McMINNVILLE, OR.

Mirror - Care of Children - Farmers

HOW TO ENJOY HOSPITALITY IN

Wives-Hints and Helps. Country residents are proberbially hospita ble, and for that reason we should be doubly careful not to impose upon them, for, as a gen that the end of the summer finds them work out. Every member of a household is an added care to the head of it, especially if, as is often the case, there are few servants, or none at all, and if the mistress is fortunate enough to possess a corps of well trained domestics, too much company is apt to disarrange the household affairs in the lower re-

If you are fortunate enough to have a friend pleasure, by a little forethought you can yet make it still more enjoyable. In the first place, fix a definite time for your departure before you arrive. If she is not wise enough to do so, be sure when you write to amounce your coming, to say on what day you will leave, and then be still more sure that you do leave, no matter how hospitably you may be urged to prolong your stay. It is better to have your departure sincerely regretted than to have the faintest feeling of relief that you

are gone.

There are many ways in which a summer visitor may be a real help. If circumstances warrant it, you can offer your aid in house hold matters, and spend an hour hulling strawberries, or whipping the cream which you are afterwards to enjoy, and if you see that assistance of that kind will not be acceptable, there will be still something that you can do; you can arrange the flowers that perhaps the busy house mother never find-time for, and yet enjoys so much; you can coax the children out of the kitchen, when you know she is specially busy, and entertain them in your own room, and there are count-less other little things that a kindly heart and a quick eye will discover, in which you can

make your presence a constant comfort.

Then, too, one's own personal habits have much to do with the pleasure of entertaining. I knew a lady who came across the ocean t visit friends of mine, who perfectly wore out her welcome by her one annoying habit of unpunctuality. She was charming in every other way, and yet, although they would not have said so, I know they were delighted when she went away, simply because she was always behind time. Every housekeeper knows how the work drags if the breakfast table has to stand for an hour, and she was

Money matters are always a delicate sub ject between friends, but though we can selm remunerate them for the trouble they take for us in dollars and cents, yet some re will be ways in which it may be done. It is easy to give presents to children and although it is barder to give anything to the mother, yet by exercing a little tack, you may be able to do it. She cannot refuse a pretty piece of fancy work that you have made during your visit, and books and magamember that while all these things may seen very trifling, vet it is the little that make up the sum and substance of our comfort and happiness.-Flora M. Wright in Good House-

Didn't Ask Her Right. Mr. Burdette insists that he overheard a woman lecturing her husband as follows of board a train: "Now I'll fell you why wouldn't go into the restaurant and have a cup of coffee with you while we were waiting for the train. I didn't like the way you asked me. Ke p quiet. I have the floor. Not half an hour before you said to Mr. Puffer: 'Come, let's get a cigar,' and away you went, holding his armund not giving him a chance to de When we met John O'Howdy on our way to luncheon you said: 'Just in time, John; come take lunch with us.' And then to-night, when we found the train an hour late, you looked at your watch, turned to me and said in a questioning way: 'Would you like a cup of coffeet And I did want it; I was tired and a little hungry, but I would have fainted before I would have accepted such an invitation. And you went away a little bit vexed with me and had your coffee and bread and butter by yourself, and didn't enjay it very much. In effect you said to me: 'If you want a cup of coffee, if you really want it, I will buy it for you.' You are the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to dole things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite men? Why didn't you say: 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something,' and take me right long with you? You wouldn't say to a man Would you like me to go and buy you a Then why do you always issue you httle invitations to treats in that way to me! Indeed, indeed, my dear husband, if men would only act toward their wives as heartily, whom t'ey meet, they would find cheerier companions at home than they could at the M. D., in Demorest's.

Education of the Young.

It is of vital importance that those who have the care of the young should early dis-cover the difference between absolute de-ficiency and slowness of perception. Many a poor fellow is mortified and discouraged be-cause of the odds between him and his voluble competitor. It is a happy thing when the plodding boy falls into the hands of a wise and large-hearted educator, who can discern the mental capabilities of his dull pupil, and understand how to assist in their development. Children who come before the public speech and song before they have reached their teens, and who astonish crowds by their bright sayings and brilliant ways, seldom mature into strong and well balanced characters. Tiry flash and shine for awhile, and are then lost sight of before they reach maturity The boy whose hand is always up to answer every question that his dull neighbor is pon-dering, often bears off the palm for scholarship; he gets all the medals, and pockets all the "rewards of merit." He can memorize and recite scores of standard selections, and is always to the front in every display of an injury to such boys when they are pushed to their maximum, and made to serve every sion with the novelty of their brilliant

strength often fails at the supreme moment of manly development. Any system, then, is defective which assumes that all boys must be subjected to the same kind of mental discine, without the susceptibility of nervous then deftly takes four or five snug stitches, and the band is on for the day.—New York

healthiest; but this is not true. Too much fat in children, as well as in grown persons, is disease. Covering the muscles too deeply inders their growth and strength. I have me people think the fattest children the

WEST S

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of the muscles. For the delicate little ones, whose appetites must be studied, there are

they are not troubled with constipation or diarrhea, and the ordeal of teething gener-

ally proves an easy matter. When children have colds the feeding should be still more

starve a fever," is renounced by scientific physicians of all schools in these days.—Mrs.

