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State of Oregon, Yamhill County. Here you will find the most productive section in the World. Land is cheap, offering special inducements to fruit raisers and dairymen.

Look at the Map

The Telephone-Register.

Look at the Map.

McMinnville, Yamhill County. Here is the County seat, Here is published THE TELEPHONE-REGISTER, Monarch of home newspapers, accorded first place in all the Directories.

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PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

Jan, 21, '88.

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As I intend to make a change in business.

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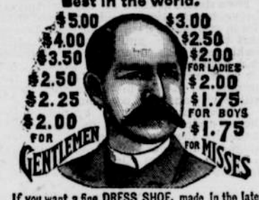

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BileBeans Small

Guaranteed to cure Bilious attacks, Sick Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free. J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

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Are warranted to thresh more grain in a given time and do it better than any machine made.

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Are the latest in the world. Remember large work means large profits in the threshing business.

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King of all Blood Medicines, Cures Scrofula, and all Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Kidney Diseases, General Debility, Nervous Affections, and restores Lost Vitality.

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to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

GOT ENOUGH OF THE SEA.

A Danish Sailor's Experiences in the South Atlantic.

Bound to a Mast for Three Days Without Food or Water---On a Desert Island---Now He Wants a Job on a Farm.

The brig Electra, of New London, Conn., returned yesterday from a two years' cruise for whales in the South Atlantic, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. She had on board a Danish sailor, who, in the past two years, has met with a series of adventures that he says has crushed out of him all the ambition that he ever had to gain a livelihood on the sea. He landed here and at once began looking for a situation as a farm-hand, declaring that in the future the land was good enough for him.

The story of adventure told by the man is an exciting one, and a scar on his right cheek, that draws his face out of shape fearfully testifies to a struggle that he had with a giant poulp, or devil fish, two years ago. The poulp in the waters of the South Atlantic grows to enormous proportions. Its body is of a globular form and is covered with thick dark-colored leathery skin. It has long muscular arms and a short, sharp, crooked beak, like the beak of a parrot. It is a vicious creature and does not hesitate to attack any thing that comes in its way.

The Dane was a member of the crew of the whaling ship Tristram, that was cruising in the vicinity of Gough's island. One day a whale was sighted and chase made for him. A harpoon was fixed in the flesh of the animal, which sounded, dragging the rope after him with terrific speed. In running out, the rope somehow caught the Dane around the waist and in the twinkling of an eye he was overboard and being dragged toward the bottom of the sea with terrific speed. The sailors carry a knife in their belt and the man struggled to get hold of his for the purpose of cutting the rope. The whale was going down with such speed that the pressure of water against the sailor's body made it impossible for him to raise his hand even as far as his belt. He was getting very weak and had about abandoned all hope of ever seeing daylight again, when the whale slackened his speed and drawing his knife the half dead sailor cut the rope.

He shot upward and caught sight of the light over his head that indicated where he would rise to the surface, when the water about him suddenly seemed filled with squirming reptiles and that instant he felt the slimy arms of a devil fish enfolding him. Had it not been that the line was still fastened to his waist, he would probably have been carried to the bottom by the ferocious fish. As it was, the men in the boat rapidly drew him up and when he came to the surface he was slashing at the snaky arms that were tightening about him. The fish was an unusually large one and had no intention of giving up his prey. When the sailor got so that he could breathe he regained his strength and cut and stabbed the pulpy mass, but the arms continued to tighten around him and he found that he was in danger of being crushed to death. The sailors in the boat were chopping at the hideous fish with hatchets and jabbing it with harpoons. The Dane's arm finally fell into the grasp of the fish and he became absolutely helpless. All that he could do was to call to his fellows that the fish was surely crushing the life out of him. The poulp gradually worked around so that it could strike the sailor in the face, and then dug its beak into his cheek repeatedly, tearing the flesh into shreds. After a fearful struggle the fish was so completely chopped to pieces that it could do no further damage, and the sailor, unconscious from pain and loss of blood, was drawn into the coat, where the tentacles of the fish were torn away from him in small pieces. It was two months before the Dane was able to get around the vessel, and he will carry the horrible disfigurement he received to his grave.

