THE STORM IN FLORIDA

Woeful Tales of Destruction by Wind and Water.

THE HAVOC AND DESTRUCTION

Damage Done to Towns in the Path of the Storm is Reported to be Almost Incalculable—Appalachicola and Cedar Keys the Principal Sufferers.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., October 14.—Communication has been re-established with all points on the west coast visited by the recent storm, and dispatches tell woeful tales of the destruction caused by the wind and water. Appalachicola and Cedar Keys were directly in the storm's path, and the damage at those places is almost incalculable. The storm first struck Cedar Keys, and the following dispatch describing it has been received:

"Cedar Keys has just experienced the most disastrous storm for twenty-five years. Main street is piled with debris, consisting of wreckage from boats, wharves, fishhouses and logs of every description. The damage is great. The Florida Central is a heavy sufferer. Almost the entire track to the mainland, a distance of three and one-half miles, is destroyed. From the mainland to Sumner, four and one-half miles, there are nearly 100 washouts. The Town Improvement Company is a heavy loser, as a number of business and dwelling houses were swept away. The total loss here amounts to several thousand dollars. The city hall, a two-story building, had the roof blown off and one side knocked out. The city jail cannot be found. The five bridges to the shell road are washed away. Many small boats were wrecked. One sloop came in Tuesday with five men, who had clung to a palmetto tree since Monday night. It is reported that five sponge vessels went ashore during the storm and were driven seven miles into the woods."

From Cedar Keys the cyclone traveled up the west coast to Appalachicola. At that point it was even more severe than at Cedar Keys. The following dispatch from Appalachicola says:

"Never before in the history of this town was such havoc and destruction played by storm and tide. Water, Commerce and Market streets were a mass of logs, boats, lumber and dead fish. Two lives are reported lost. Two residences were carried a mile away and placed in the marsh near Cypress Mill, uninjured. The docks were totally destroyed, and the houses were unroofed. The families sought safety on the hills, only to be routed by the terrible gale. The water is six feet deep on Water street, and some of the best dry-goods stores were battered into pieces by the floating timber and shattered to destruction. Five barges were blown from East Pass and lodged two miles north of here. Kimball & Co., lumber dealers, are heavy losers. It is impossible to obtain an estimate of the losses on goods and buildings. People are dismayed, and appeals for aid will be sent out."

From many other points in West Florida come reports of the storm's destructive work, but Cedar Keys and Appalachicola seem to have been the principal sufferers.

NEW FREIGHT RATES.

Most of the Dealers Are Indifferent to the Advance.

PORTLAND, October 13. — Wholesale merchants appear to be indifferent to the raise in west-bound freight rates announced recently. So far as can be learned, there is no complaint at the advance. The average dealer is more interested in the stability of rates than in the raise. If he is certain that he is granted the same rate as his competitor, he is satisfied. As for the amount of the advance, that is added to the amount of his sales, and the dealer therefore occupies about the same position no matter what freight charges are. These higher rates, it is claimed, will be of some slight benefit to the wholesaler in preventing the retailer from ordering direct from the manufacturer, as has been done to a considerable extent since rates were placed at the low figure. If there were many manufactories here, this advance or a greater one would be a blessing to them. It was thought that an increase in west-bound freight charges would be of assistance to water lines doing a freighting business around the Horn, but the present advance is not enough to make any material difference, at least at the present time. Merchants here are ordering sparingly from the East, only enough for present needs, and are not inclined to speculate, and are backward about bringing their goods via the lengthy Cape Horn route. But for the prevailing depression in business a change, even such as becomes effective the 20th of the month, would greatly stimulate the clipper trade.

NINE MONTHS' EXPORTS.

Value of Breadstuffs, Provisions and Mineral Oils Sent Abroad.

WASHINGTON, October 14.—The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total value of exports of breadstuffs, provisions and mineral oils from the United States during the nine months ended September 30, 1894, as compared with similar exports during the corresponding period of the preceding year, were:

	1894.	1893.
Breadstuffs	$93,988,095	$147,513,988
Provisions	137,172,376	117,791,300
Mineral oils	29,085,278	30,656,936

Denial by Lochren.

WASHINGTON, October 14. — An emphatic denial was made to-day by Commissioner of Pensions Lochren of a statement published in the West that he had sent letters to Democratic postmasters, stating that communications concerning pensions will be held as confidential, if requested, or if of a nature requiring them to be so held. He said: "I neither sent out such a letter nor do I know of a communication of that character being officially sent out from here. We have never sought the records of pensioners in that way. The story is purely a fabrication."

The Gentle Autocrat's Will.

BOSTON, Mass., October 14.—The will of the late Oliver Wendell Holmes was filed this afternoon. The sum of $5,000 is left to Edward Jackson Holmes, a grandson of the deceased. The rest of the estate is left absolutely and in fee simple to the son of the poet, Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes of the Massachusetts Supreme Court.

Work of the Kaffirs.

LONDON, October 14.—The British Consul at Lourenzo Marquez has cabled the foreign office that the Kaffirs have entered the outskirts of that port and burned several houses and murdered several people. It is believed here that a party of British marines have again landed from the gunboat Thrush in order to protect the consulate of Great Britain.

