## 

## \* (INCORPORATED), A FULL AND COMPLETE SET OF Abstracts of All Lands and Town Lots in the County.

The only Set of Abstracts in the County.

London Society and the Duchess.

tillery races attired in raiment so exact-

in America, and the consequent restora-

grace intends to make some telling

moves in the exciting game of London

society, and No. 3 Carlton House ter-

race is to be the scene of various brill-

Under the peculiarly efficient tutelage

and sponsorship of the Duchess of Man-

chester. Mariborough house and Sand-

ringham will no longer be terra incog-

An Actress' False Neck.

genious contrivance to make herself pre-

sentable in a low cut dress.

nected to the air cushion.

dresses.

iant events this season.

Chicago News.

R. R. HAYS, Manager, Tillamook, Oregon.



CO-OPERATIVE LIVING IN ENGLAND.

#### Plans for an Apartment House That Will Have All the Comforts of Home.

A well considered and comprehensive scheme for co-operative housekeeping is herself, though she received a severe that soon to take tangible form at Chiswick, a suburb of London. At this place, half an hour from the city in time, and edge of the surrounding country proved reached by underground railway, two of such service. Shoeless, cut and achwell and favorably known architects ing all over, did this brave woman walk have secured six acres of land on which | for 120 miles without once removing her to place the fabric of their very practical

The buildings erected by them will quadrangle, and will have a porter's lodge at the street end. At the other nition.-London Graphic. end will be a building containing dining rooms, a kitchen and accommodations for servants. It will also contain a number of single rooms for men whose means or desires only make it possible for them to have a very modest establishment. These rooms will be divided into two parts, the one where the bed stands connecting with the servant's passage, so that its occupant, if engaged in study, writing or otherwise busy, need not be interrupted by the maid who comes to put the rooms to rights.

The houses that face the quadrangle range from little ones of two or three rooms to more spacious dwellings having ten or twelve. They vary in height from two to four stories, and some of them are arranged in flats, so that something is provided for many tastes and many purses. On the exterior the houses appear to be nearly of the same size. None of them has a kitchen nor quarters for servants, but servants will be under the roof of the club house and directed by a matron, who each morning will send to your door the necessary number to do the sweeping. dusting. cleaning, etc.

When other service is required during the day it is to be had by ringing a bell. To meet this emergency rooms are set tion of her sequestrated income, her apart here and there throughout the building where servants are stationed ready for action. To prevent the funny sight that might be presented by the flitting of so many maids at so many hours the bouses have a little covered passageway at the back. The club dinom is to be reached by a covered erv across the fronts of the houses. so that wraps and umbrellas will be unssary in inclement weather, and one may imagine herself stepping from one room to another of her own house.

A family may order what it will for dinner, with the certainty that it will be well cooked and well served, in its own compartment of the dining room, by servants who will lay the table according to individual preferences.

A number of private rooms well be the waist of the person wearing the maarranged for those who wish to give din- chine, and this forms the basis for strips ner parties, while the only extra thought of papier mache which go to make a for the friend or two brought home to bust, neck and back of generous propordinner will be to notify the head waiter. tions. The outside covering of this If any profits result from this plan, after | counterfeit consists of the heaviest kind expenses are paid, it is promised that it of flesh colored silk, lined with the soft- ure class, and the future women of soamong the tenal

stood her husband was to have followed | ventured out under the tree, and, pointher in the autumn ing it toward where the chickens were When matters, however, began to be still roosting, discharged it up in the threatening around Manipur she gave darkness. The "owl" proved to be a the first signs of her courage by refusing negro man, and the ball from the pistol to leave the post held by her husband struck him on the forehead, making a amid his dangerous surroundings. Her scalp wound.

own letters home give the most concise The negro, to allay all suspicions while It All Comes from Cream-A Visit to a summary we have had of the events up in the tree stealing the chickens, was which led up to the terrible disaster of very successfully imitating the hoot of the 24th. Mrs. Grimwood was perfectly an owl. The lady who shot the pistol cool, even when the bullets were falling and brought down the "owl" is Miss all around her. Florence Berry .- Dawson News. The wounded were brought into the

