SEMI-WEEKLY

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

VOL. I. M'MINNVILLE, OREGON, MARCH 11, 1887. NO. 78.

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

—Issued—

EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

—IN—

Garrison's Building, McMinnville, Oregon,

—BY—

Talmage & Turner,

Publishers and Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One year.....$2 00
Six months.....1 25
Three months.....75

Entered in the Postoffice at McMinnville, Or., as second-class matter.

H. V. V. JOHNSON, M. D.

Northwest corner of Second and B streets,

M'MINNVILLE - - - OREGON.

May be found at his office when not absent on professional business.

LITTLEFIELD & CALBREATH,

Physicians and Surgeons,

McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

Office over Braly's Bank.

S. A. YOUNG, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

M'MINNVILLE - - - OREGON.

Office and residence on D street. All calls promptly answered day or night.

DR. G. F. TUCKER,

DENTIST,

M'MINNVILLE - - - OREGON.

Office—Two doors east of Bingham's furniture store.
Laughing gas administered for painless extraction.

W. V. PRICE,

PHOTOGRAPHER

Up Stairs in Adams' Building,

M'MINNVILLE OREGON

CUSTER POST BAND,

The Best in the State.

Prepared to furnish music for all occasions at reasonable rates. Address

N. J. ROWLAND,

Business Manager, McMinnville.

M'MINNVILLE

Livery Feed and Sale Stables

Corner Third and D streets, McMinnville

LOGAN BROS. & HENDERSON,

Proprietors.

The Best Rigs in the City. Orders Promptly Attended to Day or Night.

"ORPHANS' HOME"

BILLIARD HALL.

A Strictly Temperance Resort.

Some good(?) Church members to the contrary notwithstanding.

"Orphans' Home"

TONSORIAL PARLORS,

The only first class, and the only parlor-like shop in the city. None but

First-class Workmen Employed.

First door south of Yamhill County Bank Building.

McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

H. H. WELCH.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—Labrador, twice as large as the British Isles, is geologically speaking, the oldest land now above the face of the ocean.

—Out of the 1,066 paintings contributed to the exhibition of the Royal Institute of Painters in water colors, in London, 342 were sold for $55,000.

—Vermont pays its judges $2,500 a year, and there is a scheme to raise the salaries to $3,000, with $300 for expenses. The Green Mountain Governor gets $1,000.

—A bronze tablet commemorative of the first blood shed in the Revolution was recently placed opposite the spot of the historic Boston massacre, March 5, 1770.—*Boston Journal.*

—"Legislative chestnuts" is the latest slang phrase. A Legislative chestnut is a measure that has been discussed for years and, after being defeated time and again, continues to pop up serenely every time the Legislature meets.—*Chicago Times.*

—The latest industry developed in New York is a search of the street-car tracks and the gutters after midnight with a dark lantern for lost articles. One man says he makes a fair living by picking up things in the street, and that he has found as much as seven dollars in small coins of a single morning. It had been dropped by people hurrying and crowding upon the horse-cars. Besides money, watches, knives, keys, trinkets, hand satchels, revolvers, bundles, opera glasses, etc., sometimes reward the search of the gatherer.—*N. Y. Sun.*

PRECIOUS STONES.

MANY OF THEM THAT ARE LITTLE KNOWN BUT VERY VALUABLE.

How Diamonds Are Classified—The Agate, the Amethyst and the Emerald. Garnet and Bloodstone—A Long List of Valuable Gems.

"Our people have to be educated in the matter of appreciating certain valuable stones. The people of London and New York are thoroughly posted on the subject of stones, and therefore they know the value of them. Out here the diamond is looked upon as the most valuable—in fact, the only really precious stone that there is. As a consequence we labor under a disadvantage, as compared with dealers in the east. Of course, I know that there are some here who are informed on the subject of precious stones, but I mean that as a class our people have much to learn. For instance, if I were to ask almost anybody that came in here if he would like to buy an Alexandrite he would not know what I meant."

