

The Oregon Register.

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FIFTY CENTS A DAY.

Meals at City Restaurants During the Hot Season—The Menu

Summer is the season when the cheap table d'hôte flourish. An immense number of the regular residents of the city are turned into a sort of floating population by the fact that their wives and families have gone into the country, and they float in the sense that while they sleep at home in a kitchen house quenched—should not mention those who are quenched—and they are reduced to a sort of skirragh for their meals, getting a dinner at Coney Island today, at a down town cafe to-morrow, and a kitchen house where from the elegant cafe to the free lunch counter of a barroom. This sort of business can be made very expensive, or a man can live well on fifty cents a day. Don't believe that! Well, there's a struggling young lawyer here who does this. This is what he says about the matter.

"I sleep in the house of my cousin, who is at Newport for the season. Got a fine four story brown stone affair just off Fifth avenue, and as she knew I was hard up she asked me to come and stay there while she was away, and the colored lady who is caretaker of the house 'does' for me as a part of her duties, a semi-occasional half dollar rendering her perfectly reconciled to my presence. I am up by 8, and on my way down town I stop at a sixth avenue bakery that lies between me and the Elevated. It has one outside room, with chairs and tables, and you can get coffee—good coffee, too—for five cents a cup. Their buns are all fresh and hot at that time of the day and they cost five cents for five cents, or a sandwich for the same sum, if you happen to be a hearty eater and require meat in the morning. If you are a gilt edged epicure you can get a slice of pie. But as for me, I'm a plain, homely minded sort of person, and I find five buns more filling. So my breakfast costs me ten cents.

"About 1 o'clock my stomach goes into executive session and begins to vote lunch appropriations by acclamation. There's a place down on lower Broadway, near my office, that patronize—indeed there are two of the same kind, near together, but I've a faithful sort of disposition and I stick to the one nearest me. All the bank clerks and the young and impetuous lawyers like myself go to these places between 1 and 2, but I've seen lots of men who get their dinners at Delmonico's come in there hurriedly for lunch, and get it for fifteen cents. You know the millionaires never seem to save nickels. It's not so well as the bakery. There are no chairs or tables—just a long counter with big dishes of everything piled within reach, and every single thing costs just five cents. You help yourself to anything you like the looks of—sandwiches, doughnuts, cakes, pies, hard boiled eggs, buns, etc.—and then the man behind the counter passes you out milk, coffee, tea, lemonade, as you choose, and that's five cents, too.

"When you're through you tell the man what you've had, he gives you a check, and you settle up with the cashier near the door. I generally present him with the munificent sum of one dime and a nickel, and don't go away hungry, either. That seems like a lot of confidence to trust the luncheon to tell how much he has had; but just let any tramp go in there and try to beat the management, and he'll find out how quick whether any one's glittering eye has been upon him. Summer weather one doesn't want much to eat while you are working, but when the day is done you feel the need of something more satisfying than the preceding buns and sandwiches; a good square meal, in short, and I know where I can get that same for 25 cents.

"There are half a dozen places where you can get it, and the menu is not so bad as you might think. There is soup, barley, vegetable or consommé, a bit of fish, with a boiled potato; lamb, mutton, veal or beef, some kind of vegetable, a spoonful of stewed fruit for dessert, or you may take cheese instead, and then you get coffee, with bread al libitum, throughout the meal. The peak of dirt is not thrown in, thank Heaven. My place is on Third avenue, but it's as clean as the Brunswick. The waiters wear white jackets, but they're white, and the people see they are all clean and respectable themselves, for it's the dearest dinner for the sum that I've ever seen, and I have had some experience. I can tell you. I ate up my little American quarter, and then I am fed for the day at the reasonable sum of 50 cents."