#### cellar of the residency, and here she Which Is the More Cruel?

tended them, dressed their wounds and Women have learned to accept with provided food without a thought for meekness, not to say indifference, the long continued nagging of press and wound in her arm It was when the initarian on the subject of wearing residency was evacuated that her knowlbirds' plumage, but just why the wanton sportsman goes scot free of reproof womankind would like to know. One of our city papers announces cheerfully that a certain citizen "shot a gannet at clothes for ten days, but inspirited al-Hyannis, which is the finest ever seen on ways with the hope, which she kept up this coast, being in absolutely full adult to the last moment, of hearing of her plumage. It was simply perfect, and a surround the four sides of an oblong husband's safety It is a record of quiet gem in the eyes of an ornithologist." heroism which deserves official recog-Tender hearted woman wants to be informed what that "simply perfect" bird

had done to merit execution, and she would furthermore like to know why the average man can never get his eye on a Wondering astonishment is being expressed in the world of fashion at the fine bird but he longs to have a shot at Woman is only illogical, not cruel. sudden and somewhat effusive intimacy she had to kill the birds she wears she that has lately sprung up between the would receive an illumination on the two American duchesses-her grace of matter that would render further nag-Marlborough and the Duchess of Manchester The other day the two beautiging needless. Imagine her killing an ornithological gem!-Boston Commonful peeresses appeared at the Royal Ar-

#### A Good Place to Get Ideas.

ly alike as to suggest the relationship of twin sisters. Both wore the most captivating black hats of the new style, slightly pointed in shape, and very smart three-quarter "four-in-hand" couts. They were inseparable all day long, and it for herself and family in the matter of thinks of her. was only a matter of individual opinion clothes. "I'll tell you," she answered, which of the two was the handsomer. "I study the windows of first class clean-

wealth

So far the Duchess of Marlborough has held but a tentative position in Lontime to time, to display the renovator's skill, most beautiful imported garments. don's great world. She has never had the entree to that Mecca of delights, the | 1 look closely and profit, and have in has been unmarked, except for her presentation at court, which was accomplished only by special royal intervenand jackets that are worth the expense tion, and has never been followed by of cleaning, and one thus gets a glimpse court invitations of any kind, but with of dresses that are worth copying."-Exthe withdrawal of legal suits against her change.

### Mrs. Pryor's Society.

The Daughters of the American Revotion now number 150, and new names are coming in daily. The prospects of the New York city chapter are very orilliant and ably officered. President Mrs. Roger A. Pryor is full of plans and ideas, and means to make it the highest and best of women's clubs in the city. It will be remembered that a couple of years ago Mrs. Pryor managed by her-

nita to the junior peeress.-London Cor. self a Jacksonville benefit that netted the sufferers \$6,000, and is socially and intellectually equal to the duties and honors imposed by the Daughters of A well known actress of advanced years, who recently appeared in this the American Revolution .- New York World. city in a youthful character, used an in-

As athletes American women are gaining even transatlantic fame for extraor-A strong leather belt is clasped about dinary pedestrian feats, polo playing, cycling, and a few have managed football. Nearly all the cycle clubs have admitted women, and gymnasiums and special schools for women in boxing and fencing are increasing. Every fashionable school for girls has its physical cultparning how to turn somer-

A TALK ABOUT BUTTER.

MILKMAID TELLS OF THE PRO-CESSES OF ITS MAKING.

ing her husband's petition for a divorce Large Dairy Farm-How the Milk is Large Dairy Farm flow in "Cherry," the reply. Gathered-Recollections of "Cherry," the reply. "You never threw sticks of wood at him,

"Why don't you buy creamery butter? I always do, I think it is better; why, it that once or twice in a playful way.' is made of cream, you know," said a

young woman who has been recently hot poker!" "Yes, I was; and he knows it, too." married and who superintends the keep-ing of the dearest house in the world. I was rather amused at the remark and at the tone of advice. To me it seemed inexpressibly funny, as I thought I knew better than she did, having seen those for a little joke like that!" mysterious processes called butter mak-Wondering if there were others who knew no more about that rather necessary article, I resolved that I would enlighten the public, and beginning with kind of a woman." a cow-a red cow, I think, called Cherry