"Tell me something about gems. What is an Alexandrite?"

"It is dark green in color by daylight and dark red at night. It is named after the czar of Russia, and owes its celebrity to its prominent hues of red and green, the chosen emblematic colors of that empire's flag."

"Is it true that you can't break a diamond?"

"A diamond will crack or break as any other stone, but the cracking will reduce $1,000 to nothing, spite of the vulgar tradition that you 'can't break a diamond.' Only about one in ten is royal, the others being black or colored (useful in the arts)."

VALUATION OF DIAMONDS.

"How do you get at the value of diamonds?"

"The valuation of gems is arbitrary, depending on many considerations. Among them is 'water.' If perfectly limpid, like a drop of the purest water, it is classed 'first water.' Color comes next. Colorless ranks highest, whitish next, while the merest suspicion of green or blue rather heightens the rank of white stones. Rose comes next, and then yellow or amber, but they must all be perfect in water and flawless to rank among the first class.

"What about agates?"

"They are translucent to transparent—all colors. Agates are built up layer on layer, sometimes hundreds to the inch. Those stained by manganese or iron in moss like figures and veins (moss agates), sometimes closely resembling persons and things, command very high prices."

"Can you give me a chapter on the amethyst?"

"It is transparent, purple or violet in color. A cluster as mined generally contains other crystals of blue, green, yellow, red, gray and white. The red crystals are properly rose quartz, the clouded ones smoky quartz; the green are prase, the yellow 'false topaz' and the perfectly clear are rock crystals. The finest rock crystals are found in great numbers near Hot Springs, Ark., in 'Diamond mountain.'"

"What is a hard stone aside from the diamond?"

"The aquamarine—a transparent beryl of greenish blue. It is a lovely stone-sister of the emerald, and very hard. It will cut all the amethysts, but not the topaz, and is not affected by acids. The chrysoberyl (cat's eye) is very hard, but ranks below sapphires, rubies, etc. It is transparent to translucent green in many shades. The chrysoprase is apple green, and some stones are very beautiful and highly valued."

"How does the emerald rank?"

"The translucent or subtransparent and green variety of the beryl, just as the aquamarine is the transparent and blue variety, but it is very much more highly prized. Emeralds rank next to the diamond, ruby and finer sapphire. Oriental emerald is the green sapphire—very rare, very beautiful and very valuable."

"Are there stones that can be passed for another?"

"The garnet, which is transparent and red, depends upon its value altogether on its looks, for it can often pass as a ruby."

"What is a bloodstone?"

"A variety of chalcedony of a deep green color, variegated with blood-red or yellowish spots. It is properly called heliotrope."

"Name some other stones. I've run out."

A LONG LIST OF GEMS.

"There is the hyacinth cinnamon stone, transparent, yellow, red and brown. There are garnet hyacinths and zircon hyacinths. Although its intrinsic qualities ought to rank the zircon hyacinth first, the market rates it second. Then there is the lagalite (blue spar), translucent and deep blue. Only the fine varieties are valued for jewelers' purposes. Next the malachite, translucent green, used for clocks, vases and parlor ornaments, slabs, etc. Mexican onyx, translucent greenish white, with veins of all colors, makes lovely paper weights, inkstands, pipe bowls, etc. The onyx is constructed in films or layers of different colors like the agate, except that in the onyx the films are laid flat, while in the agate they are like the peelings of an onion. The onyx is chiefly valued for cutting cameos. The choice colors in true onyx are white, black and brown. Sardonyx has also a film of carnelian red. The opal is transparent white, pale yellow, gray, green and red. It owes its value to its peculiar power of exhibiting a wonderful play of colors as it is turned to various angles. The most remarkable is the fire opal. Precious opal is the very finest and most delicately shaded and tinted of fire opals. Of the ruby there is the spinel, transparent light, medium or dark red. The oriental sapphire ruby is of the same description, and very difficult to distinguish from the spinel. It is a degree harder. As a general rule the orientals are the most valuable, and spinels of equal beauty are handicapped by reputation. Oriental rubies of the very finest qualities are more valuable than diamonds of the same weight.