KEEP OFF RESERVATION.

The Court Decides a Puyallup Indian Cannot Alienate His Land.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 13. — The United States Circuit Court of Appeals decided to-day that the Puyallup Indians have not the power to alienate the land granted to them in severalty, and approved the conduct of the agent, who drove the workmen off the reservation. The decision is one of the most important that has been rendered since the organization of the court, and unless reversed by the Supreme Court of the United States will be an impregnable barrier between the unsophisticated Indian and the enterprising white. The case before the court was that of Edwin Eells, Indian agent of the Puyallup reservation in Washington, against Frank C. Ross.

Ross is a railroad contractor, and in the early part of 1893 he was engaged in building a road through the Puyallup reservation. From John Cook and Susie Cook, Indians, who had a farm on the reservation, Ross secured permission to occupy their land and to erect camps on it for his men. Soon after Ross took possession of the land the Indian agent ordered him to vacate the premises on the claim that the ground he occupied was government property. Ross, however, did not move, and then the Indian agent called the military to his assistance and drove him away by force of arms. Ross took the case into the United States Circuit Court for Washington, which decided that Eells had no authority to drive Ross off the reservation; so the Indian agent was enjoined from interfering with the contractor. Soon after this decision Eells appealed to the Appellate Court, and now that tribunal decides in his favor, overruling the judgment of the lower court and ordering Ross to keep off the reservation. The court in its decision said:

"The act of 1887, which confers citizenship, clearly does not emancipate the Indians from all control or abolish the reservations. That the abolition of reservations is the ultimate hope of the government's policy there can be no doubt, but it will not be soon and cannot be realized by attributing fanciful qualities to Indians or supposing their nature can be changed by a legislative enactment. The patent has clear words of prohibition against alienation. The power of the government to impose restraint is not questioned, and its purpose is certainly not ambiguous. The treaties with the Indians, the allotment of land in severalty, all had the purpose of fixing them in permanent homes.

"By article 6 of the treaty the privilege of allotment can only be availed of by those who locate the same as a permanent home, and the purpose is so clear, insistent and dominant that the President is given power to prescribe such rules and regulations as will insure the family in case of the death of the head thereof the possession and enjoyment of such home, and he may issue a patent only to such a person who has made a location for a permanent home, and, if issued, may cancel the patent if such person or family go from place to place. It follows therefore that the contract of Ross with the Indians was void, and he was properly removed from the reservation. If it is for the interest of the Indian or commerce to remove restraints upon alienation, Congress will undoubtedly do so if applied to, and in the latter case it will be enabled to provide for the interests of the Indians, but they seem to have provided for themselves in the contract with Ross."

'FRISCO NOT BENEFITED.

The War in the East Has Not Done That Port Much Good.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 13.—Beyond the sale of a few shipments of flour and canned goods the merchants of San Francisco have not derived much benefit from the war in the Orient, says a morning paper. Local wholesalers claim that they cannot compete with the Canadian Pacific and the cheap transportation and manufacturing concerns of Europe. They say that the war cannot do the port of San Francisco any good. Reports from Japan and China, however, tend to disprove the belief, and show that it is want of energy and business promptness on our own part that is standing in our way. Late advices received via Victoria from Japan say the local steamer and cargo-ship service of that country and China have been greatly demoralized by the war. Shipping is at a standstill, and some ports are sadly in need of certain lines of merchandise. For the benefit of our Northern neighbors that have extensive coal mines the following quotation is copied from a letter received in this city a few days ago: "Japan's coal stock has nearly all been bought up at a high premium, and the price of coal has advanced nearly 100 per cent, with ready sales. Australian coal has not been shipped here in any quantity for a long time, and most of the English coals are too high-priced to handle." Some of our Pacific Coast hulls might find employment carrying coal to Asia.

FORFEITED THEIR SEATS.

Refused to Take the Oath of Allegiance to the Emperor.

BERLIN, October 13.—Deputy Bueb and young Oppler, both Social Democrats, have refused to take the oath of allegiance to the Emperor before entering the Provincial Council in Strasburg, and thus have forfeited the seats to which they were elected recently. Their objection to the oath was that it was at variance with their republican principles. There is much curiosity to know whether Bueb and Oppler are acting on a new principle of their party or merely on their own responsibility. Neither Beibel nor Liebknecht has ever refused to take the oath upon entering the public bodies to which they have been elected.

The Price of Coal.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 12.—Referring to the combination reported to have been formed by the two big coal-mining corporations of British Columbia and the predicted increase in the price of coal, an evening paper says: To allay the fears of San Francisco consumers we may state that no advance here need be expected. The city is full of coal, the harbor is full of it, and large quantities of it are on the way. On board ships in the harbor are over 9,000 tons, for which storage room cannot be found, and there are 15,000 tons on the way from Cardiff, 7,000 on the way from Newcastle and 15,000 from Glasgow, Kutchinotzu, Japan, and other ports.

To Close With Tacoma Day.