"There are twenty nice restaurants on the good avenues where a capital table d'hôte can be had for fifty cents with a half bottle of vin ordinaire thrown in, while the Italian eating places cut it down as low as thirty cents, but wine is left out. Attorneys out of employment club together and dine at these places, and by getting orders for two, which gives them all enough, they fare sumptuously every day on about the sum usually reckoned sufficient to keep a bird alive. There are still better, almost elaborate dinners to be had for seventy-five cents and \$1; and at these places you can see the newspaper and literary men these hot evenings, with sprinklings of the professionals and artists.—New York Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

**Horseshoes of India Rubber.**  
The proposed substitution of india rubber for metal in the manufacture of horseshoes is based upon various supposed advantages, one of these being that the former enables a horse to go easily over all kinds of roads and rough or slippery ground without slipping. The contrivance brought forward for this purpose is such as to obviate in one instance the necessity of using an iron shoe which can be moved momentarily when the horse is not traveling, and can also be used when the horse is shod with an iron shoe.—Mechanical News.

**A Changeable Landscape.**  
A weather prognosticator and amateur artist of Prague has painted a landscape colored with the colors of the rainbow, and is made still more so by mixing with a quantity of water a certain amount of moisture in the atmosphere, the blue heavens of the picture assume a dirty red hue and the green grass and foliage, as well as the background, etc., are also strikingly changed in color.—Philadelphia Times.

**Explosive Naphtha Gas.**  
Two German experimenters find that the illuminating power of naphtha gas is reduced one-half by 20 per cent of air. The mixture becomes explosive when the mixture from about five to eighteen volumes of air to one of gas.—Arkansas

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

KILLED BY A DUMMY.

A Convent Tumbles Down. Two Freight Trains Wrecked, Fell From a Bridge.

A MISSING HUNTER FOUND DEAD

**Killed by a Dummy.**  
O. P. Grant, an employe of the Sutter Street Railroad Company of San Francisco, was run over by a dummy, and received injuries in the back and hip which caused his death. He was lying flat on his face and reaching through a hole in the bridge, engaged in repairing the road, and did not notice the approach of the dummy. The dummy apparently did not see the prostrate man until too late to avoid running over him. The dummy caught Grant and rolled him about twenty feet before the train was stopped.

Forest Fires.

Dr. Jones and R. H. Shingle of Grass Valley, Cal., had a fearful experience. While driving home from a place known as "You Bet" they ran the saunter of a hot fire for two miles. On both sides of the road huge pines blazed, and one place where they were blocked by fallen trees that they had to assist to burn, so as to get a roadway. The absence of wind is all that allowed them to get through. All the timber east of Greenhorn creek is on fire. At Johnston an extensive shingle mill is reported destroyed.

Missing Hunter Found Dead.

Mr. F. E. Erde, of Idaho City, relates the account of finding the body of a hunter: Mr. Wallace Brown, son of Robert Brown, proprietor of the Brownlee Ferry, started with a companion named Charles White on a hunting expedition to the mountains. They had with them a good supply of ammunition, blankets and food, besides taking with them a tent. They pitched their tent at the head waters of the west fork of Brownlee creek and about noon of the 2nd of December they started in search of deer. When out some time they separated. White's statement is to the effect that he looked around for Brown but could not find him, and returned to the tent in the evening. Brown did not reappear until the end of forty-eight hours so White returned to the ferry and notified the people there that snow had fallen to the depth of two feet before he left camp. On his reporting Brown's disappearance, all the men in the neighborhood started in search of the body, and remained until snow interfered, but during the entire summer men have been looking for the body without success. Two months ago a band of Indians went through the mountains but could get no tidings of the missing party; but on the 20th inst. Mr. Thomas Arthur, while hunting, discovered a gun and a pair of mittens, lying at the head of a small gulch. Mr. Murphy reported the matter to the senior Mr. Brown at the ferry, and a party of searchers started out on the 22nd, and the following day Andy Williamson found the skeleton of a man; about a quarter of a mile from the tent, and about the same distance from where the mittens and gun had been found. The gun, when found, was still loaded. The body was intact, showing that it had not been molested by wild animals. The body was lying on its back, and indications are that he was on his way to the tent when he fell. Blood marks were found on his clothing, and the cotter deemed it advisable to hold an inquest on the remains. Brown was 32 years old, and leaves a widow and three children. Mr. Charles White, who accompanied Brown on the expedition, is described as a crank. One man relates a story of White being on the road with a friend, some time ago. While riding a mule, he had run out of feed. His friend had an abundance of it, and told White to use some, but rather than do it he took the mule into the mountain and shot it. Since the finding of Brown's body White has been running like a wild man along the banks of a creek. There are some fears that he is insane.

