### T. H. HARTER, EDITOR AND PRO'R.

MIDDLEBURG, PA. APRIL 3, 1890.

John Bull is evidently in disfavor in Brazil, for leagues have been formed in the principal cities to boycott British goods in favor of American productions

The Russian near has apparently given John Chinaman a bad fright, as John is now industriously engaged in massing troops on the Siberian frontier. The Chinamen fear that the Russian forces contemplate making an attack on them.

A St. Louis woman identified a body in the morgae as that of her husband, from whom she had been separated for several years, and gave it an expensive funeral. Her husband has since turned up alive and well, and, having learned that his wife had buried him in style, colled on her to express his thanks.

Wo-day the United States are paying as latered on the public debt \$35,000; 690. In contrast with this France pays. aroundly in interest, \$258,000,000; Great Itemin, \$130,800,000, Austria-Hummary, \$126,000,000; Italy, \$100,000,000; Ressis, \$220,000,000, and Spain, \$56,000,. 900. Prosia slove of the German States, pays \$11,000,000, and Canada, with but one-tweffth of the populationof this country, pays nearly one-third as worth annually in interest, \$10,000,000.

A young man of Womaw, N. Y., ordered a dress suit from a tailor who agreed to deliver it on a certain day, The latter failed, and honce a curious lawsuit. The plaintiff alleged that he mother. had arranged to go to an evening party at which he had resolved to offer his hand to the daughter of the house. Be- lady, cause of the future of his dress cont he could not go, but his rival went, pro- moustache a resentfut tug. posed and was accepted, and the mother," wid he. plaintill considered himself damaged to ; the value of the lost bride.

haus, the German publisher, says: "It and feeble is not the entertainments that keep me | John Jaggett put his hand caressingly from work, it is my visitors and letters; they are innumerable. As you know, I went to the Albert Lake to rescue Emin young and spry as you ever were. Pasha, the valiant defender of his province. Of my own free will I undertook fully to go to his assistance, and I hope you do not belong to those who, believe that I dragged away the Pasha against his ment of his intentions, my only desire being to be of use to him; but you wall rend all this in my book."

can republic, United States of Colombia. are creating insult trouble just at present. Territory of Casavare that the plantation | linds Butts is three and therty." of Santa Elena, between the rivers Meta and Cusiama, has been destroyed by sire and has otherwise suffered from the tocursions of thousands of savage Indians took up his hat, "where are you going?" of various nomadic tribes. These aborigines, to the number of 5000, have united in common lattle array to secure the ful- un-wered hefilment of an offer made a month ago, by the Colombian Government to supply them with cloth and salt. In a menacing manner the Indians have ordered the Jaccott colonists on the frontier to procure the articles promised to them, and also to in to get me married off!" he cried, tion of matrimony. obtain for them supplies of beef to satisfy their hunger. A number of houses have been fired and many persons robbed of cattle by the savages. The inhabitants | wanof Santa Elena have had to abandon their houses many times in consequence of the Indians, and they argently ask the Prearmed force to central the savage horder which continually threaten them.

The possibilities of milk are by no

means yet exhausted. The curd of milk has been mixed with some mineral matter and compressed into an excellent substltute for ivory, with all its hardness, clasballs, knife handles, door knole, and such useful matters, it has met with general satisfaction, and now that a new process by which the curd and whey together are evaporated and hardened into substances like marble, a new interest in milk is awakened. A food substance estirely indestructible by decomposition, possessing highly nutritious properties, is thus introduced, and one may have the satisfaction, says the New York Times, of filling his house with ornamental work, that when the fashion changes may be ground up and eaten in various accentable forms, as soups, cakes, tarts, biscuits, and other preparations which the cook's brain alone is capable of inventing. The plasticity of milk is such that it can be pressed into a variety of forms, and its value as food when the sugar and the phosphates of the milk serum, or whey, are retained, as they may be by evaporation, will be considerably higher

thad that of the dried flesh which is pre-

pared in a permanent form as pemmican.

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THE WHEEL OF TIME The babe begins its life on earth By uttering a cry of pain, Naked and helpless at its birth,

Its body weak, inert its brain Beneath a mother's tender care It erseps, it stands, it walks alone And still progressing year by year, The weak babe to a man has grown, And still the wheel of time turns round.

