where lands are assessed at high figures and where the art of butter-making is well understood, few farmers can be found who are willing to follow the simpler methods of the west. In such districts if the calf lives on full milk for a few weeks it may thank its lucky stars while reveling in that luxury. The common practice is to wean the calf as soon as it has relieved the mother of the colostrum milk, that is, within two or three days from the time it is dropped. When taken from the mother place the calf where it is quiet, and where the mother cannot hear it. Do not attempt to feed until it is hungry, then it usually will be readily taught to drink milk by use of the fingers in the mouth. Much of the trouble of breaking calves to drink comes from trying to feed them when they are not hungry. If a calf will not soon learn to drink the milk better get it out of the way at once, for such animals are usually unsatisfactory later on. Start with full milk, taking care to have it of the natural warmth and not feeling too much. Two quarts three times a day are ample for the beginning, increasing gradually. After two or three weeks substitute sweet skim-milk for part of the full milk, and gradually make the change. Calves can be reared entirely upon skim-milk after they are three weeks old, and grown into fine dairy animals.

The greatest trouble in using skim-milk is that it is fed in excessive amounts, being considered cheap food and being fed too much. We must not neglect to add a quart of water to each quart of skim-milk, and mix three parts of cold milk with two or three times as much. The feeder should use a thermometer and warm the milk to 100 degrees; this is easiest done by pouring in sufficient very hot water to raise the temperature to the required amount. A better way is to use the hot water in making a gruel of a little oatmeal and then pouring in the milk. A tablespoonful of oilcake made into gruel each meal per calf is ample to start with, increasing according to the requirements and age of the animal.  
Scouring is the common trouble with feeding skim-milk. This is due to feeding too much, feeding too cold or feeding at irregular periods. As soon as detected reduce the amount of feed at once, putting the animal on short rations. If the trouble continues, give strong coffee or use parched flour or eggs. If possible, do not move the animal to other quarters. The change is often a great benefit. Avoid the trouble by carefully regulating the amount of feed, giving the milk at blood heat and at regular periods. Place an inverted saucer where the calf can get its nose into the fresh earth and eat what it wants.  
Teach the calves early to eat grain by placing a handful of whole or ground oats in the mouth immediately after it is through drinking at a time when it is craving for something to suck. At first it will spit out the oats, but after a few days it will begin to chew them, when a handful may be placed in the feeding box. Place no more feed before the calf than it will eat up clean soon after being fed. Great care should be taken that nothing remain over from one feed to another to be tainted and rendered unwholesome. The very first feed will be consumed at first, and only a very small amount should be given.  
Upon the system I have described grade Jersey calves usually gain with us a pound and a half a day. We have pure-bred Jerseys and Short-horns that have gained two pounds a day for a considerable period.

About the only way in which the dried or evaporated apples can be made palatable is to stew them slowly for a long time. When thoroughly done, so there will be no lumps, pass through a colander, making a homogeneous mass about the color and thickness of apple-butter. Add the juice of a lemon, cinnamon and cloves with discretion, and sugar with a liberal hand, regardless of tariff, and by "making believe very hard," after the fashion of Dr. Jones' "Marchioness," you have a very palatable substitute for apple-butter.

## Current News.

**A Victim of Foot Play or a Lie.**  
May 22 Fred Hitzman, aged 23, disappeared from his home in East Portland the next Tuesday, the 26th, his mother received a letter, posted at Oregon City, as follows:  
"DEAR MOTHER: I expect you feel terribly worried about me. After I left home on Friday I went down and met a man I know, who asked me to go to Vancouver, and showed two tickets. He said he would be back that night, but we did not return until the next day, and got off the cars at Albina. There we took a drink of water from a glass which my companion took from his pocket, and I lost all consciousness. The next I remembered I was lying under the shade of a tree in an Indian camp. The Indians said they had found me and brought me in, but they could not speak enough English to tell me where I am, but they are very kind and will take you this letter. I suppose you are worried about me, but do not worry any more, for when you get this I shall be dead. I have been vomiting blood all day. I think I am near Vancouver, but don't know just where. The reason my companion gave me the drugged drink was because of a terrible secret of his that I know. Yet I freely forgive him, and his secret is safe with me forever."  
The young man's father visited a number of Indian camps in that vicinity without finding any trace of him, and after procuring a search warrant and visited several ships to see if he had been shanghaied, but could learn nothing in regard to him.

