Bennington Banner.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance $1 50	Three months........38
months " 75	Single copies,.........5

(POSTAGE PRE-PAID.)

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One inch,1 week, - - $ 75	One inch 3 months $3.00
One inch, 3 weeks, - 1.25	One inch 6 months, 4.50
One-Fourth col. 1 yr,30.00	One inch 1 year, - - 6.00

NOTICES—inserted under head of "Business Locals" 10c per line, each insertion.

All Letters and Communications should be addressed **C. A. PIERCE, Publisher and Proprietor.**

Entered at the Bennington P.O. as second-class matter.

Business Directory.

WILLIAM E. MASON, LAWRENCE M. ENNIS, ROBT. P. BATES.

LAW OFFICES OF MASON, ENNIS & BATES.

Rooms 37, 38, 39 & 40 Unity Building, 79 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

Investments a specialty. Loans of any amount placed up on Chicago real estate at 7 per cent; small loans at 8 per cent per annum. A share of your business in both departments solicited 19

W. B. SHELDON.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office and residence 18 West Main Street, Bennington, Vt. 19tf-82

C. H. DARLING.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over First National bank,
44tf Bennington, Vt.

BATCHELDER & BATES.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW and Solicitors in Chancery.
Office over First National Bank, Bennington. 36tf
J. K. BATCHELDER. E. L. BATES.

C. H. MASON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Adams' Block, Bennington, Vt. 32

C. D. GIBSON, Druggist & Apothecary

Main street, first door west Baptist Church. Open Sundays—from 9 to 10 a. m.,—and 5 to p. m.

MRS. M. E. PARTRIDGE, M. D.

OFFICE and Residence, 36 Main Street. 29tf

H. C. DAY, M. D.

OFFICE AT DRUG STORE,
No. 17, Main Street, Bennington, Vt.

Special attention given to diseases of the heart and lungs. 4tf

---

DR. CHARLES G. R. JENNINGS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and residence Main Street, at the head of School Street, Bennington, Vt.

C. A. PIERCE,

BOOKSELLER, PRINTER, STATIONER AND BLANK BOOK MAKER,
Banner Building,) North st., Bennington.

A. Z. CUTLER, Dentist.

Successor to Dr. S. B. Pike.

All operations performed in the most thorough and careful manner, and at reasonable prices,—My aim will be to give entire satisfaction to all cases submitted to my care.

Gas and Ether administered for extracting teeth without pain, when desired.

Office Opposite Free Library Hall, Bennington, Vermont.
37tf

Having sold my dental practice to Dr. A. Z. Cutler, a gentleman of experience and ability, I bespeak for him the same liberal patronage that has been accorded me the past eighteen years.

DR S. B. PIKE.

DR. B. C. JENNEY, Dentist.

SUCCESSOR TO DR. J. N. SCRANTON.)

Is prepared to perform all operations in Dentistry in a thorough and workmanlike manner. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed in all cases submitted to his care, and at reasonable prices. Gas or Ether administered or extracting teeth when required. Office opposite Congregational Church Main st., Bennington.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

LIME AND CEMENT
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Depot st., J. H. LORING & CO., Bennington.

BENNINGTON CO. SAVINGS BANK.

The Bennington County Savings Bank at the Bennington County National Bank, is open daily for the transaction of business from 10 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m., Sundays and Holidays excepted.

Interest to depositors strictly in accordance with the laws of the State of Vermont. Money deposited anytime after the first day of each month draws interest from the first day of the next succeeding month. Interest computed January 1st and July 1st, and if not withdrawn will be added to principal, and interest thereafter will accrue upon it.

Loans solicited upon real estate and undoubted prsonal securities.

A. B. VALENTINE, President,
W. E. HAWKS, Vice President,
J. T. SHURTLEFF, Treasurer,
G. W. HARMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES—A. B. Valentine, Wm. E. Hawks, G. W. Harman, Olin Scott, J. T. Shurtleff, I. E. Gibson.

WHEREAS, the circuit court of the United States in equity sitting, held in and for the northern district of New York, at the chambers of the circuit judge in the city of Syracuse, on the 24th day of March, 1887, did make a decree in a certain suit therein depending, wherein the Central national bank of Boston, (which sued as well for itself as for all others similarly situated) was complainant, and Rowland N. Hazard, William Foster, jr., the New York, Rutland and Montreal railway company and the American loan and trust company of New York were defendents, by which it was among other things therein contained referred to the undersigned to sell at public auction the premises and property hereafter described:

Now, in pursuance of said decree, notice is hereby given that on the second day of June, 1887, at twelve o'clock at noon, at the outer westerly door of the court house in the city of Troy, county of Rensselaer and State of New York, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder the premises and property described as contained in a certain mortage made by the Lebanon Springs railroad company to the Union trust company, and which were conveyed by a deed executed by George McClellan, referee, to William Foster, jr., and Rowland N. Hazard, as follows; "All the right, title and interest of the said party of the first part (said Lebanon Springs railroad company) of, in and to all and singular the several pieces or parcels of land forming the track or roadway of the party of the first part from the Chatham Four Corners, in the County of Columbia, to the east line of the state of New York, in the town of Hoosick, in the county of Rensselaer, and all lands thereafter to be acquired for the purpose of forming said track or road way; also the railroad of the said party of the first part now built, and to be built, and all the rails, bridges, fences, stations, station houses, wood houses, buildings and other structures and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and also all the tolls, incomes, rents, issues and profits and alienable franchise of the said party of the first part connected with said railway or relating thereto, including its rights and franchises as a corporation and also all the rolling stock, locomotives tenders, snow ploughs and scrapers, and all the passenger cars, baggage, mail and express cars, flat cars and cars of every description; all the machine shops and blacksmith shops and all the articles used in the construction, replacing and repairing of roads and cars and in the running of the cars now owned or hereafter to be acquired by the said party of the first part; all which chattles are declared to be fixtures and appurtenances to said railroad, and are to be sold therewith and not separate therefrom, and to be taken as a part thereof; and also all the right, title and interest which the said party of the first part may have or may hereafter acquire of, in and to the Vermont and New York railroad, constructed or to be constructed from the terminus of the railroad of the party of the first part in the town of Hoosick aforesaid, to the village of Bennington, in the State of Vermont, including all the right, title and interest of the party of the first part, in and to the franchise and equipment of the said Vermont and New York railroad, belonging to or in any wise appertaining or which may at any time belong or appertain to the same as well in law as in equity."—Dated Albany, N. Y., April 11, 1887.

WORTHINGTON FROTHINGHAM, Referee.
HALE & BULKLEY, Solicitors for Complainant,
Albany, N. Y.