-I would tell the whole story of how butter is made, and perhaps prove that the thermometer below zero and he had to other butter is made of cream, too. Cherry stands up to her knees in red

clover and, rapidly but not greedily, bites off the glowing heads. Nobody. knows how many "four leaf clovers" she killed him." has swallowed; perhaps, that is what makes all her milk turn to golden butter. She puts in a white and gold daisy and eats sweet flag and anise, so that at night when she is driven home to the barnvard her breath is as fragrant as new mown

hay. I am sorry that the pretty milkmaid, "Where do you get such odd, stylish whom Barney bothers, is almost extinct; notions?" was asked of a woman the but if it is not her, as it sometimes still other day, who contrives to make a is, it is somebody else with clean fingers small income produce excellent results who does the milking and, as he whistles,

So you thought dairy butter was not made of cream. Let us follow the milkers and dyers. In them are hung from man, while Cherry lies down and in "meditation, fancy free" chews her con-templative cud. When you have seen the milk carried to a little stone milk 'prince's set," and her career up to date this way many times evolved effects house, built on a hillside, where the wawhich have been commented on as you | ter from a spring trickles in and around | to Fjungelwmblgglg street. have just done. It is the valuable gowns the pans, and smelled the cool, sweet cleanness of the place, you will be ready to confess that dairy butter may be good. Then when you have seen a woman in

white cap and apron, with strong, grace ful arms, lift the dasher up and down in an earthen churn, and seen her with a ladle in her hand working the butter into a yellow roll, I am sure you will be glad | feel very sorry when I think that next v to taste it. This is surely the poetry of my seat will be filled with my absence." butter making, and I thought there could be no other, until I realized that perfection of mechanical detail and fitness for uses did make poetry also.

I visited a large dairy farm and was taken through a great cool cellar, where the milk of forty deer-like Jerseys was cooling. It was in large vats with running water all around it. Then the churning was done by a water motor, and the butter worked in a large bowl, and after this I saw it pressed into half

Each package had a sheaf of wheat printed on it, was wrapped in a sheet of paraffine paper, and laid by itself in an impartment. I thought the ice-lined co people of Philadelphia, where this was to be shipped, were very fortunate. I have not described all the process

very minutely, as I wanted to tell about the making of creamery butter, and the principle is the same in all butter mak-

#### Not Disposed to Invest.

We meet some queer people among some Little Pleasantries Which Her Husthe many who are constantly flitting into and out of this store, but an old man and "Now you say that you have always been a his wife, upon whom I waited a few days loving and faithful wife, and that your hus-band has no cause for complaint, do you?" asked a lawyer of an Indiana woman opposago, took the prize for pure, unadulter ated simplicity. The couple were evi-dently on their first visit from the coun-Yes, sir; I do say that very thing," was try. When I approached them the old lady, who was undoubtedly master of ceremonies, stated that they wanted to or hot water over him, did you?" "Oh, I don't know but I may have done "Do vou want plate

"Do you want plated ware or silver" I asked.

"Oh, you did! And were you joking when you chased him all over the house with a red "Solid silver, ter be sure, the woman responded, with a glance that, had I been anybody else than a salesman, would have frozen me.

"Didn't you sew him up in the bed clothes one night and pound him with a club!" After seeing a number of designs the old lady decided upon one and inquired 'Well, now, the idea of a man trying to wife the price.

"One hundred and twenty dollars, I "Oh, so that was a joke too, eh? Was it intended for a joke when you knocked him down cellar and threw three flat irons after answered, as I called to a boy to take the article to the shipping room.