Three months after this experience the Tristram foundered during a storm off the Nightingale island and sank on a shoal. The Dane and two other sailors fled for safety to the rigging of the ship, and as she sank and the water rose about her masts the men went up. When they reached the highest yard-arm the vessel struck the bottom, and the three men were perched on the frail support with the storm raging over them and the wild sea around them. Some time during the night one of the men became exhausted and fell into the water. The other men were unable to give him any assistance for to release their hold on the mast for an instant meant death to them. The storm subsided the next morning and the sea ran down. The heat of the sun became almost unbearable, and the men soon began to suffer from thirst and then from hunger. The waves ran about two feet under the yard on which they stood and to render the situation more horrible a number of sharks gathered around them, splitting the water with their fins, and thrusting their noses above the water as if relishing the feast they were waiting for.

In the afternoon the Dane's companion lost his head and sprang into the sea, and the Dane saw him crunched in the jaws of the sharks that fought over his body. The sight terrorized the Dane, and, determining not to afford food for these fish, he bound himself with his belt and portions of his shirt, that he tore into shreds and twisted into a rope, to the mast. Suffering the tortures of death a thousand times a minute, the Dane stood on his perch, watching the horizon for a vessel. He lived out the day and night following. When the sun rose the next day the heat rendered him unconscious. That afternoon the whaling bark Witch of new Bedford took him off the mast a raving maniac, and it was necessary to keep the Dane closely confined for several days. Careful treatment and food finally brought the man out of the delirium and he was able after a few weeks to resume labor and became a member of the crew of the Witch.

Ill luck had got to running in the direction of the Dane and he seemed in a fair way of succumbing to it. Six months after he was rescued from the mast he had another thrilling experience. A heavy storm came up and the Dane was sent aloft to assist in furling a sail. He was at the extremity of a yard when the vessel suddenly lurched and he lost his hold. He fell into the water; but, being a good swimmer, he managed to keep afloat, and the next wave that came swept across the deck of the vessel, carrying the sailor with it and lodging him under the lee rail with a force that broke one of his legs and knocked his senses completely out of him.

Once more this ill-starred man was spared and in a few weeks he was able to hobble around the deck on a crutch, and in due time resumed labor. A short time after that the Witch started for home. The storm must have tried her severely, for she sprung a leak and, in spite of all the men could do at the pumps, the water gained on them, and they were compelled to abandon the vessel.

They took to the boats and floated about for five days. They suffered from the heat but they had plenty of water and provisions to keep them alive. There were three boats. On the morning of the sixth day they espied a small island a few leagues away and made for it.

The surf was running high on the shore of the island, but the sailors thought they could land safely and they made the attempt, with the result that the entire number, with the exception of the Dane, was drowned. He got hold of an oar, and after a struggle managed to reach land.

The island was a small affair with a few trees on it. Fortunately for the sailor he discovered a spring of water among the rocks near the shore. Three months he managed to live there with nothing to eat but some sweet berries that he found growing on bushes in the interior of the island. One day while gathering these berries he was bitten on the hand by a spider and his arm swelled to double its natural size. He felt sure that this time he was going to die and for that purpose he lay down under a tree. But he didn't realize his expectations. He suffered fearful pain for several hours and then the pain receded and in a few hours he had fully recovered from the spider's bite.

The man's slim diet gradually told on him and he finally became so weak that he could hardly drag himself around among the bushes to pick the berries. In this condition the crew of the Electra found him upon going to the island for water. By the time the vessel reached this port the man's health was restored, but he wasted no time in getting ashore. He says his relatives are all on the other side of the Atlantic, but he will make no attempt to visit them until he can get to them by some other way than by sea.

A Stubborn Couple.

In the vicinity of Sweet Home, in Linn county, there lives a female hermit whose history is as peculiar to the world as it is sad to herself. She is over 60 years of age. This lady comes of good family and has raised a respectable family of children herself, and the date of her eccentric life began with an event which took place when her children were all grown. Like some other thoughtless parents, they neglected to record the date of births in their family and, feeling their mistake, she and her husband decided that, for the benefit of their grown children, they would ascertain as nearly as possible their ages. For this purpose they set a day and summoned some of the neighbors whom they had known for years to meet at their home for the purpose of establishing the birth dates of their children. The age of the eldest son was taken into discussion and on his age the man and wife disagreed. The difference of opinion ripened into enmity and was the cause of a separation. The husband moved to a secluded spot and passed the remainder of his life a miserable hermit. He never even went out nor had any company. Only a few years ago he was found in his cabin after he had been dead several days. The wife had built a house in a remote corner of her son's yard and is living a similar life. Unimpressionable and devoid of the milk of human kindness, this strange woman is eking out an existence made miserable by a simple event and known by few outside of her family.