The above mentioned sale is postponed to the thirteenth (13th) day of October, 1887, at the same hour and place.

Albany, June 2nd, 1887.

WORTHINGTON FROTHINGHAM, Referee.
HALE & BULKLEY, Solicitors for Complainant. tf

The above sale is further postponed until the Twelfth (12th) day of November, 1887, at the same hour and place.

WORTHINGTON FROTHINGHAM, Referee.
HALE & BUCKLEY, Solicitors,

The above mentioned sale is further postponed to the Eleventh (11th) day of February, 1888, at the same hour and place.

Troy, Nov. 12, 1887.

WORTHINGTON FROTHINGHAM, Referee
Hale & Buckley, Solicitors for Complainant.

The above mentioned sale is postponed to the Eighteenth (18th) day of April, 1888, at the same hour and place.

Troy, February 11, 1888.

WORTHINGTON FROTHINGHAM, Referee.
Hale & Buckley, Solicitors for Complainant.

The above mentioned sale is postponed to the Sixth (6th) day of June, 1888, at the same hour and place.

Dated Troy, April 18th, 1888.

WORTHINGTON FROTHINGHAM, Referee.
Hale & Buckley, Solicitors for Complainant.

WATER RATES

—OF THE—

BENNINGTON WATER CO.

First faucet (per year)	$6.00
Second Faucet	2.00
Water Closet	3.00
Bath Tub	3.00
Stationary Tubs or Basins	1.00
Private Stables, 1st horse	5.00
Each additional horse or cow	2.00
Lawn hose (to be used by hand only)	5.00

All others special.

Provided, that no private house shall pay over $30.00 per annum, exclusive of lawn hose. The above rates are for single families.

HENRY W. PUTUAM, President.
July 19, 1887. 7tf

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more more money right away, than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 49y1

The Benni

VOLUME XLVIII. BENNINGTON,

H.M. HARRIS

Successor to the Estate of S. F. HARRIS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

IRON & STEEL,

HARDWARE,

Nails, &c., &c. A great variety of Table and Pocket Cutlery, Axes, Tools, Grindstones, Carriage Tires, Plow Bolts, Locks, Screws, Rivets, Nuts, Washers, Axle Plates, Screws, Butts, Straps and Hinges, Cable and Trace Chains. R. R. Wheel Barrows, Picks, Mattocks, Crow Bars, Baldwin Refrigerators.

AGENTS FOR HOWE'S HAY PLATFORM AND COUNTER SCALES.

Domestie and Importec Cigars

Fine Key West Cigars, Pipes, Tobacco, etc.

Rope, Lath, Yarn Tubs, Rails, Wash Boards, Brooms, Clothes Wringers, Picks, Sledge, Axe and Hammer Handles. Galvanized fence, wire and poultry netting.

PENNSYLVANIA

LAWN MOWERS.

DO YOU WANT THE EARTH?

We can't give you that, but for the next thir days we will give you the best bargains on earth in

Men's Custom-Made Clothing

AND

Gents Furnishing Goods!

We have a big assortment, and for

ONE MONTH

We offer at clean sweeping figures.

FINE ENGLISH

AND

AMERICAN CLOTHS !

For Suitings and Overcoats.

LATEST STYLES!

AND

BEST OF WORK GUARANTEED

SPRING STYLES IN HATS.

J. H. AYRES.

STOVES & RANGES

CALL AND SEE THEM

The Art, Denmark

SPLENDID,

DIAMOND.

SILVIO.

New Improved Stewart
round and oval.

PRICES AWAY DOWN

HARDWARE !

Tin and Woodenware

And a complete assortment of Glas ware, Lamps and

Housefurnishing Goods !

C. E. GRAVES,

20 & 22 MAIN ST.

GET OUR TERMS !

Before letting your services to any

NURSERY FIRM,

If you want permanent and profitable

EMPLOYMENT.

R. G. CHASE & CO., Pemberton Sq., Boston.

W. H. H. PHILLIPS & MERSHON,

LANDS, LOANS, INSURANCE.

7 and 8 per cent. secured by first mortgage on improved farms and city property—value two or three times the loan. Security personally inspected. All collections without expense to lender. We invite correspondence. Improved farms for sale cheap.

DE SMET, **DAKOTA.**
(Kingsbury County).

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvel of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home, should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed. 4y1

FRIEND

Are You Sick?

Do you have pains about the sides, chest and back? Does your mouth have a bad taste, especially in the morning? Do you feel dull and sleepy? Is there a sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth? Is your appetite poor? Is there a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach—sometimes a faint, all gone sensation at the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy? Do your hands and feet become cold and clammy? Have you a dry cough? Are your eyes sunken? Do you expectorate greenish colored matter? Are you hawking and spitting all or part of the time? Do you feel tired all the while? Are you nervous irritable and gloomy? Do you have evil forbodings? Is there a giddiness—a sort of whirling sensation in the head—when rising up suddenly? Do your bowels become costive? Is your skin hot and dry at times? Is your blood thick and stagnant? Are the whites of your eyes tinged with yellow? Does it deposit a sediment after standing? Do you frequently spit up your food, sometimes with a sour taste and sometimes with a sweet? Is this frequently attended with palpitation of the heart? Has your vision become impaired? Are there spots before the eyes? Is there a feeling of great prostration and weakness? If you suffer from any of these symptoms call at your drug store and get a bottle of

DR. ROYCE'S

LIVER AND KIDNEY CURE.

This is the only Liver and Kidney Cure put up by a regular practicing physician of twenty-five years' active experience.