"Let me see—there is the sapphire, transparent, azure, celestial, etc., and blue. Sapphires of the most celestial hue and all other good qualities are worth much less than oriental rubies of the same size. Yellow sapphires are called oriental topaz, green ones oriental emerald and violet ones oriental amethysts. The precious topaz is transparent and yellow. There are other varieties—greenish, bluish, reddish and some are perfectly colorless. When these are entirely transparent and otherwise perfect they have a high value also, for they often pass as rubies, sapphires and diamonds. Another highly valued stone is the tourmaline. It is transparent, yellow, red, green, blue. The clear, rich stones are greatly prized. The red is called rubellite, and is often sported as a ruby, as is the yellow for a topaz. Some amber and honey colored yellow tourmalines are among the most beautiful gems in existence.

"The turquoise opaque is blue green. Turquoise mines in Persia have been worked for thousands of years. We get ours mostly from New Mexico. The ultramarine is translucent, bright blue to green. It is a much valued gem for brooches and other jewelry, in which slab shaped blocks can be utilized. Also for expensive inlaid work in mosaics. It ranks higher with the artists as a color than aquamarine, but as a gem it is not so valuable."—Cincinnati Enquirer Interview.

Horace Greeley's Birthplace.

Last summer I went to see the house in which Horace Greeley was born, at Amherst, N. H. On the walls of the room where that hero was born—no, I cannot call him a hero exactly, because he carried his old faded blue cotton umbrella always to the dinner table when he was asked out to dine, and wore list slippers. A hero always possesses adaptability. I must call Horace Greeley an eminent philanthropist and literary man. The walls of the room were hung with the most amazing works of art. Over the fireplace was the picture of a little graveyard; an enormous weeping willow tree in one corner—under its shade four standing figures. A black dog with a piece of black crape tied to his collar—a tall man in full suit of black—his whiskers, eyes and hair of an inky hue—a small woman, apparently his wife, also in dark, somber garments of woe with an enormous coal scuttle bonnet on her head—a little girl in black pantalettes; in her hand was a jet black doll. To crown all a coal black crow was seen perched in the branches of the weeping willow tree.

It was very funny, certainly. I remember another fancy piece hung between the windows of the room, representing Abraham Lincoln and George Washington. Their faces were very pallid, both being dead or supposed to be. George Washington wore the uniform of a general, Mr. Lincoln a full dress suit of broadcloth. They were depicted as if embracing in midair, for their feet were resting on clouds, and vapory matter surrounded both heroes. I asked the woman the meaning of so strange a sight. "It is the meeting of Lincoln and Washington in the spirit land," replied she. I told her I thought it the most astonishing picture I had ever seen. "Ah! most every visitor who comes here is attracted by it," answered she.—Boston Cor. Salem (Mass.) Gazette.

The Umbrella in Poker Playing.

One of the old timers was telling at Macon the other day of the tricks of gamblers of his day. There was one man, since reformed, and who now stands well, who came down from Atlanta about once a month and cleaned up the Macon boys at poker. This was many years ago, and when Atlanta was but a village. As might be expected, the Macon boys used every effort to prevent him. One rainy night the Atlanta man came down, and after supper was seated at a table up stairs in a building on Mulberry street. But the boys had fixed for him. A small hole had been bored in the ceiling just over the table, and a wire run through the ceiling and down the side and floor of the room until it reached the side of the table opposite the dreaded poker player. Here the wire was fastened to a piece of wood against which the sitter kept his foot. In this way it was intended that the man above the ceiling could see the Atlanta man's hand, and communicate pointers by slight jerks of the wire. That night the Atlanta sport lost heavily. At first he thought his luck was bad, but the cards were good, and he mentally concluded that something beside bad luck was causing his money to get on the other side of the table by the hundreds. The Macon boys who were in the secret were in high glee at the victory. Finally the Atlanta man caught on, and, reaching down by his side, picked up his umbrella deliberately, and without a word, hoisted and raised it above him. The umbrella shut off the view of the man above the ceiling, and in a short while the Atlanta sport had won back his money and cleaned up the Macon boys, as usual. It was years before he ever mentioned the matter, and you may be sure the Macon boys kept it quiet.—Macon Telegraph.