**Stiffes and Boycotts.**  
The San Francisco granite cutters, who were working eight hours a day, with a half holiday Saturdays, for \$4 a day, were notified that, as filling pipes were occupying another half-hour of their time, a loss on which their employers had not counted, smoking during work hours would be prohibited after June 1. Against this order they struck May 25. The matter was brought to the attention of arbitration which decided that the granite cutters may smoke.  
The executive council of the American Federation of Labor charges the failure of the eight-hour strike of the United Mine Workers to the Knights of Labor, while many unions of miners charge it to the federation and are hotly joining the Knights.  
Homeless and destitute families of defeated strikers seek work in the Scottsdale (Pa.) district are being supported by charity by hundreds of the strikers, unable to get work at any of the factories on any terms, are leaving the place, poverty-stricken and on foot.  
Three boycotting bakers were twice arrested for disturbing the peace in San Francisco May 29 and one striking mill man who had taken his place.  
The carpenter's district council met June 1 and declared the strike off.

**A Coast Cyclone.**  
A cyclone passed over Arlington, Or., May 27. The large general merchandise store of D. S. Sprinkle collapsed and being not strong enough to resist the ruin Mr. Sprinkle, his wife and N. R. Baird of Fairview, Wash., who happened to be in the store at the time, Mrs. Sprinkle was injured internally. Mr. Baird sustained severe injuries to his head and back. Mr. Sprinkle escaped with a few bruises. The large building used as a skating rink and opera house, owned by L. O. Ralston, is in ruins. Considerable damage was done throughout the country.  
A windstorm prevailed at Payette, Idaho, the same day, and the large lively stable of Williams & Paine was blown down. An unknown man who was asleep in the stable at the time was found in the debris unconscious, but not dead. The damage was about \$5000.  
Passengers on the railroad say that when the cyclone passed in the vicinity of the train it became almost as if they were being carried by it. Mr. Brothers was injured so badly that it will have to be rebuilt from the ground. Many private dwellings were damaged. Two men were seriously injured. What marked it as a cyclone was the fact that while it pursued a straight course it would drop down, striking one house and skipping the next.

**Action Reproduced by Photography.**  
Edison has perfected apparatus by which he can reproduce, together with the sounds of an opera or a play given by the phonograph, on a white curtain in front of the audience the original scene as true as life. The audience will see the singers before them, and all their movements and gestures will appear as if they were actually on the stage. Colors will not appear, but otherwise they will see and hear the opera as they see it at theaters. The machine is, in fact, a mechanical eye.  
The machine is placed in front of the stage, operated by an electric motor, and starts, moves, uncloses, stops, takes a photograph, closes, starts, uncloses, stops, takes another and so on, and forty-six of these are recorded every second. This process can be kept up for thirty minutes without a pause, so that 2700 photographs can be taken each minute and 82,800 every half hour. Afterward the photographic slips will be developed, replaced in the machine, and a projecting lens will be substituted for the photograph lens. Then the reproducing part of the phonograph will be adjusted, and by means of a camera light the whole can be projected upon a white curtain anywhere.