"What!" she almost screamed. "One hundred and twenty dollars fer that? Wall, I swan!" For a few minutes they gazed at me, as if I had expressed an intention of robbing them, after which they conferred together. Presently the old gentleman turned around, and in a

Bunco in the Long Ago.

ep in the hen roost. That was a joke, eh?" "Pshaw, now! He's gone and told you of quivering voice said he guessed they'd that little caper of mine, has hel Well, he never could take a joke, nohow." "A few more of your jokes would have just as good. We have several dozen designs in The judge thought so, too, and gave the

an his "bill," whereupon his spou e of the past said: "The idee of a man bein' allowed a divorce

"Of course it was. I always was a joky

"I should say so. You thought it a joke

A JOKING WOMAN.

band Didn't Appreciate.

nent from the true and lovin' wife of his huzzum for a few little jokes like that. There ain't no justice in it."-Detroit Free Press.

#### In His Own Coin

Street Car Conductor (putting his head in-side the car)-Mbngglm s'ree'! Passenger-Thank you. Will you please let me off at Jwxbrgm sreet!

Passenger-Krxbgimnglb street, if you

stand you. Say it again.

gxxk. Conductor (angrily)-Go to thunder!

One of the older Indian boys was obliged to leave school to work. In the last prayer eeting he attended be said: "It makes me An other prayed that he might walk more "citmmspotly before the world."- Americar Missionary

-Lewiston Journal. · \*\*

ARMENIAN FOLK SONG-THE MOTHER.

I was a mother, and I weep; The Night is come-the Day is sped-The Night of Wee profound, for, oh! My little golder on is dead

The pretty rose that bloomed anon a my mother breast, they stole: They let the dove I nursed with love Fly far away-so sped my soul

That falcon Death swooped down upon My sweet voiced turtle as he sung: "Tis hushed and dark where soared the lark-And so, and so my heart is wru

Before my eyes they sent the hall Upon my green pomegranate troe-Upon the bough where but just now A rosy apple bent to me!

They shook my beauteous almond tree Beating its glorious bloom to death-They strewed it round upon the groun And mocked its fragrant dying brea

I was a mother, and I weep; I seek the rose where nestleth none-No more is heard the singing bird— I have no little golden son!

So fall the shadows over me, The blighted garden, lonely newt; Reach down in love, O God above, And fold my darling to thy breast! -Eugene Field.

The Bride Rides a Mule

A marriage celebration in Algeria is better buy a plated tureen, as that was an interesting relic of ancient customs. The bridegroom goes to bring a bride, and the guests assembled outside the plated ware in stock, and after critically house will wait for his coming. Soon the examining each one the old lady plucked sound of pipe is heard coming from the up courage enough to ask the price of summit of some neighboring hill, and one that had only recently been pro- the marriage procession approaches the duced, and was selling for \$18. When I bridegroom's house.

mentioned the price, she looked blankly The pipers always come first in the at her husband and said she guessed we procession, then the bride muffled up in didn't have anything to suit them. As a veil, riding a mule led by her lover. they were going out of the store, I over- Then comes a bevy of gorgeously dressed heard the comark, "What mighty dear damsels, sparkling with silver ornastores these in New York are, ter be ments, after which the friends of the sure. I wouldn't pay mor'n \$3 fer a bride follow.

The procession stops in front of the one in the country."-Jewelers' Weekly. bridegroom's house, and the girl's friends line both sides of the pathway. The pipers march off on one side, while the bridegroom lifts the girl from the mule a letter to The Portland Press, gives an and holds her in his arms. The girl's ecount of Ransom, who in the first friends thereupon throw earth at the years of the present century came to bridegroom when he hurries forward Portland and pretended to be able to and carries her over the threshold of his transmute metals. From lead found on house. Those about the door beat him a small island near Freeport he obtained with olive branches, amid much laugh-

In the evening, on some occasions, the veral reputable citizens were deceived pipers and drummers are called in, and and fleeced. It was finally proposed that the women dance, two at a time, facing he be watched, and a hole was bored each other; nor does a couple desist over his private room. It was found that until, panting and exhausted, they step he rolled up a pistareen, a coin worth aside to make room for another. The twenty cents, and inserted it in the end dance has great energy of movement, of the wand with which he stirred the though the steps are small and changes of position slight, the dancers only cir-