How He Knew Her.

Mme. de Montgolfier, who died in Paris in the last part of the reign of King Louis Philippe, passed her 111th year. It was her habit to take a walk alone every morning in the garden of the Luxembourg. One morning, while sitting on a bench there, she became conscious of a peculiar sensation in her head and a loss of ideas. She rose to go home, but found that she had forgotten, not only where she lived, but her name as well. She called to a gentleman who was passing:

"Will you please conduct me home, sir?"

The passer offered her his arm.

"Where do you live, madame?" he asked.

"I cannot remember the street nor the number," said she; "and, what is worse, I cannot remember what my name is. But perhaps you may understand better why I should be in this plight, sir, if I tell you that I am 111 years old."

"One hundred and eleven years old!" he exclaimed. "Then you must be Mme. de Montgolfier, who lives at No. 17 rue d'Enfer."

"Exactly, sir; I am she," the old woman exclaimed in delight. She had found out who she was.

She was conducted to her home, and died peacefully within two days.—Youth's Companion.

Panama's Opium Privilege.

A Chinaman has purchased for $16,000 the exclusive privilege of selling opium in Panama. The money is devoted partly to hospitals and partly to reducing the government debt.—New York Sun.

THE NEW SOUTH.

WHAT JUDGE KELLEY SAYS OF ITS WONDERFUL DEVELOPMENT.

A Look at Nashville and Chattanooga. Railroads and Mineral Regions—Cotton Raising and Its Drawbacks—An Incident at Anniston—Towns.

Judge Kelley has come back from his southern trip, full of its wonderful development. He says the new south is entirely different from the south of twenty years ago. Said he:

"Certain parts of the south are going ahead faster to-day than in any parts of the north. The country about Birmingham and Anniston is on the boom, and their appearance is that of the fast growing western frontier town rather than the old villages of the south. Nashville is a magnificent city. Chattanooga has, I think, the largest tannery in the world, and is doing a great deal of manufacturing. It ships its lumber in every direction, and it has all the enterprise of a northern city. About Chattanooga the farmers are making a great deal in the raising of fruit, and it is a curious thing that on one side of Mission ridge there are vast strawberry beds which run up the side of the mountain, and over the hill are great fields of grapes. These strawberries are shipped all over the country by the car load and by train loads. They are eaten in Cincinnati, Cleveland and Chicago, and, coming as they do early in the season, they bring high prices. I cite this as an example as to how the south is investigating its resources. The land will raise something else than corn and cotton, and the people are beginning to find it out."

DEVELOPMENT OF THE COUNTRY.

"How about railroad building?"

"Several thousand miles of railroad were built in the south during the past year, and everywhere the railroad goes the country develops. In the newly developed part of the south the condition of the lower class is rapidly improving. The laborers of Chattanooga, Birmingham, Anniston and the fast developing mineral regions of the south live in good houses, and they make fair wages. I estimate that one bachelor laborer is of more good to the storekeepers of the southern community than four families who are engaged in the work of raising cotton. I assert this without fear of contradiction, and am able to maintain it. The south has been divided up into small farms and these farms are almost universally devoted to cotton raising. Each farmer's product amounts to about one or two bales a year, seldom more than two and often not more than one. He sells these bales for about $40 apiece, and these $40 constitute his annual income and support. Long lines of these poor farmers come to market with their yearly load of cotton. Sometimes they have two steers attached to a cart, sometimes a mule and a steer, and at other times a horse. The head of the family drives the cart, back of him is the bale of cotton, and behind in the wagon or cart sit the women of the family.