TACOMA, October 13.—On account of the great success of the Interstate Fair the management to-day decided to continue it until October 20, when the fair will close with Tacoma day, when excursions from all parts of Washington, Oregon and British Columbia will run to this city. The Northern Pacific has made an excursion rate of $10 from Walla Walla, $3.50 from Ellensburg and North Yakima and $3.50 from Portland for that day.

SCHOFIELD ON STRIKES

Treatment by the General From a Military View.

THE COUNTRY'S REQUIREMENTS

Conditions So Change That an Increase in the Effective Strength of the Army is Demanded—Particular Reference Made to the Debs Strike.

WASHINGTON, October 13.—Major-General Schofield has made to the Secretary of War his report on the operations of the army during the past year. General Schofield, who has been at the head of the army since the death of General Sheridan, announced his retirement next year. The report is principally devoted to a discussion of the necessity for strengthening the military arm of the government to cope with internal disorders as well as possible danger from without, particular reference being made to the Debs strike. The report says:

"During a large part of the year the army has been employed in the suppression of domestic violence which took the form in many cases of forcible resistance to the execution of the laws of the United States and the seizure or destruction of property under United States officers. These disorders, at first local in character, spread at length to about one-half in number and two-thirds in area of all the States and Territories excluding Alaska. So widespread and formidable an insurrection called for the vigorous action dictated by the President. At the city of Chicago the resistance to law assumed such formidable proportions that it was necessary to concentrate at that place nearly all the army forces that could be made available from all parts of the country, while on the Pacific Coast the Navy Department placed at the disposal of the department commander the naval and marine forces at the Mare Island navy yard, and these forces rendered valuable services. The responsible duties thus devolved upon the Army Department commanders were performed by them and the troops under their command in the most satisfactory manner. The insurrection was promptly suppressed without any unnecessary sacrifice in any case. The prompt and vigorous action of troops in all cases and the great forbearance manifested by them when subjected to all sorts of insults and indignities designed to provoke retaliation were worthy of the highest commendation. It illustrated in a most striking manner the great value to a government of a well-disciplined force at all times, subject to orders of that government for the enforcement of the faithful execution of its laws.

"It would seem unnecessary to point out the fact that any force like the militia of a State or the police of a city, acting primarily under another authority, though highly efficient in their appropriate service, cannot be made a reliable instrument for the prompt and effective execution of the laws of the United States. Manifestly every government should have an adequate force of its own for the execution of its own laws no less than the judicial executive officers necessary for the same purpose.

"The country is now for the first time squarely confronted with the necessity of making adequate provision not only for defense against any possible foreign aggression, but also for defense against domestic violence in the form of forcible resistance to the laws of the United States. A just estimate of those means of defense requires consideration of the vast extent of the United States and the great amount of property widely dispersed throughout this territory, either belonging to the United States or in such condition as to be under the protection of the national government. When these facts are duly considered it becomes manifest that the present strength of the army is not adequate to the performance of the service which may at any time be required. It is certainly manifest that the present condition of the country, with a population of nearly 70,000,000 and under the danger of disorder now known to exist, cannot be met with the same force that was deemed adequate twenty-five years ago, when the population of the country was less than half its present number and destructive violence was not apprehended. One man to fourteen square miles of territory or one man to 2,800 population is surely a very small guard to protect property and prevent violation of law, leaving out of consideration the force necessary to guard the extended seacoast against sudden attack by a foreign enemy. It is also worthy of remark that more than once in the last summer an infuriated mob in a single city was twice as formidable in number and capacity of doing vastly greater injury to life and property than the most formidable combination of Indian warriors that ever confronted the army in this country. In a few words, the army has been recently required to deal with an army far more numerous and dangerous to the country than any savage enemy which it has hitherto been called upon to meet."

NEW YORK CLOAKMAKERS.

Their Parade Last Night the Occasion of Much Rioting.

NEW YORK, October 13.—The assemblage of cloakmakers in Rutgers square to-night, preparatory to their parade and mass meeting, was marked by indiscriminate clubbing by the police of the Madison-street station under command of Captain Grant. Revolvers were drawn and shots were fired in the air. Three times the gathering was dispersed. The square was the scene of a riot until Superintendent Byrnes' permit to parade arrived. Even then the slugging and jostling continued. Women and children were treated alike. The parade was divided into two sections. The first went off without interruption, but the second headed by Joseph Barondess was stopped by the police of the Elizabeth-street station. Barondess was arrested and detained until the Sergeant in charge had communicated with police headquarters and ascertained that the parade was authorized by the Superintendent. Eight thousand persons, of whom one-tenth were women, assembled in Union square.

Last of Casey's Scouts.

OMAHA, October 12.—The last members of troop D, Sixth Cavalry, were discharged at Fort Omaha to-day. This is the Indian company known as the Casey scouts, the only instance of the kind in the United States history. It seems to be demonstrated that the members do not take kindly to soldier life and are not as contented as they were in the more independent life as scouts. In organizing Troop L the Indians were all taken from the Cheyennes, which composed Casey's scouts, and in honor of the young officer it was designated Casey's scouts. By the discharge Major Fechet, Senior Major of the regiment, now at Fort McKinney, is left without a command.