The Nawab of Rampur, the Hindoo princeling who has reached Chicago in his tour of the world, is only seventeen years old, but he is reputed to be a highly accomplished youth and one of the most intelligent of the under rulers of India. He is very rich and possesses many rare and costly jewels. The Nawab arrived in San Francisco two months ago and has since been in Alaska, the Yellowstone park and the Yosemite valley.

Since the centennial year, 1876, the number of newspapers in New York state has nearly doubled. There were 1088 published then and there are 2131 now.

The Paris students have settled down in cold, sullen submission to the decree that female guests at their balls should wear something beside a pair of stockings and a hairpin.

MICA IS THE STUFF.

In These Days the World Could Hardly Worry Along Without it.

Mica fills the interstices of modern progress. A few decades ago we were seeking practical use and market for the output of mica mines already found; now we are seeking new mines to supply the multifarious uses to which mica can be applied. Thus the law of necessity changes in its relation to all things.

Mica is now as essential to the various uses of electricity as this great force is necessary to human progress. In all appliances for electrical lighting and power the most important reciprocal agent entering into their mechanisms is mica. All armatures are built up with its insulation, whether for dynamos, motors, generators or transformers. Without its use as an insulation the core of the armature would be burned out with a flash. But by placing sheets of mica between the thin sheets of iron, which are secured to the shaft that runs through the drum of the armature, insulation becomes perfect. Thus armatures of even the largest generators can be run for twenty-four continuous hours without heating them more than 80 degrees Farenheit above the temperature of the surrounding air. By this use of mica the lines of force are dissipated, but do not lose any of their electrical energy.

In all electrical safety appliances mica also performs an important part as an insulator. To its infusible and indestructible nature much of the success of the rheostat can be ascribed. This wonderful mechanism, which is applied as a motor starter, a governor of speed, a reversing switch and an automatic safety switch, is absolutely fireproof, and can be subjected to a red heat without mechanical injury. This is rendered possible by making the resistance of thin plates of iron packed closely together, but separated by mica.

Thus the lines of force operate on the same principle as in the armature. Aside from these important uses of mica in electrical apparatus, it is also applied to a thousand minor ones, which make it the constant and willing servant of the greatest power that man has turned to intelligent subjugation.

Mica is also an important factor in many branches of manufacture and art. Owing to its peculiar elasticity and toughness, qualities in which it is not excelled by anything natural or artificial, it is used as an absorbent of nitroglycerine, and when so used explosions by percussion are rendered almost impossible, while at the same time nothing is taken from the energy of the nitro-glycerine when exploded by fulminates or similar device. For such purpose the plumose mica is used, or that in which the scales are arranged in feathery form.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

BACTERIA AND TOBACCO.

A Theory That Inoculation May Improve the Flavor of the Leaf.

It would hardly be imagined that there was connection between bacteria and tobacco, but the progress in the science of bacteriology, which is now making such rapid strides, has shown that such is the case. Although some bacteria are so deadly, others are found to be of the greatest possible service to mankind. It has been discovered that these minute organisms play an important part in determining the quality of tobacco. The leaves of the tobacco plant, before they are worked up into cigars and finally handed over to the public, undergo certain fermentative changes. It was formerly supposed that the alteration in their condition thus brought about was due to purely chemical changes, but some experiments recently made are regarded by the *Courier-Journal* as going to show that these important results are brought about by special micro-organisms. In a paper read before the German botanical society, Suchland gives an account of his investigations on the bacteria found in different kinds of tobacco. He has examined fermented tobaccos from all parts of the world and found that they contain plenty of micro-organisms, although but few varieties, as a rule, but two or three different species in any particular brand, and but rarely micrococus forms. He finds that pure cultures of bacteria obtained from one kind of tobacco and inoculated on to another kind generated in the latter a taste and aroma recalling the taste and aroma of the original tobacco from which the bacteria had been in the first instance obtained. This discovery suggests great possibilities. Thus, it is hinted that in the future it may be possible to raise the quality of German tobacco, not so much by careful culture and judicious selection of varieties, which has so far proved unsuccessful, as by inoculating with pure culture of bacteria found in some of the fine foreign tobacco, whereby corresponding fermentative changes may be induced in the German raw material, and the quality improved accordingly. It will be highly interesting to watch the future results of this transplanting of bacteria; if successful they will lead to modifications and improvements in many industries.