The man starts on the voyage of life Full of ambition, hope, and real; He mingles in the busy strife, And has his share of woe and weal He takes a wife and makes a home.

And struggles hard while in his prime: But when disease and old age come His life has lost its summer time. And still the wheel of time turns round.

The old man lingers day by day, And mumbles of the long ago, Ere age had stole his strength away, And bleached his scant hair white as snow. He dreams his young life o'er and o'er,

And coughs and wipes his humid eyes Till nature can endure no more. And the exhausted pilgrim dies. And still the wired of time turns round

The monarca lays his scepter down To mingle with his kindred onst. And then another wears his crown To reign beloved or live in lust. The high, the low, the rich, the poor Live out their lives and passaway They come they go, the end is sure, They are but things of yesterday.

## JOHN'S CHOICE.

-Francis S. Smith.

BY HELEN POBBRET GRAVES.

"Engaged, ch?" said John Jaggett. Well, I never looked at it in exactly that light before!"

"We've all book it for granted," said Mrs. Jaggett, pursing her thin lips and knitting away very fast. "Does she think so, mother?"

"What else can she think, John?" of never asked her to marry me,

"There's other ways of proposing to girls, John, except askin 'em to marry you in so many words," said the old

John Jazzett gave his thick, brown

"I'm blessed if I know what they are,

John," repeated his mother, severely. "And Melinda is a capital housekeeperjust the girl I'd like to see in charge of Stanley, in a rescut letter to Brocks things here, now that I'm getting old

> on his mother's shoulder. "Why, mother," said he, "don't talk

> that way. So far as I can see, you're as Mrs. Jaggett shook her head, mourn-

"No. I ain't John," said she, "When n woman gets to be sixty-odd, she begins to fail in spite of everything-and rheumatism always ran in my side of the will. All I asked from him was a state. family. If I could only see you married to eath me away. John whistind.

"quite time enough."

as I don't know shoot that John Von. There stood a bink spectacled were thirty yesterday!" urged Mrs. Jag-

till with dear old mother remembers, starting back. "How do you do, Mr. News comes from the extreme east of the "things" said he, hughing. "And Me-

"A year or two don't make no great

"Well, perhaps it don't," he assented, stability eried the woman, as her son: Ershion,

"I'm going to New York for a day or two, to see about that new hay-cutter, mother, before the grass gets too high," "Toolsy, John" "Yes, today. Why not?"

"Why, mother, what a hurry you're

lightly. "She expects it, John." "Couldn't you manage it for me,

mother "Well, really, I don't seem able to get

up any enuthusiasm," said he, shrugging his broad, handsome shoulders. "And the lawyer, more like the letter S than fect of Cusanare to send to the scene an I must get that buy cutter ordered. We ever-i-I hope not. Why should there shall have a thundery summer, and the he's mistaker These meadows must be looked after. John Jaggett went his way to the city. uni straightway forgot all about Miss Melinda Butts, who fixed at the red-

Skull Mountain. self; and John Jaggett had all a man's never have married her, ticity and fine grain. Made into billiard, appreciation of beauty and softness in Why should be warmanly presence.

think about Melinda Butist at a sale of stout farm-horses, made inquiries as to a new cooking stove for his nother and finally stopped at a little Mountain neighbor

"I want to get mother a lace cap or a worsted shoulder-cape, or something," hought he.

But the store was full of strange faces, and a new name gleamed, in newly- wrung his hand, painted letters, on the sign above the

matter?

"Mrs. Mixsell was buried last month," said the new incumbent, a stout widow with a row of artificial aubura curb which did not in the least match her back hair. "And poor Alice is crying her eyes out in the back room. Praps you chow some of her friends? It don't stand

"Oh, Mr. Jaggett, uttered a soft, appealing voice from the stuffy, half-lighted

and I don't know what to do!"

Alice Mixsell was a fair haired, mountain-daisy-complexioned girl of seventeen. Her blue eyes, drenched in tears, looked piteously up to John Jaggetther coral lip trembled. They were old acquaintances, and he had always admired her. Nay, once or twice, when he had been staying in the city, he had the day before yesterday, taken her to a theatre matinee or a pieture gallery. As he looked at her sweet, helpless loveliness, a great wave of protecting tenderness swept over his whole

"Alice," said he, "my darling! Sweet heart, Alice, dry your tears. Henceforward you shall be my care. Get your bonnet and things! We'll go to the little parsonage around the corner and be married at once -and I'll take you back home with me!" flashed.