Fire on Board a Steamer.

Fire was discovered in the pilot house of the steamer San Joaquin, at Sacramento, Cal., and before the arrival of the engines damage amounting to \$500 or \$600 had been done. It is believed the fire was the act of an incendiary.

A Barn Burned.

A fire was discovered in the barn of W. W. Montague near Agrewa station in San Jose, Cal. The barn with 100 tons of hay was completely destroyed. Loss, \$2,500.

A Convent Tumbles Down.

During high winds at Petaluma, Cal., the old convent building in process of removal fell down with a loud crash. Two young ladies narrowly escaped being crushed to death.

Freight Trains Wrecked.

There was a smashup at Pinole, Cal. A Sacramento freight train ran into the west bound gravel train, one-half mile east of Pinole, smashing several freight cars and throwing them into the ditch. The engine of the freight train is a total wreck. The engineer and fireman of the freight train jumped off and were considerably bruised. The conductor was at the time of the accident, walking on top of a box car, and was thrown into a pond of water nearby. When picked up he was more scared than hurt. Passenger trains were delayed one hour by the accident.

Fell from a Bridge.

The wick train of the Heppner branch arrived at Arlington, Or., bringing with it a man named Peterson, who was badly hurt by falling from a bridge near R-dford. His arm is broken and he appears to be hurt internally. He was foreman of a gang of bridge builders.

A Youth in Trouble.

Wm. Montgomery, of Portland, Or., was arrested in San Francisco and taken to the city prison where a warrant was waiting for him, charging him with forgery. It seems that Chas. Crumley and Montgomery have been rooming together. Crumley says he paid the rent of his room, and as the latter was out of funds, and also advanced him money at times. September 20th Crumley became seriously ill and Montgomery, it is claimed, sent a telegram to the sick boy's parents at Philadelphia, signing Crumley's name, in which he stated: "Send money; I am very sick." When the money arrived, amounting to \$30, Montgomery procured it at the telegraph office, it is said, signing his friend's name to the receipt. Since then Crumley has seen nothing of his roommate, but his disappearance was explained when Crumley received a letter from home asking him if he received the money. Crumley investigated the matter, then swore to a warrant for Montgomery's arrest. When seen at the city prison Montgomery was asked the name of the man who had given him the money, but he refused to say. He was then taken to the city prison, where he is now being held.

Careless With a Gun.

David N. Winbigler, aged 20 years, while cleaning two guns at his father's residence in Santa Ana, Cal., accidentally let a shotgun fall on a rifle, discharging the latter and fatally wounding himself in the abdomen. He died shortly after. His parents are well-to-do people and old settlers there.

Guilty of Manslaughter.

The trial of Albert R. Wolf, his wife Berta, and Alfred E. Peterson for the murder of Frank Wilson, at San Juan-by-the-Sea, Cal., was conducted in the superior court, the jury finding Albert R. Wolf guilty of manslaughter and acquitting Berta Wolf and Peterson.

Chinaman Assassinated.

Wong Ah Ling, a Chinese domestic, was fired upon in Chinatown, San Francisco, by some persons lying in concealment. Two shots were fired. One bullet entered the right thigh, and passed through the leg; the other, passing through the body, made its exit at the lower part of the abdomen. His injuries are fatal. Wong said he did not know his assailant, and claims he was shot through mistake.