A tiny elephant three years old, 36 inches high, 3 feet long and weighing 268 pounds, is on exhibition at Berlin. The dwarf phenomenon is from Sumatra. Its normal kin at the same age weigh from three to three and a half tons.

Of late the naturalists have been making investigations among devil fish, and, among many other curious facts, have discovered that that terrible creature is no larger at birth than a common flea.

To aid Digestion take one *Small* Bile Bean after eating. 25c. per bottle.

PALMETTO GROG SHOPS.

South Carolina's Difficulty With the Whiskey System.

Lawyers are Fighting Over the Constitutionality of the Order and Many Question the Governor's Wisdom.

The unexpected decision in South Carolina, declaring the dispensary law unconstitutional, brings renewed interest throughout the country in Governor Tillman's statecraft, says the Philadelphia *Press*.

The governor is inclined to say little on the subject of Judge Henderson's decision. "I want to see the decision before I undertake to criticise or comment upon it," said he. One thing is certain; we will appeal from the decision by the quickest way possible."

Popular and executive opinion throughout the Palmetto state is agreed in condemning Judge Hudson's decision and upholding the right of the Darlington dispenser to run his business regardless of what the judiciary might say.

On the other hand it would seem that the lawyers are unanimously bent on endorsing the judge's action, and all declare that the dispensary law will not stand. Attorney-General Townsend, when asked by what means the case would be brought up on appeal, replied that it had not been determined and that it depended upon the text of the decision. He thought that the people wanted the dispensaries and that they were going to have them in all towns.

The following is the opinion of an ex-judge who has made a study of the dispensarp law and who was at one time employed to fight the case for the barkeepers:

"I have all along regarded the dispensary bill as a usurpation of power on the part of the general assembly. The claim that it has been passed in the exercise of the police power is a mere pretext, and when the claim is brought to the test of judicial arbitrament it cannot prevail. The ground upon which the bill passed is the power of the state to care for the moral and social welfare of the country, and it is simply a grim joke to say that the state can prohibit a private person from selling whiskey, when in the same breath it provides that the state will itself do the very same thing. It is simply a law to create a monopoly in merchantable articles to raise a revenue for the state, and it is a bold abuse of authority to enforce it as an exercise of the police power. This I take to be the meaning of Judge Hudson's decision and he is correct."

The two principal questions that are agitating the public now with reference to the decision are whether this decision is binding outside of Darlington county and whether the liquor dealers may resume business. In answering those questions one of the most distinguished lawyers in South Carolina said that the decison was binding only in the case heard until it was passed upon by the supreme court.

"It is not a precedent binding upon another circuit judge," said he. Judge Hudson would very probably decide a violation of this particular law to be of no force, and he would probably direct a jury to acquit a man of a violation of the law, provided he was protected by a license.

"This restores Darlington or any county where he might make a ruling to the same condition as existed prior to the passage of the law, and a mandamus might be secured to require the county treasurer to issue a license."

The business which Judge Hudson's decision seems to embarrass was not large, but it might properly have been called "a growing one." The state dispensary has been in full operation, running twelve hours a day and turning out an average of from 12,000 to 15,000 flasks of whiskey of various kinds, as well as gin and other liquors. The state had gone into business on a large scale and there are probably few, if any, other such large establishments in the country. The main dispensary building is a large one, situated a few yards from the state house grounds. With the exception of a small office for the railroad commission and an agricultural journal, the building is wholly devoted to the state's whisky enterprise.