"I saw hundreds of such scenes and I found that the women of the family always come along. This was in order that they might lay in their yearly supplies of clothes and provisions. This $40 represented the entire money outlay for the year, and their entire purchasing power for household conveniences. Hence they came along to advise their husbands and fathers as to the use of the money.

A BITTER COLD NIGHT.

"One night that I spent at Anniston was bitter cold. A large number of these small planters and their families had come in to sell their cotton, but they had arrived too late for the dealers to buy. They were too poor to go to a hotel, and they had to sleep in their wagons or huddle around a fire which they kindled out doors to keep themselves warm. Some of these farmers travel twenty, thirty and forty miles to market. The roads are not good, as there is little intercommunication among them. The cotton trip is the big trip of the year, and, I doubt not, is talked of for weeks before it is undertaken. The large landowners, who, in some cases, rent out small farms to these planters, graduate their charges and the expenses of raising by the extent of the crop, and, as a rule, it makes not much difference whether the crop amounts to five bales or three. The poor farmer gets enough to live upon, and this is about one bale. Now, a laborer at $1 a day will make $300 a year if he works steadily, or, even in a slipshod way, he is sure to make $120. This, as a rule, he spends, and this amount is three times that of the average small farmer."

"How about the new towns in the south?"

"They are growing up along the different lines of road, and they are showing all the signs of modern civilization. Many of the new store buildings which are erected are of brick, and I found good churches and schools in many of them. In Anniston I noticed the children going to school. They seemed as well dressed as our northern little ones, and I visited a number of both white and colored schools and found them very well conducted."—Frank G. Carpenter in Cleveland Leader.

"Horse Bread" in Sweden.

Horse bread is still commonly made in Sweden. It is still commonly made and used in Tyrol, and in certain parts of Switzerland—the Engadine, for instance. Your driver stops at a roadside inn, and, before he buys anything for himself, he buys for his horse a large cake of brown oat bread, circular, flattish, the size and shape of a Yorkshire yule cake. The strong, quiet, steady horse—or mare very likely—knows well what all this means; looks on with eager eyes as he slices the cake into strips; munches slice after slice with keen enjoyment; and finally, perhaps, lays its lips upon his palm to suggest the possibility of another loaf. Some drivers, indeed, themselves desirous of a meal, are content to crumble the bread into a trough; and in that case the horse will not only eat all the large pieces, but will with teeth and tongue take up every morsel and crumb that strews the floor of the trough. Such are his views as to the merits of oaten bread.—Notes and Queries.

TALES FROM SAVAGES' LANDS.

Some Remarkable Stories That White Travelers Have Set Going.

Travelers have told many strange tales about new countries they have visited. A great many wonderful yarns have been sprung by sailors and traders, who are often too ignorant to tell the truth about what they see, even if they can resist the temptation to tell a good story at the expense of accuracy. Here is a striking instance of the differences that may occur in the accounts given by an ignorant and an intelligent man of the same thing:

Capt. Lancaster, many years ago, told of a wonderful plant he found on the sea sands of an island in the East Indies. He said he found the shore covered with small twigs growing up like young trees. When he tried to pull them up he was astonished to find that they shrank down to the ground, and even sank out of sight unless he held on very hard. In the course of time Darwin examined the wonderful products of nature which Capt. Lancaster had discovered. He found that the supposed plant did not belong to the vegetable kingdom, but was a species of the animals known as zoophytees or seapens. "At low water," he wrote, "hundreds of zoophytees might be seen ejecting like stubble. When touched or pulled they suddenly drew themselves in with force, so as to nearly or quite disappear.

Besides the travelers who willfully or ignorantly distort facts there are not a few who could journey around the world without being able to tell much worth hearing of their travels. A while ago a man who had traveled a good deal in the western Pacific was asked to describe the Solomon islands. All he could say was that the water there was very blue; that the bathing was excellent, and that he saw many lovely sites for villa residences. It was learned that he had long been a real estate agent in Melbourne.

