PACIFIC SLOPE.

ANOTHER STAGE DRIVER THROWS OUT THE BOX.

Railroad Accident in Utah—Political Gatherings—The Grand Lodge of Masons—Weather.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

CALIFORNIA.

Grand Lodge of Masons.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 17th.—At the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons this morning the old Grand and Deputy Masters were re-elected. The former is Jonathan Doan Hines, of San Buenaventura, and the latter is Wiley James Tinnin, of Weaverville.

A Melancholy Accident.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 17th.—J. C. Haake, a ship chandler living at 622 Twenty-third street, while attempting to board a Market-street cable car last evening at Sixth street, missed his footing and fell, one of the wheels of the car passing over the left leg below the knee, causing a compound fracture of the limb. The injured man was removed to the Receiving Hospital, where he was attended by the Police Surgeon. He was almost frantic with pain and grief at the thought of the trouble his misfortune would cause his wife and family of twelve children, one of whom is only a week old. It was in vain that the hospital attaches endeavored to calm him. He did not seem to rally from the terrible effects of the shock to his system, and lingered in great pain, dying at 4:30 o'clock this morning. He was a German, 51 years of age.

Republican Nominations for the Senate—A Chinese Voter.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 17th.—The Eleventh Senatorial District Republicans have nominated James McGlone and Gerston Mosbacher for the Senate.

Among the persons who registered to-day as voters was one Chinaman.

Los Angeles Races.

LOS ANGELES, October 17th.—In yesterday's races the first trot was for a purse of $350. The entries were Silver Heels, Tempest, Dick J. and Dimock. The first heat was won by Dimock in 2:40¾. The second heat was won by Dimock in 2:42. The third heat was won by Dick J. in 2:38¼. The fourth heat and race was won by Dimock in 2:37¾. The second race was a mile and a quarter dash for runners. The entries were Idler, Arthur H. and Dublin Bay. It was won by Idler in 2:14¾. The third race was a trot for all three year-olds in the district for a purse of $250. The entries were Don Tomas, Queen of America and Kismet. The first heat was declared off. The second heat was won by Don Tomas in 2:37¼. The finish of the trot was postponed till to-day.

Fire in Stockton.

STOCKTON, October 17th.—About 6 o'clock this evening a fire started in Fitzgerald's planing mills, adjoining the Avon Theater, and spread rapidly. The office of the planing mills, Stowell & Abbott's windmill factory, and the dwellings of John Stowell, Geo. S. Ladd and Ed. Hickinbotham, were consumed. Fitzgerald's loss is $20,000; insured for $4,000. Stowell & Abbott's loss is $10,000; insured for $5,000. Ladd's loss is $10,000; insurance, $7,000. Hickinbotham's loss is $5,000; small insurance. Sylvester & Moye's furniture factory was consumed; loss not ascertained. The damage to the Avon Theater was about $1,000. The origin of the fire is not ascertained.

County Ticket Completed.

SAN JOSE, October 17th.—The Democratic County Central Committee met this afternoon and completed the county ticket by nominating as candidates for the State Senate M. Lemoon, of Gilroy, and N. T. Biddle, of San Jose. This action of the committee was made necessary by the refusal of B. D. Murphy and C. H. Maddox, the present Senators, to accept a renomination.

Political Meetings.

DAGGETT, October 17th.—The Democratic nominees, James Bettner, of Riverside, for State Senator, and Will A. Harris, of San Bernardino, for Assemblyman, spoke here last night. They will entertain the Calico miners Saturday evening.

SUSANVILLE, October 17th.—Colonel J. H. Roberts addressed a large and enthusiastic Republican meeting here last night.

WHEATLAND, October 17th.—The largest political meeting ever held in Wheatland is progressing to-night. The people are being addressed by Hon. Charles A. Sumner. A torchlight procession is now in the street, headed by the Wheatland cornet band.

Must Answer Before a Federal Court.

STOCKTON, October 17th.—George Lane, accused of stopping the stage and robbing the United States mail in Butte county on September 11th, was removed from this city this morning by United States Deputy Marshal Casad and taken to San Francisco to answer before the Federal Court.

Another Stage Robbery.

SONORA, October 17th.—Our down stage to Milton was stopped this morning near the scene of the Black Bart robbery by one masked man. Being unable to open Wells, Fargo & Co.'s treasure safe, he robbed a passenger of one dollar and fifty cents.

The Weather.

YREKA, October 17th.—A heavy thunderstorm and deluge of rain is now prevailing, in continuation of the storm last night. The vivid flashes of lightning created great terror, and the gulches were flooded with water.

OREGON.

Advices from Portland.

PORTLAND, October 17th.—On Wednesday Theodore Clark, a painter, of Porland, suddenly disappeared. Search was made in the Willamette river, and this afternoon it resulted in the finding of a bottle below the city containing the words, "Don't search for Clark. He's all right." The general supposition is that he drowned himself after setting the bottle afloat.