Practice Before the Mirror.

While on the subject of adorning the female

man face it may be well to note that self

study of women's countenance is highly com-mended. It is now declared that women

should make a practice of smiling, talking and eating before their mirrors, the object

being to detect and correct grunaces, with which most of our kind are at times afflicted.

The actress studies every physical phase of her part with the aid of her mirror, and why

should not women who do not act (on the

stage) avail themselves of the same means of

improvement? We are told that an agreeable

smile, without obvious affectation, and a graceful carriage are mostly results of train-

ng. If practiced intelligently, that is, before me's mirror, and assiduously, they finally become easy through force of habit. En-

raging manners are certainly worth all the

pains that one can expend in their cultiva-

ion. If some of us could see ourselves as

others see us when we are at the essential

ross business of eating we might be tempted

o line our dining rooms with mirrors. On econd thought that is not a bad idea on gene

Thoughts Concerning Women

A thousand deaths and burials were prefer able to the living death of a jealous man.

How odd a truth it is that no man is happy

with the woman he loves until he has become cheerfully indifferent to her.

Nothing so adorns a man as a happy man

riage. It is the most wholesome and broad-ening discipline known to mankind.

and delicate compliment to woman?

-Signor Max in Detroit Free Press.

The Wives of Farmers

The farmers are an influential and import

ant class in society. Grass is king. They stand at the base of the pyramid. They

narks may apply to many country hamlets

appointments, lovely surroundings, elevating thoughts. They have as good minds, as keen

insight, as quick intuition as those who pre-side over a modern home. They wish to live

that the higher life may have its place and

influence. How are they handicapped? They have the limitations of a country district. Men folks, who are "set" in presidice, and

answer every suggestion with: "Mother always got along so, and you can. If they re the wives of farmers or mechanics their

ncome is often small-\$450 to \$600 a year.

How can they live in genteel poverty in such

Caring for Babies.

It is pernicious for children to be held in

allow them to grow to the age of creeping cr

valking on soft beds. A comfortable spread

nishes resistance to the movements, and strengthens the muscles. A padded box, one

foot high by four or five feet square, is an

excellent contrivance for the little ones. On

its sides can be hung a variety of playthings to attract the eye. Draughts upon the box or comfortable must be avoided. As the

child grows, the sides of the box can be raised, and it may be kept a happy prisoner

tor a longer or shorter time. In this way children learn to help themselves, and not to

expect constant attention to all their wants.

"My advice for this summer to all mothers

with babies under five years of age," said a prominent children's physician the other day,

morning and again about 4 o'clock in the afternoon; fill the tub with tepid water and

let them splash about in it for twenty min-

utes or a balf hour. Dress them in flannels

next to the skin and put on as few other clothes as possible; be careful not to over-ced them; let them sleep on a hair mat-ress, or anything of the kind; feathers are

ar too heating even for tiny babies; keep

but let them play out of doors all that is pos-

em out of the sun from 10 until 5 o'clock

ole; make them take a nap in a cool, dark

ened room every afternoon and they will be

nealthy and happy, and you will be wise."-

"What is safer than a safety pin?" was

he conundrum asked at a recent mothers' meeting. The answer was "stitches." There are thousands of fond mothers who sew on baby's clothes while he is in long dresses.

Those who have never tried it laugh at the

idea, but mothers know that even small

safety pins, when placed in the little flannel

band, annoy the tender skin of baby. If rose

leaves troubled the princess while she slept, why shouldn't brass pins annoy baby? So

down baby's band and holds with her thu

then deftly takes four or five snug stitches

A Woman's Translation.

Helen Spurrell, of London, has made

translation of the Bible which is highly

he tender mother threads a needle with soft ruing cotton, slips her left hand forefinge

ms as is the almost universal custom, or to

ral principles.—Detroit Free Press.

E. Y. Cock, M. D., in Demorest's.

not known an over fat child to live through | Iramatic spirit of the Hebrew more proteething without losing its superfluous flesh.

Until 8 or 10 years of age no meat is needed for the perfectly developed child, and then once daily is sufficient. Abundance of oatmeal, yellow comment and bread made from entire wheat flour will furnish material for entire wheat flour will furnish material for strength and good teeth, and make the test.

