## THOS. A. BUCKLEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. OFFICE: MAIN STREET ABOVE CENTRE

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Two Months.

Subscribers are requested to observe the figures following the name on the labels of their papers. By reference to these they can ascertain to what date their subscription is paid. For instance:

Grover Cleveland 28June96
means that Grover is paid up to June 28, 1896. Keep the figures in advance of the present date. Report promptly to this office whenever you do not receive your paper. All arrear-ages must be paid when paper is discontinued.

FREELAND, SEPTEMBER 26, 1895

How to Get a Rebate on Road Tax.
The legislature last winter passed ar act that all persons who shall hereafter use wagons with tires not less that four inches wide for hauling loads of not less than 2,000 pounds, shall be credited by the supervisors of their town ship with one-fourth of the road taylevied and assessed against them, providing that the amount so allowed shall not exceed five days' labor.

Keegan, Mahanoy City.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it alocal disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. 13 Sold by druggists, 75c. 22

TWO LOST LETTERS.

TWO LOST LETTERS.

How Postal Officials at Times Are Compelled to Use Their Wits.

An English merchant was advised by his agent that a check of six hundred pounds sterling would be sent to him by the next mail, says Mr. Baines in his "Forty Years at the Post Office." It did not come and the merchant at once made complaint at the post office. The postman on that route was called in by the postmaster, and, in answer to questions, said that the missing packet was duly received and delivered. He remembered it distinctly—Its shape, color and postmark. As his habit was he had poked it under the house door, with two other letters and a newspaper. The merchant's wife had picked up three packets and was positive there had not been a fourth.

The postmaster went to the house and examined it carefully. Then he looked into the back garden. His eye lighted on a litter of pupples. A thought struck him.

"Have the dog kennel cleared out plense."

"Nonsense! Why?"

Please."
"Nonsense! Why?"
"Kindly have it cleared."
"Well, if it must be. Thomas, take out the straw."
On the floor of the kennel, torn into a hundred bits, lay the missing tetter and check. A current of air along the passage had blown the letter about. The pupples, naturally enough, had pounced upon it as a plaything and had had a good time.

pounced upon it as a plaything and had had a good time.

A merchant complained of the loss of a letter muiled from his office contain-ing some hundreds of pounds in Bank of England notes. Finally an expert from the post office department called upon him.

of England notes. Finally an expert from the post office department called upon him.

"Believe me, sir," the expert said, "I have an object in what I ask. Will you kindly sit at your desk and recall each operation connected with the missing letter?"

"With pleasure. I sit here, I take a sheet of this note paper and one of those covers. Then I write my letter and fold it up so. Next I go to my safe and take out the notes, enter their numbers, fold them, put them in the letter and the letter in the cover. Then I seal them all up as you see me do."

"Just so, and what next?"

"Why, my clerk comes in and clears off my desk for the post."

"But you wrote this one at noon, and the post does not go out before night."

"Oh, yes, of course! I quite forgot to say that a money-letter, for greater security, I put in a left-hand drawer."

"Which? Why, this one. I open it so and I—bless my soul! Goodness me! I am very, very sorry for all the trouble! I've given. Here is the letter!"

A SUBSTITUTE FOR WOOD.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR WOOD.

Planks Made of Cork Will Be Used in New Ships.

Several months ago the board of inspection and survey of the navy department was directed to make an investigation with a view of obtaining some practicable substitute for wood in fitting naval vessels. The desire for a substitute was the fact that a lighter material was wanted if possible, one that would not take so much space in the vessel, and more than anything else a material that would not splinter. It was also desirable to have a noncombustible substance.

The board, says the Washington Post, has made a report to the secretary of the navy and some of its recommendations have been adopted by him, and it is probable that some of the new ships will be fitted with the new materials as aubstitute for wood.

One of the best materials which has been found by the board is a wood substitute composed of waste cork, or any cork. This is subjected to four hundred degrees of heat, and it is then pressed into blocks of any required size. It can be sawed into this strips or handled very much as wood is handled. Cork has a gum that great heat melts and glues its particles together in a compact mass. After being pressed it sticks together as tightly as if it had grown that way. The cork boards may be made heavy or light, as wanted. Some of the lighter kinds are used in the walls of refrigerators. It is a non-conductor, and can scarcely be made to burn. This material is used in the place of wood in German vessels. Commander Bradford, who made the scarch and examination of this particular substitute, found that the Germans were using it under a patent taken out by John Smith, of New York, and that companies in the United States had obtained rights for its manufacture here.

# DEGENERATION IN BOSTON.

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DEGENERATION IN BOSTON.

Time-Honored Spots Being Ruthlessly
Wiped from View.

Notwithstanding the sentiment in the commonwealth against the demolition of the state house it will have to go, writes G. W. Wilfred Pearce, of Boston, to the New York Sun. The drawings of a new building have been completed, and the work of construction will begin next March.