The burning of the fishery belonging to Captain Grant, of Murphy, Grant & Co., was done by Hot Spring Indians, and caused a loss of $12,000; insurance, $6,500. The Indians have threatened it since last spring, and the fishermen have been armed all the season, but the Indians accomplished the work last Thursday night.

The hop market of Portland is improving, and better prices are obtained.

UTAH.

Serious Railroad Accident.

SALT LAKE, October 17th.—In a collision on the Union Pacific Tuesday morning, near Bovie, a runaway engine and caboose wrecking a train, Conductor James Ryan was killed and Wm. Coombs, the fireman; Peter Hanson, the engineer; Adam Schilling, another conductor, and Superintendent Deul were hurt.

The Clawson Polygamy Case.

SALT LAKE, October 17th.—John Taylor, the Mormon Prophet, was on the stand to-day in the Clawson polygamy case. He swore that he did not know where the Endowment House records are kept, and that he did not know there were such records in existence. George Q. Cannon, who was wanted as a witness, and had been in hiding, put in an appearance to-day. He also swore as Taylor did regarding the records. A large number of witnesses were examined, all of whom were in sympathy with the defendant. The perjury was simply colossal. Still the prosecution is making out a strong circumstantial case. Clawson's polygamous wife has not been found by the officers.

Suicide—Accident.

SALT LAKE, October 17th.—Dennis McNally, a miner, 22 years old, at the Sampson mine, Park City, committed suicide last night by taking poison. Bad whisky and bad women was the cause.

Miss Lillie Moulding, while out horseback riding yesterday, near Park City, met with a probably fatal accident by having her horse fall on her.

ARIZONA.

En Route to Alcatraz.

FORT LOWELL, October 17th.—Two soldier prisoners were brought here last night from Fort Thomas. They will be sent to prison at Alcatraz. One goes for eight years for maliciously firing into a crowd of people—the other for five years for having drawn a knife upon another soldier with intent to kill.

Surveying Boundary Lines.

PRESCOTT, October 17th.—Lieutenant Bingham, with Messrs. Hunter and Williams, have left this place to resurvey the boundary line of the White Mountain Indian Reservation, by direction of General Crook. Many miners and ranchmen are eagerly awaiting a determination of the location of these lines, which is creating a good deal of feeling and dissatisfaction.

Death of a Noted Indian Chief.

YUMA, October 17th.—Louis Drass, head chief of the Quokopah Indians, and 65 years old, visited Yuma yesterday and took his first look at the cars and railroad track. The old man laid down on the track, fell asleep, and was run over by the switch engine and killed. This man was a noted character during the war in the Indian Territory, supported the Union cause and did good service.

Run Over and Killed.

CASA GRANDE, October 17th.—Last evening a Frenchman by the name of D. Luis, married, was run over by a freight train at this place and had both his legs terribly crushed. His left arm was also broken above the wrist. He was sent to Tucson for medical treatment, but was not expected to survive. He says his home is in New Orleans, where he has a wife and three boys, and he was trying to reach that place. He had no money and was beating his way.

Excitement at Tucson Over the Late Assassination—Hopelessly Insane.

TUCSON, October 17th.—There is a strong feeling here against the murderers of the four people on Rafferty's ranch. Men in the vicinity are strongly suspected. The *Star*, editorially, this morning says: "The right spirit is coming to the front among our people. They are determined that speedy justice shall be meted out to the murderous fiends, who assassinated Mr. and Mrs. Fritz and their comrades. Let no time be lost in speculating over the matter, but let the work be done, and done quickly." The *Citizen* takes the other view, counsels calmness, and says give the officers of the law time to do their duty. There is now about $3,000 reward offered for the apprehension of the murderers.

Jack Bolyn is in jail here, because of his failure to give bonds, and is violently insane. He was indicted by a grand jury last June, for perjury in the Murphy Gibson case, who was charged with the murder of Levi.

OLD MEXICO.

The Lost Steamer.

GUAYMAS, October 17th.—The steamer Newbern arrived late last evening, with 400 tons of freight and a few passengers. The wharf, on her arrival, was crowded, as news was expected regarding the missing steamer Sonora. After diligent inquiry, your correspondent finds that the Sonora left Mazatlan September 29th, and was seen from shore off Altata on the 30th, the day of the tornado, when she was standing out in the middle of the Gulf. She had as a deck load some 280 bales of cotton for Altata. Until the arrival of the Newbern hopes were entertained that she had reached La Paz, or some inlet of Lower California, but the steamer, though constantly on the watch for her, saw no signs, save some pieces of boxes, lumber, etc., on the Gulf. She never reached Lapaz, and the current opinion is that she foundered at sea in attempting to cross. This event has cast a gloom over Guaymas, as most of the crew have families here.