Demorest's trength and good teeth, and make the teeth hard enough to cut themselves in most cases.

MaMIN

Delicate children cannot always live upon this coarse food, but those who can will have little work for the dentists, and will possess a strong, bony framework for the attachment let all the sun you can get into the room. Let Sun Baths for the Baby. the child play in the sunshine and presently he will go to sleep without trouble. At this season of the year the sun should be allowed whose appetites must be studied, there are various health foods now made, among which should be some one that will be found to agree and prove palatable.

Children wisely fed do not take cold easily: free entrance into our homes. A little while age his stay was too short to have much effect presently his rays will be too hot to be enred and now we should make the most of our opportunity to give the house a thorough sun bath every day. - Farm and Fireside,

noderate. The old saying, "Feed a cold and Lifting Children by the Arm. "If a nurse maid used one of my children like that I would discharge her at once."
"Why, mothers do it as often as the nurse

"Yes; but they are thoughtless." The nurse maid was lifting a child off a car by one arm, and then helped it to the curbstone in the same way. Misshapen shoulders and arms are the inevitable result.—New

Cracks in floors, around the skirting board or other parts of a room, may be neatly and permanently filled by thoroughly soaking newspapers in paste made of one pound of flour, three quarts of water and a tablespoonful of alum, thoroughly boiled and mixed The mixture will be about as thick as putty, and may be forced into the cracks with a case mife. It will harden like papier mache.-

A Picturesque Record. Mrs. J. Wells Ohampney, the wife of the artist, is making a picturesque record of the childhood of her two children. She catches with many various expressions. They are all being pasted in a big book, which will be more interesting to these young ones as they grow older than any other possible legacy.

Mrs. Archie Shaw, of Lawrenceburg, Ind. that she has patented. It is in appearance like a half pail; the flat side lies on the carpet; it can be easily moved with a broom or foot, and when lifted by the bail tips backward a little to prevent the dust falling out.

A society has been organized among Japan ese women to cultivate a taste for foreign cooking. Many Japanese women of good birth are invited to dinner by Europeans in What man ever was enough the egotist to use the pronoun "he" for the noun Beauty! I wonder if that is not man's most expressive Yokohama, Tokio and Nagasaki, and they find it very difficult to accept the hospitalities Oh! if it should turn out true that all the

mothers of babies that have died shall one day find them and rock them on their yearn-The clever wife of a professor in a Western ing breasts again—why, then, heartbreak here were but a little trial, after all. college once wrote as follows in one of those confession books where people put down their opinious on all sorts of subjects, in answer to Woman's chiefest need is a master-not a the question: "What is your idea of a heroine?" "An educated American woman petty despot, but a self poised, considerate leader who moves with confident tread, and who is always alert to prevent collisions at who does her own housework.'

> Senorita Ernestina Perez passed her medical title of "Medico-Cirujano." She is the first

should be well equipped for their life. The farmers' wives bear the brunt of the hardfor a woman to be a foreign missionary unless she were a missionary's wife. Now there are ships. Their life is made doubly hard from the lack of suitable facilities. The same re-2,400 unmarried women in the mission field, besides, probably, an equal number of mar-Now, many of these housewives are intelli-gent and bright women. They enjoy dainty

Marie Augustin Despeissis, of London, ha patented a device for creating a regular and even draught through the tubes of flues of steamboilers, which is said to work well.

Mrs. M. Louise Thomas, president of Soro sis, has been one of the most successful bee keepers in the country, making 10,000 pound of honey in a year. Lemon juice and sugar, mixed very thick,

to relieve coughs and sore throats. It must be very acid as well as A good way to take cod liver oil, to make

it palatable, is by putting it into tomato cat-

baking, and it will seldom scorch.

Water in which white potatocs have bee oiled will cleanse delicate colored wooler

Camphor gam put with silverware prevents

White kid gloves can be cleaned with swee milk and white soap.

Nothing restores colors taken out by acid so readily as hartshorn.

Too close watching and too much help make little tyrants of them.—Mrs. E. G. Cook,

Dreaming to Some Purpose. In the winter of 1859-60 the writer was eaching school in Bedford county, Pa., and boarding with an intelligent and substantial farmer of German extraction by the name of Anthony Felton. The family was a remarkable one for ingenuity. One night after problems in mathematics. I mentioned one hat my brother had sent me which I con sidered quite intricate. The question was as follows (I reproduce from memory): "Soli 5.000 ells Flemish of cloth for \$21,250, and gained as much per yard as one-eighth of the prime cost of an ell English. What was the prime cost per yard, and of the whole piece?" On repeating the question my host told me promptly that it could not be done. I re-peated it several times for him during the vening, till be had its conditions well fixed in his mind. I assured him I had solved it by

in his mind. I assured him I had solved it by algebra, of which he knew nothing.