The process of disfiguring the public garden and the common goes merrily on. The old burying ground on the common, wherein rested the bones of many soldiers of the revolution and Jullian, the inventor of Jullien soup, has been vandalized by the promoters of that queer conception, the subway, in which electric cars running south and west are to go.

Within a short time the common will be grabbed by politicians and real estate speculators. Flaws have been discovered in the title, and, as for ten years it has been suffered to decay, Bostonians take little pride in it; the new parks have given the venerable common a death blow.

Seven pennut and balloon peddlers and two astronomers who used to cater to the wants of Bostonians have shit up shop, owing to the decay of trade on that famous ground. Even well-bred Boston dogs consider it bad form to bathe in the frog pond where the fountain squirts only on Sunday. The good old man who for many years has served the city on Flagstaff hill told me, with tears in his eyes, that the "Ohld common is going to the divil entirely."

LITTLE DAMES AND MEN.

We must all remember when
We were little dames and men,
n we meet the little ones from day to day
A kind word is just as chere.
And it sinks to depths as deep
ue harsh one you were sending down thei
way.

If you knew
How a few
Gracious acts and words from you
lanted in their souls; to blossom when
iden days of childhood seem
be shadows of a dream,
uld love and cherish little dames and

-N. E. Magazine.

### M'GHEOGHAN'S LAPSE

BY WILLIS CHAMBERLAIN.



GHEOGHAN had kept sober a long time. For weeks he had not even taken a glass of whis-

weeks he had not even taken a glass of whisky with Jimmy Sullivan, and he used to drop into Jimmy's every evening, "just to wash the dust from his t'roat," as he phrased it. The washing process had developed into such proportions that McGheoghan's wife said he might as well "dhrown himself and be done wid it." Then she applied what she called the "wather cure," and MecGheoghan reformed. Mrs. McGheoghan had such faith in the reformation that she had taken the baby and gone for three days to her cousins, the O'Flannigans, in Saucelito; and the only admonition she had given her husband was the parting injunction: "Mind yer eye, now, Maurice."

McGheoghan had not been particularly proud of his descent from the McGheoghans, of Galway, but his young wife continually dinned it into him that they were "a fine ould family," and that he ought not to disgrace them by associating with people beneath him. It was bad enough to be poor, she said, without mixing with the common herd. As a distinguishing mark, she always gave an Italian pronunciation to her husband's name, Maurice, and insisted upon his doing the same. Mrs. McGheoghan had learned Italian in her youth among the fishermen of North leach. Maurice did not take his wife's discipline kindly, and it was only his love for her that made him endure it. Out of her sight he lifted to himself as a "humin illevator"—he elevated bricks by the hodful up a ladder.

When McGheoghan pushed quietly through the screen doors. slinned un-

elevated bricks by the hodful up a ladder.
When McGheoghan pushed quietly through the screen doors, slipped unsobtrusively past the crowd at the bar, sat down at the last table, and began looking at the prints in the Irish News, Jimmy Sullivan knew something was in the wind; for had not the O'Rourkes told his wife that Mrs. McGheoghan had forbidden her husband to have anything to do with that "low-down shaloon-keeper, Jimmy Sullivan?"
"What'll yez have, ne bye?" called Jimmy, as the last man drew one of the three towels hanging before the bar across his dripping mustache and swung himself out into the street. "Faith, but it's a long time since I've had the good luck to grip yer fist, man. Here's the crame o' the saon till ye."

man. Here's the crame o the sason trye,"

If the thought of his wife came to the hod-carrier at all, it probably brought a suggestion to make hay while the sun shone, for he and Jimmy filled and emptied glass after glass while they smoked black eigars and shatted over the "ould times" when they were single. Sullivan kept the clearer head, for it was part of his



THE TWO WERE FIGHTING LIKE CATS, business to do so, but even his speech grew thick and he spilled his stock as he served the two or three late customers that came in before he and Mc-Gheoghan were left to themselves. Long after the usual time of closing, Sullivan's wife, who lived over the sulcon, looked timidly in through the back door and asked Jimmy when he

Long after the usual time of closing, Sullivan's wife, who lived over the sation, looked timidly in through the back door and asked Jimmy when he was coming home.

"Git to — out o' here wid ye, and mind yer own business," was his answer. "That's the way I talk I'll my wife, Morris," he said. "You'd be betther off if you'd give yer own a taste av the same when she's deludherin ye wid her hifalutin idees."

McGheoghan resalbates.

wrong, and that Sullivan was rejoicing in his lapse from virtue. To maintain his dignity he considered it necessary to impress Sullivan with the fact that the McGhoeghans were people to be respected, so he says:
"Me name's Mowreechy."
"That's another fool idee yer wife's made ye swally. Morris was good enough for ye when ye was a bye, but when ye got married yer wife must go changin' yer name. But ye'r Morris for all that."
"Me name's Mowreechy, and if ye go fer to call me out av it, or say me wife's name ag'in, I'll bate ye wid that mug."
Sullivan leered at him derisively.