It had been noticed as a curious fact that the ingot he found in his crucible But they swing their bo But they swing their bodies about with was invariably of the value of a fifth of an astonishing energy and suppleness. a dollar. One of the ingredients on which he relied was May dew, and he offered a high price for its collection, they shiver and tremble; they extend Country people brought in such large quivering arms, wave veils, and their quantities of this dew that he was at first minds seem lost in the abandon and frenzy of the dance, while the other wothe dew and asserting that the sun had men, looking on, encourage by their shone on some part of it and spoiled the high, piercing, trilling cries, which add whole. The water it had cost such labor to the noise of the pipes and drums .-

#### Wellington's Plans.

Before the battle of Waterloo, no one was probably more uneasy than Lord Uxbridge, who, if Wellington should be killed, would be called upon to succeed F. S. Bean, a former Oxford dean, new him in command, and who knew nothing

residing in Cadott, Wis., communicates whatever about the duke's plans. country 'I am in a very di superstition to The Norway Advertiser. said to a friend. "If any accident hap-He says that when he was a lad the peopens to the duke, I shall find myself comple of his neighborhood used to believe mander-in-chief. I would give anything that an old woman living there was a in the world to know the duke's projects witch. She became provoked with a and yet I dare not ask him what I ought neighbor because the latter refused to to do."

Indian Boys' Prayers

A Little Too Verdant.

appalled. But he got out of it by testing

to gather was poured into the gutter. New York Journal. He was brought to trial and strong ef forts were made to have him exhibited in the pillory, but he escaped punishment,

with the cream. She tried the experi-

ment, shereupon she declared that a

observer. "When I was a boy, I believed

Where Some Rags Go.

shaken now," says Mr. Bean.

molten contents of his crucible.

#### Bewitched Milk.

Fred-Cheer up, my boy, you won't always a strange tale of an old Oxford

Hon. William Gould, of Windham, in Passenger (blandly)-No sir; 1 am going silver. He had his crucibles and other ter.

Conductor (impatiently)-1 can't under-

# Passenger (willing to oblige)-Prbmxjgst-

[Conductor retreats to the platform and unburdens his soul for five minutes in the soft, musical language of southwestern Tex-as. ]-Chicago News.

ound packages just right for the table.

Young Mr. Cillio-Ah, Fred, old man, 1 s an autumn leaf, that I might be ed with those fair hands.

apparatus in a shop on Exchange street,

Conductor-What street! soup tureen-no, not if it was the only

divided Other features of the enterprise are ten- tion makes a remarkably lifelike skin. nis courts, cricket grounds, swimming baths for both men and women, a gym- art is rnached in the ingenions arrangenasium, play rooms for children, a large entertainment hall and a number of studios.

To regulate the social side of the project. each tenant will have to have his name presented by one of the supporters of the plan. It is said the names of many men and women who are leaders in artistic, literary and professional London are among its supporters. Mr. Mackmurdo, one of the originators of the plan, is preparing to put up similar buildings in London and in a north of England town.-New York Post.

#### One Woman's Pocket.

A Boston paper, commenting on wom-

en's clothes, says that the women of today need pockets infinitely more than the ballot. Certainly pockets would add to the comfort and physical freedom of women of the present day, but to be an advantage they must be placed in a position where the wearer can reach them without growing red in the face with the effort. The other day a lady walked down Broadway dressed in a tailor made cloth gown. On the right side of the skirt, at a convenient distance below the waist line, was a pocket inserted as a jacket pocket is inserted, and covered with a stitched and buttoned lap. The pocket was deep and broad under the skirt, and evidently fastened flat on the under or muslin skirt.

Her hands were free, and as she walked along she was an object of envy to the women struggling with purse, cardcase, umbrella and handkerchief. The tailor made gown was the result of a demand for a dress light in weight and free from dust gathering and mud accumulating draperies, but it has cut itself down until its tightened skirt will not permit that necessity to every woman's happi-Christian Union.