Mr. Romilly says that a few years ago a traveler who was addressing an audience in England, including many scientific men, solemnly assured them that the natives of New Britain mended broken legs by inserting a piece of tortoise shell into the bone. The shell was neatly fitted into a groove that was cut in the bone, and the ends of the broken bone in this manner were kept together. His hearers never thought of questioning his veracity when he surprised them further by asserting that the science of dentistry was far advanced in New Britain. He said the natives made beautiful teeth of mother of pearl, which they attached to the jaw by fine threads of sinnet. Later visitors to New Britain have failed to find any evidence of these accomplishments.

One of the funniest stories that ever gained wide circulation was that about the bone eating trees of the Louisade archipelago. The story ran that during the night the branches of these trees bent to the ground, and that the leaves, like those of the fly-catching plants, closed about all bits of bone or flesh that they happened to touch. Before morning all traces of the bones and meat had disappeared, the trees having completely assimilated them. The natives worshiped them as deities, and placed offerings of bones and flesh near them to appease their appetites. This story was doubtless derived from the fact that many of the Pacific islanders place thousands of bones in the crotches of trees, and in the progress of growth many of these become imbedded in the wood, like the horseshoe which has long been on exhibition in a Nassua street window.

The imaginative element is largely developed in most savages, and they are always happy to entertain their white visitors with wonderful stories, some of which are afterward repeated in civilized lands as solemn facts. There are many sailors who believe to this day that there is a tribe in central New Guinea which is adorned with tails. Some of the natives of the southeast coast are willing to swear by all their gods that they have seen men from the interior of whose anatomy tails are a natural and highly ornamental feature. The sailors think they ought to know. Jack Tar has also circulated that other interesting yarn frow New Guinea to the effect that some of the natives bore holes through their left hands to fire arrows through them.—Atlanta Constitution.

Salt Formations in Nevada.

The abundance of the salt formations in Nevada is illustrated by the fact that in Lincoln county there is a deposit of pure rock salt which is exposed for a length of two miles, a width of half a mile, and is of unknown depth; in places canons are cut through it to a depth of sixty feet, and not only has the deposit been traced on the surface for a distance of nine miles, but it is so solid in places as to require blasting like rock, and so pure and transparent that print can be read through blocks of it some inches thick.

In Churchill county there is said to be a deposit of rock salt some fourteen feet in depth, free from any particle of foreign substance, and which can be quarried at the rate of five tons a day to the man. What is known as the great Humboldt salt field is estimated to be some fifteen miles long by six wide. According to the description, when the summer heats have evaporated the surface water, salt to the depth of several inches may be scraped up, and underneath there is a stratum of rock salt of the purest description, and of a depth unknown.—New York Sun.

THE HINDOO'S "GHEE."

AN ARTICLE OF IMPORTANCE IN MANY PARTS OF INDIA.

Its Use for Ordinary Cooking Purposes. Said to Be the Purest Eatable Thing on Earth—Its Offering to the Gods. Expiatory Rites.

What is ghee? How is it used by the natives of India? And why is its adulteration by cows' or pigs' fat so obnoxious to them? Clear answers to these questions will bring home to Englishmen the cause of the present agitation about ghee in India. Ghee is prepared by boiling fresh drawn milk in earthen pots for an hour or more, and then adding, after it has cooled, a little curdled milk. The curdled mass is then churned for half an hour, some hot water is added, and the churning continued for half an hour longer, when the butter forms. This butter is then boiled until all the watery particles and curds have been thrown off by repeated skimmings. The clear oil is poured into a vessel to cool, and the granulated mass thus formed is ghee. It is kept in earthen pots, and sold in banyas shops at the rate of two pounds to three pounds for a rupee. If well made, ghee will keep good for years—losing its flavor somewhat, but not its properties, which improve with age. In some old families you will find ghee over a hundred years old buried under the earth in earthen jars. Instances are known of the preservation of ghee, without taint, for 200 years, and even longer. Ghee is an article of great commercial importance in many parts of India, being exported to all the seacoast of eastern and southern Asia to the extent of 400 to 500 tons annually. According to the statistical authorities, 1,236,433 pounds of ghee were exported from India in the year 1879–'80.

