Having purchased most of our brewerfer, the flosh English capitalists are now buying up water works over here. Their thirst appears to be something unquenchable, says the Boston Herald.

It is said that the British Government ans refused to allow the Pacific squadron. to interfere in the Behring Sea difficulty. Cammia, it says, must settle the difficulty herself. The evident intention of the home Government is to throw the colony on its own resources.

According to the Portland Oregonian the fact that the Western people are not *low in taking advantage of modern improvements is shown by the statement that one company alone during the last four months has put in nearly 10,000. electric lights in Oregon and Washing-

Probably the longest "bee" line rullway in the world is that from Buenes Avrey to the foot of the Ander. It eovencabout 275 miles, and is no straight as as arrow. The highest grade is about tures feel to the mile. It crosses no ravine and no stream, and therefore a

It is significant of the present state of our knowledge of the interior of Africa timi the majors of the big globe model now on exhibition at Paris had during the progress of their work twice to niter their representation of that continent in order to indicate the results of the most recent geographical discoveries.

The Manufactures' Record believes that the whole country is "entering upon a great apsculative period of advancing prices, when we will probably see the most active times ever known in the financial and speculative history of the country. The South will take a verprominent part in these matters."

It was a peculiarly pathetic coincidence, says the New York Tribune, that Congressman Cox's death occurred at the very hour at which he had made arrangements to lecture on "Womderland," meaning the new West, which he recently visited. It is another Wonderland with which he has made acquaintance,

And his eyes behold Things that shall never, never be to mortal heavers told:

Women who make their complexions clearer by the use of arsenic, should study medicine if they wish to keep themselves of Columbus, Ohio, whose fine complexion came from taking a mixture of assente and mirate of sliver turned herself at over her freekled forehead, and a certain decomposed the sliversalts in her skin and now she has retired for a year to regover her lost looks.

Natural causes, says the New York Sun, are helping to extend the territorial possessions of France. It is said that her colony of Tonquin is pushing out into the sea at the rate of nearly fifty feet a year, so rapidly is the affuvium brought fown the many channels in the Red River delta, filling up the shallow ocean in front of it. According to Chinesa geographers, Hanci, the capital of Tonquin, now far inland, stood on the seashore only tweive hundred years ago; and it is certain that within historic times a very large part of Tonquin has been reclaimed from the waters.

Henry Clews, the New York banker, declares that we are about to enter upon "an era of great national development," and then goes on to say: "Appropos to he's took a notion to you." this national growth, the Columbus exhibition of 1892 should be made the most striking example of it that has ever been made. If it is to commemorate American Absalon: Parker, that I hoped you'd got progress, it should far eclipse my similar ever long ago. Absalom hain't no propevent which the world has ever seen, for in no country in the world has that growth been so grand and permanent as in the United States. The exhibition can only be made a success by cutrusting it to the care of men of high ability, enterprise and determination. Masterly activity is what is most wanted; and if the present committee not possess these qualities Mayor Grant should dispose of them and select a new and better committee. Public spirit, local and national, must be awakened to the active support of the enterprise. Immediate gains should be lost sight of in the beilef that the indirect gains will be incalculable. It is said that the Paris Exposition brought \$250,-000,000 foreign money into France, stimulating her trade and industries in innumerable ways. In fact, the exhibition probably saved France from serious financial difficulties. If one country can receive such wonderful benefit from a great exhibition, there is no reason why similar results will not obtain here."

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

In the good old times, through the dawy vale The milk-maid came tripping home, With a merry song and a bright tin pail All dripping with snowy foam.

But the slow boy now, with sleepy aya, Goes late in the shade of the trees, And lean, his head on the old cow's thigh With the buckets between his knees, Oh, the good old times of the entry birds, The plashing churn, and the squeaking curds!

In the good old times losy Ruth to the field Drank butter-milk out of a jug; But now pale Pealine, in the parlor con-

Sunk deep in a chair all orghioned and wheeled,

With her fingers beringed, and her cheeks .euchinealed Is making darned dogs on a rug.

Oh, the good old times of the scythe's keen And the purple flash of the barn-swallows wing!

In the good old times by the wide chimney buck,

All the children with the faces aglow, Their nuts and their jokes delighted to crack, And their lips over yards of candy to smack, While they laughed at the wind and the

But now they, also, can chatter and play In bright semi-circles no more, But freezing and thawing by night and by

day. And shoving and crowding each other away, Huddled round a warm hole in the floor. In, the good old times of simple contents, Of the back-log fires, and the common sense

the good old times are the day begun, The mether was up with the bird: and allday long, till the set of san, Who wave at the loom on the soft varn soun. And of all her cares left nothing undone, And sever a murmuring word.