The next morning, on coming from my room, he said: "I can tell you all about that problem now." Upon asking him how he had reached the solution, he said: "I dreamed it out." I smiled increducusly, for I had no faith in such straight dreaming. I said: "Let me see your solution?" and to my astonishment and delight he produced an arithmetical solution, that was a marvel of metical solution that was a marvel of analytic simplicity. I then asked more par-ticularly about his dream. He said: "An old man, to whom I had at one time gone to school, came to me in my dream, and seeing I was troubled about something asked the cause. I repeated the question to him, and told him that I had told the 'master' that it could not be solved. The old man told me is nade no difference what you told the master,' it can be worked, and then told me now to do it." And he remembered it so distinctly that he solved the question by the in-structions received in his dream.—John Mil-

Many of the large hotels of New York nov use potatoes imported from Germany instead of using Bermudas. The advantage is in KING LO BENGULA.

**TEMBER 30, 1887.

A SOUTH AFRICAN RULER WHOS SOLDIERS ARE HIS SLAVES.

Every Man in Lo Bengula's Country is Soldier-Peaceably Disposed Tribe Who Live in Perpetual Fear-Royalty Corrects a Missionary.

A few weeks ago a dispatch from South Africa said that old men and women were being sacrificed as food for vultures almost daily by King Lo Bengula in Matstelcland; that he was raiding the surrounding tribes, killing the men, and reducing the women and children to slavery, and that thousands of natives were flocking into the Transvaal to

ice the fall of Cetywayo, king of the Zulus, Lo Bengula bus been by far the most powerful native ruler in South Africa. He is the king of Matabeleland, north of the Transvaal, and his subjects are Zulus themselves who were led far north by Lo Bengula's father many years ago to found a new Zulu empire. Every man in Lo Bengula's country is a soldier, who cannot even marry without the king's consens. No boy is permitted to think he will ever be worthy the name of a man until he has killed an enemy in battle. The king is an absolute monarch. The people and all their belongings are his. His soldiers can call nothing their own except their weapons.

Last year this fat old despot gave a vivid idea of his power in a few words he spoke to
Mr. John Mackenzie. He was contrasting
the feebleness of Khame, the ruler of the
great Bechuana tribe west of him, with the great power and savage grandeur of the king of the Matabele.

"The Bechuana," said be, "are like little birds on the branches of trees, and their chief is only one of the birds. One says 'Cheep,' and the other answers 'Cheep,' but where is the master hand! Here in my country," the old fellow continued, holding up one finger, "there is only one voice heard. It is for all

others to listen and obey."

Matabele society may be said to exist for he king. His claims are supreme and unquestioned. No cruelly can exceed that o ne warriors who live under a few despotic chiefs in Africa. The poor wretches they do not enslave they remorselessly kill. One of Lo Bengula's soldiers, who was asked last year why the Matabele killed little children when they went on their raids, replied: "They would only be eaten by the wolves if we did

LIVING IN ADJECT FEAR. The tribes to whom the name of Lo Ben-gula is a source of terror are the more intellient and further advanced than the Matabele in the arts of civilization. Some of them, like the Mashona and Makalaka are the best husbandmen among the tribes of South Africa, raise the greatest variety of crops, are the best iron workers and weave blank-ets and cloths from their own cotton. Yet they have been almost destroyed as tribes by their fierce enemies, whose only trade is war and who have a great advantage over people that live by the pursuits of peace. Mr. Montagu Kerr described last year the miserable state of abject fear in which many of these poor people live, their buts perched high

ders, which they pull up after them. It is among these Mashonas, who live in the gol-bearing region just a little northeast of Matabeleland, that La Bengula's soldiery nov ind the greatest number of their victims. It took a stout hearted white man to push It took a stout hearted white man to push his way into Matabele land for the purpose of founding a mission station there. Dr. Moffatt, the father-in-law of Livingstone, pioneered the way and established a station many years ago, which still exists. The missionaries worked there a quarter of a century before they made a sizela convert. they made a single convert. At last, in 1882 several Matabele were baptized in the Chris tian faith. In some ways the missionaries have had a good deal of influence with the

upon barren rocks, to which they themselves

an gain access only by means of rude lad

comical and strange experiences.