The Newbern also confirms the report of the entire loss of the schooner Antonio in the same gale.

The Newbern has orders to try and find any stragglers that may have been saved on her return trip. She leaves to-morrow.

The Dude's Latest.

Almost everyone has heard of the Chinese custom of compressing the feet in order to make them small. A number of Philadelphia dudes recently held a meeting for the purpose of discussing the practicability of reducing the size of the pedal extremities. After long consideration of the subject it was the unanimous feeling of the conference that the Chinese custom was impracticable. The members appreciated the fact that to prove efficacious the system in vogue among the Celestials must be applied early in life and continued regularly through a course of years. Moreover, even if that method was practicable, the dudes were not willing to submit to such prolonged martyrdom. It was plain, however, that the dudish conference was determined upon extreme measures.

"We must 'ave smallaw feet, don't cher know," piped one of the greatest minds of the group in a sickly voice, "it's so deucedly vulgar, so it is, to 'ave such awfully lawge feet, don't cher know. S'pose we 'ave our lawge toes cut off? A jolly bright ideah, by Jove!"

The suggestion impressed the conference very favorably, and it was decided that the members should consult a prominent physician with the view of carrying it out. It is now asserted that Prof. Pancoast, of Jefferson College, has been called upon by several persons who wanted their big toes amputated in order to reduce their feet to a fashionable size. "It's simply a fashionable craze," the Professor is reported to have said. "It must be due to the pointed shoe. You see, the cutting off of a big toe would not materially shorten a foot, but it would make the end of it narrower, so that the patient would be able to wear a shoe as pointed as a dagger. This seems to be the modern conception of the pedal beauty. By-and-by the pointed shoes will go out and then these people who are having their big toes sliced off will be sorry. I have invariably refused to perform the operation. I call it flying in the face of nature. The big toe is not a superfluity; in fact, it has a very decided use, and the profession should discountenance any attempts to abolish it."—[Philadelphia Ledger.

The Telephone.

This new invention is comparatively of recent date. When first introduced it was for the purpose of quick communication between short distances where telegraph wires were too expensive. City merchants connected their store and residence together by telephone, and mill owners and manufacturers employed it for the same purpose. Communication at long distances was not considered possible nor practicable. New discoveries as to the powers and capability of the telephone are dissipating the old idea as to the non-feasibility of employing it at long distances. Already conversation has been carried on over the wire between New York and Chicago, Cleveland and other western cities, and Webster Gillet, the inventer of the long-distance telephone instrument, says there is no doubt that telephoning will be successfully carried on between New York and London and other European capitals within a short period.

The first steamship that sailed the ocean was a marvel, but to send the human voice three thousand miles under the sea is a greater work of science than to construct a ship that plows the waves from shore to shore. This is truly the age of miracles, not wrought, however, in contravention to the laws of Nature, but in exact conformity thereto.

The first discoverer of the telephone was a deaf man—strange, is it not, that his invention has added new ears to the world, with wires as speaking tubes, over which orders to march armies, sail fleets and move commerce will travel as with the speed of lightning? Will wonders never cease? Not until the millenium.—[Justice.

Wool-Growers' Attention.

Facts and figures won't lie. Take your choice—Blaine, protection and 30 cents a pound for your wool, or Cleveland and Henley and 9 cents a pound for your wool.

Under the high protective tariff of 1867, fall wool sold in Red Bluff in 1871 for 30 cents a pound.

Under the high protective tariff of 1867, spring wool of 1872 sold in Red Bluff for 51 cents a pound.

Under the revised tariff of 1883, fall wool of that year sold in Red Bluff for 12 cents a pound.

Under the revised tariff of 1883, spring wool of 1884 sold in Red Bluff for 16 cents a pound.

Under the same tariff fall wool of 1884 in Red Bluff is quoted at 9@11 cents a pound.

The "horizontal scale" of the Democratic party has been *sliding* down until now, in the San Francisco market, southern coast wool is quoted at 6@8 cents a pound.

Morrison's "horizontal tariff" bill proposed to reduce the tariff on wool twenty per cent lower than the revised tariff of 1883.

Henley voted against the motion to strike out the enacting clause of the Morrison bill, which was equivalent to the indorsement of the provisions of the bill.—[Red Bluff Sentinel.

Considerable amusement was given recently at the Convention of teachers of deaf and dumb in New York, when Professor Samuel Porter, of the National College at Washington, who is deaf, exhibited a pair of patent ears. With then he could hear without the use of an ear-trumpet.—[N. Y. Times.

The Washington Monument.

