The Centre Democrat.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

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THE CZAR'S SECOND CONSORT.

THE FAIR PRINCESS DOLGORUKI AND HER LONG LIAISON WITH THE EMPEROR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS. Paris Correspondent London Standard.

Much as the marriage of the Czar has been talked of abroad, says a St. Petersburg letter, not a word has appeared on the subject in the news-papers of that city. The regulations of the Censorship of the Press prohibit any reference in the public prints to other ways, too, the ceremony referred to has been, as far as possible, veiled in the thickest obscurity, and up to this moment absolutely nothing is known officially of the event so far as Russia is concerned. In spite, however, of the secrecy observed in reference to the act, some particulars have transpired, though only quite recently, and the Russian public has, perhaps somewhat indistinctly, become acquainted with the general nature of the facts. In the first place, there appears no longer any reason to doubt that the report of the marriage is correct. The ceremony, I am informed, took place on July 19 (Old Style), that is, on July 31 (New Style), of the present year, in the chapel of the The various members of the imperial family, although they had long been warned of the probability of the event, expressed by their conduct their strong disapproval and displeasure at the marriage. Hence it was that at the time of its performance the Czarewitch retired from the capital to Hapsal, on the Esthonian coast, while the Grand Dukes Constantine and Vladimir fled abroad in order to lected. Only the legitimate members avoid being witnesses of the act. " The marriage ceremony itself was accordingly gone through in the greatest possible quietness and seclusion, the witnesses present including only the Grand Duke Nicholas, the War Minister Milutin, and one or two more persons of the Court. At the present time the newly married couple are in Livadia along with their family, which even at present is a numerous one, the eldest sons being already youths in

The union, long foreseen, and now at length become fact, has its own peculiar political significance, and in the sequel can hardly fail to draw after it consequences of the most incisive importance. As soon as the necessary negotiations between the Czar and the rest of the Imperial are completed the marriage will be officially made known. The Princess is to receive all the privilege. honorary rights usually accorded to for both? The explanation is, per-one of her rank, while the children haps, to be found in the health of the will be recognized as Princes of the Blood, ranking sixth in order in the Imperial family, according to the Czar Paul's rules for regulating rank, so that they will have the Imperial coat-of-arms without the bearers de-noting a Grand Duke. The Czar, it is also stated, will appoint the Czarewitch as Co-Regent and will transfer to his shoulders the main burden of the Government. All his strictly Imperial privileges, however, the Emperor Alexander purposes to retain.

The Princess Dolgoruki, the present

consort of the Czar, belongs to one of the oldest and most aristocratic families of Russia. She comes of a princely stock, which is counted among the Rurikovitchi, the descendants of Ru-however, in Livadia that the Czar in-however, in Livadia that the Czar inrik, the Varagian, or Norse, founder tends to fix his permanent residence of Russia. In point of high birth, in after the promulgation of the marriage. In determining the description of the marriage. The variance of the toward us. We thought we culture; it was impossible to have a fact, the house to which the Princess Dolgoruki belongs surpasses even the race of the Romanoffs, who reigned down to Elizabeth and then, through Anna, transferred the crown to the Holstein Gottorp line. The Princess, it is whispered, though the assertion is denied in many quarters, is not the first of her family who has stood on terms of special intimacy with the Imperial house, and more particularly with the Czar Alexander. Her elder sister, now the wife of General Albedinski, the Governor-General of Warsaw, many years ago, it is said, interlocutors had purposely abstained stood in the same relation to the present Czar as she subsequently occupied herself. With the younger sister it is probable that the Imperial connection would have been as transient as the Czar's numerous earlier intimacies of a similar character, except for the fact that the acquaintance commenced at a period when the monarch had already passed the prime of life, while on the Princess's side it was supported by rare mental gifts and graces of disposition and character which, not to speak of stature, figure and other attractive personal qualities, existed in a remarkable degree in the younger Princess Dolgoruki. Some fifteen years ago, when the intimacy began to grow ser and firmer, it provoked more and more the displeasure and hostility of the late Empress the more the probability of its permanence increased. It was not till some years had elapsed that the Empress relaxed her opposition to a continuance of the connection; the chief reason of the change being that the influence of the favorite was understood to be exercised in such