"No!" said she. "You are saying this simply out of pity!"

"I'm saying it because I love you!" he eried, earnestly-and the deep light of his dark eyes corroborated his words.

Man is a creature of impulse, and John Jaggett's feelings had taken such com- you-have!"-Saturday Night, plete possession of him, that it was not antil Alice had become his wedded wife that he thought of Melinda, of the red hair and turkey-egg complexion.

"But it will all be right," he argued to himself. "Mother can't help liking dear little Alice, She and Mrs. Mixsell used to be good friends in the old days before And still the wheel of time turns round. the Mixsell farm was sold; and Alice will be a perfect sumbeam in the house-God

It was the yellow twilight of May evening when John brought his pretty, blushing young wife to the old homestead.

"We'll surprise the mother," said he, heerily. "We'll go around by the sycamore tree lane and creep in at the back door. And you shall be sitting in the keeping-room when she comes in. She's talking to some one at the carriage block,

"It's company, I think, John," said Alice, her heart fluttering like a bird in its rage. "It's a carryall with a big trank strapped on behind, and a fall, red-harred woman stepping out. Oh, John, who can it be?"

John Jaggett changel color, as he geognized the shrill, nasal accents of Miss Melinda Butts!

"No!" uttered that female. "I must allow I didn't reckon on gittin' married quite so sudden, Mrs. Jaggett; but after "Everybeily has took it for granted, what you said to me, and neighbors' gossip and all, why, of course-

John drew a long breath as he realized this new complication. His mother had proposed to Melinda Butts for him, as he had jestingly suggested, and here she was, bag and baggage, an embodied acceptance of the offer. "Am I a Mormon in spite of myself?"

he thought. "How, in the name of all time the fates and furies, am I to get out of "Sit still a minute, Allie," he said to

his pretty young wife. "I'll go and tell them you're here,' "But if you've got company, John

"No company can be raore honored and settled down before the Lord sees fit than my wife, Allie," he said, gently, as he passed into the shady little parlor, where a scent of dried rose leaves came "Time enough, mether," said he from the quaint old China jar on the

"Why, it's Lawyer Judd!" said John,

Judd? May I ask what has procured us the honor of this visit?" Lawyer Judd smiled and wriggled, and

interwove his respectable-gloved fingers in each other, after a most embarassed "How are you, Mr. Jaggett-how are

you?" said he. "Well, to be candid tiser, there were in the United States with you, I came here with the young twenty cities with a population each of haly outside. "You did?"

was one of those restless individuals who bly thirty-five cities each having at least "Go over and see Melinda Irst, John, can never keep still a minute, but slipped Get something settled," pleaded Mrs. and writhed and twisted himself about like a snake in black eassimere garments, "On-he, he, he!-a little ques-

John flushed to the roots of his wavy brown hair.

Was this to be a matter of breach of storgly demanded the young promise! Did they imagine for a secoud that he was to be coerced like this? "Mr. Judd," said he, "there is some

mistake here. "I hope not, neighbor Jaggett," said

And," went on John, excitedly, of don't propose to be bullied! I have never engaged myself to the young woman, nor have I given her any reason hingled fremhouse on the other side of 15 believe-

"No, no -no, to-be-sure not!" uttered She was plain and red-haired, and never the lawyer, swaying himself to and fro. seemed to have very much to say for her- off I had supposed so, I should certainly

"Married whom?" demanded John. the late Miss Melinda Butts. This He ordered the hay-cutter, looked in morning, Mr. Jaggett; and we're on our a year before it can be exhumed and reway to the Albany boat now, and myanem' - wife has stopped to bid your respected mother good-by as we came past. fore they will be allowed to remove the millinery store, kept by a former Skull And really," glancing at a turnip-shaped silver watch which he carried in a fobpacket, "we have no time to spare,

> Melinda, my dear-He was amazed at the vehemence and cordinity with which John Jaggett

"I congratulate you, my dear sir-I congratulate you with all my heart!" said Halloff said Jaggett, "What's the he, "Where is Mrs. Judd? Let me have the pleasure of expressing my good Still southward silently she strays. She wishes to her also?"