SYMPTOMS—If you are threatened with or already have Bright's disease, try Dr Royce's Liver and Kidney Cure. If you have stone in the kidneys or gravel in the bladder, Dr. Royce's Liver and Kidney Cure is warranted to dissolve and remove them. If you have uretha irritation or ulceration or catarrh of the bladder, my Kidney Cure will heal you. If you pass red or bloody urine, or stringy urine, my Kidney Cure will positively cure you. If you have rheumatic stinging or aching pains in the back and side or hip, leading down to the urinary organs, and distress you there, my Liver and Kidney Cure will remove the cause and cure you. If you have stoppage of urine or are obliged to have your urine drawn, try my Kidney Cure; it will increase a free flow and permanently cure you. If you find a sediment, brick dust settlings or gall-colored urine, my Kidney Cure soon corrects and purifies. If you have cutting, scalding or stinging sensations in the parts when voiding urine, my Kidney Cure will quickly relieve and cure. If you have spasmodic stricture or enlargement of the prostrate gland, my Kidney Cure conquors every attack and radically cures. If you have scanty urine or too frequent desire, my Kidney Cure will right all wrong quickly. If you have dropsy from diseases of the liver and kidneys, my Kidney Cure is the only positive cure known to man. If you have liver complaint, torpid or enlarged liver, or gall stone, my Kidney Cure will cure the most obstinate and chronic case. If you have scrofula, erysipelas or salt rheum humors, affecting the liver and kidneys, my Kidney Cure will cleanse, purify and cure. If you have rheumatism, sciatic malaria fever and ague, caused by weak kidneys and uric acid in the blood—if you have lost your appetite, or tongue coated, dry and parched lips and mouth, spittle dry and cottony, or have become emaciated—my Kiddey Cure will build up your broken-down constitution. If you have inherited fever, canker, acid phlegm, bad taste and offensive breath, my Kidney and Liver Cure removes all these conditions. If you have venereal blood-poison, syphilitic ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, chronic ulcers or old sores, rely on my Liver and Kidney Cure to strengthen the kidneys thereby working all impurities from the blood, and at the same time making nice, new, rich blood.—It is purely an herbal remedy. If you can't sleep or rest, and roll and tumble, feel sore and stiff, flesh and bones tender, nervous, irritable, feel quarrelsome and all unstrung, my Kidney Cure will make you feel well, strong and happy. My Liver and Kidney Cure is for sale at your drug store. The only remedy known that will positively prevent and cure paralysis.

MY WARRANT—If you give my Kidney Cure a fair trial, and are not cured or benefitted by it, I will refund your money. I wish to be honest and honorable with you, and do not want your money unless I can do you good. Can you employ a physician to treat you on these terms?

PRICE—My Kidney Cure is one dollar per bottle, or six bottles for five dollars. For sale at your drug store. Prescribed and recommended by more than 6,000 renowned physicians.

WHOLESALE AGENTS:

Wells, Richardson & Co.... ....Burlington, Vt.
Green, Higgins & Hyde............Rutland, Vt
A. Perley Fitch.. ....Concord, N. H.
Weeks & Potter, and Geo. C. Goodwin & Co. Boston, Mass.

E. W. ROYCE, M. D.,

may be consulted by letter at his address Lock box 1514, Springfield, Mass. His large **Illustrated Journal** sent free on application. 3m6

ARE YOU 40 YEARS OLD

No matter whether you are or not.

If suffering from Dizziness or Pressure in Head, Spots before Eyes, Pain Around or Palpitation of Heart, Pain in Region of Heart with feelings of suffocation, Ringing Sound in Ears, Numbness or Prickly Sensation of Limbs, especially the Arm, Pain between Shoulders and in Side, Dry Cough, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, or if suffering from **General Debility** with **Loss of Appetite,** etc.

ANTI-APOPLECTINE

(Trade Mark.)

The only Apoplexy Preventive and Paralysis Cure, will relieve you and prevent an Apoplectic Shock. It is a sure cure for **Paralysis, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Angina Pectoris, Chronic Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, etc., etc.**

Manufactured by Dr. F. S. Hutchinson & Co. Enosburgh Falls, Vt., U. S. A. Price $1.00 a bottle, 6 bottles for $5.00. Send for Circular and Testimonials.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

Send 15 cents for "100 Emergencies and How to Treat Them."

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine
EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied.

Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co. Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

12 PER CENT, PER ANNUM, net, to investors. Guaranteed against loss.

W. RODMAN WINSLOW

132 NASSAU ST., Vanderbilt Building

NEW YORK CITY.

Established Feb 1st, 1887. Unquestionable references. Write or call for particulars. 47y1

MAY BLOSSOMS.

Flowers of the fragrant springtide,
  First of the May-day hours,
Nourished alike by the sunshine
  And the fitful April showers.

Did ye fear the season of tempest,
  Did ye tremble beneath the rain,
Or only bow to the storm wind
  And wait for the sun again?

Ah! through all those dreary moments,
  While the skies were dull and sad,
Ye grew to the perfect beauty
  That maketh the summer glad.

* * * * * *

Thou child of beautiful May time
  My own, my beloved one,
Born to the bloom and brightness
  Under a Southern sun.

Must thou my little darling,
  Bend 'neath the winds that blow
And share with thy birthright radiance
  The season of rain and snow!

Alas! mine innocent baby,
  Strong as my love might be
It could not hold thee the sunshine
  Nor shelter the storms from thee.

'Tis thou must learn to meet them,
  'Tis thou must abide the night;
And the grace of the soul within thee,
  Shall blossom into the light.

—[Good Housekeeping.

"WAITING FOR THE TOWN TO ARRIVE."

A Vermont Quill-driver in Southern California—Some Showing up of "Tenderfeet"—The new Towns of the Sunset Land

PASADENA, Los Angeles Co., Cal.,
April 2, 1888

DEAR READER:

The San Gabriel valley is so named from the old mission established in it over 100 years ago, and which is still in use in San Gabriel, five miles south of Pasadena. One chain of the great mountains around San Bernadino stretches away westward to the sea, 70 miles distant. South of this and varying in distance from 10 to 15 miles, runs another chain of mountains and large foothills nearly the same distance. The country between these mountain ranges is known on the east as San Bernardino valley, in the center as the San Gabriel valley, and the west end to the ocean as the Los Angeles valley From San Bernardino to Pasadena is about 50 miles, from Pasadena to Los Angeles 8 miles and from Los Angeles to the ocean about 15 miles straight line. Thus you will observed a great country between San Bernardino and the ocean, and all of it of wonderful fertility. It is quite flat from San Bernardino to Pasadena, where it breaks into foothills, which increase in size to the lower part of Los Angeles, where it again spreads out into a flat and sweeps away to the sea. I have not been able to learn, even from the oldest inhabitants, when or how the rich soil of this valley was formed. As it was here when they came, it is to be inferred that it was formed at a time when, as the law books say, 'the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.' From appearances I infer that when these great mountains were raised, the valley between was much deeper than it is now, and that its soil was far upon the mountain sides. The storm and wash of a hundred thousand years, more or less, have cut the mountain sides into deep ravines, bringing down into the valley the decaying granite and the vegetable deposit, spreading them over the plain, mixing them in with its annual vegetable decay, and thus forming a soil from the original bottom—no one knows how far down—to the present surface. From the base of the mountain to the center of the valley there is a gradual descent. The coarser part of the decayed stone stops nearest the base, and it grows finer and finer toward the middle of the valley until the stone disappears, and the deposit is made of vegetable decay and loam, making a soil rich enough to fertilize the best hill land. The bench near the mountain base, though full of decayed granite like coarse gravel, is yet productive land, though requiring considerable water. From its higher altitude and the outlook which it gives it is choice for residence sites. Many fine homes, with vineyards and groves surrounding, stretch along the base of the northern range of mountains for miles, and they will eventually form a continuous line the entire length of the valley.