race, was probably preserved thereby from something wors

In this conviction the deceased Czarina, towards the last, not simply tolerated, but, if anything, rather encouraged and fostered the liaison. The Czar himself became so devoted to the Princess that at length he could not endure her absence from his company. The visits to Ems, the social life of the Czar at the "Four Towers," and his devotion to the Princess and family there are not unknown in Germany. The longer the relation was maintained the more attached did the Emperor become to the family, the happiness of whose heads would seem to have been perfect but for the missing sanction of law and morality. The Czarina devoted herself more and more exclusively to the Church and works of religion the domestic affairs of the Czar. In and piety, leaving the domestic hearth and family life more and more in the hands of the Princess. At length the latter occupied a splendid suite of apartments in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, above the rooms occupied by the Czar himself. The new family relations into which the sovereign thus openly entered could hardly fail to exercise some influence on pub lic life. Before long the Princess was induced, by solicitations from dignitaries of the state and by petitions from less influential persons, to use her influence with the Czar in matters of public concern.

Thus it came to pass that in the upper story of the Winter Palace a kind of regular but separate court gathered together. Here Russian statesmen were to be seen crowding almost as eagerly as to the real court, a story lower. Here, in, fact, state business was transacted quite as effectively as in the regular ministerial offices of the empire. The Czar himself, indeed, requested of the courtiers that they should wait on the Princess and show their respect and devotion to her, and such a wish was of course not negof the Imperial family looked with jealousy on the intruder and held aloof from the Court of the Upper Story. When it was observed that the Emp'ess's illness was assuming a threatening aspect, it was regarded as a certainty that as soon as death had restored the Czar his freedom of action it would not be long before he would marry the Princess Dolgoruki. Hardly had the Empress's decease taken place last spring when all eyes were directed to the upper story of the Winter Palace. It was, however, with genuine surprise that, four months after the death of the Czarina, St. Peters burg heard it whispered that the Sovereign had led his second consort to the altar. Why this haste, it was asked, since there had been no restrictions whatever put on the connection, and

The Sovereign is now ageing and sudden termination of his life, which might occur at any moment, might have prevented him giving the sanc-tion of marriage to a connection to which he was so completely devoted. For the asthma, by which the Czar has for some years been afflicted, is growing worse and his general condition of body is constantly becoming weaker. For his new consort the Emperor has made provisions in various Among other things, he has bought for her the palace of the Grand Duchess Catherine at a cost of 2,000,-000 roubles, and it is said that he has

Betrayed by the Truth.

Czar.

The very amiable and worthy occupant of the position of British Vice Consul at a port in the far East had often expressed to his American fellowresidents his great desire to visit their country and make himself familiar with some of its institutions. His ideas of the West had been formed from a perusal of the works of Cooper, and it is to be feared that his from disturbing his somewhat highly colored expectations. Finally a furlough came to him, and he made ready to carry out his cherished plan of a trip home by the way of the Pacific ocean and the United States. Introductions were given him to trusty practical jokers in San Francisco which he presented on arrival with expressions of vehement desire to encounter Indians and hunt buffaloes. This, he was told, would be easy, as both abounded in the neighborhood of the Cliff House and in the peaceful and prosaic suburb of Oakland. An expedition was planned and carried out, and the British brother, armed to the teeth, performed great deeds in the encounter with "practicable" Indians and buffaloes-furnished, it was whispered, by a theatre and a circus or menagerie. Exulting in the praise of his American friends, and covered with glory, he departed for New York and England. His fame stood him in good stead at dinners and other social gatherings during his entire vacation, preceded him on his return to his post,

might have gone well to this day had he only confined himself to his character of amateur Leatherstocking. One day, however, a countryman of his came to a "Yankee" and denounced this hero. "Just think of that, M-," said he, "trying to sell us. By Jove! I never heard in all my life, you know, such atrocious stories as he has been telling us. What do you think he tried to make us believe! It is all very fine to have shot no end of Indians and buffaloes. Of course, you know where there are so many as there are in San Francisco and New Hampshire and Niagara and all these places, you have ever heard about your country, you know. He says that he went to a place called Chicago, and he went to draw some money from a bank and found that they had raised it up and were moving it, with all the fellows inside, you know, going on with their work. I say, just fancy the cheek of of the fellow, supposing he could make us believe that!" Alas! the one true story which the poor Consul told had proved his undoing.

LOST IN A STORM.