Terribly Crushed.

William Cotter, a drayman, of San Francisco, was thrown from his seat by the truck striking an obstruction in the street. The truck struck him in the chest, and the wheels of the heavily loaded truck passed over his chest, horribly crushing him. He was taken to a hospital where he died shortly after. He leaves a wife and six children.

Dr. Bloch's Positive Denial.

The hearing of the charges of irregularity in his official capacity preferred against City Physician Bloch of San Francisco, by Coroner Statton and Sheriff McClann was practically ended. Dr. Bloch positively denied he had ever given poison to Goldenson the executed murderer of Mamie Kelly, as has been stated.

Train Wrecked by Cattle.

The west-bound "flyer" on the Union Pacific was wrecked near Evanston, Wyo., by running into a band of cattle. The locomotive, baggage and express cars were dented. A fireman named Kelly, who was on his way from the East was killed. The engineer was seriously injured.

Ballad of Dreamland.

I hid my heart in a nest of roses,  
Out of the sun's rays hid my secret,  
In a nook behind the soft white snows,  
Under the eaves of my heart,  
When never a leaf the rose tree stirred,  
What made sleep flutter his wings and part  
The song of a secret bird.

Remanded to China.

Fifteen of the fifty-one Chinamen who were released from the steamer Belgic at San Francisco, on the plea that they were merchants, were remanded to China by Judge Sawyer, at the request of their attorneys, who admitted that the men could not be classed as merchants. The genuine Chinese merchants there say they are glad this barefaced attempt to evade the contract to return to their native land failed so completely and ignominiously.

Fire in a Grocery Store.

A fire broke out in the cellar of a frame building on Sutter street in San Francisco, occupied by Dietrich Becker as a grocery. The walls of the building were torn down to keep the fire from spreading, but in spite of the efforts of the firemen an adjoining building caught and was considerably damaged by fire and water. The total loss is \$5,000; insurance. Three ladies became frightened and went upon the roof, from which position they were rescued with great difficulty.

Attempted Suicide.

A tramp, having every appearance of a lunatic, entered Thomas Jones' barber shop, at Albany, Or., and after standing around for a few minutes seized a razor and attempted to cut his throat. Mr. Jones and Wm. Mack interfered and put him out of the shop. He was then taken in charge by Policeman McClain and was led off to the city jail. He grew violent when captured and was a tough customer to handle. He was accompanied by one Wm. Garnett, an itinerant marble cutter, who some months ago nearly died in this city in a fit, and who was recently released from the insane asylum. He was arrested for begging, but escaped from the police man and ran down the street like a professional foot-racer, and could no afterwards be found.

Soldier Murdered and Robbed.

The remains of a man dressed in a soldier's uniform were found five miles west of Tucson, Ariz. The body was covered with rocks, and the pockets had been rifled. He is believed to have been one of the deserters from Fort Lowell who had been murdered by his companions for his few dollars.

AGRICULTURAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF FARMERS AND STOCKMEN.

If the old ruts have proved profitable, stick to them. If not, get out.

It is estimated that to collect one pound of honey from clover 62,000 bees of clover must be deprived of nectar and 4,750,000 visits from bees must be made.

If the apple tree leaves turn lighter colored before frost changes them look for the cause in the trunk near the root. The cause will be found in a borer working his way to the heart of the tree, and the way to find him is with a flexible wire inserted in the opening to his retreat.

Don't neglect to clean your orchard of all nests of worms, etc., and, if necessary, make a missionary tour to your neighbor's orchard—for it is not only an act of charity, but of self-defense. And the same remark will apply to such contagious and pestiferous nuisances as Canada thistles and like evil weeds. It is something worth to discharge the duties of your neighbors in addition to your own, such benevolence being profitable.