## General News.

**UNITED STATES.**  
Several persons were killed in a riot at a circus at Mahanoy City, Pa., May 7.  
Miss Laura Bonhomme of Owensboro, Ky., escaped from her father's house and eloped to Indiana with a Mr. Jones, where they were married. Her father sued out a warrant for her arrest, charging her with perjury, and the governor made a requisition on Governor Hovey of Indiana for her, but Hovey refused to surrender her.  
The rubber trust has collapsed.  
Rev. George Vanell, who converted and started in the ministry Jeremiah Holmes, who was buying passing counterfeit money at Duquoin, Ill., has been arrested for the same crime. Vanell's convert had led him, too, astray.  
Mary Anderson says she will not return to the stage.  
Miss Jennie Webb, a school teacher at Pontiac, Mich., has been arrested for flogging a boy pupil so as to cause his death.  
A colored man named Baldwin, feeling that he had been slighted at a party, took a colored reporter with him and ordered dinner there again. Among the things they ordered were pudding and a glass of milk. The pudding was salted and the milk was watered. They took samples away from them and gave them to the health inspector and the hotel man has been fined \$50 for selling diluted milk.  
It has been discovered that the Louisiana law against jury bribing has no per cent clause and the bribers of the Mallia jury will escape.  
Harry Tracy killed James Burns with a foul blow in a prize fight at Los Angeles and is under arrest for manslaughter.  
Enemies of David Glickman drew over his head a bag soaked in coal oil and were going to burn him one night and set fire to it. He and a friend who helped remove it were frightfully burned and Glickman may lose an eye.  
Lawrence Dryer drove off a band of White Caps who broke his door down at Waterville, Wis., by firing a shotgun into the crowd and fortunately his father and he escaped.  
The New York Society of Friends discussed the liquor question and the men voted to prohibit the use of intoxicating liquors, while the women voted to refer the question to their discipline committee, which will act with a like committee from the men.  
Judge Patterson of the New York supreme court has just handed down an important decision in which he held that a child can inherit its mother's property regardless of a will executed before its birth and in favor of its father.  
The Harvard students have painted the marble statue of John Harvard red again.  
The commissioner of internal revenue has issued another circular on the subject of the liquor question, closing with the words: "Once for all, this office wishes it understood that the penalty for the illegal liquor selling of whatever description, and only puts a yearly tax on liquor-sellers, and does not seek to interfere with the sale of liquor."  
Leonie Burtch was offered \$1000 to get on the jury that tried the Madin murderers in New Orleans and secure for them a life term. She refused it, and after the lynching was given \$1000 to leave the city and not testify in the bribery cases, but he was arrested at St. Louis and taken to New Orleans.  
Barnum's body is to be cremated. It was buried first, but grave robbers have been after it.  
A large tract of land is to be bought in the city of New York for a city hospital for needy Jewish refugees, and if this experiment is a success 200 or 300 more cottages will be built from the Baruch fund.  
**FOREIGN.**  
A hurricane on Lake Immen, in Novgorod, Russia, five days ago, wrecked several lumber vessels and drowned their crews.  
The British government has asked parliament to prohibit seal hunting by British subjects in Behring sea this year.  
The expulsion of Jews from Russia is being carried on with remorseless vigor and European cities are crowded with penniless refugees.  
The O'Shea divorce decree has been made absolute.  
The Emeberaids was given five days' coal at Acapulco and ordered to leave on one coal and sail to the north.  
Ten persons perished in a fire in a petroleum refinery at Condekerque, Scotland, May 26.  
The Paris stage drivers have struck for a twelve-hour day.  
There have been serious labor riots at Coruna, Spain.  
France has provided for the storing in the desert of a town of sufficient grain to last the civilians there two months in case of siege.  
The Chilean congressional party has refused to accept the credit by declaring void all transactions based on deposits of silver in the mint at Santiago.  
Premier John A. McDonald of Canada had a fatal stroke of paralysis May 25.  
Bolivia has recognized the Chilean rebel government.  
It appears that Commissioner Quintana and the four men who testified with him at Manipur had been sent by Viceroy Lansdowne with orders to capture Senapaty treacherously. Quintana turned the tables, captured them by treachery and they were bound and first their feet, then their hands and then their heads were cut off. The English radicals demand the resignation of Lansdowne.  
The people of Newfoundland, angered by the conduct of the imperial government in the dispute with the French over the island of St. John's, queen's birthday and tried to burn the royal standard flagstaff at the government house at St. John's.  
The populace of the commune of Mierbiano, in Sicily, rose in revolt May 28 against a local tax and, invading the town, set fire to several houses. The troops quelled the disturbance and arrested the leaders.  
Fifteen thousand carpenters were locked out in London May 25.  
Mrs. Emma Spaulding of Eugene has been arrested for sending obscene matter through the mails.  
The nine Japanese women refused a landing at San Francisco were burned loose by Judge Deady at Portland.