FOR COOKING PURPOSES.

All but the poorest classes in India, whether Hindoos or Mohammedans, use ghee for ordinary cooking purposes. Where the English cook uses butter, suet or lard, the Indian uses ghee. In frying potatoes, in cooking dal, in making sweetmeats, in preparing tasteful dishes the upper and middle classes always use ghee, which is also rubbed over chupattees, the flat flour cakes serving for bread, and poured over rice at the time of eating. One of the secrets of the fine flavor of Indian made curries is the use of good ghee. And neither Hindoos nor Mohammedans will touch any food that is cooked with ghee which they believe to be adulterated by pigs' or cows' fat. Besides its ordinary uses, ghee is taken for medicinal purposes. Taken with hot milk it acts as a strong aperient; and from its soothing and cooling properties it is rubbed over the body by fasting people. Old ghee occupies a prominent place in the pharmacopœia of the Hindoos, who consider it the best remedy for asthma and bronchitis, and order it to be rubbed on the chest in cases of whooping cough. Applied in a similar way, it greatly alleviates pain in rheumatism, gout, etc. The older the ghee is the better it is prized, and the more quickly it acts. And for all these purposes ghee must be absolutely free from all extraneous matter.

Ghee is believed by the Hindoos to be the purest eatable under the sun. The widow, who is forbidden to partake of luxurious food, is allowed to take ghee with her simple bread or rice. The self-denying jogees, sunnyasis, and other ascetics sometimes live on nothing but ghee. At weddings, funerals, and on other grand occasions, public dinners must be given, or the offending party will be punished by excommunication from caste. Most of the dishes that are served at these banquets are prepared with ghee. At many festivals alms consisting of rice, dal and sweetmeats are given to Brahmins, and these sweetmeats must be cooked in ghee. The food set before the Brahmins at feast times mainly consists of sweetmeats, in the preparation of which ghee enters largely. At cremations ghee is poured over the corpse and on the funeral pyre.

SACRED USE OF GHEE.

But the most sacred use of ghee is its offering to the gods, who are supposed by the Hindoos to have a great predilection for this article. Besides the deities in the temples and shrines, to whom ghee must be offered, every strict Hindoo has got his tutelary god at home, whom he worships every day. Sandal wood and toolshee leaf are placed before the image, and incense is burned before it in a little cup, the contents of which are then thrown over the idol. This incense is a compound of sandal, dhoop (another fragrant wood), ghee, camphor, and one or two other things. And then the god must be fed with sweetmeats cooked in ghee. For the worship of all kinds of gods the Hindoo must use ghee, which is also the chief thing in jags and poms, or burned offerings. To be reinstated in caste, which a Hindoo may have lost by breaking one or other of its innumerable rules, he must go through some solemn expiatory rites, with a free distribution of money to Brahmins and others of course. One of them is that he must solemnly eat in public five articles connected with the cow—ghee, curd, milk, and two others which I shall not mention.

From all this it will be evident to what degree ghee is useful and sacred to the Hindoos, and why it must be pure in all cases. To adulterate it by an admixture of the fat of animals which are abominations in the eyes of the Hindoos is not only to debase its quality and render it unfit for culinary and medicinal purposes for fear of losing caste, which is so precious to them, but also to make it loathsome to the Brahmins, who must be propitiated, and to the gods, who must be worshiped, with ghee.—Hindoo Letter.

Were She a Woman of Wealth.

In talking to his wife the other day about the death of Mrs. A. T. Stewart, a gentleman of this city said: "What would you do if Mrs. Stewart had left you $1,000,000 in her will?" The lady mused for a moment and then replied: "Well, I wouldn't make any more home-made bonnets."—Boston Budget.