Oh, the good old times of the home-made Of the powter plates and the straight-back

chairs. in the good old times the father prayed

For grace at his daily board; Although by his plow, and his hoe, and his spade.

It seemed that himself by his own labor made The ripe corn grow from the tender blade, And his bern with abundance stored. but now, who doth care grateful hands to

upraise While he thinks he is blessing himself? As graceless he feels on the bounties of grace. And breathes not a thank nor a whisper of praise,

telleving no ways are above his ways, And heaven on the pantry shelf, Oh, the good old times, and the thanks that were said

For the honest flutter, and the warm brown

- Rev. John B. L. Soull,

THE OLD STOVE.

"Nancy!" said Mr. Moppet "Siri" responded Nancy.

Mr. Moppet was coming in from the parden path. Nancy, with plump white erms bared to the elbow, was washing the breakfast dishes in a deep pan of hot scapsuds.

Mr. Moppet was a hard featured elderur, with whitish blue even, a straw gly fringe of white beard beneath his was fresh colored and bright eyed, with ellay tendrils of auburn hair drooping dimple perpetually playing at hide-andseck on her left cheek. The two completely realized Shakespeare's ideal of "Crabbed Age and Youth,"

"I'm a-goin' to town," said Mr. Mop-"You won't need to bile no pot detuals for dinner. Waste makes want. A cup o' tea and a biled egg and what's lefs o' yesterday's pork and greensthat'll be all you need."

"Yes, father, acquiesced Nancy. She was thinking of something else all

the white:

"And, talkin' bout eggs," added Mr. Mespet, "you may take four dozen up to Peach Farm. Mrs. Wixon wants plenty on 'em to make cake for her niece's party. Better go early this morning'.

Nancy colored scarlet under the auburn tings of hair. "Can't I send 'em up by little Bill Becker, father?" said she. "Webster

and his compliments.

Mr. Moppet frowned. "Nancy," said he, "don't be a fool. I can see through ye, like ye was a pane o' Webster Wixon's a well-to-do the room man, with money out at interest, and you'd oughter be tickled to death that

Millot, father--"Not another word," grumpled acr. Moppet. "I know jest exactly what's cemin'. It's that foolish nonsense about erty, and ain't like to have none, and no ughter o' mine sin't goin' to marry your Grandfather Atkins's hired man, not

if I know it." He paused with this multiplicity of double negatives. Nancy set her small, pearl-white teeth together; her eyes flashed with hazel fire. It was a clear

case of true love versus money. " Take them eggs straight up to Peach his forefinger at Nancy, "an' don't argufy the p'nt no further. I'm your father, and I know what's best for you!"

"But your going right past the Wixons' door.

"No, I ain't, neither. I'm goin' the Horn Hill Road. I've been app'inted by the Supply Committee to buy an airtight wood stove for the church," added with some complacency. "The old one's rusted clear out, so there's danger o' fire every time its used, and the brethren have subscribed twenty dollars for a new one-leastways, a second-hand one, if its jest as good.

Webster Wixon, a fat, middle-aged bachelor, was out helping to gather the October apples on the north side of the It's yours, John Moppet avery cent of Constitution.

house when Nancy came up. He made it. And mind you, don't spend it in no haste to welcome her.

extravagance!

surprise.

So speaking, the old miser closed his

dim eyes and went where there is neither

John Moppet uttered an exceeding bit-

ter cry as he remembered the lighted

match he had put to the crumpled papers

in the stove, to make sure of a draught

when it was put up in the northwest cor-

ner of the church—the roar of the blaze

through the lengths of Russian pipe. In

his excellent management he had con-

He went home and sat all the evening

Nancy, busied about her household

in a sort of stupor, with his head in his

tasks, watched him with hazel eyes of

bills! Three-thousand-dollars-and

all gone up chimbly in one breath o'

wind, and me as done it! I shall go

thou-sand-dollars! It's a judgment

crazy. I shall lose my mind. Three-

"Evenin', Squire," said he.

Mr. Moppert gave a start.

Absalom. "It's all safe."

Atkins's money."

Genii.