The blocks sent by States for the Washington monument have usually a State coat-of-arms upon them, with some appropriate inscription. Some, however, have the name of the State cut in large letters. This is the case with Maine, Minnesota and South Carolina. Maine's block is of granite, 4x2 feet, bearing the single word "Maine." South Carolina has only the name of the State with the State coat-of-arms. The block was defaced by some vandal hands after it arrived, but has been repaired. Most of the Southern States were rather demonstrative in their expressions of sentiment, and some of their inscriptions read rather curiously in the light of events which have transpired since they were presented. Louisiana's block, which was sent before the war, bears "The State of Louisiana: Ever Faithful to the Constitution and the Union." It is a curious fact that the stone thus sent and inscribed crumbled away after Louisiana violated the pledge she placed upon it. It has since been replaced by a large block of Louisiana marble bearing the same inscription. Georgia has inscribed upon the stone which she sent, "The Union as it was; the Constitution as it is." Alabama's block, which is of native marble, bears the words, "A Union of equality as adjusted by the Constitution." Florida sends a stone bearing her coat-of-arms, inscribed, "Florida sees in his counsels safety, in his life an example, in his memory a perpetual bond of Union." Tennessee sends a beautiful block of native marble, bearing the words, "The federal Union; it must be preserved." The block sent by Kentucky, has the figure of Clay and Crittenden, with hands clasped, and in the face of the block, "Under the auspices of Heaven and the precepts of Washington, Kentucky will be the last to give up the Union." Missouri has inscribed upon her offering, "The tribute of Missouri to the memory of Washington and a pledge of her fidelity to the Union of the States." Illinois, "State Sovereignty and National Union," which one might expect to see coming from a Southern State. Indiana furnishes the following: "Indiana knows no North, no South; nothing but Union." Ohio's limestone block has, "The State of Ohio; the memory of Washington and the Union of the States. Sunto perpetua." Wisconsin's block is 4x2 feet, bearing the words, "Wisconsin: admitted May 29, 1841." Minnesota is represented by a small block of her famous pipe clay set in a handsome block of marble, and bearing the single word, "Minnesota." Iowa's offering is a handsome limestone block inscribed, "Iowa—Her affections, like the rivers of her borders, flow to an inseparable Union." Brigham Young sent, long before his death, a stone bearing the Utah coat of arms and inscribed, "Holiness to the Lord," and below the single word "Deseret." A plain stone marked "Cherokee Nation" shows the regard of the Cherokees for the Government. Virginia sends three blocks. One of them is labeled "Westmoreland county, the birthplace of Washington;" another marked "Virginia, who gave Washington to the country, gives this granite to his monument;" and the third is inscribed, "From Otter's Summit, Virginia's loftiest peak, to crown the monument of Virginia's noblest son."

Uses of Arctic Exploration.

In 300 years there have been some 200 Arctic voyages, for various purposes and with various fates. The Greely expedition was but one of 13 expeditions; 500 men passed two winters within the Polar circle, and 19 of them only were lost. And Lieutenant Ray says that the result of the observations of all these expeditions will be the doubling of the knowledge of the magnetic forces. That is to say, as the Rev. Brooke Herford states in his admirable sermon on this subject, "Not one of all the 10,000 craft sailing to and fro among the many lands of earth but will be a little surer of its compass, a little closer in its reckoning, a little safer, than it ever was before." Is this worth nothing? Is not the risk, the loss even, amply recompensed? But also, as Mr. Hereford points out, the moral qualities, the patience, the courage, the self-denial, the faith, the endurance, developed by these northern researches are incomparable. "There is simply no other chapter in the history of human doings to be compared with it. Beside it the adventures of commerce and conquest look greedy and base, the stories of chivalry are mere tinsel, the long heroism of the Crusades seems a fevered frenzy." *Cui bono?* is not an argument to discourage the restless soul which the prospect of peril inspires, nor will the pathetic story of the patient and generous endurance, amid apparently remediless suffering, which the record of the Greely expedition discloses, dismay or deter other Greelys from daring the same dangers. The Arctic story is one of the saddest, but it is also one of the noblest, in the annals of human heroism.—[Harper's Magazine.

An Umbrella and a Lion.

General H. F. Sickles, the Colorado Commissioner to the New Orleans Exposition, was telling some friends a few days ago about his first glimpse of a mountain lion. He said: "We were living up in the mountains, and had quite a herd of cows, among them one, an old cow, who wore a bell. The cows had been missing for several days, and the boys were searching, and one afternoon I thought I would try and see what I could do. So I mounted a pony and rode quite a distance, when I thought I heard the old cow's bell. I dismounted and started to prowl around among the rocks and bushes. It had been raining during the early part of the afternoon, and I had an umbrella. I tied the pony to a tree and started. After I had gone a short distance I caught a glimpse of the cows. As I started toward them, suddenly they lifted their heads, crooked their tails, and started away on a dead run. I was just wondering what frightened them, when I heard a rustling in the bushes behind me. I turned around, and there, not ten feet away, was a big mountain lion standing on a rock staring at me. I assure you I never felt so bashful in all my life. I hadn't a gun or even a jack knife, and there was that beast staring and getting ready for a spring. All at once I thought of my umbrella, and as quick as thought I raised that much-borrowed article, and spread it right in Mr. Lion's face. He didn't stop to examine, but made one great jump clear across a gorge, and as he lighted gave a yell that shook the hills. I saw no more of him. When I got home the cows were there."—[Denver Times.