The ground floor is used as a storage room for liquors as they arrive, as well as for a bottling and labelling department. The bottling department situated near the rear end, employs about twenty men and boys. Three huge tanks have been erected, each tank holding about 15,000 gallons. The whisky barrels are taken out on an elevator to the second floor, where the heads are knocked out and the fluid flows into a trough and thence through large pipes into the tanks. At the bottom of each tank is an opening through which the liquor flows into the "bottling machine." This machine has six tubes running from it, through which the liquor is carried into bottles. The action is automatic, stopping the flow just as the liquid rises to the neck of the bottle. The operators here are two boys, ranging in age from fifteen to seventeen years, as is also the gang that stoppers each bottle. This is done by taking a stopper and knocking it into the neck with a mallet.

The dispensary has a steam stopper machine, but it can only be used when bottles to be filled have long necks.

After this process the bottles are placed in small crates and taken to the sealing and labelling tables, both of which are under the charge of women and girls. At one end of the long table stands a boiling pot of sealing wax. The stopper of the bottle is dipped into this by one of the operatives, while another standing close by impresses the commissioner's stamp upon it. This stamp is round and has upon it "D. H. Traxler, Liquor Commissioner." The bottles are then passed on to the other operatives and the state labels are pasted on.

Having been properly sealed, stamped and labelled, the bottles are passed on to be packed in barrels. The packing department is situated near to the labelling table, and there is little delay in turning the bottles over to the packers. Each bottle is enclosed in a thick heavy paper wrapper, and is then packed in sawdust or shavings in common oak barrels. Between seven and ten dozen are packed in each barrel. Before any barrel can be shipped, however, it must have printed on it what it contains and how much, and the certificate of the commissioner that it is intended for a certain county dispensary. Railroads are forbidden to haul this or any other liquor in the state without this certificate from the commissioner.

There are fourteen women employed, but their salary is only $3 a week, while the male workmen get 66⅔ cents a day.

At the extreme end of the floor is the sample room. It is small, about ten feet long and twelve feet wide, but within its narrow confines are found nearly all kinds of intoxicating liquors. When it was announced to the world that South Carolina would go into the liquor business the authorities were flooded with samples from houses that wished to make a sale. All of these samples have been preserved, and consequently the state is now in possession of a most interesting museum of liquors.

The work of shipping was growing steadily. Fifteen counties had ordered liquor in various counties, but the dispensary claimed to be able to supply the demand as fast as it was made. It was evident, however, that the branch dispensaries that have been in operation since the law took effect were doing a very small business, and even if the constitutionality of the law is sustained, unless the trade materially improves, the dispensary is bound to be a grand financial failure.

HIS CAT MOTOR.

A Milwaukee Man's Ingenious Device for Generating Electricity.

"I had a large cork and bung factory on Grand avenue and needed power to run my machinery. You know, of course that there is an immense amount of stored-up electricity in a cat. The problem for inventors has been to invent a way to extract it profitably. In the rear of my factory I erected a one-story circular building some sixty feet in diameter. On the floor of this I coiled a glass pipe of six inches in diameter. The first coil ran around the outside of the room, the coils gradually growing smaller, till the last, in the center, was no larger than this table. It gave me something like a mile of pipe. The top and sides of this pipe were lined with rather stiff hair brushes, the bristles being little over an inch in lenth.

"At that time Milwaukee was overrun with cats. It was impossible to sleep nights. I put a notice in the paper that I would pay ten cents a dozen for prime cats delivered at my factory. I got sixty dozen the first day and stored them in the basement of the power house. The motor operated thus Placing in the outer end an imitation rat made of rubber and propelled by an interior storage battery I would then place a cat immediately behind it. The rubber rat would start off at a terrible rate—it was made to go through the mile of tubing in from two to three minutes—and the cat of course following furiously, thinking to catch the supposed animal throughout the entire distance.

"Gentlemen, it was exciting to watch a healthy, active cat whip about those spirals, with the mechanical rat about a foot ahead and going like a cannon ball. The cat's back and sides rubbed against the brushes and her electricity was thus extracted. With a storage battery and by sending a cat through every five minutes, I generated enough electricity to operate my entire plant, light my factory, and sell power to run neighboring passenger elevators and small machinery. It also took all the yowl out of the cats and gradually the city became quiet. At the end of a week a cat could be caught and used again."

Croquet With Changes.