One day a missionary was preaching to a large crowd, among whom the king was an attentive listener. The white man remarked that all men were alike in the sight of God. who would listen as readily to the petition of the humblest man as to that of the greatest "That's a lie," shouted the king at the top of his voice. Everything the king says is echoed by his loyal subjects, so everybody shouted "That's a lie!" The missionary found it necessary to change the subject of his di-

king and people, but they have had some very

course. SURE OF AN AUDIENCE. After the missionaries got to be an old tory they found it very hard work to get anybody to attend their services. They therefore resorted to a practice that has been in vogue among street preachers in New York who have distributed bread and coffee among their audiences. On the way to the service the missionaries would take their guns, kill some game, and give it to the people. They were always sure of an audience as long as there was anything to eat. If the preacher's stock of words held out longer than the provisions, most of the audience would disperse, and those who remained would ask for a reward for their good con

Lo Bengula has usually treated white me well. Only a few months ago he gave to a trader a hundred head of cattle and some goods in compensation for the burning of his tore, many miles outside of Matabele one of the king's war parties. The old fellow has some sense of humor. Once, after he had swooped down upon old Chief Sekhome, of Bechuanaland and driven several thousand head of cattle over into his own country, he heard that a white man from Sekhome's capital had arrived and wished to see him. "Well," said the king, "drive up Sekhome's

man. He must be hungry after traveling so This jolly old despot cannot continue much longer to be the bully of south Africa. The British have established a protectorate over the vast territory of Bechuanaland, the favorable stamping ground of Lo Bengula's army, and have notified the king that his army, and have notified the king that his army, and have notified the king that his savage raids in that direction will no longer be tolerated. Mr. Mackenzie and other trav-elers say that the gold bearing quartz of Moshonaland is of surpassing richness, and that some day miners will flock into that country as they are now swarming into the Transvaal. The wings of Lo Bengula's des potic power are destined to be clipped, and it may happen, as in the case of Cetywayo, that this terror of the south African tribes will quite an humble sort of a person.—New York

An interesting relic of the war was carried at the head of the decoration parade at Pitts-burg. It was the guidon of battery B, 1st Pennsylvania artillery, which was the first flag in the Army of the Potomac draped in honor of President Lincoln on the news of his assassination. The bit of crape tied over the color then still remains there.—Chicago News.

has traveled 25,000 miles in the conversion

IN THE ASTOR LIBRARY. AN EMBARRASSED ENGLISHMAN. He Complains of Persecution-Mistake

ELEPHONE.

FAIR READERS NOT ENTIRELY GIVEN for an Anglomaniae Yankee. "I am subject to one form of persecution is "I am subject to one form of persecution in this country," said an Englisman to me the other day, "which I find quite intolerable, though I can't in the least blame my persecutors. You know I speak quite like an Englishman, naturally, and conduct myself quite like one, as a matter of course. Really, inamuch as I've been on this side only a month, on see and are going home.

you see, and am going home in anothe month, it would hardly be worth my while

month, it would hardly be worth my while to attempt to master the accent and manners of the country, don't you know.

"Now, I'm not in the least unwilling to be taken for an Englishman; that I am proud of, in fact. But I'm not taken for an Englishman, and there's the disagreeable feature of the thing. I'm constantly taken, don't you see, for an Anglomaniac Yankee, a beastly call whose native country isn't good enough for him, and who caricatures us in a wild atfor him, and who caricatures us in a wild at-tempt to imitate us. To be taken for a frish dynamiter or a Russian Nihilist would

be a comparative compliment.

"The other day I called on a friend in the city to whom I had a letter, and rs he wasn' in I fell into a little parley with the youn men in the outer office about his return an the like. Then I sat down in the inner office to wait a bit for him. Presently I heard, over the half partition, one of the young mensay softly to his companion, with an imitation of my accent:

"Bah Jove! not bad, don't you know! I-

"'Pain Jove! not bad, don't you know! Is
it natural or acquired?

"'Painfully acquiahed, deah boy—painfull
acquiahed,' said the other in the same tone.

"'Cahn't bo done in a day, deah boy,' b
went on. "There's Beverley Cadley, don't
you know, who comes in here sometimes to
boah the governor; took him one and twent months—yaas, three and twenty months—t acquiah his accent. This hasn't been carrie to the supehb perfection that Cadley's ha-not at all, my boy; but he'll mahster it in a yeah or two, don't you know, with perse

over to the catalogue desk and commenced turning over the cards. She glanced at him, a look of recognition came into her eyes and her clasped hands—aye, those hands that had erstwhile been clinching economic puzzles in unison with her mind—flew to her bang! Yes, the Bank of England was forgotten in the all important consideration: "How are my bangs?" Ye gods! What a descent from the upper air of philosophy to earthly vanity! It must be remarked that a woman is but a woman after all. erance.'
"All this with an indescribable clipping consonants and vowels made with the teethreally very clever, you know. Then I hear
a maddening chuckle from the two. This ivery much the sort of treatment that I geteverywhere. Sometimes men look as if the
were really going to kick me, until they lear
that I'm really an Englishman, and the
they're the best and most cordial fellows ithe world. Really, it's very natural to treet
me so, but it's dencedity unpleasant to be me so, but it's deucedly unpleasant to be made odious in a strange land by a set of caddon't you know."-Boston Post