## Woman's World.

**From Driving Cows to Driving Bigotry.**  
Many readers will remember the excellent portrait given last fall in the Farmer and Homes of Mrs. Lucy Stone, the friend of all women whether believers or opponents of suffrage. From a sketch in Demore's Magazine this glimpse of Mrs. Stone's childhood is taken. "I am sorry it is a girl," said the mother of Lucy Stone when that now famous woman was born. "Women have such a hard time in life."  
And her words were a far echo of those of Martin Luther, who placed his hand above his infant daughter's head and said, "This is a hard world for girls."  
It has been a hard world for girls and a sorry one indeed for the rank and file of women; but one wonders whether, could Lucy Stone's mother have looked across the coming years from her little bedroom in a Massachusetts farmhouse so many years ago, and seen the opened doors and widened avenues for women of to-day, she would have been as much surprised as she was to see the brave and loyal pioneer work of the baby she wished had been a boy, and a few more, true and earnest souls like hers, she would not have felt a divine commission and aspiration and said in stead, "For humanity's sake, Amen!"  
When that baby was older she was early put to work for others. The New England spirit of utility and helpfulness was carefully cultivated in every child's bosom on those days.  
"I can remember," says Lucy Stone, "when I was about nine or ten years old I had to get up before the sun every morning in summer and go for the cows, and I used to run along the highway barefooted in the dewy mornings, wishing I could have lain abed a little longer. There was a particular flat stone, I remember, where I used to stop for a minute and warm one cold bare foot against the other leg, watching the red glow flame up in the east; but it was only for a minute each morning because I couldn't be late with the cows, you know."  
How could this simple-hearted country girl know that a few years later she would be eagerly watching the sky of the world's progress for the first signs of women's emancipation, the glowing redning streaks of broader opportunities and larger developments for her sex? And, poor child, that during the first dawn of the movement she would have to stand alone with cold feet, but with a warm, earnest heart, on the chill, immovable stone of prejudice and long-established custom?  
The Blessed Little One.  
No one but the childless wife can know the longing she has for a hair all her own. How she misses the caress of baby hands and the little clinging arms and tender kisses of baby lips! As the years go by and no child appears to bless the home, no matter how happy a one it is, she knows there is something wanting.  
When she gazes on a happy mother with her little ones all the care and trouble they are, still making her heart lighter, then the hunger in her heart is greater, and she only can tell you how she longs for the caress of baby arms. She sees in the dim future the childless old age, when other interests are wanting—no son or daughter with little ones around the hearthstone to recall happy by-gone years. Children may be adopted, but there must always be a sad remembrance that she has missed something of sweet motherhood. Of course there is more freedom to be had in children, and often think God does not give children to all that they may devote time and talents to other things for the benefit of mankind, or that they may look after some of the many little motherless beings in the world. On the other hand, all children are not blessings, and it would be far harder to see a beloved child turn out badly than to have had none; but the question is: Cannot all fathers and mothers be brought up to realize that there will be no black sheep?—*Corr. Rural Press.*  
It is a curious fact that there is nothing which is so wholly unanimous as the desire that other people's daughters should be cooks and chamber-maids. We never think of it as a thing desirable, or perhaps supposable, for our own girls, but we are ready to damage most of our arguments for others.—*T. W. Higginson.*  
The California Fruit Grower says: "If shippers force commission men to become buyers instead of handlers on commission, they are doing themselves a great injury, for the minute the commission interests are out of the field the shipper will be kept as much in the dark as possible regarding what is going on in the world's markets. With the present facilities for obtaining news it ought to be impossible for anybody to keep anybody in the dark regarding the world's markets." Every farmer or fruit-grower ought to take at least one agricultural or horticultural weekly, which would keep him posted, and every man producing any considerable quantity has his daily paper, with its market reports, showing not only what wholesalers are paying but what families are paying at retail.  
**HOW'S THIS?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable and trustworthy in all business transactions. We are also able to carry out any obligations made by him by cash or check.  
W. L. TRUAX, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.; WALKER, KIRK & MARVIN, Wholesale Drugists, Toledo, O.; HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