THE SEATTLE MARKET.

The following quotations are the prices paid to farmers and producers by Seattle business houses for articles named, the goods to be delivered in Seattle:

HOPS—Choice, 6¼c per pound.

HAY—In carload lots: Puget Sound, $7@8 per ton; Eastern Washington, $10@11.

GRAIN—In carload lots: Oats, choice, $17@18 per ton; barley, $15; wheat, chicken feed, $12; corn, $28; cracked, $29.

POTATOES—$8@12 per ton.

BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY—Handled on commission.

HIDES, PELTS AND TALLOW—Heavy salted steers, over 60 lbs, 4@4½c per lb; medium, 3c; light, under 46 lbs, 2c; salted kip, 2c, and calf, per lb, 5c; green hides 1c less than salted; dry hides, 5@6c; culls of the above one-third less; dry elk, per lb, 6@8c; dry deer skins, summer, 20c; good winter, 12@15c; poor and thin winter, 5c; sheep skins, 15@25c; full wool, 50@60c; wool, 4½@6c; tallow, 3@4c.

LIVE STOCK—Choice beef cattle, 2½@2¾c; choice sheep, 3c; good hogs, 4¼c; calves, large, 4c; small, 6c per lb.

LOGS—Fir, superior quality, $5.50@7.50 per M; choice cedar, $5.50@6.50; common, per M, $4.00; spruce logs, $4.50@5.50.

Jobbing Quotations.

The following are the prices paid by retail dealers for round lots delivered at the wharf or on the cars, or the jobbing rates quoted by wholesale dealers with ordinary terms of credit:

STAPLE GROCERIES.

SUGAR—Golden C in bbl, 5¼c per lb; extra C in bbl, 5½c; D in bbl, 5c; dry granulated in bbl, 6c; cube, 6⅝c; powdered, 6⅝c; ¼c per lb discount for spot cash on prices quoted.

FLOUR—Washington, straight, $3.00; per bbl; patent, $3.30; patent excellent, $3.20; California brands, $3.30; Dakota brands, $3.50@4.50; buckwheat flour, $6.50; per cwt, $3.50; graham, $2.80 per bbl; 10-lb sacks, $1.75 per cwt; rye flour, $4.25 per bbl; 10-lb sacks, $2.75 per cwt; rye meal, $4.00 per bbl; per cwt, $2.50; oat groats, $6.00@6.50 per bbl; hominy, $2.75 per cwt; cracked wheat, $2.40; rolled wheat, $5.00 per bbl; flaked wheat, $2.15 per sack; whole wheat flour, $2.25 per cwt; pearl barley, 4½c per lb; split peas, 5c; table cornmeal, yellow, $2.40 per cwt in 10-lb sacks; 50s, $2.30; white, 10s, $2.50; 50s, $2.40; flaked hominy, $2.50 per keg.

BEANS—Small white, 3½@3¾c per lb; pink, 3@3¼c; bayos, 4c; butter, 4¼c; lima, 4½c.

RICE—Japan, $6.50@7.00; China, $5.00 per cwt; Island, $6.25@6.50.

DRIED PEAS.—Field, per lb, 4c.

SALT—Liverpool, 50-lb sacks, $17@19 per ton; American dairy, 50-lb sacks, $15; Coast, half-ground, 100-lb sacks, $11; 50-lb sacks, $12; 3-lb sacks, 77 in bale $2.50; 5-lb sacks, 50 in bale, $2.50; 10-lb sacks, 28 in bale, $2.50.

LARD—Home rendered Sinclair, tierces, 11½c; Rex leaf, 11¼c; lard compound, tierces, 8½c.

COFFEE—Green—Mocha, 31c per lb; Java, 30c; Costa Rica, choice, 24c; Rio, 23½c. Roasted—Arbuckle's, in 100-lb cases, $22.30; 60-lb cases, $22.40; 36-lb cases, $22.50; Java, 50-lb tin cans, 34c per lb; 50 and 100-lb sacks, 33½c; Aden Mocha 35c; peaberry blend, 35c; Guatemala, 25½c; ground coffee, 20@24½c; Mokaska, 100-lb cases, $22.30; Lion, $22.30.

CHOCOLATE—Baker's 12-lb Premium, 40c; 12-lb Eagle, 25c; Star, 12-lb boxes, 20c.

CANNED GOODS.

CANNED VEGETABLES—Tomatoes, 2½-lb cans, 90c@$1 per doz; gallons, $2.90@3; Blair corn, new, $1.40; Silver Shield, $1.20; sugar peas, California, $1.25@1.50; string beans, $1.25; lima beans, $1.25; Boston baked beans, $1.95@2.25; mushrooms, $2.25@3.50; French peas, $2.25@3.50.