#### Heroine of Manipur.

Happily it does not often fall to the lot of any woman to be called upon to give proof of courage and devotion such as that recently shown by Mrs. Grimwood, wife of the late British resident at Man-

Mrs. Grimwood had been married only area years, and it is an open secret that and not like being stationed at Man-ar. It was isolated from the world. were few interests for her being the country, which she have done with exceptional the and in attending to her urnished house, the wreck of deplored with such womanly ed to return to

st kind of kid leather. This combinasaults backward as well as to leave a car-However, the height of the deceptive riage with grace and to play the mandolin and harp ment which makes the breast rise and Although Mrs. Polk, the widow of the fall to correspond to the breathing and the emotions of the wearer. Directly

ex-president, is in receipt of a yearly inbeneath the outside cover of silk and come of nearly \$7,000, her home in Nashville was recently advertised to be leather is a thin air cushion stretched to sold for \$1.900 worth of city taxes. the proper shape by means of wire. Broad but very flexible springs rest This home of hers, which by the provisions of her husband's will reverts to against the wearer's bosom and are conthe state of Tennessee at her death, is situated in a park of two acres in the

The slightest heaving of the bosom is communicated by these springs to the heart of Nashville. The failure to pay nir cushion, and as a result the move- the taxes is supposed to be due to inadvertence

ment is natural enough to deceive even the most expert. The silk covering is Miss Yerne Tsuda, of Japan, a student made gradually thinner near the top. at Bryn-Mawr college, is one of the five children sent by the Japanese governand ends pretty well up on the neck, which it closely clasps. A necklace of ment for an English education: and she, diamonds covers the arrangement at with one other companion, were the only this point and makes the deception comchildren able to complete the ten years' absence from their own country. plete.-Philadelphia Record. Tsuda has been appointed teacher of

#### Wagnerian Opera in a Paris Parlor. + referred a year ago to a tour de force

France. Mme. Helmann was ably sup-

ported by Herr Dome, who sustained the

heavy part of Wotan: by an excellent

tenor who appeared as Siegnund, and

by a number of ladies who personated

-Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

glinde and the helmeted Walkyren.

English in the Princess school, founded by the empress in Tokio, and will reperformed in a private house here, the turn to her work in June. first act of "Tristan and Isolde" being The degree of Ph. G. at the Philadelthen given entire, with scenery and phia College of Pharmacy has been earned by Miss Jean Gordon, of Cincin-The scene was surpassed on Tuesday night, when at the same house nati. She is one of the six, out of the were given nearly all the second and the class of 184, who attained the grade whole of the third act of "Die Walky-'distinguished." Her average was the ren." The part of Brunnhilde was sung highest ever taken by a woman graduand played by Mme. Helmann with such a voice and with such intelligence as are ate of that college. rarely, indeed, to be found on any stage.

Miss Emma Steiner, the only woman If Mme. Helmann had to earn her hyoperatic conductor in America, has read, ing by singing her impoverishment would composed and executed music of a high be hailed as a boon by all Wagnerites. order ever since she was a child. She It is, however, ungracious even to sugtravels with operatic companies as con-ductor, and is now engaged in the comgest such a wish when this talented lady works hard for months in order to promote the knowledge of Wagner in pletion of two operettas of her own com-

posing Yvette Guilbert, the reigning concert hall favorite of Paris, is said to earn \$800 an evening, and for a couple of songs in ) a drawing room she receives \$400. Her father and mother are concierges, and a few years ago she was poor and obscure.

A pension has recently been granted to She Brought Down the Owl. Mrs. Locke, the mother of David R. A few nights ago four ladies found Locke, better known as Petroleum V. themselves alone at the home of the Nasby. Mrs. Locke, who is very poor, Widow Berry, about four miles from the city. There was no man on the place, received the pension on account and they had an interesting experience,

husband's service in the war of 1812. to say the least of it, early in the night. Mrs. Proctor, widow of "Barry Corn-Shortly after they had retired they wall," and mother of Adelaide Ann heard the hoot of an owl and the cackle and squall of the chickens in a tree near Proctor, now eighty-seven years old, is The ladies got up and en- said to be still a brilliant society womdeavored to frighten the owl away by knocking on the door of the house and ics of the day.