An important case in regard to the right of newspapers and journals inserting, without permission, clippings from other papers he recently been decided in England. The proprie'or of The Builder newspaper applied fo an injunction against The Brick, Tile, an Builders' Gazette to restrain the latter pape copying articles, essays, notes and othe matter. Mr. Justice Stirling, on the submi matter. Mr. Justice Stirling, on the submi sion of the defendants that the motion shoul be treated as the trial of the action, gave judgment, granting a perpetual injunction i terms of the writ and a reference as to dame ges. As affecting paste and scissors editing and the wholesale unacknowledged stealag of items that has hitherto gone on unchecked yet decided.—The Journalist.

There is a reason for employing French on the modern bill of fare which is quite practical. It is that there are many culinar processes and arrangements and combination of food for which no English definitions can be found. The French, having for many gen erations pursued the art and science of cool erations pursued the art and science of cool ery with ardor and success, have, as is alway the case in such undertakings, graduall evolved a terminology of the kitchen. The has no analogies in English, because the English, though possessing always a robust dietary, and though in their former colonies developing a refinement beyond the tutelary skill, have never attained the complexity an nicety of discrimination and combination denicety of discrimination and combination de veloped in France. From these facts it re-sults that unless many French dishes ar-described in French words they can not be described at all.—The Argonaut.

Miss Maud Banks, who is at present in Philadelphia, asserts that her going upon the stage received the cordial approval of her parents. Her father attends all her perform ances when she is playing anywhere nea Boston, although before her debut he took neinterest in the atrical matters. "He is now, she said the other day, "71 years old, and hi-hair is white as silver; but when I am at home he forgets 50 years of his age. We live on a farm of sixty acres just outside of Bos ton, and father manages to spend all the sur-plus revenue from his office as United States marshal in agricultural experiments. But the farm doesn't interfere with his official duties, as he is in his office daily."-New York

What Are "Wild Hairs?" "Wild hairs" are eyelashes growing so as t project against the eyeball, and thus keep up constant irritation. They are best removed books in the corner and make a rush for the street, but gathers up her working materials carefully and lays her books on the desk in a tender, lingering way. Then she makes a final test of her bangs and back hair, and, with a smile at the attendant, trips lightly down the stairway."—"W. L. R." in New York Commercial Advertiser. by electricity, as first recommended by Charles E. Michel, of St. Louis. A needle, forming the negative pole of a galvanic battery—about four cells is sufficient is introduced into the hair follicle, using a magnifying glass to find it accurately. The patient then makes the circuit complete by grasping a sponge forming the positive pole. A few seconds application is sufficient to cause destruction to the hair follicle, and there is no new growth of the offending eye lash.—Globe Democrat.

"Is this lake that your company advertises so extensively a pretty nice summer resort?" inquired a passenger of the conductor.

"Yes; very good sort of place. The hotal is a wooden structure four stories high, with wide verandas and 300 rooms. Guess you could got in there by writing to-day for wide verandas and 300 rooms. Guess you could get in there by writing to-day for rooms. Big rush."

"Any fire escapes on the hotel?"

"No; they don't need any. The landlord proposed to put some up, but the guests told him that it wasn't necessary. You see, after you've boarded there a few weeks, paid you bills, tipped the waiters in order to get some thing to eat, fought the mosquitoes by day and bed bugs by night, had your weight reduced 50 per cent. by the heat, and seen your daughter fall in love with a red-headed dry goods cierk, you won't care whether you live There are some disreputable pugilists, who have played a mean game upon ambitious young men. They engage to give a pupil a dozen lessons for a stated price and demand the money in advance. They give one lesson, but upon the second occasion make their appearance in a seemingly intoxicated con-dition and astonish the pupil by knocking him all over the room and leaving him in a generally battered and broken up condition. The pupil has no desire to continue the study and the "professor" pockets the money and look out for another pupil.—New York Journal. goods cierk, you won't care whether you live or die, and fire escapes would be useless. Here's a telegraph blank if you want to order

The following items regarding the progres of work on the Panama canal are of interest Twenty thousand men are on the isthmus; 415 miles of special railroad have been built; 14, 000 cars, 29 steamers, 200 vessels, 304 smal iron works, 48 dregs, 96 herculean excavat ors, 36 powerful perforators, and 468 im mense pumping engines are at work. Light for night work is supplied by 7,000 lamps, and 175 engines are constantly engaged.—Boston

Gun makers record with satisfaction that not one of the Rodman guns has ever been exploded, even though the pressure goes ashigh as 200,000 pounds to the square inch. The endurance ranges from 300 to 2,400 rounds. The average pressure in Krupp's guns is 30,000 pounds to the square inch.—

THE TELEPHONE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Professional cards, \$12 per year. Special rates for large display "ads."