CANNED FRUITS—Table—Assorted $1.75 per doz; apricots, $1.60@2.90; blackberries, $2.00; Bartlett pears, $1.90; white cherries, $2.25; black cherries, $2.15; peaches, California, $1.75@3.50; strawberries, $2.25; currants, $2.25; grapes, $1.85; plums, $1.90; gooseberries, $2.25; raspberries, $2.35; pineapple (Johnson's), $3@3.50. Pie—Assorted in gallon cans, $3.50@4.00; 2½-lb tins, $1.25@1.40; peaches, $1.35; apricots, $1.30; blackberries in 2-lb tins, $1.75; currants, gallon tins, $4.75; plums, $3.50; 2½-lb tins, $1.25; apples, $1.25; gallons, $3.50; grapes, 2½-lb tins, $1.25.

MEAT AND PROVISIONS.

FRESH MEATS—Choice dressed beef, 4@4½c per lb; mutton, 4c; lamb, 6c; pork, 7c; veal, 5@8c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, large, 13½c; hams, small, 14c; breakfast bacon, 12¾c; dry salt sides, 9¼c per lb.

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS AND POULTRY.

BUTTER — Best Eastern creamery, strictly fresh, 60-lb tubs, 28c per lb; choice dairy, 19@21c; fresh California, 21@25c; Eastern, 2-lb prints, 30c; fancy ranch, 20c; Ellensburg creamery, 2-lb prints, 28½c.

CHEESE—Native Washington, 10@13c per lb; Eastern, 12@13c; California, 10@11½c.

EGGS—Fresh ranch, 28c per doz; store eggs, 22c.

POULTRY—Chickens, broilers, $2.25@3.25 per doz; hens, $3.50@4.50; ducks, $3.50@4.50.

VEGETABLES, FRUIT AND NUTS.

POTATOES—New, $10@12 per ton; Yakimas, $14@16.

VEGETABLES—Cabbage, $1.25 per cwt; onions, new California, yellow, $1@1.25; parsnips, $1.00 per sack; beets, 90c; turnips, 75c; carrots, 75c per sack; cauliflower, 40@60c per doz; lettuce, 12½c; green onions, 12½c per doz.

GREEN FRUITS—Lemons, California, $5.00@6.00; bananas, $2.00@3.50 per bunch; pineapples, No. 1, $2.50@3.50 per doz; cocoanuts, 50@90c per doz; blackberries, $1.00 per case; peaches, 60@85c; pears, 75c@$1.25 per box; plums, 30@60c; prunes, 50@75c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apricots, bleached, 11c per lb; figs, California, 7c; Smyrna, 12c; peaches, evaporated, 11c; plums, pitted, 9c; apples, bleached, 11c; prunes, Washington, 9@10c; prunes, California, 7@10c; raisins, L. L., $1.50@3.00 per box; L. M., $1.65@2.52; seedless Sultanas, $2.40.

NUTS—Best almond, 16@17 per lb; peanuts, raw, Virginia, 7c; roasted, 10c; filberts, 14c; Brazil, 12c; walnuts, California, 9@14c; cocoanuts, $6@7 per 100; chestnuts, Sicily, per lb, 15c; Ohio, 18c; pecans, 14@15c; pine nuts, 16c; hickory nuts, 6@7c.

HAY, GRAIN AND FEED.

HAY—Puget Sound, $8@10 per ton; Eastern Washington, $12; straw, $8.

WHEAT—Chicken feed, $14 per ton.

OATS—Choice, $19@20 per ton.

BARLEY—Rolled or ground, $18 per ton.

CORN—Whole, $29 per ton; cracked, $30; feed meal, $30.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran, $14; shorts, $15 per ton.

FEED—Chopped feed, $16@18 per ton; middlings, $16; oilcake meal, $45.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

BRICK—Common, $6.50 per M; pressed, $27@40.

LIME—All brands made on the Sound, $1.00.

CEMENT—Portland, K. B. & S., $2.35.

PLASTER—Golden Gate, $3.25 per bbl.

PLASTERING HAIR—Washed, 5½c per lb; unwashed 4c.

PIPE—Terra cotta, 30c per foot.

SEEDS OF SUNFLOWER

What Samuel Crump Says Concerning Them.

HOW THE OIL IS EXTRACTED

The Well-Known Manufacturer Declares After Close Study That Washington is the State for Sunflowers, Peanuts and Castor Beans.

Samuel Crump, proprietor of the Spokane Soap Works, has made a close study of vegetable oils, and is now experimenting with sunflowers, peanuts and castor beans at the ranch of S. Conway at Kennewick, Wash.