From San Bernardino to Los Angeles two lines of railroad pass through the valley, the Southern Pacific on the south and the Santa Fe on the north, varying in distance from three to eight miles apart. Pasadena, Monrovia and several towns just springing up are on the Santa Fe, and San Gabriel, East San Gabriel, Puente, Spadra, Pomona, Ontario and Cucamonga on the Southern Pacific. Both lines traverse equally good country but the Southern Pacific being four or five years the senior has grown up the most towns. As usual, however, the rapid development followed the incoming of the Santa Fe some three years ago.

People in the Passumpsic valley who are acquainted with Emmons Raymond wonder why he, at 80 years of age, should close out his railroad interest, cross the continent, build a hotel in a sparsely populated locality, and go into tavern keeping with the apparent object of growing up with the country. Mr. Raymond is here, and I have had several conversations with him on that same subject. The wonder is not confined to Vermont, but agitates Mr. Raymond, who did not originate the scheme, but was drawn into it by his son Walter, who heads the excursion business. During one of his excursion trips he realized the possibilities of the San Gabriel valley, and saw big money in a first class hotel. A mile south of little Pasadena rose up out of the flat, 75 feet high, a round top knoll of some 50 acres, commanding a sweeping view of the valley as far as the eye could reach east and west, and limited on the north by great mountains five miles away, and on the south by the graceful foothills ten miles away. The only villages in sight were Pasadena on the north, and old San Gabriel five miles to the southeast. In every direction were spread out great vineyards and beautiful fruit groves here and there in the broad expanse of rich acres.

Naturally enough, Mr, Raymond said, the boy was fascinated and bought this cussed hill.

Then he put on men and teams, cut it down 16 feet at an expense of $40,000, got plans for the big hotel and ordered lumber. When the lumber was delivered, naturally enough the lumberman wanted pay. Now, it happened that the grading gang had absorbed Walter's spare change and the lumberman's bill not being forthcoming, he attached the property and stopped the enterprise.

Being acquainted with his father and his circumstances, Walter probably knew, when he undertook the enterprise, where the money to complete it would come from in the end, but realized that the only avenue to a fund, controlled by a conservative old gentleman would be a necessity for more money to to save what had been invested. A statement of the circumstances convinced Mr. Raymond that such necessity existed, and with characteristic promptness, he put a hat on the back of his head and hurried across the continent. Stepping off the train at Pasadena, he stamped up that hill, surveyed the surroundings and opened his mouth in loud criticism of the 'boy's' wild scheme, and of the big expectations of the locality. But after calming himself he wiped the perspiration from his brow and made known to the community on what conditions he would pull the boy out of the mud and go on with his enterprise. They might accept those conditions or not, just as they chose. If not, he would put on his hat and go straight back to Massachusetts, and Gabriel might take his valley and the boy and blow his trumpet as soon as he pleased. The conditions included a grant of land adjoining the hill, certain concessions in freight, etc., and they were promptly

ington B

VT., THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1888.

acceded to. Then up went the big hotel at an expense of $250,000, one of the most complete in all its appointments on this coast. Walter continued his excursions, and kept pouring Eastern people into the valley and into the big hotel, which has put a profit of $60,000 a year into the pockets of the owner and convinced him that the boy's head was not far out of level, and that the big expectations of the community were not wholly groundless.

Such is the history of Mr. Raymond's connection with the hotel enterprise, and it is of special interest, because it forms a sort of first link, or, if you please, a hook in the chain of events resulting in a boom for Southern California. The Santa Fe railroad, the Raymond hotel and Walter's excursions, followed by private and newspaper descriptions of country, climate, etc., started a boom westward which continued up to the collapse of three months ago, and made a great many people rich by the unexpected rise of land.

Among the oldest of the present residents of Pasadena is Col. Eaton, who came here in 1858, and run sheep on a ranch on which Pasadena now stands. In speaking of the effects of the boom on him, the Colonel says, that for a good many years he had 14,000 acres of land and no neighbors, While now he has 14,000 neighbors and no acres of land. But the Colonel is well situated and I imagine did not part with all his acres without some compensation. Between 1868 and 1873 the ranch was sold out in parts, the last lot of 4000 acres going to a colony from Indiana. On that part the town now stands. But the colony was not altogether harmonious, and only 8 of the 50 members settled on the land. In 1875 they named the hamlet Pasadena and obtained a post office to accommodate about 100 people settled in the precinct. A few at this time set out oranges and other trees, but this industry was not promising because there was no transportation. In 1880 the population had increased to 250, and a village two and a half miles square was laid out but little growth followed till 1883 when persons began to drop in occasionally and buy a few acres for improvement. The first railroad came in the fall of 1885 and in May 1886 the village became an incorporated city with a population of 2500. The Raymond was completed in November 1886, and the first telegraph line came the next month. A rapid growth had set in and the height of the boom was on about January, 1887, when people were increasing too fast to count. Land was jumping fast enough to confuse and craze the people, building were going up everywhere and horse railroads and motor lines and public and private enterprises of every description were projected and completed with a dispatch which surprised everybody. The rush to town was so great, and so much was being made out of the purchase and sale of town lots, that fruit growing and farming were neglected, The consequences appear in scaley fruit groves and vineyards overgrown with weeds, and a style of farming which conveys an unfavorable and false impression of the surrounding country than which there is none better in the state. While towns and climate have been used as the only inducement to settlers, the still better inducement of outside acres for profitable fruit growing has been entirely forgotten.

The boom has now passed by, and there is but little call for town lots or outside property. But the town is still lively with the construction of public improvements and the building of dwellings and business blocks projected while the boom was on. Nobody is idle except the real estate men. But when the present projects are completed stagnation is liable to follow, and then, possibly, Pasadena may discover that she has outgrown her surrounding country and must wait for that to catch up. But the boom has given her an intelligent, public spirited and wealthy population, who will soon discover the defect and husband all the resources of growth.