This is what a good many farmers want to know, that is how to make more corn, and here is a bit of sensible talk about the matter: The best way to get more corn is get increased yield from the same acreage. A poor corn crop necessarily costs so much labor that it rarely pays a profit. But if the land is manured highly and cultivated thoroughly the crop rarely or never fails to pay. It is easily possible to double the corn yield on the present acreage, and that, too, without coming near the large yields which have been obtained in special cases.

The advantages of dishorning old animals have probably been exaggerated. A bull or cow used to hooking is only temporarily made harmless by dishorning. While the recent wounds are sore, such animals will keep quiet, but with returning freedom from pain will be found a return of former viciousness. The art of butchering is not lost with the horns, and a good butcher, if viciously inclined, needs to be guarded against with or without horns.

It is held that the destruction of the cabbage worm may be accomplished by the use of pyrethrum. It should be in the use of fresh powder and in this form may be bought at any drug store. It should be mixed with about three times its bulk of wheat flour and applied to the plant by means of a small bellows, more expressly for applying insect powder. These bellows are also kept by druggists. A very small quantity of this mixture will be sufficient for each plant. One pound of the pyrethrum is sufficient for an acre of cabbage.

It is easily possible in seasons of abundant blossoming for one-half the set of fruit to make more bulk of apples than the whole. The cooling effect of the wind, and usually too much hot does not do it right way. The apples are half or two-thirds grown before they drop and fall. The true way is to spray the tree with Paris green to destroy the worm, and then hand-pick the fruit before it forms seeds, and thus exhausts the vitality of the tree.

The corn crop in all the great producing States is a very large one, and is now safely ripening. No other grain crop is quite so important as this to the prosperity of all branches of farming, and therefore of the entire country. It is the pivot upon which everything else swings. The crop this year will be something more than 2,000,000,000 bushels, and in butter, cheese, beef and pork will largely depend upon exports, and make up for the deficiency in our wheat crop.

Oats are almost exclusively sold by weight, and all grain should be. There is a great difference in the weight of this grain, varying with season, variety and locality. Western oats, for some cause, are much lighter than those grown in New York and Eastern States. The standard weight per bushel is also two to four pounds less. Light oats are usually caused by hot dry weather as the grain is filling. Whenever such weather prevails the seed quickly degenerates, and needs to be renewed every few years by importations from Europe, where cooler summers make the conditions for growing heavy oats more favorable than here.

Desperate efforts are made by some farmers to finish plowing or planting or cultivating a crop just to beat some neighbor who has the enviable reputation of always being ahead of any one else with his work. The idea of keeping work well in hand is a good one, and the honor of leading, the Van in a neighborhood in all kinds of ways is one worth to be sought after; but there are other considerations that are of much more importance than that of being able to say that no one is farther along with their work than you are. Ground is sometimes made hard to cultivate by being plowed while too wet, and crops are sometimes ruined by putting the seed in the earth when it is not in the proper condition. The farmer who raises the best crops, and does it with the least trouble and cost, is generally the man who uses his judgment in regard to the time of preparing the ground, planting the seed and cultivating the plants regardless of what others may do or say.

"Gracious me!" said old Mrs. Bentley, who was reading an account of a public dinner. "What's the matter?" inquired old Mr. Bentley. "What an awful amount of toast these men do eat! I should think it would make 'em thirsty."—Harper's Bazar.

"Mrs. Van Prim—"I am astonished, Clara, that you should voluntarily allow Mr. Featherly to put his arm around you." Clara—"It wasn't exactly voluntary, mother; at least considerable pressure was brought to bear upon me."—Harper's Bazar.

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—Er. Empress Eugenie is said to have developed strange idiosyncrasies, besides being a recluse. One is a tendency to spiritualism, and a belief that she can communicate with her dead Prince Imperial. She intends to make Princess Beatrice, of England, her heiress.

MARKET REPORT.

RELIABLE QUOTATIONS CAREFULLY RE-VERSED EVERY WEEK.