"This is an important question for this section," said Mr. Crump to a reporter. "Even with our present soap works we could use three tons of Russia sunflower seeds a day at 1 cent a pound. The peanut costs more to cultivate, but will yield double the quantity of oil and sell for double the price. This nut has yielded as high as 58 per cent of oil. The castor bean grows prolifically in Washington, but requires closer attention in the gathering of the seed. I am experimenting with all these seeds, because one extracting mill would handle all varieties with equal facility. There are three methods of extracting the oil—one by hydraulic pressure, another by chemical extraction, using bisulphate of carbon or naphtha, and the third by centrifugal action, as cream is now separated from milk. The great varieties of valuable properties belonging to the sunflower seed have been much neglected in this country. While the plant is largely and profitably cultivated in Germany, Hungary and Russia, it is here raised only as an ornamental plant by a few country housewives either for fattening poultry or on account of its supposed value in warding off malaria. But no plant produces such fine honey and wax, and when the flower is in blossom bees abound in it. The produce will be according to the nature of the soil and the mode of cultivation; but the average has been found fifty bushels of seed per acre. The refuse of the seeds after the oil has been expressed, made into cakes, will produce 1,500 pounds. But besides every portion of the plant can be utilized. The leaves furnish an excellent fodder; the stalks are prized as fuel, and their ashes, which contain 10 per cent of potash, are readily sold to soapmakers. The seeds should be planted about six inches apart and about one inch deep. When the plant is about one foot high it is earthed up, and then will require no further attention. Every single seed will produce a thousand or more. On some ground two crops may be grown at the same time. When the farmer has given his early potatoes a last hoeing, he may plant this seed twelve inches apart in the ridges.

"In Russia where the cultivation of the plant and manufacture of oil are carried on on a large scale the grandiflora is the variety grown. It grows in one slender stalk five feet high, producing one monstrous head. A good, warm summer is required to bring the flower to perfection. The seeds are threshed out usually by flail. They are then thoroughly dried and hulled. To accomplish this mills or grindstones are used, and the motive power is a pair of horses. That the manufacture in oil is found to be a source of profit is shown by the fact that sunflower cultivation is constantly increasing. The same good results can be attained in the State of Washington, the climate of which resembles that of Southwestern Russia, where cultivation of the plant is extensively conducted. The hulled seeds contain 28 to 30 per cent of oil. It is clear, pale yellow, almost inodorous, and of an agreeable mild taste. It is exclusively used as a table oil, and in Eastern Russia in the preparation of almost every kind of food. The pressed oil can be employed in the manufacture of soap. In Spokane the product of 2,000 acres could easily be consumed annually, yielding at least $11 an acre at $1 per 100 pounds, if only yielding 1,100 pounds of mature seed to the acre, but the possibilities are double."

Tell the Truth.

The corporations owning large tracts of irrigated lands have many important questions confronting them, and will necessarily be required to use a good amount of horse sense. One thing is to get the settler here, another is to keep him, and in order for the company to succeed the settler must do likewise; consequently the relations between the two must be very close and intimate. All land agents who for the sake of making a sale misrepresent the true conditions are beyond a doubt a detriment to the whole proposition. No good thing was ever gained without labor, no great victory without a struggle, and on the same line no ten or twenty-acre tract was ever made beautiful and prosperous without a great deal of hard work, economy and diligence. Do not listen for a moment to any one who tells you you can win in the Yakima country without work, for it is false. When the stranger comes to our land tell him the truth, which is plenty good enough for anybody. Let the companies look closely after the settler, help him, encourage him, show him how to irrigate, see that his inexperience does not cost him money—in fact, stand right by him. It's cold business to do it, for then the companies get their pay, and the farmer makes money, which he is entitled to. One cannot succeed without the other. No true friend of Yakima ever claimed that twenty-dollar pieces grew on the sage brush, and a man would be a fool to believe any such rot.

The true facts are these: Yakima county offers bona-fide inducements to the right kind of people, who will work, save and attend to their own business. Farming by irrigation is the sure way to farm. Our climate, soil, location and markets all point to success, and as the country has passed the experimental stage and is a reality with a good, plain talk on both sides and a kind, friendly feeling all around, Yakima's irrigated lands are a sure winner, and so is the settler.

A Problem Solved.

Happy is the man who in the evening of his life can look out on the world from under the shadow of his own peach tree. A well-developed twenty-acre irrigated farm means a competency for any man, and in his declining years he is in possession of a fully paid-up policy against the heartless raps of poverty and old age. This is all the average man can hope for and a great deal more than most of them get. This country offers this class of proposition in its most improved form. The trouble is, first people expect too much on the start; they are not willing to work and wait for results. Another trouble is the newcomer, being wholly unacquainted with irrigation, does not find himself successful the first year and is apt to become discouraged.

A LEAP AND A RESCUE.

How a Tramp Saved a Railroad Train and What Came of It.

Extra Wallace, west bound, reached Emerson at 10 p. m. June 16, 1878. In switching out a car the forward brakeman was so badly injured that we left him for surgical treatment. I was braking behind. From Emerson to Chauncey, 12 miles, is up grade, and as Conductor Wallace had gone over to the engine I was left alone on the rear. The moon shone brightly, and I noticed a number of tramps riding out on top. We had almost reached the summit and the night express was only 15 minutes behind us when suddenly the speed slackened. The caboose, two cars of telegraph poles and three of cinders had broken off. I was standing on the load of poles and started for a brake when one of the poles became loosened from its position and rolled on my foot. I struggled desperately to free myself, for the cars had started backward.