A Wonderful Clock.

A clock that will run four hundred days without winding is on exhibition in a down-town window. It stands under a glass shade about fifteen inches high, and is of very simple construction. The only apparent difference between it and a Connecticut clock of novel design is that in place of a pendulum it has a time measure of equal exactitude in the shape of a rotary disk of brass containing springs, which wind and unwind as it turns first in one direction and then the other. The clock is a European invention and attracts considerable attention from passers-by. A salesman, in explaining its mechanism to a reporter, said: "There have been former inventions of clocks to run as long a time as this, but never on any such principle or with any success, as they never proved at all accurate. Until this clock was perfected, no one ever produced a clock of plain construction and general usefulness that would run longer than a week or a fortnight at the farthest. A view of this wonder would have delighted Huygens, the father of clockmakers, who produced the first time-piece in the shape of a clock 250 years ago."—[New York Mail and Express.

A STRICT SABBATARIAN.—Not many years ago a Free Kirk worthy, now at rest, was fishing in the North of Scotland, when he got into conversation with a farmer and asked him how the recently appointed Free Kirk minister was getting on in his parish. The farmer, after considerable hesitation, admitted that the reverend gentleman was not quite so great a favorite as he might have been, because it had been discovered that he was in the habit of shaving on Sunday morning. "But," expostulated the piscator, "you might as well say that your minister was not to wash his face on Sunday." "Wash my face on Sabbath!" said the farmer. "I havena washed my face on Sabbath for five-and-twenty years!"

Ancient Ruins in Sonora.

Ancient ruins have recently been discovered in Sonora, Mexico, says the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, which, if reports are true, surpass anything of the kind yet found on this continent. The ruins are said to be about four leagues southeast of Magdalena. There is one pyramid which has a base of 1,350 feet, and rises to the hight of 750 feet. There is a winding roadway from the bottom leading up on an easy grade to the top, wide enough for carriages to pass over, said to be twenty-three miles in length; the outer walls on the roadway are laid in solid masonry, huge blocks of granite in rubble-work, and the circles as uniform and the grade as regular as they could be made at this date by our best engineers. The wall is only occasionally exposed, being covered over with debris and earth, and in many places the sahuaro and other indigenous plants and trees have grown up, giving the pyramid the appearance of a mountain. To the east of the pyramid a short distance is a small mountain, about the same size, which rises about the same hight, and, if reports are true, will prove more interesting to the archæologist than the pyramid.

There seems to be a heavy layer of a species of gypsum about half way up the mountain, which is as white as snow and may be cut into any conceivable shape, yet sufficiently hard to retain its shape after being cut. In this layer of stone a people of an unknown age have cut hundreds upon hundreds of rooms from 5x10 to 16x18 feet square. These rooms are cut out of the solid stone, and, so even and true are the walls, floors and ceilings, so plumb and level, as to defy variation. There are no windows in the rooms, and but one entrance, which is always from the top. The rooms are about eight feet high from floor to ceiling; the stone is so white that it seems almost transparent, and the rooms are not at all dark. On the walls of these rooms are numerous hieroglyphics and representations of human forms, with hands and feet of human beings, cut in the stones in different places. But, strange to say, all the hands have fingers and thumb, and the feet have six toes. Charcoal is found on the floors of many of the rooms, which would indicate that they built fires in their houses. Stone implements of every description are to be found in and about the rooms. The houses or rooms are one above the other to three or more stories high; but between each story there is a jog or recess the full width of the room below, so that they present the appearance of large steps leading up the mountain.

A New Cure for Scandal.

One of the leading Methodist churches of Omaha has just voted a tattling, scandal-making woman out of church, and Friday night the members of the church gathered at the parsonage and held a jollification over it. This new and heroic way of curing scandal and treating scandal-mongers is not unlikely to prove popular.

For what church is there that has not its scandal-maker and dealer? It is not always a woman. Sometimes it is a man—and a man, when he is a gossip and tale-bearer, excels in venom and ingenuity and industry all the daughters of Eve. But in one form or other almost every church membership has its match for this person who has just been voted out at Omaha.

How gladly all congregations would be rid of the nuisance and annoyance. Why not adopt the plan and vote them out. Omaha has done something good at last, and introduced a feature worthy of general adoption and capable of doing a great deal of good—if followed up with courage and acted on with prudence.