当然目標論の時間ので

Nelaton was accustomed to read lying making various other noises. But the owl continued to hoot and the chickens to squall. Finally one of the on a narrow board placed between two indices, a little braver than her compan- chairs. When drowsiness overtook him,

To go back a little, they carry the pails of foaming milk-and this is no poet's figure-to the great tin cans that stand

in the corner of the grassy yard and strain it into them. The cans are wheeled out to the roadside and set on a rude that boy can't ride for half fare. platform there, and when the man who drives the milk wagon come along he sets them lightly in, along with many others. I have found it in my heart to envy this

man. He sees the world in all the freshness of morning, when everything is waking up and is fresh and bright after its rest; again when the sun sets and the glow still lingers, the big man drives his

sturdy team slowly up the hills and at a

round pace down the slopes, and carries his load to the creamery. It is a long building, a little at one side of the town, and looks like soldiers' barracks. Here the milk of "Cherry," "Queen Bess" and "Polyanthus" is emptied together into great vats and inextricably mixed. In

Miss

quist it stands, and chemically, and, therefore, imperceptibly, the yellow cream particles are separated and rise to the surface. In the morning there is a

thick mass of cream to be skimmed off and churned. The cream of the previous milking is put with it, as they churn only once a day.

All this cream is turned into a great square churn, hung cornerwise, the belt which attaches it to the engine is slipped on and it is turned over and over a great many times, until the experienced ear knows the right moment has come. Then it is stopped and the buttermilk is drawn

off. They have a special bright tin cup which they reserve for visitors; this they will fill and give to any one who stands It is sweet and cool, and a most de licious draught.

After this a great many pailfuls of water are poured in and the churn is set slowly going again, then they draw off

ater and take the butter out into wooden bowls. From here it is carried and emptied on a circular table, salt is prinkled on and the machine set going. t is deftly manipulated and an arm comes lown and flutes the surface all over. I don't know, Harold. You konw that I pay more attention to figures than faces. - 14fa. Then it is heaped up again; this is re-peated until the salt is thoroughly worked

through. It is then put back in the wooden bowls to wait until the next morning, when it is worked a little more and pressed into all sizes and shapes of wooden boxes, fastened up and put in a refrigerator car, where it reaches the

consumer in an incredibly short time. This is all the process, essentially the same whether in the creamery, the large dairy or the little stone milk house. All the butter is made of cream. I ase don't forget that.

What shall he eat but white bread and butter?" to quote Mother Goose. Nothing better, is there? unless-methinks-they

used to spread brown sugar over that. I can taste it now and feel again the de-pair which filled my heart when idropped it better side down in the carden with

Contract of the second second

be so green as you are.-Munsey's Weekly.

#### Solicitude.

"Madam," said the conductor, "that dog will have to go into the baggage car, and

"Sorry, madam, but the company's rules are strict."

"Perhaps we can arrange it. Can't I pay full fare for Fido while Willie goes and in the baggage car. Fido's health is so d cate that I am afraid to have him out of my care."-Merchant Traveler.

#### A Slip of the Tongue.

Mamma-Why, Harry St. Clair. You naughty, naughty boy! I heard you tell your little brother just now that you'd "knock him into the middle of next week" if he didnt sit over on the sofa. What do you old woman's person by some imaginative mean by using such language? Harry-I-I-er-1 meant to say "please sit over," but my tongue slipped.-Time.

#### A Desirable Accomplishment.

"I see," said Mrs. B., as her husband e tered the house after thrashing a cheeky book agent, "that you are more accomplish into the wagon of any one of the several imagined. "How sof" inquired Mr. B. "Why, you are quite adept at hammering -Cleveland Leader. brass.

#### Labor Saving.

"Well, Johnny, I shall forgive you this e; and it's very pretty of you to write a letter to say you're sorry. "Yes, ma, don't tear it up, please." "Why, Johnny!