The boom has given to the new towns of Southern California a class of people entirely different from those heretofore contributed to other localities. Among the first settlers of towns in the new states and territories was a large element of roughs from the mines, the cattle ranges, the back streets in large towns, etc., making the first society uncomfortable and dangerous to live in. Not so in California. In all these gush growing towns the better class of people were first on the ground, bringing brains, money and a love for law, order and good behavior. The consequence appears in the prompt establishment of excellent schools, churches and good society. In many of the towns scarcely two years old, the temperance sentiment prevails to the exclusion of the saloon. Such is the case in Riverside and Pasadena. Pasadena supports ten churches costing over $100,000, and what is more remarkable, the seating capacity, as liberal as it is, does not meet the demand To get a seat in any of the churches, it is necessary to go early. The ten churches seat 4515 and the average attendance by actual count is 5365, which does not include the overflow every Sunday at several of the churches. Such is the church going habit in a new city of 12 000 people, and which the old towns back east might imitate with profit.

During my stay here I am indebted to Twombly, Randall, Johnson, Quimby, Smith, and other Caledonia boys for attentions, and for facilities in seeing Pasadena—the best side of it, of course—and her surrounding. Twombly, Randall and Morrison appeared with a double rig the morning after my arrival, and invited me to ride. It was a real shiney affair, with bright paint, silver buckles, red ribbons and spirited horse flesh. As we started down Raymond Hill, in a style which would shame the proudest team out in Silsby's Lyndonville stable, Twombly was a proud driver. Everything worked to suit him till one of those horses stopped, stood on his hind legs and refused to proceed. Twombly used the whip, and the next moment the animal stood on his head and then rolled over under his mate. An hour was then spent in procuring a change of horses, when we were ready to proceed, but Twombly's pride in a Pasadena livery had disappeared. We rode through several of the beautiful streets of the town, then through the county six miles to the base of a mountain, where we put up at the 'Villa hotel' for dinner and a charming view of the valley. In front of the hotel was a large grove of orange and other fruit trees, showing how gravelly soil at the base of the mountains would produce. The return drive was through several small villages, through the edge of the 'Luckey Baldwin' ranch to East San Gabriel, and then to San Gabriel, where a halt was made to attend the old Mission.

We were now in the identical spot where the start was made in San Gabriel valley over a hundred years ago. The old Mission and some of the original adobes are before us, aud we are in the street of a sleepy, half civilized town which grew into existence ugder Spanish progress. One or two hundred people have existed here, without ambition, except to eat, sleep and be merry, from time out of mind. They, or their descendants, are here now, nonprogressive, sleepy, and unmoved by sight of the progress in every direction from them. It was Sunday afternoon, and, as we drove up before the mud pile a boy on the wall had hold of the strings attached to the old bells, hung in their respective holes twenty feet above the ground, and was jerking them in an irregular but lively manner, giving the impression that the cows were being called in from the pasture. All the old Mission bells were cast evidently at a time when, or in a country where, metal had no 'ring' in it, and they produce a dull, rough noise but no music. The style of ringing, however, is in keeping with the character of the sound. The bells are attached to cross beams fastened in the wall, are immovable, and are rung by means of cords attached to the tongues. We entered the old building and participated in the service. The room was in the usual Mission style—long, narrow and high, with altar in one end, a high gallery in the other, a half dozen pews in front for the bon ton, and standing room back of them for the plebeans to stand, kneel or squat, according to indications from the altar. The service was in the line devotion, I will presume, but if the natives understood it no better than I did, no progress was made Zionwards. Leaving the Mission we drove down the narrow street of low, squallied looking homes—holes in the wall—left the sleepy concern behind us, passed through the new and pretty towh of Alhambra, thence through South Pasadena to the Raymond.

On another day I went out with Johnson, Quimby and Mr. Wood, and explored the country north of the town and towards the big mountains, which from the Raymond hill seem distant about three miles. Passing through the business part of the town, we continued by pleasant homes, apparently a part of town, and reached Monk hill, which appears from town like the first rise on the mountain. On making the top of this little elevation another beautiful valley, three miles wide, suddenly opened up between us and the mountains, and furnished convincing proof of deceptive distances in this particular country. In this valley were fine vineyards and fruit groves, and a few hundred acres of white stalkes to indicate the locality of an expected town. A motor railroad train from Pasadena was puffing its way through the center of the valley on regular time, and learning the route so as to be ready for the rush of travel when the town arrives. A transit line is one of the town building forces in this town-building country. In Kansas they used to start with a school house, in New Mexico and Colorado with a saloon, but in California they begin with a hotel, street cars or motor road. Leaving the little hill we passed over the valley, skirted the base of the mountain several miles, through young groves, vineyards and barley fields, and were charmed with that part of the valley as a locality for homes, Johnson and Quimby are so pleased with Pasadena and her surroundings that when I expressed a preference for this valley, it was not taken as a reflection upon Pasadena. Anywhere in San Gabriel valley will suit them. Our drive home was past many fine dwellings, where rare taste has been displayed in building houses, laying out grounds, and ornamenting with trees, shrubs and flswers. In a country where trees grow so rapidly, and where the semi tropical shrubs and flowers thrive the year round, there is no excuse for neglecting door-yard ornamentation In Pasadena, instead of neglecting it, there is a commendable emulation in the effort to produce the best effect. The result already shows in the beauty of the residence part of the town, and it will soon make Pasadena one of the most attractive towns in the State.

M. J. Quimby's interest lead him to the south of town, and a ride with him was through neglected vineyards, three miles, to the San Gabriel wine factory. It was Sunday and the winery was closed, but Martin found a window from which he spied a goblet half full of port wine, and after smacking his lips several minutes at the window he left, expressing the belief that 'the plaguey stuff is sour.' The proprietor of this old establishment is the owner of a great vineyard surrounding it, and also of broad acres adjoining, on which is the platted town of Ramona, the same in which, report says, the Los Angeles editors are about to build residences and be neighbors in harmony (?) It will be new to find a band of quill drivers in harmony. Driving far out into the field, Quimby left the buggy and began a hunt in the tall grass, looking for gopher holes, I supposed, until he stood erect and called out: 'Here it is!' 'What have you found?' I asked, 'My five hundred dollar lot,' he said. Then he asked how I liked it, and I told him it resembled any other strip of good mow field. Then he inquired my opinion of its value, and I set it at the rate of $100 an acre, which would make the lot worth about $20. This soured Martin, and he was silent several minutes, when he asked if I didn't believe Ramona would be built. I told him I supposed it was built already. I saw streets, avenues, and sidewalks built and thick grass, hip high, growing in them, which led me to believe that the work was completed, and that the builders had gone away to another job. 'G'lang!' said Martin, jerking spitefully at the reins, evidently disgusted with a tenderfoot's estimate of the value of corner lots out on the range. In a few minutes we were in the town of Oak Knolls, where there was a series of winding streets, cement sidewalks, water hydrants at convenient distances for fire and domestic purposes, a windmill, reservoir, and two houses partly completed and abandoned, and grass knee deep everywhere. Everything was there but houses and people. As $105,000 in improvements had been expended, I asked Martin if the proprietors did not feel poor. 'No,' said he, 'those lots have all been sold to tenderfeet, who have gone back home to wait for the rise.'