And when "the late Miss Melinda Butts' came in, rugged, hard featured Shy Simon six snug satisfying squeezes slyly and coarse, he thought of the little human rosebud waiting out by the keeping room window, and rejoiced inwardly.

All these occurences took much less o reason as I can keep her here, with time in the happening than has been conthree daughters of my own. And you samed in their relation; and when, finally, the dust of departure rolled after Mr. Judd's respectable carriage wheels, Mrs. Jaggett turned tearfully to her son. little apartment beyond, "is that you? "There, John," said she, "I told you

Oh, poor mother has died and left me, how it would be! Melinda Butts is married and gone, and I haven't got no daughter-in-law, after all."

"Yes, you have, mother," said John, his whole countenance growing radiant as he took her hand and led her into the room where Alice now sat, her innocent heart full of vague wonder and surmisings. "I was married to Alice Mixsell

Alice lifted her blue, wistful eyes to Mrs. Jaggett's amazed face. "Mother died last month, said she

Will you be my mother now?" Mrs. Jaggett clasped the girl to her

"Yes, dear, I will," she faltered. 'Any one that John loves I'm going to love, too. And we did need some woman about the house younger and smarter than I am. Kiss me, Alice! and Alice drew back-her velvet blue eyes now we'll have our tea. But, John, why didn't you tell me before?"

"Because I didn't know it myself, mother," said John Jaggett. "But I do think I've made a better bargain than Lawyer Judd ; don't you?"

Well," said Mrs. Jaggett, looking at Alice, "I-don't-know-but-that-

#### Tronsers Pressed Weekly.

"A few days ago we sent out circulars to a great many gentlemen in the Back Bay and elsewhere, stating that we would press one or more pairs of trousers every week for a year, sending for and returning them, for the sum of \$10," said a swell tailor to a Boston Herald reporter. "Have you had many responses?

"Twenty-five or thirty gentlemen were in yesterday, and every one gave me his address and a \$10 bill. Beside that we have received many written acceptances to our invitations. For example, here is one from a distinguished surgeon on Beacon street, who incloses his check, and requests us to call for his trousers every Saturday morning. Why it's a great thing for gentlemen who desire to keep their pantaloous from bagging at the knees. They are not put to one-tenth the trouble they are in preparing their laundry for the wash. They always have fresh looking trousers to put on, and it costs them only twenty cents a week, even if they have only one extra pair to

"How many pairs of trousers on an average do well-dressed men have in constant use?"

"Oh, from three to five. Some men, with not an extraordinary wardrobe, have as high as fifteen pairs doing service at the same time. That is not counting the men who wear fancy clothes, some of hom appear in one particular pair of trousers only three or four times before they east them aside. It is not an uncommon thing for a man to come and order from us half a dozen pairs at one

"What is the usual cost of pressing trousers?"

"Fifty cents a pair. So you see at \$10 a year, even supposing that a man sends in only one pair a week, we are not coining money out of the business. In fact, we are now doing it a loss,"

"Then what is your object?" "Well, in the first place, we do enough pressing now to keep a force of men busy, and, if we have forty or fifty more customers the business will pay. In the sec-They come here to see what sort of a place it is, and if they can trust us with their money and their clothes, and you may be sure we will induce them to come again. For the high class of customers we cater to \$10 is a small amount to pay for having their trousers kept in good condition a whole year.'

# Relative Rank of Cities.

In 1880, says the Commercial Adver-100,000 or over. Judging by conservative local estimates, the census of 1890 "Yes, I did," nodded the lawyer, who will show as many as thirty, and proba-100,000 mhabitants. The following table shows these and other changes in the population.

Philadelphia. Philadelphia Chicago Brooklyn. Chicago. Brooklyn Baltimore St. Louis, Baltimore Boston incinnati Cincinnati. San Francisco 9 San Francisco. Cleveland. Cleveland Pittsburg. Minneapolis Buffalo Suffalo. Washington. D-troit Pittsburg Washington Louisville. Milwaulo ouisville 19 Milwaukee, Kansas City

# Mexico a Bad Place to Die In.

Mr. A. Strausberger, until a few months ago connected with the Brenham oil mill, and who went to Mexico recently in search of health, died in that country a week ago last Saturday of con-"Married Mrs. Elias Judd, to-be-sure sumption. According to the laws of Mexico his body will have to lie there moved by his friends, and they will then have to pay an expert duty of \$500 beremains .- Brenham (Texas) Bauner.