I thought of the express with her cargo of precious lives and struggled again. I seemed to hear the crash, the shrieks and groans of the dying, the curses and prayers. Minutes were years, and I grew old in the awful suspense. Then I heard a whistle and saw our front end following down the hill. On the leading car the conductor was swinging a back up signal, while the whistle blew a wild warning for No. 7. Faster and faster spun the wheels, and slowly, but surely, was the runaway overtaken.

I held my breath.

Only 20 feet.

A form shot out over the chasm, swung in clear relief for an instant against the sky and then dropped safely on board the car of cinders. At the same moment the conductor gave a stop signal, and the gap widened.

Well timed it was, for given a second sooner and the leap would have been impossible; later, and a collision unavoidable.

In a short time every brake was set, and as we slowed down I shrieked frantically: "Flag No. 7! Take a red light and flag the express!"

He understood and obeyed without a word. Fortunately or providentially, they were late, and he got back far enough to stop them. I was unconscious when at last released. My foot was badly crushed, and it was many weeks before I was again able to report for duty. As for our hero, he proved to be one of the tramps I had noticed and had volunteered for his dangerous task. When the superintendent, who was on No. 7, learned the circumstances, he offered him a position as brakeman, promising him advancement as he proved his ability. That was the beginning. Today he is a prominent general manager, and his name is a recognized power in the railroad world.—Chicago Record.

A Queer African People.

Strange stories are told of the Dokos, who live among the moist, warm bamboo woods to the south of Kaffa and Susa in Africa. Only 4 feet high, of a dark olive color, savage and naked, they have no fire. They live only on ants, mice and serpents, diversified by a few roots and fruits. They let their nails grow long, like talons, the better to dig for ants and the more easily to tear in pieces their favorite snakes. The Dokos used to be invaluable as slaves, and they were taken in large numbers. The slave hunters used to hold up bright colored clothes as they came to the bamboo woods, where these human monkeys still live, and the poor Dokos could not resist the attractions offered by such superior people. They crowded round them and were taken in thousands. In slavery they were docile, attached, obedient, with few wants and excellent health. These queer people have one fault—a love for ants, mice and serpents and a speaking to Yer with their heads on the ground and their heels in the air. Yer is their idea of a superior power, to whom they talk in this comical manner when they are dispirited or angry or tired of ants and snakes and longing for unknown food.—Popular Magazine.

Henry E. Dixey's Country Friend.

I happened to be at liberty one evening in New York when Edwin Booth chanced to be playing King Lear—probably the last time he played that part before his death. In the man sitting next to me I recognized an old friend of my boyhood days whom I had not seen for many years. And though Booth was on the stage giving his magnificent impersonation of King Lear my old friend could not repress the expression of his joy at meeting me.

"Why, Harry," he exclaimed, "I am awfully glad to see you! So you come to see Ned Booth play King Lear, did you? I come in from the country to see him play Hamlet last night, and I swow he didn't look a day older than he did 20 year ago. He was so chipper and peart that I thought I'd come to-night and see him play King Lear, and I'm gettin tarnation tired of that old cuss with the long white beard an hair that's rantin an carryin on up there, an I think it's a golldarn swindle, an if they don't make that old rat dry up an bring out Ned Booth an let him play King Lear I'm goin to have my money back."—Henry E. Dixey in New York Herald.

An Interesting Creature.

The slug and its habits and peculiarities are well worth a little attention from those who are fond of the unusual and curious things of earth. A family, upon moving into a house, remarked that the cellar was lined all over with thin, shining tracks where some slimy creature had crawled. For a long time the makers of the tracks could not be found, but were at last discovered underneath a box in one corner where the mice had carried some leaves and pieces of vegetables. They were put into a glass fruit jar and fed with leaves and scraps of vegetables. They seemed to eat but little, but were continually crawling about the jar. At the slightest sound they contracted into a length of not more than 2½ inches, remaining perfectly quiet for a few minutes, when they cautiously put out their feelers and began to move. The head seemed to go on, and the tail was still until the body measured almost 6 inches, when gradually the entire length moved slowly along. As it crawled up the side of the jar the under side of the body could be clearly seen through the transparent material. Its propulsive power seemed to be a sort of endless chain arrangement that ran lengthwise from head to tail. This slug is as thick as one's little finger. The longest specimen measured a trifle over 6 inches in length.—New York Ledger.

DAY IN AND DAY OUT.

THE APPARENT CEASELESS ROUND OF A WOMAN'S DAILY LIFE.

How the Hundreds of Little Things About the House That Must Be Attended to Oppress One Woman—The Real Secret of a Woman's Life Is Not to Worry.

Will there never be any end of it, my dear friend? I mean won't we ever get through? Have we got to go from one thing to another forever? I am not grumbling, not even am I one of the discontented, but somehow I do wish we could just see the chance for five minutes to sit down and say we have nothing that really shouts after us, "Mary Jane, ain't you coming to fix me?" or, "Mary Jane, ain't you ready to make me up?" I can cheerfully wait on folks, you know, but it's thing that bother me—washing things, scrubbing things, touching up things, putting 10,000 things in shape. We had all the furniture in new when we married, and do you know how furniture gets scratched, and the seats give out, and the backs split, and the joints give way, so that I dread a new chair awfully, because, I say, who knows now where the thing is going to give out? Crockery was an invention of the devil, I am sure. Why was anything of the kind ever thought of? The very instinct of crack-and-go is in the best of it.