THE DANGERS WHICH BESET THOSE WHO DOWN TO THE SEA IN SHIPS. Jean Francois Millet, in Scribner's Monthly

It was All Saints' day; in the morn-

ing we saw that the sea was very

rough, and every one said there would

be trouble; all the parish was in

church; in the middle of mass we

saw a man come in dripping wet, an

old sailor, well known for his brayery.

He immediately said that as he came

along shore he saw several ships, which,

driven by a fearful wind, would cer-

must go to their assistance," said he,

tainly shipwreck on the coast.

louder, "and I have come to say to all who are willing, that we have only just time to put to sea to try to help them." About fifty men offered them selves, and, without speaking, followed the old sailor. We got to the shore by going down the cliff, and there we soon saw a terrible sight-several vessels, one behind the other, driving at a frightful speed against the rocks. Our men put their boats to sea, but they had hardly made ten strokes when one boat filled with water and sank, the second was overturned with the breakers and the third thrown up on shore. Happily no one was drowned and all reached the shore. It was easy to see that our boats would be no use to the poor people upon the ships. Meantime the vessels came nearer and were only a few fathoms from our black cliffs, which were covered with cormorants. The first, whose masts were gone, came like a great mass. Every one on shore saw it coming; no one dared to speak. It seemed to me, a child, as if death was playing with a handful of men, whom it intended to crush and drown. An immense wave lifted itself like an angry mountain, and, wrapping the vessel, brought her near, and a still higher one thew her frightful cracking sound-the next instant the vessel was filled with water. The sea was covered with wreckageplanks, masts and poor drowning crea-Many swam and then disaptures. peared. Our men threw themselves into the water, and, with the old sailor at their head, made tremendous efforts to save them. Several were brought back, but they were either drowned or broken on the rocks. The sea threw up several hundred, and with them merchandise and food. A second ship approached. The masts were gone Every one was on deck, which was not budge. She seemed petrified. 'In half an inch planks and boxes, and in half an hour every one was on shore. The ship had the mass of bees covering the comb, been saved by a rare accident; her bowspirit and fore part had got wedged in between two rocks. The wave which had thrown her on the reefs had preserved her as if by a miracle. She was English, and the man who blessed his companions was a bishop. They were taken to the village and soon after to Cherbourg. We all went back again to the shore. The third ship was thrown on the breakers, dashed into little bits, and no one could be saved. The bodies of the unhappy crew were thrown up on the sand, fourth, fifth and sixth were lost, ship and cargo, on the rocks. The tempest was terrific. The wind was so violent that it was useless to try to oppose it. It carried off the roofs and the thatch. It whirled so that the birds were killed-even the gulls, which are accustomed, one would think, to storms. The night was passed in defending the houses. Some covered the roofs with heavy stones, some carried ladders and poles and made them fast to the roofs. The trees bent to the ground and cracked and split. The fields were covered with branches and leaves. It was a fearful scourge. The next day, All Souls' Day, the men returned to

came in sight; every one was lost on our coast. It was a desolation like the end of the world. Not one could be saved. The rock smashed them like glass, and threw them in atoms to the cliffs. Passing a hollow place, I saw a great sail covering what looked like a pile of merchandise. I lifted the corner and saw a heap of dead bodies. I was so frightened that I ran all the way home, where I found mother and grandmother praying for the drowned men. The third day another vessel came. Of this one they found possible to save part of the crew, about ten men whom they a plucky fellow might do that. But he has actually tried to make us he-lieve the most extraordinary story that to Cherbourg. But the poor wretches were not rid of the sea. They embarked on a vessel going to Havre; a storm took them and they were all lost. As for the dead, all the horses were employed for a week in carrying them to the cemetery. They were buried in unconsecrated ground; people said they were not good Christians.

Modern Bee Culture.