It might be well for one church in each community first to vote out its offending member. Perhaps this would be enough for any one town. For the scandal-seeking members in the other churches there would at once take alarm, and perhaps reform. It is doubtful if there is anything in a deliberate and confirmed scandel-maker that is worth saving for this world or the next. But it may be that in some of them there is. If only one such viper, nestling in the bosom of the church, could really be converted from the evil way, and reformed, it would show the miraculous power of grace, and give more cause for rejoicing than would the conversion of ninety and nine common and unsanctimonious sinners.

Pass the Omaha case around, and let one church in each community try it. It may be the long-needed cure for scandal in the church—the worst scandal in the world.

Reading Aloud.

If you ask eight people out of ten now, they will tell you that they hate being read to. And why? Because from their childhood they have been unused to it, or used only to such a monotonous drone as robbed even the "Arabian Nights" of half their charm. The husband, at the end of a hard day's work, returns home to pass the evening, absorbed in his book or dozing over the fire, while the wife takes up her novel, or knits in silence. If he read to her, or if he could tolerate her reading to him, there would be community of thought, interchange of ideas and such discussion as the fusion of two minds into any common channel cannot fail to produce. And it is often the same when the circle is wider. I have known a large family to pass the time between dinner and bedtime, each one with his book or work, afraid to speak above his breath, because "it would disturb papa." Is this cheerful, or wise, or conducive to that close union in a household which is a bond of strength through life, which the world can neither give nor take away? I cannot blame them, for they are all read abominably; and it is enough to have endured the infliction of family prayers, gasped and mumbled by the head of the family, to feel that listening to such a delivery for any length of time would exasperate one beyond endurance.

But it was not always so. In the last century—even as late as fifty years ago—reading aloud was regarded as an accomplishment worth the cultivation of those (especially those who lived in the country) with pretensions to taste, and it was, consequently, far more frequently found enlivening the domestic circle. There were fewer books, fewer means of locomotion, fewer pleasures of winter nights outside the four walls of the country parlor. The game of cribbage, or the sonata on the spinet did not occupy the entire evening after 6 o'clock dinner, and Shakespeare and Milton were more familiar to the young generation of those days than they are now—mainly, I feel persuaded, because they were accustomed to hear them read aloud. The ear, habituated to listen, is often a safer conduit to the memory in youth than the inattentive eye which rapidly skims a page.—[Nineteenth Century.

The Best Medicine.

Speaking generally, it is not to the laboratory of the chemist that we should go for our potash salts, but to the laboratory of nature, and more especially to that of the vegetable kingdom. They exist in the green parts of all vegetables. This is illustrated by the manufacture of commercial potash from the ashes of the twigs and leaves of timber-trees. The more succulent the vegetable the greater the quantity of potash it contains, though there are some minor exceptions to this. As I have already stated, we extract and waste a considerable proportion of these salts when we boil vegetables and throw away the potage, which our wiser and more thrifty neighbors add to their every-day menu. When we eat raw vegetables, as in salads, we obtain all their potash. Fruits generally contain important quantities of potash salts, and it is upon these especially that the possible victims of lithic acid should rely. Lemons and grapes contain them most abundantly. Those who cannot afford to buy these articles of daily food may use cream of tartar, which, when genuine, is the naturnal salt of the grape, thrown down in the manner I shall describe when on the subject of the cookery of wines. [Popular Science Monthly.

A writer in a scientific journal says a "black eye" is simply "a severe contusion of the integuments under the orbit, with great extravasation of blood, and ecchymosis in the surrounding cellular tissue, which is in a tumefied state." And here all this while we have supposed that a "black eye" was simply the result of a little man calling a big man a liar.—[Norristown Herald.

FARM AND FRUIT.

What Our Neighbors Have to Say on These Topics.

Under the head of "The Fruit Outlook," the *Press and Horticulturist* of Riverside, Cal., says: The incomes from the orchards and vineyards of San Bernardino county will be much larger this year than was anticipated. D. C. Twogood says he will have 2,000 boxes of oranges, and his raisin grapes are yielding much better than he expected. Heretofore Mr. Twogood has netted from his orange crop $3 per box ever since his orchard has come into bearing, with the exception of one year, when the extreme cold injured the fruit, then he got $2 25 per box. W. N. Mann bought 2,500 more trays than was necessary for his vineyard last year, and now says he will still need 2,000 more trays before he can save his crop. Dr. Shugart last year had 30 pounds to the vine, and a larger yield this year had it not been for the storm. Consul Lucata, of Cephalonia, writes that the average annual yield of the raisin crop per acre is 500 pounds. This means about three-quarters of a ton of grapes to the acre. What do the vineyardists of California think of those figures when they are accustomed to getting from 20 to 35 pounds to the vine?