Just you take the item of lamp chimneys. I don't mean the constant expense of buying new ones, but the fact that you never, no, never, have a complete set of lamps about the house in full order. One or the other always wants a wick, or a chimney, or a burner. I wish I could afford a lord of the lampwicks, with duties of no other kind but just to see to those fragile illuminators. How I long for natural gas or electric lights down this way, but haven't the least idea they take care of themselves—oh, dear, no! Not anything takes care of itself! Dust! Now that is the one thing that makes the woman's life as near miserable as she will allow it to be. Insignificant, impalpable, nothing; too small to scold about, and yet it is the unconquerable, never suppressible foe of rest.

I want to see before I die just one day when things won't have to be dusted. Sweep it up? That is just it. Sweeping brings it up out of its hiding places and lands it on and in everything. And when we are through with brooms and dusters in one direction we find it in full force somewhere else. It is our irrepressible conflict. How much dust do you suppose a woman has to breathe, and how much to eat in the course of a year? I am not complaining of the work, you know, only I just want to see a gap in it somewhere. It's the same with mending clothes for our children and husbands. Rips and tears and holes worn through one after another, I suppose through eternity, if we should live so long. Just think of darning socks for 50,000,000 of years!

I want to see our folks, just for once, without a button off. I've tried my best to get the buttons all on for six children and my blessed Tom—every one on—on every pocket, coat, overcoat, pants, but I can't. I never saw the day when there wasn't a button off something. Now, mind you, friend Mary, I don't complain, only it would be so delightful to get through one thing. I like work. I would not be without something to do for the world, but what fun it would be to have to look it up—just have a hunt for a job!

You know what they say about rugs as being so much more wholesome than carpets and saving of work. Well, we have rugs in six rooms—library, dining room, reception room, family room and two chambers. That makes just six days a week for taking up rugs and having them beat and the floors scrubbed. We don't beat rugs Sundays. Between you and I, what a terrible unrest fashion is! It won't do to say much about this, but did you ever think of what fashion is—say in bonnets? Well, it's never fixed, not for one blessed minute. It's a sliding scale—just moves along slowly every minute. You can't be in style—not exactly quite—if you do anything but have your hat trimmed. Of course you can't wear it if it's being trimmed all the time. Mrs. Langtry is no better off with 50 hats and 50 dresses. It must be horrid to have so many, all going, going, going out of style every blessed minute. "Blessed be she that has nothing." Well, not quite, I suppose, but ain't it blessed that we can't have but one husband?

Polyandry is just 10,000 times worse than polygamy. I hope there won't ever be a Utah that starts up that notion. I think the world of Tom, and that is just where the pinch comes in. I want him to be all right everywhere and just a model, and the blessedest old perfection in the world. And he is, but he wouldn't be without me—no, he wouldn't, and it takes just a continuous watchfulness. It is just so with your John, I'll warrant. There is no end of seeing to his things and putting them to rights. Did you ever know a man that could pick things up and keep them in order? Did you ever know one who could shut drawers and closet doors? They don't like to be bothered about little things. The fact is, I presume, they feel just as we do—they want to see the end of something. Their way is to skip over small affairs and leave them to us. I'm glad they do, for I hate pottering myself; but, worse yet, I hate pottering men.

I am glad they do leave the drawers in a muss and their shirts on the floor. I can see that woman has her mission—if we only could—well, no, I don't want to see the end of some bothers. What a blessed thing it is to wear ourselves out for those we love! Could you imagine a tolerable life or a tolerable world with children left out? Making a home and keeping a home in order and making it grow in goodness is such a wonderful power and gift!

The secret of joy is to cheerfully do what we have to do and borrow no trouble of the future. I think a true woman's strength will generally match her trials.—Mary E. Spencer in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Straightening Slant Eyes.

The wheel of progress whizzes on! The Japanese have got the wrinkle into their head that their slanting eyes must straighten out like a white man's. The consequence is that a surgeon who was doing very little in this country is fast getting rich in the novel business. He has been there only two years, but he has induced several classmates to join him, and they are very fast compiling a respectable bank account. The operation for straightening the slant in the Jap's eye is described as comparatively painless. It is confined exclusively to the exterior corner of the eyelids.

The surgeon's sharp little blade is inserted under that part of the lid near the slant, an almost infinitesimal slit is made, a fine silk thread stitches the parts together, and, presto, change! the Jap arises from his chair a happy man, with eyes as straight as those of any white man.—Boston Advertiser.

To Extract Gold From Ocean Sand.

Gold has been found in the sand of the ocean beach at various places along the Pacific coast, but only in very few places does it exist in paying quantities. A company has now been formed in Tacoma to extract the supposed gold from the sands of the Pacific ocean by a secret process.

There are over 3,000 ancient towers in Sardinia, the object of which no one, from Aristotle down, has ever been able to determine.