The reader will remember that Frank Smith is under a promise to pay the Editor's bills for this trip unless he becomes convinced that that the boom is still on, and that the locality of Pasadena is all that is claimed for it. Frank pays his bills, but is careful not to incur many. With a view of helping along the conviction and avoiding liability for the bills aforesaid, he gave me a half day's whirl over the country southeast of town. This is a country apparently in plain view from the south piazza of the Raymond, and having looked at it so much, I supposed I knew every inch of it. But it was a mistake. The ride took us through a depression in the valley, which embraced several large plantations, with hundreds of acres of vineyards and fruit groves entirely obscured from the Raymond standpoint. From any elevation in the valley the eye takes in a scope of country which, by traveling over it, is found to be a dozen times greater than it appeared. The area of a valley, apparently all in sight, is found to be simply immense when measured by the unit of acres. The eye takes in at a glance the space between two ranges of mountains, but to subdivide this space into plantations, and then visit each plantation, will convince one that sight fails to convey a proper idea of territorial magnitude. During the ride Smith wanted to visit to Rose ranch and introduce me to the immense winery there, understanding, of course, that in that building he could obtain important help towards convincing me of the merits of the country. It was his opinion that if he could run one through that winery he could convince him of anything and make him own it. Our arrival was late and the establishment was closed, but we met the owner, 'a fine old English gentleman,' who submitted to a brief interview with becoming grace. Out of the immense Rose ranch he told us an English syndicate, which he represented, had purchased 2000 acres and the winery for $800,000. The land embraced some 600 acres of vineyard, 400 in oranges, with the rest in other fruit and grain. I asked if the company got a good trade, and he said they got cheated just $400,000, and that he could make the property pay only moderate interest on half the purchase money. I proffered comfort by telling him how I once got badly cheated on a horse trade, but he couldn't see the parallel, and continued to rue the day that his syndicate met Mr. Rose. He was also troubled about the growing prohibition sentiment, as it was threatening to reduce the demand for wines. I told him he ought to pay the farmers more for grapes; than in a country where the grape interest was so great it was cruel to crowd the farmers down to $12 a ton, which gave them only $60 an acre, for the usual yield of five tons of grapes per acre. He was sorry for the farmers, but until the prohibitionists ceased threatening to ruin the country he couldn't do any better. We left him to his reflections, rode down through the beautiful

nner.

NUMBER 18

grove and back, then turned towards home. In some places we observed excellent cultivation, and in others appeared neglect consequent upon the town lot craze. In many groves the scale appeared and threatened the life of the trees. One grower, who took extra care of his trees, believed that if others would do as well the scale would be driven away. But the more general belief is that the locality is too near the coast for profitable prosecution of the orange industry. The ride furnished additional proof of the richness of Pasadena's surrounding country, which, no doubt, will soon be put into its former blooming condition. On the return to the hotel I could not say to Mr. Smith that the boom was still on, but I was well enough pleased to release him from his promise to pay the bills.—[C. M. C. in Lyndon Union.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Extracts from a Tourist's Diary.

The following is an extract from the diary of William Smith of South Carolina, giving a history of his trip through New England and New York in 1791, now republished by the New York Evening Post:

"Monday morning, August 30, I went on horseback to Bennington and returned on Tuesday; the ride is a very agreeable one. Quitting Lebanon, you proceed through a narrow vale to Hancock, having on your left a distant view of the meeting-house at Stephentown, on an eminence. A well cultivated country the whole way; in some places are seen the most beautiful vales, in others variegated hills, some cultivated to their summit. Fifteen miles from Lebanon we breakfasted at Sloane's tavern at Williamstown, in Massachusetts. The principal part of the town is about four miles further on, where they are building a handsome brick college, seventy feet by fifty and three stories high; a donation from Mr. Williams, from whom the town took its name, is applied by his executors to the erection of this college, which will be in a fine, healthy country. Between Williamstown and Bennington are many pleasing scenes; one is particularly striking; the road runs on the side of a high and steep mountain, from which it has been cut out, and just beneath you runs a river with a rapid course, foaming over a bed of rocks; this river, which is called the Hoosack, with the steep lofty mountain rising almost perpendicular from it, and covered to its summit with a thick forest, affords a most enchanting scene. You soon after ascend a mountain, and, looking back on the vale beneath, another fine view opens to the sight of rich lands watered by the river. About nine miles from Bennington you enter Vermont State; the rest of the road is along the foot of mountains, some very rugged and rocky, others woody; the vales cultivated; many of the settlements just in their infancy. Bennington is a very pretty town at the foot of a high hill in the shape of a cone, which is entirely covered with maple trees. Around the town the country has a beautiful aspect, the lands being rich and well improved. Mr. Tichenor, one of the principal persons of this new State, waited on me and conducted me to Mr. Robinson, the Governor, who gave me a polite reception. We drank tea with Mr. Tichenor, who is a gentleman of the law. There is a large and good tavern, kept by Colonel Dowie, whose son is married to the Governor's daughter. The next morning we set out early and arrived to dinner at Lebanon.

Vermont is settled by New Englanders; it has, consequently, all the New England manners and policy. It is 190 miles in length and forty to ninety in breadth; it contains 20,000 fighting men and about 90,000 to 100,000 inhabitants. The country now called Vermont was once part of the New Hampshire province, and a considerable part of it was sold to individuals by the Governor of New Hampshire. Governor Colden of New York having suggested to the King and Council that it would be convenient to make the Connecticut river the eastern boundary of New York, it was so resolved, and thereupon Governor Colden and his successors have granted lands to a considerable amount in Vermont, part of which were previously granted by New Hampshire and the remainder unlocated. In 1777, under a pretense that the country of Vermont was not protected by New York nor Congress, the inhabitants set up an independent government, which New Hampshire has recognized, but New York constantly refused; she was, however, unable to recognize any authority or jurisdiction within the territory of Vermont, and has gradually ceased further attempts, but the right to the land still remains a question between them. The lands which were claimed under prior grants from New Hampshire, New York has relinquished, but claims either the lands which were not covered by a prior grant or an indemnification for them. The Vermonters refused, alleging that Vermonters refused, alleging that Vermont was, prior to its independence, a part of New Hampshire, and that New Hampshire by relinquishing her claim had established the right of the present holders by possession. New York contends that the King and Council had a right to make such boundaries to the provinces as they pleased in their wisdom, and that by throwing Vermont into the province of New York, the Governor had a right to grant the lands which were not previously granted by the Governor of New Hampshire. Commissioners are appointed by both States to settle these contending claims to this territory; they are to meet in New York the end of the month of September. After this point is settled, it is expected Vermont will become a member of the Union. A part of Vermont being bounded by Canada, they receive part of their supplies from that province, the rest from Albany, Hartford, etc.