## A KENTUCKY BEAR-HUNT.

**Falorous Deeds of Youthful Sportsmen—Their Triumphant Return.**  
A few years ago there could be found no braver hunters than the mountaineers of Kentucky afforded. The game has, for the most part, disappeared, but there still remain the "sons of a-bears" who fought the ferocious bear and panther of former times.  
Accordingly, when not long since it was noted that a real bear's track had been seen not far from town, there was a sudden excitement among the younger generation that knew no bounds, writing soon after the first respondent of the *Globe Democrat*. Every old rusty fire-lock was called in to use by plucky Nimrods who were waiting for the bear's face to face. It was anticipating to see the boys leave the town in a long trot, their feet far apart in the stirrups and their guns high in air. Every dog that could make a noise and would not bite was taken along. Every man was to make all the noise he could, as this was to give the bear a chance. To come upon a bear suddenly and murder him was not considered fair. When they thought he might be in a certain thicket they gave him a fair and gentlemanly opportunity to get out of there if they got in. A lot of hunters more courteous to their game has likely never been found.  
But notwithstanding such precaution one of the boys accidentally came in sight of the bear. All at once this fellow bethought himself of the needs of his family and something else that demanded his presence at home. He didn't undervalue his gun, but he was in a mighty hurry, and so he left it till another time. His hat fell off as he went along, but it was getting late and he thought he would let it go till he came after his gun.  
When he got home the folks asked him what he had come for. He said he had come after ammunition. They wanted to know what he had done with his hat. He said the bear had eaten it. "Where is your gun?" they asked. "I put it in a hollow tree till I go back," he said. "But how do you know the bear will be there when you get back?" they asked. "I know how to hunt bear," was his answer. When some of the boys brought his gun in that evening he was "mighty mad." "I'll let 'em know," he said, "that I ain't afraid to go nowhere after my own gun."  
The method of the boys was as follows: When one of the bears' tracks he at once gave a yell, whereupon the other boys would close in on the track, breathless and with guns cocked. When the bear was within 100 or 200 yards he would fire at him, but he would be somewhere else that he treated more freely, and letting down the hammers of their guns went in quest of another track. On the second day of the hunt one of the boys was killed, and a third was heard to discharge five shots rapidly. On hastening to him they found that he had reloaded and was standing with his pistol in his hand, and was on some object in a bunch of bushes. "Here he is, boys," he said. "Where?" said a dozen voices. "Right there in that bush," he said. "Get there in all said. Each one then proceeded to empty his gun into the ill-fated bear. Over seventy shots were fired into him, and he was dead before he moved. This created some suspicion. But one old fellow said he knew what was the matter. The bear was killed too dead to move. A new lead was taken, that amount of lead thrown into him and he expected to move. Then cautiously slipping up closer on tiptoe, they peered through the brush, when the bear was seen enough, a big black stump!  
Matters went on in this way for two or three days more. The horses were jaded. Some of the dogs were knocked out of the country, and some were close to the county line, while the others even refused to look the way the bear had gone. Things were getting desperate, when one of the boys, who had dimmed himself in a tree-top, spied Mr. Bruin as he walked along and shot him as it is surprising how soon a crowd will beal on a bear's tracks. He was a score of bullets had been shot into his bear; that is, by the nightly reports, and yet when he was dead but his pistol could be seen in his hand. It was funny to see how the boys' faces glowed with valor as they marched into town bearing for their flag of triumph Bruin's winter clothing held aloft on a chestnut pole.  
**A Twisting Stone.**  
There has been discovered about half a mile west of the Bargytown ledge a twisting stone of about five tons weight. It has always been regarded as a boulder, and from the way it is poised on the rock beneath it one could see why it was called a rock. Hundreds have tried to rock it in vain, and the surprise of the man who first let it move under pressure was not less than that of the boys who lives here, of course, but it moves. The finder informs us, round as if it was placed upon a pivot. It has been carefully examined, and while it looks like a boulder, several angles of it seem to be a ceremonial stone set there by some prehistoric race. This rock is creating great interest among the boulders of the eastern Connecticut.—*Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.*  
**A Hint for Home Decorators.**  
For the decoration of the panels of doors and doors and portions of wall surfaces, says *The Ladies' Home Journal*, apply a smooth, three-stranded cord, one-eighth of an inch in diameter, gilded or bronzed, representing any fanciful form, such as spiral figures which are just now so fashionable with designers. Irish or Celtic interlacing work may be done in a wonderfully striking way with it. It lends itself well to the tracing of the outlines of bold designs. The cords are coated with glue, then with gold-size, after which the gilding is laid on. They are fastened with short, brass-headed nails.  
**Why He Wanted a Nice Picture.**  
A local photographer tells a story of a young man who came into the studio one day and asked nervously if he might have a little conversation with the visitor. The visitor was painfully ugly, and after some awkward blushing and an indefinite allusion he asked the artist if he supposed he had among his samples a picture of any young man who looked like him, but was better looking. "What do you mean, young man?" asked the photographer. "Well," replied he, making a clean breast of it, "I am just engaged to be married. The young lady I live out west. She is going home to-morrow. She says she thinks I'm so good she doesn't mind my being homely, but she wants a good looking picture to take home with her to show the girls."  
—*Boston Traveller.*