"If it's about Naucy, it ain't no use,"

"Oh, you needn't jump so," reassured

He took a flat parcel out of his pocket,

"Count 'em," said he. "Six, ain't

Mr. Moppert stared at Absalom Parker

"Hush!" said he. "Don't speak loud.

seen the old man hide 'em there, like a

iman magpie as he was. I knowed it

wasn't safe, so I quietly took 'em out,

arter he'd had that last stroke, and locked

em in his black leather trunk up in the

garret. And you may thank me that

Mr. Moppert turned a purplish red.

"You know about that stove?" said

"It wasn't likely no such conjuring

could go on about Mr. Atkins's place, and

me not know it," said Parker, drily.

"The stove wasn't of no great conse-

guess the church folks 'll get sick of it

"When they do," said he, "I'll make

em a present of a brand-new one. And,

"You won't say nothin' to nonony:

"Since you and Nancy really are at-

"I don't see no objection to your get-

tin' married this fall," said Moppet, with

an effort. "You may tell Nancy that

when Absalom told her the good news,

of the stove. As he himself had re-

marked, "he was not one of the talkin"

Fair Clerks in the Treasury Department

country are in the Treasury Department.

tonians, but, as a class, they represent

the beauty of about the whole country.

They are blondes and brunettes; short

and tall and medium; some plump, some

form-they are fairly the types of the

several great cities and about all the States

of the Union. In that one building,

covering four blocks, is to be found more

cities might discover. A large propor-

tion of the female clerks are young, or at

least on the minus side of the line be-

youd which lies old maidenhood. Office

life is not promotive of longevity, and

or reached an age beyond usefulness.

Those who have come into the depart-

ment within the past four or five years

passed through the normal schools and

through the civil service examination,

They are a bright lot of young women.

are the prettiest girls of, the family,

which inspires them with an ambition

beyond the drugery of house-work or the

trials of a schoolmarm and induces them

to strive for the more agreeable work

and better pay under the civil service.

And this may account for there being

such a preponderance of good looks .-

A Nice Little Worm.

finger, is crawling over the green leaves

A little worm, not as large as a baby's

Washington Star.

have entered the Government service

beauty than a hunt through many large

Some of the prettiest women in the

Nancy cried a shower of happy tears

But he never imparted to her the story

"No," said Absalom, "I ain't

"We're just that, Mr. Moppet."

quence, though, except for old iron.

Mr. Moppet drew a long breath.

you lighted in that identical stove!"

he, with a gasp.

before a great while."

"Yes, Mr. Moppet?"

"And, Absalom-"

tached to each other-

she has my consent!

wort."-Saturday Night.

"Yes, Mr. Moppet?"

Absalom-

the talkin' sort."

"How-where-" he stammered.

Absalom gave a low chuckle.

money nor counting of money.

trived to overreach himself.

"Good mornin', Miss Nancy," said he. "As bloomin' as ever, I see. "Here's your eggs," spoke Nancy,

"Set down a spell, won't ye?" simered Mr. Wixon.

"I'm in a burry," said Nancy "But, Nancy-

"My name's Miss Moppet, sir?" "I've got something very particular to say to you, Naucy," urged the middleaged suitor. "It'll have to keep," said Nancy. "I've

got to get right home. "Can't I walk with you a piece?"
"I'd rather go alone," she persisted.
"Nancy — Miss Moppet — I must
speak!" barried out the old bachelor.

I love you better'n all the world! I want to make you Mrs. Webster Wixon! There, that's what I had on my mind! And your good father, he says it would is thirty," mused Mr. Moppet, rocking suit him exactly, and-

Nancy wheeled around and faced her eager swain. "Is it me, or father, you're a-courting?"

said she. "Why you, of course!"

"Then take my answer-No!" And without waiting for the return of her basket, she hurried away, her cheeks blazing, her breath coming quick and

"Father'll be awful mad," she thought, a mis'able sinner I've been!" but I'd sooner die than marry that man!"

Webster Wixon stood a minute gazing him a gust of fresh, frosty air. after her in crestfallen silence; then he went back to apple harvesting with an sort o' looking up the watchers. ominous compression of his lips. you'd like to be one of 'em? But I'd

"The madder she gets the prettier she like to speak a word to you first." looks," thought he. "Well, well, time will show. Brother Moppet says she said Mr. Moppert, rousing himself to the shall be my wife, and that ought to count affairs of the world with some petulance. for considable."