The Supreme Court of the United States has rendered a decision denying the right of local authorities to tax interstate telegraphs. The case came up from Alabama. The Mobile police board required a license of $225 a year from telegraph companies. The Western Union resisted on the two grounds that the railroads over which its lines run were made public highways by the State law of 1866, and that as the lines extend all over the Union the tax is a regulation of commerce, and therefore invalid. This decision will affect the corporation tax law in Vermont, we suppose. Under that the telegraph companies pay the State between $500 and $600 a year. All the corporations pay about $220,000, nearly one half of which comes from railroads. And what is to hinder railroads from setting up a claim to exemption on the ground of this decision, since their business is commerce and much of it is between the States? The principal attorney of the largest corporation in Vermont has always insisted that the corporation tax law is unconstitutional, although, if we remember correctly, it was not so much because the tax could be construed as a "regulation of commerce" as because it was an unequal levy.

AN EXPLANATION.

What is this "nervous trouble" with which so many seem now to be afflicted? If you will remember a few years ago the word Malaria was comparatively unknown,—to day it is as common as any word in the English language, yet this word covers only the meaning of another word used by our forefathers in time past. So it is with nervous diseases, as they and Malaria are intended to cover what our grandfathers called Biliousness, and all are cause by troubles that arise from a diseased condition of the Liver which in performing its functions finding it cannot dispose of the bile through the ordinary channels is compelled to pass it off through the system, causing nervous troubles, Malaria, Bilious Fever, etc. You who are suffering can well appreciate a cure. We recommend Green's August Flower. Its cures are marvelous.

BLAINE IN ROME.

A Reception to the Statesman by Students of the American College.

AMERICAN COLLEGE,
ROME, Italy, April 8.

DEAR SIR: A pleasing incident took place in our college refectory to-day. As we assembled for the noon meal we became aware that the stars and stripes were displayed about the room. We inferred from this that some distinguished son of Uncle Sam was to gladden us by his presence. We sat at table and waited, often casting curious, expectant glances toward the entrance to the room. After a brief interval we saw the rector, Mgr. O'Connell, enter. Close following him came a man who immediately arrested our attention and attracted every gaze to himself. It was James G. Blaine.

Those who had seen that classic face and martial figure during the Presidential campaign of 1884 immediately recognized our great statesman; indeed, that face is one not easy to be forgotten. Several other gentlemen accompanied him, both lay and cleric, but he was "*ut luna astra intra*."

Dinner was happily partaken of by all, and soon after we assembled in the recreation hall, where the students entertained Mr. Blaine with some patriotic songs. Mgr. O'Connell then introduced Mr. Blaine as "one whom at least half the citizens of the United States follow as their chief, and whom all Americans respect as their distinguished statesman." A storm of applause followed.

Mr. Blaine arose and spoke substantially as follows: "I am not the only American who takes an interest in this institution. All citizens of the United States, though they may differ in creed, look with pride upon the North American College at Rome. You are reversing an opinion, which gained ground in America some years ago, and which was prejudicial to Catholics, that America should be for the Americans; you are making it appear that Americans should be for America; that the culture and religious training of America's sons is an honor to America and the glory of every American heart. It is for the interests of all religious denominations that their ministers should be highly educated, and the American College at Rome furnishes ample opportunities for thorough and profound education."

Mr. Blaine then complimented the students on their good voices, and affirmed that a trained and pleasing voice was a powerful attribute in him who delivers and expounds the word of God. In conclusion Mr. Blaine wished the students a prosperous career "in their great mission, than which there is no greater in the Catholic Church, that church which is so widely spread and so profoundly respected by all."

Mr. Blaine then bowed kindly to the students and left the hall, accompanied by the rector and the guests, leaving in the minds of all feelings of respect and esteem for one who, though he differs from many of us in politics, yet concurs with us all in staunch loyalty to our glorious republic, for one who has served his country nobly and well in a long public career, and who now honors us abroad by his manly American spirit, and by the splendor and magnetism of his genius.—[A. E. Breen, in Catholic Union and Times.

HOW SHE BROUGHT HIM AROUND.

They were sitting together in the warm parlor, saying little, but thinking much. But lovers do not need to say much to be companionable.

The little clock on the mantel for a considerable time had been the only speaker. Its tick, tick, tick seemed to the youth to say kiss her, kiss her, kiss her. To the maiden it said leap year, leap year, leap year, and its reiteration of this phrase moved the maid to break the silence.

'How funny some people are,' she said.

'Funny?'

'Yes; some people who are going to be married.'

'Oh!'

'Yes; some want to be married in a balloon, some on the middle arch of a bridge, some in a boat, some on a railroad train, some on horseback, some on the edge of a precipice, some down in a coal mine—"

'Yes, I have noticed it.'

'What is their object, I wonder?'

'Marriage, of course.'

'But I mean their object in getting married out of the usual way?'

'Well, I'll tell you what I think. They get married in this way so they can tell their children and their grandchildren they were married under peculiar circumstances, as, for instance, "Your mother and I, children, were married in a coal mine," or "Your grandmother and I, children, were married in a balloon," '

'Perhaps that is the reason,' said the maiden.

'Of course it is the reason.'

There was a pause. Then the maiden with a glowing cheek said:

'I've been thinking, John.'

'Yes?' he said, interrogatively.

'I've been thinking how funny it would be—" (A pause and a deeper blush.)

'Well, Bella, you've been thinking what?'

'I've been thinking how funny it would be if—"

'Yes.'

'If, when the subject of marriage comes up thirty or forty years hence, you could point to me and say: "Why, children, your grandmother proposed to me in leap year and we were married a few weeks after." '

John is busy these days furnishing a nice little cottage, and Bella is superintending the making of her wedding dress.—[Boston Courier.

UNCLE JOE'S MONOPOLY

Uncle Joe is one of the most ingenious darkies in Washington. The other day he contrived to make a rude wheelbarrow for himself. The morning after it was completed he went out to try it, but was dismayed to find it gone.