NO. 25.

OVER TO NOVELS.

Manners of Lady Students in a Library

Reading Room-Feminine Investigator

and Scientists-What They Do When

"A great deal has been written about th

rivolous nature of the books which women ead," said an attendant at the Astor library:

"but if you put common report to the test of personal observation, you will find that at

least those feminine readers who come here and interest in something besides love sto-

"Take, for instance, those ladies at the

ther end of the room who are poring over

pooks and taking notes so extensively. Shall I tell you the names of some of the books

they called for this morning? Well, do you see that pretty little creature at the lower end of the table—the blonde with the helpless, appealing air? You are sure she is reading are of Betthe M. Clay's lowesick remanders.

one of Bertha M. Clay's lovesick romances.

Just at that moment, when the girl seemed nore than ordinarily puzzled over some economic problem, and when her little hands were clasped as if to concentrate thought, a

young man came slowly up the steps, walked over to the catalogue desk and commenced

"Do you see that stately girl, with brown,

flashing eyes?" continued the library man.
"You may judge from the architectural and

mechanical illustrations on its open pages that the books which claim her attention and

that the books which claim her attention are scientific ones. At her elbow are several large sheets of paper and a box of drawing instruments. She is a regular visitor to the library, coming in at 10 in the morning and

generally staying until 4 in the afternoor.

Moreover, she is one of those people of one book' whom Cicero feared. For nearly six

nouths she has been handling every morning

her is poring over a veterinary surgeon's book on the treatment of cattle. She is, I

think, the horse and cow reporter of some

"Not the women who come here. Those who patronize the circulating libraries gener-

have not the necessary constancy of purpose to pursue a course of study by themselves.

are what we call 'regulars,' that is, they are

eaders in the next room. When lunch hour

arrives the men can be seen filing out in num

bers, while the women do not usually move till near the end of library hours. They cer-

A large quantity of lime juice comes from Trinidad. A tree yields on an average about

Trinidad. A tree yields on an average about ten gallons of juice. The limes are allowed to drop off and then passed through the cutter, which rips them open, and next through rollers and a press to separate them. The juice is then exported either as it is or condensed by boiling. A barrel of limes yields seven gallons of juice. The cost of producing lime juice, including packages, should not exceed six pence a gallon. The essential oil of limes is extracted from the rind before crushing by grating on rasps with the hands. The

ing by grating on rasps with the hands. The oil thus extracted is called hand made oil. A hundred gallons of juice will yield by distillation about three quarts of the essential oil.

Lunch Hour Arrives.

Essay on Liberty."

voman after all.

the same work.

THE FOOD OF THE TURKS.

The Turkish Cuisine Must Be Tasted to

The Turkish Cuisine Must Be Tasted to Be Properly Appreciated.

As to Turkish cuisine, it must be tasted to be appreciated; it is such that I dare not recommend it to any one. The basis of all culinary operations in Stamboul is a certain kind of tallow extracted from the broad and thick extremity of the Caraman sheep. This tallow has an odor so potent that we would not use it even for candles.

The Turks are essentially vegetarians. They eat beef very rarely, and never pork or veal. They indulge in drinks, lean fowls, and finally sheep, the flesh of which they cut off in small pieces. These pieces are strung upon long spits, which are held and turned for some minutes over hot coals, where they are slowly roasted, retaining all their juices. This is what is called kebab, a healthful and nutritious food, which Europeans find delicious.

Turkish pastry is quite varied and would not be disagreeable if honey and sugar were not used so abundantly and if the taste of tallow could be excluded. Bakalava and ekmik kataif (thick cakes cooked in honey, perfumed with rosewater and covered with caimak, a kind of cream) in particular recall

she is not, though. Those three volumes open near her and so profusely adorned with hips of paper could hardly be called light reading. The book directly beneath her eyes is Adam Smith's 'Wealth of Nations,' the one to her right is Sir Thomas More's 'Utopia; or, the State of a Happy Republic,' and the small volume contains John Stuart Mill's Fear on Libert'. very savory memories.

Pashas and rich Turks always have at Pashas and rich Turks always have at their repasts a great number of dishes, which the servants bring in on brass platters and place on the mat on the floor or sometimes on small, low tables, around which the guests squat themselves. They eat in silence and in a grave manner, and serve themselves generally with their fingers as well as with their forks, and with their teeth as well as with their knives. Nevertheless they deign to use a spoon to convey to their mouths food that is not very solid, like stewed rice malebi, a kind of cooked cream, and isourt, thick and kind of cooked cream, and isourt, thick and bitterish milk, of all of which they are very

Their drink consists of clear water; but Their drink consists of clear water; but this does not prevent them from imbibing before their nepast a white liquor, raki, which is made of the gum of the mastic tree mixed with alcohol. It is an agreeable drink, but it is used like absinthe, the taste and properties of which it possesses. Its use, and even its abuse, does not bring remorse to the conscience of the Turks, for if Mohammed has forbidden them to use wine, he forgot, prophet though he was, to foresee the manufacture of raki, an invention more modern than his own.—The Cosmopolitan.