M. Howland in Harper's Magazine

Perhaps in no field of modern industry, whose watchward is progress, and whose special characteristic is economy of muscular power, is the importance of scientific method more strikingly exemplified than in bee culture. Could the dreamer of a century ago have looked into the magic mirror of the future. I think the mighty engines of our day that chisel and plane and mould solid iron as if it were potter's clay, or that do the most delicate work with an accuracy and an ease that the human eve and hand could never equal, would hardly have astonished Lim more than would the sight of one of our great modern apiaries, with its bees pasturing upon acres of carefully cultivated honey plants, raising queens by the score for the market at the will of their master, and economizing their time and labor by using machine-made comb! Thin plates of wax passed between the rollers of a machine come out in thin sheets of double hexagonal cells so perfect that the bees approve the work, though they always thin the walls considerably and of course build them higher. At one time the cell bottoms were made flat; but as the bees would always reconstruct them after their own ideas-that is, concave the six sides forming three lozenges meeting in the centre, the machines were made to satisfy the fastidious bee in this particular. In the great apiary every scrap and shaving of old comb is melted, strained and made into clean golden sheets of foundation; for the machine can do what the bee has no power to do-make new comb out of old. Wax is a secretion under the rings of the bee's body. It is thrown off, apparently at will, in tiny scales, which are plastic from the warmth of the body, and after being laid and moulded they cool and harden. bee is an artist whose work, like that upon a rock level with the water. A of the fresco painter, must be perfect at first, for there is no rubbing out, or

> destroying. Comb foundation has another and far greater merit than that of saving labor to the bee; it secures a perfectly even, straight comb for each frame Or into the large frame there may be set eight little one-pound frames, each with its foundation "starter," these are placed in a second hive set on the top of the first, the bees will very rarely rear broods in them. but fill them with clear honey. Thus we have the beautiful little pound frames of capped honey.

undoing in any way, except by utterly

The invention of the movable frame heard a shock like the first, but she colony of bees under control without held staunch and did not move. The waves beat against her, but she did whole hive except the space of about between every two an instant every one put to sea, for it frames. You lift off your hive cover, was only two gunshots from shore. A which fits nicely without any fastenboat was made fast alongside; our ing, and your whole colony is under boat was filled instantly; one of the your eye. If you wish to examine boats of the ship put off, threw out your queen, you lift out one frame after another, search for her among the mass of bees covering the comb, always replacing the frame carefully without crushing your bees. As a rule bees do not sting. They are the most patient, long-suffering, gentlest little beings in the world. I have often and often opened a hive in this way, lifting out frame after frame, removing all the honey from one or more, and to do this brushing off the bees by hundreds with a wing; stepped upon or otherwise crushed several bees in the operation, and yet without receiving a sting, unless I had awkwardly pinched a bee or squeezed him against my flesh, when, of course, I deserved my punishment, and took it philosophically. And this without using the smoker, but of course it is more prudent to use it.

Another wonder of modern bee culture is a peculiar method of extracting the honey from the comb by means of a tin cylinder with a verticle shaft in the centre. It has a bottom and a tightly fitting cover through which the shaft projects. The shaft is furnished with a crank. Sheets of comb, or frames full of comb, are set perpendicularly in a framework fitted to the shaft. On turning the crank

**Best Dunmore potatoes, Jos. Baker, Am. Ag/st. Best Vision spedling, Joseph Baker.

**Dase Alpha potatoes, Jos. Baker, Am. Ag/st. Best Vision spedling, Joseph Baker.

**Dase Alpha potatoes, Jos. Baker.

**Aneth Ret Alpha potatoes, Jos. Baker, Am. Ag/st.

Best Vision spedling, gentlest Wilson, Joseph Baker.

**South Wilson, Joseph Baker.

** always replacing the frame carefully

perpendicularly in a framework fitted to the shaft. On turning the crank All Souls' Day, the men returned to the shore. It was covered with dead trifugal force, leaving intact the brood a way that the monarch, who by no means lacked a fair share of the charfellow-exiles. No American could find acteristic passionate qualities or his it in his heart to disturb it, and all

up every "smob" of honey, mend every torn cell, if there be any, and go to work refilling the comb with honey.

Extracted honey is certainly the perfection of the product, though honey in the comb as yet brings the higher price. People say it is because it is more beautiful to the eye; but this cannot be true. Served in a stand of chrystal, extracted or clear honey, golden in color, and translucent as the chrystal itself.-what object more elegant upon a well appointed tea table?

This is the season of the year when bad Indians commence signing treaties of peace and drawing government blankets for the winter.

WHEN you hear a real good thing take a postal card and send it to your favorite newspaper. The best wit in the world is off-hand wit.

ONLY a short time after a Galveston politician stated he was in the hands of his friends he was seen escorting two policemen in the direction of the lock-up.

SAID he: "Let us be one." And she was won.

AWARD OF PREMIUMS ... 1880.

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE PREMIUMS AWARD. ED AT THE LATE COUNTY FAIR.