WHEAT—Valley, \$1 40@1 42; Walls Walla, \$1 32@1 35.

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

OATS—Milling, \$2 34@2 36; feed, 28 @30c.

HAY—Baled, \$10@13.

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

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

EGGS—Per doz. 30c.

BUTTER—Fancy roll, per pound, 25c; picked, 24@25c; inferior grade, 22@25c.

CHEESE—Eastern, @13c; Oregon, 12@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., 84c.

POULTRY—Chickens, per doz., \$4 00@4 50; ducks, per doz., \$5 00@6 00; geese, \$6 00@7 00; turkeys, per lb., 10c.

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

GREEN FRUITS—Apples, \$ 35 @ 50c; 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, 10@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@4c.

WOOL—Valley, 15@18c; Eastern Oregon, 19@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, \$22 50; clear rough, per M, \$20 00; clear P. 4 S, 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; 1 1/2" lath, per M, \$2 25; 1 1/4" lath, per M, \$2 50.

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

COFFEE—Quote Salvador, 17c; Costa Rica, 18@20c; Rio, 18@20c; Java, 27c; Arabuck's roasted, 22c.

MEAT—Beef, wholesale, 24@36c; dressed, 6c; sheep, 3c; dressed, 6c; hogs, dressed, 6 1/2@7c; veal, 5@7c.

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, 64c; extra C, 64c; D; granulated, 74c; crushed, fine crushed, cube and powdered, 74c; extra C, 64c; halves and boxes, 4c. higher.

"That's it!" exclaimed Mrs. Bascom at the concert, as the singers came out again in response to an encore. "Make 'em do it over again until they get the thing right."—Burlington Free Press.

"Be mine," he cried, with voice surcharged with anguish. "If you refuse me I shall die!" That was forty years ago, and the heartless girl refused him. Yesterday he died. Girls, beware.—Yesterday Republican.

"You are much taller than you were a year ago," said a gentleman to a friend. "Yes," I have rejoined; "that makes me taller." "And how is that?" "Well, as I have reformed, I have become necessarily more upright."—Burlington Free Press.

"Dora—"How did you fetch him at last, dear?" Laura—"I told him I'd about made up my mind to become a Sister of Mercy." Dora—"How did that affect him?" Laura—"He asked me if I wouldn't practice on him as my first unfortunate."—Tine.

—At sea, on his yacht, with a fair lady by his side, he asked for a kiss, but she chose to deny him. "Not here," cried the lady, in tones full of wrath. "Though I have not the slightest objection on earth."—Harper's Bazar.

—Must Get Her Money Back—Customer (to fruit-seller)—"How much for the plums, aunty?" "Aunty—"Penny a piece, sah." Customer—"That's very high for plums, aunty; can't you let me have four for five cents?" Aunty—"No, sah; dem plums cost mo' a dat."—Epoch.

—Scene at the Barracks—Piton, on returning from battalion drill, strolls along the corridors shouting with might and main: "Left wheel, forward march—reh!" "Adjutant Friston (opening the door)—"Four days' guard-room to Private Piton for imitating the Captain's voice by bawling like a donkey."—La Patrie Illustrée.

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MODERN WAR WEAPONS.

Marvelous Possibilities of the Invention Made by Lieutenant Graydon.