Mr. Moppet drove leisurely on to Horn Hill, drove an excellent bargain for a highly ornamental wood-stove, after having successively interviewed every hardware dealer in town, and set forth to return with it in his wagon just at dusk.

"It's a warm day for the time o' year, said he, "and it's easier traveling for the horse arter dark. It ain't a bad day's work, come to think on 't. I beat Brother Piper down pretty well on the price, and it's worth a dollar'n half to cart the thing home over these bumpy roads. They lowed twenty dollars for it, and I got it for fifteen. 'Takin' my time and wheel wear and horseflesh into consideration, I guess I won't say nothin' about the odd five dollars. Business is busi ness. It's a proper preity pattern, too-I'd like one thistle leaves and acorns. the same fashion in my best room, and" -with a long whistle-"why shouldn't I have it? There's that second handed stove Gran'ther Atkins took for a debt from Solon Grubb. It's jest standin' rustin' away in his back wood shed. I'll fetch it home to-morrow and black it up, and let Elder Meachan suppose I got a bargain from somebody; and I'll have the nice new stove for myself, and nobody'll be none the wiser, now that Gran'ther Atkins is confined to his bed with creepin' paralysis and Absalom Parker's up in the wood lots, choppin' down trees for winter firewood. It's a good idee. I'm glad I happened to think

house. All was dark and quiet there equare chin, and a bald cranium. Nancy save the one red light that burned in old Mr. Atkins's bed-room,

At that identical moment, had he but know it, Absalom Parker-the old man's general factotum-was banging over the garden gate of his own place, talking to pretty Nancy among the purple dahlias and quilled asters.

And it was no difficult task for a man of John Moppet's physical strength skillfully to lift the old stove out of its place in the outer shed into his wagon.

"Git up, Prince," he muttered to his horse, shaking the reins, and away they Elder Meachan was not quite satisfied

with the bargain. The church brethren, too, would have preferred a new stove, considering the money they had spent; but Brother Moppet was a man in authority, and they were compelled to acquiesce A great many of them are Washingin his choice,

Nancy was delighted with the new acquisition for the best room. "Oh, isn't it pretty?" said she.

"Yes," nodded Mr. Moppet, rubbing queenly, some of lythe and willowy Wixon will be there, and—and i don't his hands, "it'll sort o' dress up the like Webster Wixon, with his red nose room for your weddin'." "My wedding?"

"lest so. I've arranged matters with Webster Wixon, and-Nancy burst into tears, and ran out of

Mr. Moppet glared balefully after her. "She shall marry him," muttered he, wor she shall be no darter o' mine! I many of the elderly women have died off won't be set at defiance by- Why, helioa, Absalom Parker, what brings you here!

"Mr. Atkins is took wuss this afternoon," said Absalom, standing at the are mostly young women, who have just doorway, like a rustic Apollo. "Wants to see ye-right off!"

It was a Saturday afternoon. Moppet drove by the church door, he saw the load of wood being delivered for In many cases it is, perhaps, that they the first fire of the season.

"Jest in time!" said he to himself. "There's a frosty feel in the air." Grandfather Atkins lay among his pil-

lows, like a wrinkled ghost. "John," said he, "all I've got in the Farm, " reiterated Mr. Moppet, shaking world is yours; but I think I'd ought to tell you where I've hid it, sence the bank

robbery give me such a scare." "Certainly, certainly!" said his son-inlaw, with eager eyes, like those of a bird

"I've hid it away-John Moppet placed his ear cross to

he pallid lips. "Six five-hundred-dollar bills-"Yes, yes-go on!" "Folded up in an old number of the

Horn Hill Gazette-"An old number of the Horn Hill Gazette-I understand!" repeated Mop-

"In the old stove out in the shed!" rasped the old man. "I knowed no than the advance of a Russian army on body wouldn't be likely to look there! the English outposts in Asia .- Atlanta POPULAR SCIENCE.

The Imperial University of Tokio has 138 professors and teachers, all but sixteen being Japanese. This year's students number 788.

Two new minor planets were recently discovered, the one, No. 285, by Herr Palisa at Vienna, the other, No. 286, by M. Charlois at Nice.

The United States is supplying electrical machinery to Japan in large quantities. The light is growing in popularity throughout the Empire.

An Austrian railway official has invented a portable telephone for speaking from a railway train at any point stop place to the nearest station.