CLASS NO. II. Best stud colt, under 1 year. J. H. Fishburn, Stock Jour.
" " bet. 3 and 4 yrs., Jno. Poorman... 5 40
" " bet. 2 and 3 yrs., H J. Uhl,....... 3 00 CLASS NO. III.

Best gelding, bet. 3 and 4 yrs., Jno. Musser, Jr., 3 00
24 best gelding, bet. 3 and 4 yrs., W. M. Furey,
Amer. Stock Jour.

*Best gelding, bet. 2 and 3 years, W. M. Furey,
Stock Jour. *Best gelding, bet. 1 and 2 yrs., G. W. Musser, Stock Jour. *2d best gelding, bet. 1 and . Stock sour.

CLASS NO. IV.

Best mare colt, bet. 3 and 4 years, H. K. Hoy,
Stock Jour.

1 2 erg. G. W. Musser. 3 00

CLASS NO. V. Best brood mare, with foal, G. W. Musser 2d best brood mare, with foal, H. K. Hoy.

CLASS NO. VII.

CLASS NO. VIII.

*Best lady's saddle horse, Bella Garbrick.....Am. Ag'st.

*Best Gents. saddle horse, Harry Curtin.....Am. Ag'st. CLASS NO. XIII. aghbred Alderney bull, over 3 years, *Best thoroughbred Alderney bull, over 3 years,
J. B. Kinsley...

*Best thoroughbred Alderney bull, be't. 2 and 3 years, C. T. Alexander...

*Best thoroughbred Alderney bull, be't. 1 and 2 years, A. S. Valentine...

*Stock J

*Best thoroughbred short horn Durham cowover

3 years, G. W. Musser...

CLASS NO. XIX.

collection poultry, Louis Alkey, 30 dozen eggs, Mrs. H. Keller, Poultry World, ducks, H. V. Holmes, Farmer's Priend, turkeys, H. Patterson, Poultry World. CLASS NO. XX.
Coop of Pigeons, Harry F. Garbrick.
Cat, Ed. B. Rankin.

CLASS NO. XXI.

one-half acre potatoes, G. W. Musser. Speane-half acre potatoes, W. B. Eckley. Am. Ag'st. Speane-half acre potatoes, W. B. Eckley. Speane-half acre potatoes, J. Mos. S. Dale. Speane-half acre potatoes, J. Mos. Speane-half acre potatoe

ultivator Alexander & Co.
gleaner & binder (Norrist'n) Alexander & Co.
dider mill (Hickok) Alexander & Co.
arts mill Alexander & Co. beloot combine dropper. George Swartz
single mover. George Swartz
portable engine. George Swartz
portable engine. George Swartz
steam separator. Geordon & Lam
Adriance resper. Geordon & Lam
Adriance mower. Geordon & Lam
farm truck. Juo B. Matter
portable fence. D. H. Shivery.
South Bend chilled plow. H. K. Hicks.
CLASS. W. XYXII. CLASS NO. XXVI.
st home-made furniture, Wm, R. Camp.
sausage stuffer, S. S. King...... Best rye bread, C. Smith...

CLASS NO XXXVI.

Best rusk, Mrs. C. T. Garbrick.

" tea biscu t, Mrs. D. Bartley...

" doughnuts, Mrs. D. Bartley...

sponge cake, Kate M. Da'e...

cocoanut cake, Mrs. D. Bartley...

white mountain cake, Mrs. D. Bartley...

chocolate cake, Mrs. D. Bartley...

gingerbread, Mrs. H. K. Hoy...

jurnbles, Mrs. D. Bartley...

apple custard, Mess Clara M. Dale...

Lemon pie, Miss Mary C. Eckert...

hard soap, Mrs. Albert Smeltzer... 90 Best pair knit gloves, Miss S. E. Young.

"tatting, Miss S. E. Young.
"edging, Miss S. E. Young.
"edging, Miss S. E. Young.
"edging, Miss S. E. Young.
"white button tidy, Miss Ettle Marshall...
"chair cover in stripe, Miss Ettle Marshall."
motto, Miss Jennie Haldeman...
embroidered tidy, Miss Sallie J. Keller
embroidered towel, Miss Sallie J. Keller
embroidered towel, Miss Sallie J. Keller
embroidered watch con-

photo frame, Miss Mary Graham, applique stand cover, Mrs. W. S. Zeller... applique lambrequin, Mrs. W. S. Zeller... chair tidy, Mrs. W. S. Zeller... silk quilt, Miss Sallie Burnside.