> Susanna Snooks Saw Simon Slade. Susanna Snooks sings sad, sweet songs, she sees soft summer skies; Strange sunset shades sift silently—she

> somewint sadly sighs. Soliloquizingly she strays, sweet songsters snyly sing. She sees slim spruces' slanting shades sur-round some sparkling spring.

spies shy Simon Slade,
"Stop Simon," says Susanna Snooks. Still sifts sweet sunset's shade,

Susanna snickered. Simon stayed. Sick, silly, spoony soul, Susanna's sire saw some shy, suspicious

stranger stray, Saw Susan say, "Ston, Simon Slade," Saw simple Simon stay. Stern sire sought some solid stick-serenely, slyly slipped, and saw. She shrilly shricked, "Skip, Susanna saw. She shring Simon! Simon ski

-Chicago Herald.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

HARRD BEARS.

Take one quart small white beans, one pound salt pork, one teaspoonful salt and three tablespoonsful molasses. Parboil the beans until the skin bursts; drain and place in an earthen bean-pot. Score the pork and place on top of the beans, add salt and molasses, and enough warm water to nearly fill the pot, cover tightly and bake in a moderate oven over night. The beans will be hot and smoking, ready for breakfast in the morning.

PROPER USE OF VEGETABLES. Potatoes are the proper vegetable to accompany fish. All kinds of vegetables may be served with beef, although green peas are more appropriate for veal, mutton or poultry. With venison, current jelly. Cabbage, apple sauce, parsnips, carrots and turnips should be served with pork. Macaroni with cheese should always accompany woodcock. Green peas and watercresses, wild ducks. Apple sauce, turnips, cabbage, wild or tame geese.—New York Observer.

### PLAIN CHICKEN SALAD.

Boil a nice plump chicken until perfeetly tender. When done stand away until perfectly cold, then remove the skin and fat, and cut the meat into dice. Do not chop it. Mix with it an equal amount of white celery cut into small pieces. Hard boil three eggs, mash the volks, add to them three raw yolks, and four tablespoonfuls of thick cream, rub to a smooth paste, then add four tablespoonfuls of olive oil, half teaspoonful of salt, half teaspoonful of mustard, a dash of cayenne, and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Season the chicken and celery lightly with salt, mix the dressing with them, and it is ready to serve .-Observer.

#### GOOD COFFEE.

To those who do not own a French offee not Marion Harland advises the following method for making good coffee: Mix with a cupful of ground coffecone of cold water, in which has been stirred the white and crushed shell of a raw egg. Put the mixture into a scalded coffee boiler, and shake well before adding a quart and a half pint of boiling water. Boil quickly-taking care it does not bubble over at the top-for fifteen minutes; scrape the sides of the boiler and dash in suddenly half a cupful of cold water. Draw the pot to the coolest side of the range, where it cannot possibly boil; let the beverage settle on the lees for from three to five minutes, and draw off gently into a scalded table

## OYSTER CHARTEEUSE.

Take a rather high loaf of stale bread and carve out a basket with sides about an inch thick. The inside of the basket and other pieces of bread left from the loaf may be dried in the oven and sifted, or used for dressing the turkey. When the basket is ready dip in a kettle of boiling-hot fat deep enough to cover it, and as soon as it is brown drain it on paper and prepare the oysters. First put a pint of cream to boil with a slice of onion; as soon as it boils add a large tablespoonful of flour, mixed first in a ond place, we attract people to the store. | little milk. Season the cream with salt and pepper, a speck of cayenne is good, and let it cook for five minutes. Let the oysters come to the boiling-point in their own liquor. Skim them and drain off the liquor and throw it away, and add the ovsters to the cream. Let the ovsters boil up once in the cream and pour them in the basket of fried bread; set on a low platter. Carnish the dish with parsley .- New York Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

The mother's kitchen is the girl's best cooking school.

Tarnished paint may be cleaned by rubbing with a cloth wet with kerosene, Scratches in varnish are removed if a coarse cloth well saturated with linseed

oil is laid over them. Hot alum water, borax, salt water, dalmatian powder and carbolic acid are

all vermin exterminators. Paint splashes may be removed from window panes by a very hot solution of

soda, using a soft flannel. Mildewed linen may be restored by soaping the spots, and while wet cover-

ing them with powered chalk. Rub your lamp chimneys after washing with dry salt and you will be surprised at the new brilliance of your lights,

To extract paint from clothing, saturate the spots with spirits of turpentine, let it remain several hours, then rub it and it will drop off.