Dr. George Nasez, chief botanist of the National Department of Agriculture, "I didn't know he thought so much of is making a collection of California plants Gran'ther Atkins," pondered she.
"Six times five is thirty—six times five for the Washington Herbbarium. Experiments have demonstrated the practicability of handling large masses of to and fro. "Six five-hundred-dollar

iron in rolling mills by means of electro magnets suspended from hydraulic Excellent results are reported from the most recent experiments with the Italian smokeless powder, which enables the

on me. I've been a mis'able sinner, and cheated the church. I've tampered with men to hit the target twice as often as my own conscience. Six times five is with ordinary powder. thirty! Six five-hundred-dollar bills! The total value of the mineral produc Oh, Lord, there ain't no calculatin' what tion of the United States in the year 1886, as near as can be ascertained, was As the old kitchen clock struck nine,

more than \$460,000,000, the largest Absalom Parker came in, bringing with amount yet recorded in any country. The manufacture of terra-cotta lumber teems likely to become a really important industry, factories Inving already been

established in Europe, Canada and Australia, in addition to the considerable aumber in the United States. The autiseptic properties of saccharine make it an effective wash for the mouth "It sin't about Nancy," Absolom answered, with a smile. "It's about Mr. and teeth when dissolved in water, according to a French writer. A six per

cent, solution is used, but a strength of only one in 500 is said to prevent fermentation or spoiling of mucilage, etc. Three years hence the planet Mars will be nearer to the earth than it has been for 515 years (A. D. 1377). Astrologers and lovers of the marvelous will be disap-

pointed to hear that nothing of importas Aladdin might have started at the ance took place when Mars came a few million miles nearer us than is his wont. According to a recent writer, there seed be no anxiety as to the failure of sources of energy when the supplies of coal give out. Roughly speaking, he says, either a lump of hard coal weighing

two and one-half pounds, or 453 gallons

of water which can be made to fall ten

feet, will produce commercially one they wasn't all burned up in the first fire horse power of work. Professor Kedzie emphatically points out the danger of leaving on the old paper when repapering a room. No oom with such wall accumulations of paste and paper can remain in a good sanitary condition, and disease germs are fikely to be developed. His advice is: "Peel your walls of old paper before ap-

plying new paper." "Among the various uses of celluloid," says a London exchange, "it would appear to be a suitable sheathing for ships, in place of copper. In experiments by M. Butaine, plates of celluloid applied to various vessels in January last were removed five or six months after, and scarcely dared look at Mr. Stone found intact and free from marine ancovered.

A process of engraving on glass and crystal by electricity has been communieated to the French Academy of Science by M. Plante. The plate to be engraved is covered with a concentrated solution of nitrate of potash and put in connection with one of the poles of the battery, and the design is traced out with a fine platinum point connected to the other sole. The results are said to be of marvelous delicacy.

"Volt" means the inducing caused by an electrical current, bearing the same relation to electricity that "pounds pressure per inch" do to steam or "head" does to water. One cell of gravity or Daniell's battery gives about 1.07 volt potential. "Ohm" is the unit of resistance offered by a wire or other conductor to the passage of an electric current; one thousand feet No. 10 pure copper wire represent a little over one ohm.

A Self-Winding Clock.

A New Haven clock company, after a year or two of experiment, have at last perfected a piece of mechanism which, if it does not realize the desire for perpertual motion, seem at least to be a step in that direction. They are now manufacturing and about to put on the market a self-winding clock. The motive power is furnished by

electricity generated by two Leclanche cells, which do the work effectually for from twelve to eighteen months without renewal. The mechanism is simple in the extreme. Much of the ordinary clock is omitted and little remains save the escapement wheel. The clock is wound every hour by a current from the two cells of the battery working through a pair of magnets. The main wheel, which revolves once an hour, connects the current at every revolution. When the contract is first made and

the current passes through the magnets the armature is pulled down to the magnet heads, drawing with it an arm which winds one tooth of the ratchet wheel, which is fastened to the box containing a spring of the finest steel attached to the center pinion. This operation is repeated for five or ten seconds at the rate of three blows a second until the spring is wound and the current is cut off by the passage around of the main wheel .- Hartford Times.

Varieties of Maize.

of the cotton-patches of the South. He There are, according to Rev. George is a fluffy fellow, light and feather-Hensioe, more than one hundred varieties footed, and yet he makes more fuss in of maize, which differ among themselves the world than an army on its way with banners! The rasping of its teeth as more than those of any other cereal. Some come to maturity in two months, they cut the leaf is heard round the world, and the web it weaves so noiseothers require seven. Some are as many lessly comes as a rumbling cloud. To cet high as others are inches. Some England its silent trespass means more mve kernels eleven times larger than thers. They vary similarly in shape and ize of ears, color of the grain and also in bysical and chemical composition.