A farmer gives the result of his observation on the subject: I have an orchard of superior apples, of which I am a great admirer. I discovered one spring that several of the trees were in a state of decline, and upon examination found every tree infested with vermin of different kinds. I dug the turf from around the trunk of each tree, and applied half a bushel of leached ashes in its place, piling them up around the body of each tree. The improvement in the orchard soon became apparent, and I have no doubt if the same process were repeated annually, it would be attended with like favorable results. I examined the trees last fall and found all of them clear of vermin but one, which I purposely omitted applying the ashes to. This leads me to the conclusion that ashes destroy the vermin, and likewise promote the growth of the trees.—[Tribune and Farmer.

The potato expert of New England is A. Rand, of Selburne, Vt. He is this year growing 700 named varieties, 350 of which belong to B. K. Bliss' centennial collection. He has made potato culture and the production of new varieties the study of a life-time, and he has a son, W. H. Rand, who takes an intelligent interest in practical and progressive farming. The Early Rose potato reproduces itself closely by seed. Many so-called varieties, like the Chicago Market, Rosy Morn, Early Vermont, the Gem, etc., are seedlings of the Rose, and resemble it so closely as to hardly warrant a new name. The third year from seed decides the merit of a seedling. Many of them lack vitality, and very few possess strikingly good characteristics. One lot of 4,000 seedlings proved entirely worthless. Mr. Rand has tried for years to produce something to take the place of the old Peachblow, that seems to have entirely run out. The result of a cross on the old Early blow has produced a round potato, perfect in form, with a bright pink dotted eye and the old Peachblow flesh and flavor. B. K. Bliss has purchased this new potato and named it the Perfect Peachblow. Mr. Rand also grows a considerable quantity of cucumbers for seed. In a favorable year this is a very profitable crop, but risky. Rand & Son are a good example of special farming, which is necessarily becoming more common in New England. When intelligently conducted, special farming is usually profitable, for certainly a man can succeed best in the line of work for which he is specially qualified.—[N. E. Homstead.

The Fresno *Expositor* says: Otto Froelich, who owns a fine place of thirty-one and a half acres at the northern limit of town, speaking relative to the yield of his fruit trees, gave these figures: His plum trees, he said, averaged him over 200 pounds of fruit to to the tree this season, and his peaches yielded equally heavy. The fruit of four of his peach trees he sent to market separately for the purpose of arriving at some conclusion as to the value of the crop, and was astonished when he received his returns from San Francisco, to find that they netted $51 20—$12 80 per tree. The smallest number of peach trees planted per acre is 108, and therefore an acre of trees bearing equally heavy would give the enormous return of $1,510 50 per acre. Of course these trees bore a full crop; but supposing his trees only bore a quarter of this amount, could a farmer plant a crop that would pay him better? From an apricot tree Mr. Froelich tells us he took, by actual weight, over 600 pounds of marketable fruit, while the lowest yield of any of his trees of this variety of fruit was 100 pounds. His pear trees yielded an average of over 150 pounds of choice fruit per tree, and his almond trees are all heavily loaded. His grape vines are young, but they have a crop of fully four tons per acre on them. Twenty dollars per acre is as much or more than the grain farmers of this county will be able to realize for their crops this season.

Farmers' wives should not always be forgotton by the press. I feel to indorse Miss Scammell's ideas in a late *Homestead*. They were like cold water to a thirsty soul. Are not our lives, in a great measure, what we choose to make them? If a woman plans to work as hard as she can all the time, no doubt she will find plenty to do. If she plans and studies to have a little time of her own for rest and recreation, she will nearly always find it, and gain health of body and mind with it. Would not it be an improvement to pay more attention to the decoration of our minds, and less to our dresses? As to farmers' wives necessarily having harder lives than any other class of women, I don't believe it. But I may not be a disinterested judge, as my father and husband are both farmers, and I trust my children will be.—[Hepsey True.

Here is what an exchange says about strawberry culture: People who grow strawberries, and especially on a large scale, sometimes suffer quite an inconvenience from the runners of the plants filling up the space between the rows. Talking with a fruit-grower not long ago about the matter, he told us that this trouble can be avoided. The whole secret, it appears, lies in putting out the sets in proper position. Plants throw out runners on the opposite side from the parent runner; for instance, if a runner creeps out to the south and makes a stand, the stand will throw out a runner from the south side, never from the east or west, until new crowns are formed, so all that is necessary is to mark the sets as taken up, and so arrange them that the runners will all take the same direction, and with the row.

The bottoms of the Feather river, says the Marysville *Appeal*, are covered with wild grapes. Sunday an *Appeal* party went up four miles graping. They returned with a wagon-load. These grapes are a small purple variety and make the best jam and jelly. Now is the time to get a winter's supply. Tame grapes are cheap enough but they do not make such delicious jam as the wild variety, and you don't have the fun of gathering them. You can get up a nice party, have good company through the day, have a lunch on the river bank, climb the trees for the grapes and have a good day's rest and recreation, and then of course you will be invited out this winter to eat the jam made by the ladies of the party.