There appears to be every indication that within the next five years enormous strides will be made by the United States towards securing adequate protection against foreign invasion. This protection will not be accomplished, in all probability, by the old obsolete system of fortifications which were sufficient for other days and generations in the early part of the present century. Instead of them, the United States will probably be armed with weapons of defensive warfare so powerful in their destructive capacity as to convince the would-be invader that his armada may be blown out of the water and totally annihilated before he can fire his first gun, no matter how thickly plated with armor his vessel may be. A great deal has been heard within the past few months of the Zaitzki dynamite gun, and the army appropriation bill carries an item of \$500,000 to be used in supplying the military service of the United States with this gun. It is also understood that the naval bill will have a similar amount for like weapons for the navy. But there is another method for firing dynamite which will also be adopted, in all probability, and which, owing to its simplicity, promises greater results than the Zaitzki gun. During the Tonquin war the Chinese Government employed an officer of the United States navy, namely, Lieutenant Graydon, to block the Canton river in order that the progress of the French fleet might be checked. Lieutenant Graydon could not secure an extended lease of absolute control for the purpose of conducting this work, and, in consequence, resigned his position in the United States navy. He was so successful in his work that he was offered something like \$600,000 by the Viceroy of Tonquin to blockade in a similar manner the Min river, but the Viceroy of Canton, fearing a visit of the French fleet, declined to allow him to leave and the offer had to be declined, and the result was that Foo Chow was captured by the French.

Lieutenant Graydon has devised a system for firing dynamite from ordinary cannon, which system has been tested at Sandy Hook with remarkable results. There was presented to the Military Committee of the House copies of letters from several of the foremost military and naval officers of the country, in which they spoke in terms of the highest praise of the Graydon method of exploding dynamite. Admiral Joubert expresses the firm conviction that the use of dynamite, with its wonderful power to annihilate, will prove to be the most effective means of checking warfare. As soon as the nations of the earth ascertain that the declaration of war means absolute destruction for their fleets and their soldiers, arbitration will be resorted to, instead of appealing to gunpowder and the saber. A large sum has been appropriated for testing this new weapon, and an experiment will probably be made under the direction of the officers of the army and navy some time this summer, as to its effectiveness against one of the old monitors. Those who have seen Lieutenant Graydon's work in the past are satisfied that with a fifteen-inch rifle cannon, at a distance of four miles, he could blow from the face of the sea the most powerful armored vessel of any navy in the world.—Washington Letter.

COLONY OF LEPERS.

The Island Set Apart for Their Use by the Hawaiian Government.

The leper community is on the island of Molokai, in the Hawaiian archipelago. On this island are a number of precipitous peaks, and at the base of one of these, lies the Kalanapa plateau, which is the site of the colony. The island is a few miles long, and is separated from the rest of the island, except by sea, as the wall of rock stretches on either side to the water's edge. To this plain, thus isolated by nature, all lepers are banished as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. This settlement was formed by order of the King in 1866, for it was found that in spite of stringent commands to secure the isolation of individual cases, these could not be carried out while the lepers were allowed to live with their families and friends. Outside of the fact that the lepers are banished from any direct communication with non-infected persons, no restriction is laid upon them. Their villages, which usually average of about eight hundred inhabitants, has its churches, schools, and stores as the other villages have, and also Government offices. The Government provides all with shelter, necessary clothing, and daily rations of good food, for all luxuries they must depend upon their own resources or the generosity of friends. Medicine and the attendance of a physician are provided by the Government, which also appropriates \$20,000 a year, a certain proportion of which is to be given for every instance of actual cure in the case of a leper. All officials on the island are lepers; the teachers, and the ministers, with the exception of a Roman Catholic priest, are lepers. These unfortunate employ themselves in various ways; have a band of music and a military orchestra. There is a large hospital, kept in admirable condition, in which the more advanced and more serious cases are cared for. The lepers of the Sandwich Islands are not "white as snow." Their disease is the Chinese leprosy, in which the flesh becomes discolored and decays.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Financial Information.

A—Did you gain anything in your Wall street speculation?  
B—O, yes; I acquired the idea that I was an ass.  
C—Is that all? Why, I could have told you that before you attempted to go in.—Texas Siftings.

—A dog in Davenport, Ia., having seized a young sparrow that had dropped to the sidewalk, was instantly set upon by half a dozen of the grown birds with a ferocity that not only made him drop his prey, but sent him off howling with the blood flowing from several places where their sharp bills had struck him.