I 'clah to gracious, he exclaimed, I knowed dat wah a mighty nice wheelbarrow, but I didn't spec' it gwine to run off by its own se'f.

He presently found it in use in Jake Turner's garden.

Jake, what you doin' wid my new wheelbarrow, I'd like to know?

W'y, Uncle Joe, 'taint none uv yo'rn Hit belongs to the community. Fer you to keep it would be a monopoly.

Haint I done make it? cried Uncle Joe. An' haint it mine?

No, it haint, said Jake. T'wuz yo'rn afo' the wheel was put on it, but when you put the wheel on you done los' it.

What's the wheel got to do wid it?

W'y, you see, I done hear Cun'l Beck, the Kaintucky Senator, say dat when a man writ a book 'twuz his'n, but ef he print it 'twuzn't his'n. An' printin' makes a book go, an' a wheel makes a wheelbarrow go. Cun'l Beck said that it wuz a monopoly to give a man the book he writ after it was printed. So I sez it's a monoply fer Uncle Joe to have his wheelbarrow when the wheel's on.

You g'lung, said Uncle Joe, going off with the wheelbarrow; I done made it and it's mine wheel ur no wheel. What good's a wheelbarrow 'thout a wheel?

Well, what good's a book that you can't print? An' Cun'l Beck, he said—

Oh, you shut up, Jake. Some niggahs gits so smart it makes 'em fools. An' as fer Cun'l Beck, I don't want to be dis'pectful, but ef he ever said any sech stuff, I don't reckon he meant it. Any way this ain't Kaintucky, an' ef you go off with my wheelbarrow agin i'll have you tuk up. You heah, now.—[Edward Eggleston in Washington Post.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remdey.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, diphtheria, canker mouth, and headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by J. T. Shurtleff, Bennington.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Let every farmer who has been thinking about building a silo, and is as yet undecided, go ahead and plant his crop intended for ensilage.—[Farm and Fireside.

It requires more nerve to run the farming business properly than to carry on almost any other ordinary occupation of men.—[Minnesota Farmer.

Dr. Hoskins, in the Rural Vermonter, says that Vermont has in eighteen years made more progress in dairy work than in all her previous history, and the prospect for the future is brighter than ever.

T. L. Mills of Beecher, Ill., thinks if the Herefords were generally adopted throughout New England it would advance the agricultural interests of that portion of our country to a higher standard than they have attained.

The improved road machines are to the old plow and scraper what the reaper and mower are to the old grain cradle and scythe. There ought to be a road machine in every township of this country.—[Rural New Yorker.

The editor of the Maine Farmer, criticising some of the statements that have appeared in print of late as to the large number of farms in that State that are for sale, says: "It is a rare thing to find a desirable farm in any of our country towns that can be bought for a reasonable price."

The future pig must have more flesh and less fat. It must not be a mere lard keg. It must be fed upon flesh-forming foods until grown, and then fattened. It means that more clover, peas, oats, milk, and such articles of diet must be used, and less corn. We will then have healthier and more palatable pork, and hog cholera will become a thing of the past.—[People and Patriot.

Six years of experimental experience leads me to the conclusion that we have got to look to breed for much of the changes which we would produce. You cannot feed an Ayrshire cow, or at least I have never been able to, in such a way as to get her butter the color of Jersey butter. In those six years' experience, with the most thorough and careful experiments, we are unable to say that we have changed the composition of butter by any change in the character of the food.—[Dr. E. L. Sturtevant.

If a cow of any breed is not doing her best as a dairy cow, it is in entire accord with all our experience to so change her food and care as to bring her up to her best; but when we get that cow to her best there is no known method of feeding or care that will make her do any better. But breed that cow so as to make her calf a better dairy animal than herself, and then the same food and the same care which the dam received will give better results. Hence, it is the breed first and the care afterward.—[Prof. Alvord.

A REMEDY FOR CROUP.

"Croup caused the death of six of my children. Can you wonder that I feel alarmed when my only remaining child exhibits the least symytoms of a cold?" asked a mother sorrowfully. "Sometimes the doctor could not come at once. I was afraid to apply remedies without being advised and—and—"

While the mother was speaking, her only child, a pretty little girl 7 years old came running toward us with hands uplifted, gasping for breath.

"What shall I do? The doctor is out of town—will not be back until this evening!" cried the mother frantically.

Remembering a child of our own who was attacked in a similar manner, we procured a pail, filled it with hot water, and quickly removing the little one's shoes and stockings, placed her feet in the pail. We lost no time in roasting three onions, then mashing them, spread them upon a folded napkin, pouring over the whole a tablespoonful of goose grease (lard or sweet oil will do as well). The poultice was applied as hot as could be borne to the throat and upper part of the chest. In ten minunes the quick short gasps ceased, and at the end of half an hour the child, warmly wrapped in a soft blanket, was sleeping natural, all symptoms of the dreaded scourge had disappeared as if by magic.

For children who are subject to croup make a little bib out of chamois skin, cut the neck and sew on tapes to tie it on, then melt together some tallow and pine tar, rub some of this in the chamois and let the child wear it all the time. Renew with tar occasionally. —[Good Housekeeping.

SHE BLUSHED

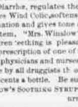
awfully when I told her what to do for those horrid pimples with which her face was covered. She now says if you want a pink and white complexion with a nice clear, smooth skin, you must use that best of all blood purifiers, Sulphur Bitters.

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO GRATE. A LEMON.

The grating of a lemon is a most simple operation, and it may seem that everyone must know how to do it; but this is far from being the case. As many cases of curdled custards and sauces are caused by this fact, the right way in this case is very important. The object of using grated rind of lemon is to obtain the fragrance and flavor, which differ very greatly from any extracts, however good. Now the whole of the oil which contains this fragrance is at the surface—is, in fact, the yellow portion of the rind; therefore this, and only this, must be removed with the grater. The white part underneath is bitter, and will cause milk or cream to curdle, but it contains no part of lemon flavor. Yet when lemon flavor is called for the lemon is often grated right down to the pulp in parts, while the yellow rind is left on in patches. A lemon should be grated evenly, beginning at the end and working round it, using as small a surface of the grater as possible to prevent waste. She habit of turning the lemon as you grate comes as easily as to turn an apple under the knife when peeling. Generally twice across the grater and back between each turn will remove all the essential oil, but, while guarding against grating too deeply, care must be taken to remove the whole of the yellow surface. A well grated lemon should be exactly of the same shape as before, have no deep scores into the pith and have an oily looking surface.—[Harper's Bazaar.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœ, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the U. S., and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind. urmanly91.

ROYAL



BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of lowest, short-weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York, 34y1