Marks on tables caused by hot dishes may be removed by kerosene rubbed in well with a little cologne water, rubbed dry with another cloth. If any housekeeper finds it imperative

to clean windows on an icy cold day, she can accomplish it safely by using a cloth dampened with alcohol, which never freezes. For ingrowing toe nails use equal parts of mutton tallow, eastile soap and white

sugar made into a salve; apply until the

swelling is down, then trim the nail in

the center. To starch collars, make some gum water of clean gum arabic; keep it in a bottle, and when wished work a little of it in and a trifle of common soda into the the ordinary starch. It adds both gloss

and stiffness to the collars. It is a common occurrence for children to get beans, grains of corn and other foreign substances up their noses, This simple remedy is worth remembering: Get the child to open its mouth, applying your mouth over it and blow The offending substance will be expelled from its nose.

Scientific farming in Italy is to be undertaken this year by a company owning a capital of \$20,000,000. If the operations prove successful the old wooden plow, pulled by oxen, that has held the field since an era before the Roman Casars, will probably have to go.

A Huge and Uncanny Bird.

Where could be found anything of the sort prettier than the square before the great white cathedral of San Jose, Cost Rica? They call it Central Park. It enclosed by a high iron fence, with gate at each corner. Huge old trees after sufficient shade at midday.

Near the centre of the park stands dainty kiosk, decorated artistically with the blue, white and red of the nation colors. Here the Government band play twice a week, of an afternoon, while a the world comes to parade in silk atties The soldiers, also, drill every morning eight, in the broad path at the easter end. Here, too, they come for review at six of the afternoon, the officers pas ing down the line while the band play "La Oracion," a sweetly soletan hyp

This little picture of vivid coloring one which can never be forgotten. scarlet of the band's uniform is like flame against the emerald and deeper green of foliage. And on every side rarest flowers, carefully tended a always in full bloom, are seen,

Birds of all kinds sing or chatter in the tree-tops. Seven gorgeous mican -huge creatures of splendid scarled plumage-wander, unhindered by m or cage, about the park. Half a don wonderful green parrots, of similar in dom, carry on intelligent conversation with each other and with the people w approach them. A huge king of he lotes, an uncanny-looking bird, our a spacious cage not far from the co fountain .- New York Journal.

A "Tale of Woe,"



"I can't see what makes poor kitty or to."-Harper's Young People.

A Sufficient Reason.

Judge-"Prisoner, you're charged with having stolen two dollars in small silver coin from the complainant." Prisoner—"But, your honor, suppose your honor hadn't had anything to est in

two days?" Judge—"What are you talking about Didn't the officer find a twenty dellar

bill on you?" Prisoner—"Yes, your honor, but rea ace I didn't like to change it."—Juige.

The Biggest Ship Affort.

HE new ship lap pathasmack, recently completed at liak Me., at a cost of \$125,000 is the larg est wooden test ever launched. He dimensions are 25 feet long, 4sj fe

beam, and her total tonnage 3,053 net. In the construcof this big ship 700 tons of Virginia oak and 1,200,000 feet of Virginia E timber were used. The frame isofal and well seasoned when put up the the first quality of Georgia pine 81 used in the ceiling, deck frames as planking. The Rappahamock ist heaviest sparred ship that ever fearer the stars and stripes. Her maintage is 89 feet long and 38+ inches in diar eter; the foremast is 38 feet long al 38 inches in diameter; the main to mast, 58 feet; main-top-gallaut-use, 71 feet; main yard, 95 feet; fore yar 95 feet; lover main-ton-sail vard. feet; upper main-top-sail-yard 87 feet upper main-top gallant-yard, 70 fets, main royal-yard, 52 fets, main royal-yard, 53 feet: mais sir sail-yard, 43 feet. The lower mass are of Georgia pine and the other span of Oregon pine. Her spread of card is 15,000 yards. When loaded sh draws twenty-eight feet of water. Rappahannock took on her first cap at Philadelphia, consisting of 1,200,00 gallons of oil in cases for Japan, in largest cargo of the kind ever #

A California farmer has just plucked 37 pound cabbage from his patch.