## GRAPE CULTURE.

**Some Interesting and Curious Facts from the Census Report.**  
A recent bulletin for the census department gives some interesting facts in regard to the history of grape-growing in the United States. For more than 100 years, indeed, the United States special agent in charge of this branch of the agricultural division, efforts were made to grow the European varieties of grapes in the open air, and ways, however, resulting in failure, except in California, where viticulture was introduced by the Franciscan fathers many years ago, and where the foreign grape grew to perfection. Eastern growers finally turned their attention to the improvement of native varieties, with great success.  
In New York state, in what is known as the Lake Katka district, a grower of grapes shipped his first crop, amounting to fifty tons, to the New York market, last year. It was the New York and Erie canal. The grapes were delivered in good condition, and the commission houses handling a bear market in grapes, the shipper, advising further shipments. The next year the grower was able to ship some 200 or 300 tons. His overland shipments to New York of the New York market on grapes broke under the pressure. It is estimated that during this last season (1890) there have been shipped to New York, the same district and carried by the different railroad and express companies to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other distributing markets about 600,000 tons of grapes. The Hudson River district shipped some 150,000 tons, and probably one-quarter of this amount was in addition sold to wine manufacturers. The Hudson River district shipped some 150,000 tons, and probably one-quarter of this amount was in addition sold to wine manufacturers. The Hudson River district shipped some 150,000 tons, and probably one-quarter of this amount was in addition sold to wine manufacturers.  
Tehama county, California, has the largest vineyard in the world—3,800 acres. There were in the distillery on this vineyard 1,500 or 200,000 gallons of brandy and 1,000,000 gallons of wine. California has also the smallest vineyard in the world. It is a vineyard consisting of a single vine, in San Diego, California. It was planted by a Mexican woman about sixty-eight years ago, and has a diameter one foot from the ground of the trunk of the vine, and covers an area of 12,000 feet, and produces annually from 10,000 to 12,000 pounds of grapes of the Mission variety (many bunches, each weighing about 100 pounds), the crop being generally made into wine. The old lady who planted the one vineyard died in 1865 at the age of 94.  
One of the largest wine-casks in the world is at a winery in Ohio. It has a capacity of 36,000 gallons.  
**LIBERTY OF ARABS.**  
A Fable Which Probably Has Not Much Foundation in Reality.  
Three men were disputing, in the court of the sultan, which was the most liberal person among the Arabs. One gave the preference to Abdullah, the son of Jaafar, the uncle of Mohammed; another to Kais Ebu Saad, and the third to a certain Arab of the tribe of Anas. After some debate one that was present, to end the dispute, proposed that each of them should go to his tribe and bring back a camel, because they might see what each man gave and form a judgment accordingly. This was agreed to, and Abdullah's friend, who was a very rich man, his foot in the stirrups, just mounting his camel for a journey, and thus accosted him: "Son of the uncle of the apostle of God, I am in a great necessity." Upon which Abdullah alighted and bade him take the camel with all that was upon her, but desired him not to part with a sword which was fastened to her. Abdullah did as he was told, because it belonged to Ali, the son of Ahtaleb. So he took the camel and found on her some vests of silk and 4,000 pieces of gold. The friend, who was known his case that Arabak let go the slaves, and clapping his hands together, loudly lamented his misfortune in having no money, but he desired to take the two slaves, which the man refused to do. Tl Arabak protested that if he would not accept them he would give them their liberty, and taking the slaves, groped his way along the wall. On the return of the adventurers judgment was unanimously and with great justice given by all who were present that Arabak was the most generous of the three.  
**Mrs. Langtry's Pin cushion.**  
One of the most marvelous pin-cushions belongs to Mrs. Langtry. It is a silver framed cushion, in which, when Ireland claimed Kings, held the wooden-bowl in which the steaming hot potatoes were brought on the table to light royalty. It was found and tarnished and dask in an old shop in Dublin, bought for a small sum, cleaned up, and now the centre is filled with a fat, blue velvet cushion, in which are stuck pins, little and big, black and white, and of all sizes and sharpness.—*The Ladies' Home Journal.*  
There is now being finished at Greenville, Pa., a disk of glass for a refracting telescope lens, which is claimed as the largest that has ever been made in the United States. The disk is 30.1 inches in diameter by 1-1/2 inches thickness, and weighs over 300 pounds.