"Because it will do for next time."-Christian Nation.

#### Good Name for a Dog.

el-What are you going to call your dog, Jessie! Jessie-Oh, a real pretty name! I saw it

in the window of a book store the other day-Monte Carlo.' "-Burlington Free Press

He Never Saw a Flail

#### More in His Line.

cond Artist (who is in hard luck)-Really

ence with the wearer .-- Clothing Man in First Artist-Whose picture is that they have on the new twenty dollar notes, Fred? St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

manufactured.

#### Long Lived Doctors.

the high figure of sixty-eight years and psalmist - Boston Herald.

#### A Contest of Colors.

representatives of nearly all races ap- crucifix was handed to the cook. pear to have congregated, there was a main was invited to take oath to tistic contest between Messrs, Blue and tions. He twice essayed to White, and strangely enough they were falsehood he intended to at

sell her a cow, and thereafter no butter After some consultation on the subject, could be made from that cow's milk. they went together to Wellington and No matter how long they churned, the frankly told him the difficulty in hand.

butter would not come. As the story The duke listened without impatience, goes, a girl in the family had heard that a and at the end of Lord Uxbridge's speech, witch could be burned and dispossessed by he said, calmly: "Who will attack the dropping a red hot horseshoe in the churn first to-morrow, I or Bonaparte?"

"Bonaparte," replied Lord Uxbridge. "Well," continued the duke, "Bonascream issued from the churn! The but- parte has not given me any idea of his projects, and, as my plans will depend ter soon came, and a scar in the shape of a horseshoe was afterwards seen on the upon his, how can you expect me to tell you what mine are?

Lord Uxbridge bowed and made no the story, but my faith is somewhat reply. The duke rose, and continued, touching him in a friendly way on the shoulder:

"There is one thing certain, Uxbridge Housewives must often have wondered -that is, that whatever happens, you where all the rags go to after they pass and I will do our duty."

He then shook his hand warmly, and hundred ragmen who pass through the they separated, Lord Uxbridge no wiser alleys with their monotonous cries. than before, yet feeling that Wellington These gatherers of old rags take them to had trusted him exactly as far as his reticent nature would allow.

warehouses where they are bought in bulk, and then assorted by girls accord-Yet the great duke did depend in a ing to quality. There was a time when great measure upon the application of most of the rags were sent to paper common sense to the needs of the momills. Now a very small proportion of ment. When he was once asked how he rags are made into paper, straw and clay succeeded in conquering Napoleon's marbeing the chief ingredients. Fine linen shals, one after another, he replied:

paper, so called, is made of rags. Ninety "They planned their campaigns just per cent, of the rags collected, however, as you might make a splendid set of hargo into the manufacture of "shoddy," of ness. It looks very well and answers which cheap ready made clothing is very well until it gets broken, and then manufactured. This stuff is now made you are done for. Now, I make my up into the brightest and most attractive campaign of ropes. If anything went patterns, and can only be told when new wrong, I tied a knot and went on."from wool by the expert, and by experi- Exchange.

#### Adolphus Trollope's Cook.

Mr. Trollope was fortunate in securing attached servants. Once, when he paid Physicians appear to conform quite a long visit to Venice, his devoted Tusgenerally to the familiar injunction to can attendants took positive pride in eal themselves, save where the com- fighting it out with the "foreign" tradesplaint is old age. The average age of people over lire and contesimi. But octhe decedents of the Massachusetts Medi-cal society during the year 1889 reached tion to the rule, and we have one strik casionally he stumbled on a sad exceping example of how superstition may exa half, which comes very close to the ist side by side with irreligion and rasspan of life allotted to man by the cality. A cook had been robbing him

right and left. The one man's word was set against that of the other, and it camp to a case of hard swearing in court V. Up in the red man's country, in which tween the master and the servant, both black. The black men were ar twice he was unable to ut rested by a red man and tried before a turned as white as a shee white man It was not a war of races to the fl

Michael (who has been sent into the barn or a forgotten whip -Aither that here is