If bones are really as valuable as they are claimed to be by some for grapevines, every one has the means at hand for stimulating his vines to a wonderful vigor. It is said that if a bone is placed in the earth near the root of the grape, the vine will send out a leading root directly to the bone. In its passage it will throw out no fibers, but when it reaches the bone the root will entirely cover it with the most delicate fibers like lace, each one seeking a pore of the bone. On this bone the vine will continue to feed as long as nutriment remains to be extracted.—[Farmer and Tribune.

The Colusa *Sun* learns from good authority that W. W. Smith, of Vaca valley, has 100 acres of orchard from which he made last season over $32,000. His farm embraces 140 acres, and he was offered and refused $140,000, or $1,000 an acre for the land. Mr. Therber, of the same place, has 72 acres, from which he netted over $20,000 last year, and he also refused $1,000 an acre for his land. Land in that vicinity is going up. A tract that last spring sold at auction for an average of $142 50 an acre, in 20-acre lots, now readily sells at $250 an acre.

Salt in their food when cooked, for poultry, is a very proper seasoning, but salt given in its raw state is deleterious, if much of it is eaten by fowls. We do not recommend its use in any form, save mixed with their mash of scalded meal and boiled vegetables.

At a dinner party a clumsy waiter contrives to spill a plate of soup down the back and all over the dress of a lady, who raises a terrible to-do and seems likely to go into hysterics. "Pray do not worry about it, madam," says the waiter, reassuringly; "there's plenty more soup in the kitchen. I'll get you another plate."

Cuticura

Mrs. Smith's Case, and what the Rev. Mr. McKinstry has to say about it.

TO THE PUBLIC: I have been a fearful sufferer for fifteen years, most of the time with what has been called Eczema or Salt Rheum, Psoriasis and Lepra, and the like, and have always been told that there was no cure for me, and have been so discouraged that I had as soon die as live. I have been so badly afflicted sometimes that there was not the smallest spot from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet that was not diseased and as red as crimson. It would commence in small white spots, which had a silvery appearance, but were not deep, but if I attempted to heal them, or soon after their first appearance, they would burn and run together until there was a complete dry, red scale, which would become so inflamed as to crack and look fiery and angry, and the burning sensation would be almost intolerable.

I was at times so lame that I could scarcely get about, and could not dress myself without assistance. I have tried many remedies, and have paid $100 in a single instance to a physician, but have ever obtained only temporary relief. Although helped for a time, I soon relapsed again to be as badly troubled as ever, and during the winter of 1881 and 1882 I suffered so much as to be entirely disouraged. Last June, however, I was advised by Elder and Mrs. L. C. McKinstry, who are well known in these regions, to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES; and I felt somehow a little courage, from their favorable opinion of them, to try their virtue. About the second week of July last I commenced taking the remedies, and within six weeks I began to see a permanent improvement, until now (October 1st) I am almost as good as new, and my flesh is as the flesh of a child. MRS. BENJ. SMITH.

I certify that the above statement of my wife is correct, and I join with her in expressing my gratitude for the great benefit she has received. B. SMITH.

I certify that the above statement is correct. Mr. Smith is a prominent man in this community, where he lives. He is a well-known dealer in stock, and his statement, with that of his wife, is fully entitled to credit.

Done at Stanstead, Province of Quebec, this twenty-seventh day of October, 1882.

L. C. McKINSTRY,
Minister of the Cospel.

LATER.—I have seen Mrs. Smith recently and believe her to be thoroughly and permanently cured. L. C. McKINSTRY,
Sec'y Advent Ch. Conf., P.Q., No. Vt. and No. N. H. Boston, September 9, 1884.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great skin cures and beautifiers, are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50 cents; SOAP, 25 cents; RESOLVENT, $1.

Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.
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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
70 HEAD OF DAIRY COWS; 16 HEAD OF Work Horses; 5 Two-horse Wagons; 2 Milk Wagons and Route; 10 head of half-breed Jersey Heifers, all with Calf, on the premises of N. V. HATCH, Twenty-first and O streets,
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8th. o18-1td*

AUCTION SALE
This (Saturday) Morning, Oct. 18th,
At 10 o'clock sharp,
At Salesroom,.....No. 801 K street,
BELL & CO., Auctioneers,
Will sell without reserve: Two good Work Horses, one Farm or Dirt Wagon, fine Riding Horse, one Elegant Cart, phaeton box. Also, at same time and place: Twenty-five Parlor Stoves, assorted for coal or wood; Tables, Chairs, Ranges; twenty boxes Eagle Brand Raisins. Also, a large lot of Ladies' Underwear, and a large lot of Plated Knives, Forks, Table and Teaspoons. o18-1t

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