Brussels rug, Miss Mary Weber.

Java canvas tidy, Miss Clara Weber.

La Robinson woolen coverlet, Mrs. Jacob Fishburn...

enbroidered table cover, Miss Cella Armor.

shaving case. Miss Sallie Burnside.

crucheted tidy, Miss Carrie Rankin...

crucle stripe, Mrs. John N. Lane...

baby sack, Mrs. John N. Lane...

baby sack, Mrs. John N. Lane...

macrend lace, Mrs. John N. Lane...

infant's afghan, Mrs. John N. Lane...

infant's afghan, Mrs. John N. Lane...

tidy, Miss Mollie Mitchell...

toilet mas, Miss Mollie Mitchell...

ediging and inserting, Miss Mollie Mitchell...

ediging and miss Mary Crozier...

zephyr tidy, Miss Maria Leathers...

toilet cushion, Mrs. G. D. Pifer...

bureau mats, Mrs. G. D. Pifer...

membroidered tidy, Mrs. D. G. Pifer... totiet cusnion, Mrs. G. D. Pifer.
bureau mas, Mrs. G. D. Pifer.
embroidered tidy, Mrs. D. G. Pifer.
lamp ma., Mrs. S. F. Gibbs.
home-made inserting, Mrs. Albert Smeltzer
child's coat, Eliza McCaffrey,
pair mittens, Eliza McCaffrey,
pair child's leggins, Eliza McCaffrey
afghan, Mrs. E. A. Nolan. arguan, Mrs. E. A. Nolan, pair child's stockings, Mrs. Rebec. Curtin, lace work, Miss Jennie Gehret, embroidered dress, Mrs. James Armor, bracket, Miss M. A. Smith, sofa pillow, Mrs. Rachel C. Curtin, zephyr wreath, Miss Kate Morgan, quilt, Miss Crissie Johnson.

CLASS NO. XXXVIII.

Best penciling, Miss Kate Green.

"oil painting, panel, Miss Sallie Burnside...

"oil painting, landscape, Miss Lizzie Ferster.

water color painting, Miss Sallie Burnside...

"architectural drawing, J. M. Bullock, dip. & ciayon drawing, Miss Carrie Rankin...

"painted plates, Miss Lulu Meck....

CLASS NO. XL.

Best cooking stove for coal, H. K. Hicks...
" wood, H. K. Hicks...
display of tailor work, Thomas Burnsid " display of jewelry work, F. P. Blair...
display of clothing, S. & A. Loeb....
display of musical instruments, Bur
Aikens.....

Best oil painting Jennie II. Valentine...
2d best oil painting Jennie II. Valentine...
Best Java canvas tidy, Lizzie Longwell...
Best Java canvas tidy, Lizzie Longwell...
Best tidy, Annie Meese...
2d best tidy, Kila N. Smith...
Best pin cushion, Annie Meese...
Best specimen of edging, Manie Pifer...
Best specimen pennmanship, Manie Pifer...
apccimen needlework, Manie Pifer...
cushion, Helen Armor...
sample embroidery, Helen Armor...
rug, Carrie M. Lawyer...
painting in water colors, Emily Harris...
painted pin cushion, Emily Harris...
embroidered towel, Emily Harris...
needle book, Emily Harris...
painted pin cushion, Emily Harris...
painted pin cushion, Emily Harris...
painted pin cushion, Emily Harris...
pointed pin cushion, Emily Harris...
painted pin cushion, Emily Harris...
pointed procure towel, Emily Harris...
pointed procure towel...
CLASS NO. XLII. CLASS NO. XLII.

Best specimen drawing, J. M. Bullock...
2d best specimen drawing, Jas. R. Hug:
Best sheaf of wheat, Michael H. Grove.

Best sheaf of wheat, Michael H. Grove.
Best bushel potators, Frank L. Sweeney
Best pop corn, W. H. Dale.
Best bushel corn, Wm. M. Furey.
Best bushel corn, Children and Children
Best California croumber, Jos. Henry.
Best Selection peaches, E. Hess.
Best apples, W. F. Knopf. CLASS NO. XLIII. Best display scroll sawing, Louis Schad Best door plates, J. C. Derr.....