WOEDS OF WISDOM

Time and opportunity lost is eterrally

If a woman hadn't her weak points she would be an angel.

What we call time enough always proves little enough.

No man can afford to have faults, the people exaggerate them so.

The man who knows himself thorough.

ly has little confidence in others. The good things a man does are hard to remember, the evil things are dreadful easy.

Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some more by listening than by talking. If you haven't the moral courage to

laugh at sneerers, then you are another of nature's mistakes, Happiness is a perfume that one can not shed over another without a few drops

falling on one's self. In family government let this always be remembered, that no reproof or denunciation is so potent as the silent influence of a good example.

They who delay setting out, merely because the road is difficult, or that they cannot see to the end of the journey, are in danger of being belated. A lie depends more upon scientifia

terms than the truth does, for however simple the words are that repeat the trule they detract no luster from its change less character. No man ever talked of his work with out saying something about its great map

tal strain. We suppose that even the wood-chopper thinks it is brain work that makes him so tired at night. A man sees an idea so much quicker when a popular name is attached to it, that it suggests a motive, either that he is too tired think for himself, or he hope

to be mistaken for a sensible man, Husband and wife-so much in conmon, how different in type! She if golden hues and softness, he all dake shades and energy; her step so light and child-like, his so manly and steady. Sail a contrast, and yet such a harmony strength and weakness blended together

A wise man will turn adverse criticism and malicious attacks to good acces He will consider carefully whether i is not in him some weakness or which, although he never discover was plain to the eye of his enemy. Ms men profit more by the assaults of than by the kindness of friends. A Minister Nonplussed.

Harriet Beecher Slowe's son, Charles B. Stowe, of Hartfesi, Car met with an experience the other em which completely nonplused him, the Chicago Herald, One evening quite recently he dis with Mrs. J. W. Boardman, proprie of the Hotel Woodruff. Visiting Boardman is a cute little piece abs years old. She is a regular chatterly

day. Fearing lest the child would a ish the preacher by some outlands ing, her aunt warned her to kep m during the dinner. The admonition was listened to vi awe, and at the table the little wishing to commit a supposed sin.

makes many bright renerles during

little girl noticed there was no be her small pink dish. She didn't mind holding her t

but to eat bread without but would never do. She took a sar the table, and lo and behold, the dish was directly in front of the p Wistfully she grazed at both for seconds. Never in her brief exists she appear so pensive. Then get all her courage and clearing her to she said:

"Dear pastor, won't you pleas God's sake, pass the butter

Rev. Mr. Stowe never received shock. He leaned over in lead pick up his napkin, whileh, of course not fallen. Mrs. Boardman must moment arrange a window-cuta other guests were suddenly trouble a friendly cough. Little Mabel, self-satisfied that is

done the proper thing, was the at the table who could positive that she was alive.

The Ocean's Depth.

The greatest known depth of is midway between the Island d'Acunha and the mouth of the la Plata. The bottom was the at a depth of 40,236 feet, or three-quarter miles, exceeding than 17,000 feet the height Everest, the loftiest moun world. In the North Atla south of Newfoundland, a been made to a depth of 4580 in or 27,480 feet, while depth 34,000, or six and one-had ported south of the Bermud average depth of the Pacifi tween Japan and Californ over 2000 fathoms; bett the Sandwich Islands, 2500 between Chili and New Z fathoms. The average nean is from 2000 to 2500

Vegetable Postry.

Potatoes came from far \ Paraley was sout us from French beans, low grow To distant India trace t But scarlet runners, gay That climbed upon you A cheerful sight to all In South America were The onion traveled here The leek from Switzer Garlie from Sicily obtain, Spinach in Syria grown

Two hundred years ago Brazil the artichoke sen And Southern Europe Beet root on us bestow When 'Lizabeth was re Peas came from Helland, The South of Europe lays To beans, but some from ! The radishes, both thin a Natives of China are, no But turnips, carrets and seasa With celery, so crisp and seasa Are products of our own fairs. And cabbages, a goodly tribs. Which abler pens might well as Are also ours. I understand. —London Yung fü

Ohio f Wells or 5; North burg, 5;

-Lima 25 St. M Rigs up North B 7; total, Findlay

Gleres

the foll