Peculiarities of "Word Deafness."

Peculiarities of "Word Deafness."

The cases with reference to language and other means of communication among men are most instructive. The loss of memory may be limited to everything connected with a foreign language that has been acquired—generally late in life, comparatively speaking. The latest acquirements have least chance of becoming thoroughly organized in the brain, and are consequently easiest lost. The loss may not be permanent, indeed may be very transient. In certain forms of paralysis, generally affecting the right side of the body, all memory or the use of words may be lost, and this loss is usually permanent. The memory of gestures appropriate for the expression of ideas is frequently lost at the same time. This curious condition is termed "asphasia." In other cases the condition is different. The meaning of written or printed words is understood as well as ever, but articulated sounds convey no meaning. This is called "word deafness." the same work.

"That youngish old girl to the left of this feminine scientist—the one with the flaxen hair and the hard, determined look—is reading a portly volume of "Travels in the East." The meek little woman, with diminutive, pale features, is absorbed in an illustrated at twork; and the tall, raw boned lady back of newspaper."
"It does not appear, then, that women are

Again, spoken words are perfectly understood, but written or printed language conveys no idea. The patient may be able to write quite well, but unable to read what he ally call for novels, I think, but the women who come to the 'Astor' are chiefly students has written. This goes under the name of "word blindness." These remarkable conditions are connected with disease or injury of certain definite localities in the brain, as the who come to the Astor are cherry students in some branch of science or art. They can get here any book for reference they desire, to assist them in their studies, and tables are especially provided for them so that they may take notes. It has been said that women post mortem examination has dem time and again.

When forgetfulness is limited to numbers, to names, to verbs, to adjectives, to music, My observations have convinced me that this is not the case. There are many of them who read the same books here for five hours to colors, etc., as there are numerous every day—books, too, which most men woeld find dry. "Nearly all the women you see here today

memory, we must suppose that there is de-struction of the substance of certain nerve cells which were used in connection with these forms of ideas, or that they are restrained in their action, "thrown out of gear," so to speak, by some influence reaching them from some other part which is the seat of the disease. In the temporary cases the latter is the condition most probably.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. daily visitors; have their regular seats and get their books without the formality of making out applications, since we know just what they want. There is one notable dif-ference between them and the masculine

Bob Burdette in the Pulpit. Robert J. Burdette, who has more friends and fewer enemies than any living writer in his peculiar branch of historical literature has been elected a deacon in his Baptist church at Lower Merion, Pa.; and be will has ever, to my knowledge, been able to do, and that is to refrain from looking up when not be a mere figure head in the office either. When Mr. Burdette was summering in the Adirondacks last year he was hunted down any one enters. The fair ones can work hard and fast from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., but they cannot attain to such heights of philosophic abstraction as to keep their eyes on their books when a new bonnet is gliding into the in his retreat by the trustees of a little Bap-tist church about four miles from his camp, tist church about four miles from his camp, who insisted that, in the absence of any regular pastor, he should fill the pulpit. With his customary good nature he complied, and for several successive Sundays the voice that had many a time roused the mirth of crowded halls as it told the story of Tom and Laura in the "Rise and Fall of the Mustache" was ties. She sets about her reading and note taking with a method which is in strong contrast to the disorderly ways of literary men.

After her day of reading is over she does not show the masculine longing to pitch the books in the corner and make a rush for the heard in the pulpit of that little church. He preached not only a full but a free, salvation in every sense of the word, for he charges the good brethren nothing whatever for



DYSPEPSIA

Up to a few weeks ago I considered myself the champion Dyspeptic of America. During the years that I have been afflicted I have tried almost everything claimed to be a specific for Dyspepsia in the hope of finding something that would afford permanent relief. I had about made up my mind to abandon all medicines when I noticed an endorsement cines when I noticed an endorsement of Simmons Liver Regulator by a prominent Georgian, a jurist whom I knew, and concluded to try its effects in my case. I have used but two bottles, and am satisfied that I have struck the right thing at last, I felt its beneficial effects almost immediately. Unlike all other preparations of a similar kind, no special instructions are required as to what one shall or shall not eat. This fact alone ought to commend it to all troubled with Dyspepsia.

J. N. HOLMES,

J. N. HOLMES, Vineland, N. J.

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