The good old game of croquet is with us again, but with changes which will sorely try the careless players. One may no longer place his ball between the upper stake and the first wicket and begin from there. Balls are now started from the four corners of the ground, partners occupying diagonally opposite points. The first player tries to hit his partner's ball. If he succeeds he has two shots in which to reach and go through the first wicket. If he fails the second player tries to hit the first one's ball or his own partner's. If he hits either he has two strokes in which to make the wicket. If he fails the third player aims for either his ball or the first player's, the partner of the third, and takes the wicket. If he should fail the fourth player has three balls on which to play and from which to take the first wicket.

HAY FOR EUROPE.

Farmers Falling Over Each Other to Supply the Demand.

The farmers throughout the country have been tumbling over each other the past few months to get the hay which they held over from last season into this and other cities for export to Europe. The occasion when American farmers have been called upon to supply foreign countries with hay have been so rare, says the New York correspondent of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, that this year will prove a phenomenal one in the lives of the grangers. The first news that Europe was short of hay and that the United States was depended upon to relieve the distress reached here early in May. It did not spread rapidly and the demand was not supplied. American consuls then began to inquire at the agricultural department if the hay crop was short here, or if there was a lack of desire to ship hay abroad. Foreign legations in this country also began to receive inquiries concerning the forage crops. When the news at last began to spread that Europe wanted hay, it spread with lightning rapidity. It was a situation for which thousands of wily farmers had been waiting for many years. It had been the custom to send a limited quantity of hay to market in the summer and early fall and store the rest in the hope that it would be worth $20 a ton, an increase of from $2 to $3 over usual rates. On several occasions this has happened; Even in their wildest dreams they never hoped to get $30 a ton, and when the news that Europe was waiting for their surplus stock reached them their anxiety to supply the demand can be imagined. Hundreds of tons of hay from Iowa, Nebraska, Wisconsin and such near-by states as Pennsylvania and Connecticut have been pouring into this and other seaboard cities. Tramp steamers have been loading at some of the Brooklyn wharves for several weeks and many ships have already been landed abroad. Still the cry comes that more is wanted. The fact that the first demand was not made known until several weeks after the lack of forage throughout Europe grew pressing, created considerable distress there, especially in France. In both England and France the price was frequently as high as $50 a ton.

A representative of the big commission house of Williams & Rickerson says that judging by the way the American farmers are striving to supply the foreign demand for hay Europe would soon have all that she needs. "All the hay in the market," he said, is last year's crop. None of this year's crop has come in yet. The immense quantities coming in here show how the farmers have held on to it. Marketmen who have never heretofore paid much attention to hay are buying it in this city from $17 to $20 a ton and sending it abroad. We have been getting $30 a ton for it abroad, and the persons to whom it is consigned pay the freight, which is about $10 a ton. This makes the hay cost $40 a ton, and by the time the consumers get it the price must reach the phenomenally high price of $50. The cause of the scarcity of the foreign crop of fodder is said to have been the dry weather last year. The same condition of affairs exists this year. Still in this country no scarcity of forage is threatened, because this year promises to be big enough to supply every demand made upon it."

Not Altogether Superstition.

The oldtime superstitious belief that human beings should sleep with their heads toward the north is now believed to be based upon a scientific principle. Some French savants have made experiments upon the body of a criminal who had suffered death, and these tests go to prove that each human body is in itself an electric battery, one electrode being represented by the head and the other by the feet. The body of the subject upon which the queer experiments mentioned above were made was taken immediately after death and placed upon a pivotal board, free to move in any direction. After some little vaccillation the head portion turned toward the north and then remained stationary. One of the experimenters took hold of the pivot board and turned it so that the head pointed south, but upon being freed it almost immediately resumed the first named position—turned until the head pointed north. To prove that this was neither accident nor coincident upon muscular twitchings, as some had suggested, the board was repeatedly turned half around and freed, but always with similar results.

It is a big navy that can afford to lose fifteen ships and 2,352 officers and men in thirty years. That is the loss suffered by the British government in the period stated. Millions of pounds have gone to the bottom, partly perhaps, because England has been a pioneer in naval matters and has experimented with weird craft. With the evolution of complicated and unweildy ships like some of the ironclads it may be necessary to evolute a new race of sailors to maneuver them.

They increase appetite, purify the whole system and act on the liver, Bile Beans *Small.*

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