"Me name's Mowreechy, and if ye go fer to call me out av it, or say me wife's name ag'in, I'll bate ye wid that mug."

Sullivan leered at him derisively.

"Yer name's Morris McGheoghan, and yer wife's a flannel-mouthed chaw like yerself."

The impact of a beer glass over Sullivan's left eye caused him to measure his length upon the floor. The shock roused him, however, and in a moment the two were fighting like cats. The crash of overturned tables and chairs and of breaking glass would have eaught the attention of the patrol had that individual not been dozing in the next block. It would have awakened Mrs. Sullivan had she not been at that particular time half asphyxiated in her sleep by a smoking mantel-spread which had fallen over the lamp left burning for her husband.

The fire had smouldered for half an hour and the room was filled with smoke, when a spark fell on the table and ignited a bit of paper. In an instant the room was in a blaze. A burning curtain caught the eye of a late traveler, who turned in an alarm. The hook-and-ladder truck dashed up to the place, and a fireman snatched the stupefied woman out of a burning bed, but he did not notice the adjacent alcove where little four-year-old Kitty Sullivan lay dreaming.

When Maurice McGheoghan was shoved away from his antagonist he thought Jimmy's friends, had come to take part in the scrimmang. But the firemen's uniform and Sullivan's despairing cry of: "My God! where's



"MOWREECHY," HE CRIED, "GOD BLE YE!"

"MOWREECHY," HE CHED, "GOD BLESS YE!"

Kitty?" roused an idea in his head. The McGheohans of Galway had noble blood in their veins, and never deserted a female in distress.

The firemen were busy saving Sullivan's stock. They did not heed the uncouth figure, with bloody face and torn clothes, reeling through the back door and up the narrow stairs. Through stifling smoke and in water and flame he groped his way, while Sullivan was out on the street kneeling beside his wife, sprinkling her face and chaffing her wrists.

She opened her eyes and gasped: "Kitty." Sullivan had thought that of course the child was saved with its mother, but now the fear struck him that this was not so. He ran from one to another of the bystanders, frantie in his search, but no one had seen the little girl. As in desperation he turned to the burning rookery, a window crashed out, and a burst of flame lighted his road to the little stairway. He sprang toward it and nearly overturned a staggering, ragged, blackened and begrimed man carrying in his arms a bundle of bedelothes, from out of which a voice called to Jimmy: "Papa!"

He threw both arms round the pair, and two soiled and bruised faces met in an Irish embrace.

"Mowreechy," he cried, "God bliss ye!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Spurs for Gamecocks.

Steel heels or spurs fon fighting.

"Mowreechy," he cried, "God bliss ye!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Spurs for Gamecocks.

Steel heels or spurs for fighting cocks to take the place of the natural spur are made in twenty or more varieties in shape and length; they are sold all over the world. In the United States spurs of different styles are used in different parts of the country; longer spurs are used in the south than in the east and north. The shortest spurs are used in New York. The standard length here is one and one-quarter inches; in all other parts of the country the length is advanced. A good set of steel heels costs ten dollars. The spur projects from one side of a ferrule or socket, which is like an open thimble; a leather band is attached to the base of the ferrule. The natural spur is sused the ferrule is placed over the stump and the leather band is wound round the cock's leg and bound with twine; a pad or cushion is placed within the rim of the ferrule to make it fit the stump of the natural spur snugly and firmly. It is said that if a well-bred gamecock, which had been without food until it was nearly starved, should then be placed in the presence of another gamecock and of food, it would light before it would eat; in other words, that it would rather fight than eat.— N. Y. Sun.

—Great men often produce their ends by means beyond the grasn of

Great men often produce their ends by means beyond the grasp of vulgar intellect, and even by methods diametrically opposite to those which the multitude would pursue. But, to effect this, bespeaks as profound a knowledge of mind as that philosopher evinced of matter, who first produced ice by the agency of heat.—Colton.

A Cold Weather Joke.

A business man came down to his office on a winter morning when it was bitterly cold.

"Whew! how cold it is!" he said to one of the clerks. "Just shut that safe, if you blease."

of the clears.

The clerk obeyed, with a puzzled look. Then, when he could restrain his curlosity no longer, he asked:

"Excuse me, sir, but why did you tell me to shut the safe?"

"Why," replied his employer, with a sly chuckle, "there are a good many drafts in that safe."

Conscientious.

Wife—If I thought a thing was ricked, I'd die before I'd do it.

wicked, I'd die before I'd do it. Husband—So would I. Wife—Huh! I think smoking eigars is a wicked waste; an impious defile-ment, in fact. Husband—Then you should not smoke. Hand me a match, please.—N. Y. Weekly.

"Whaffor has dey got Jim Webster in de Austin jail?" asked Uncle Moses of Sam Johnsing.
"Fer stealin' two gallons ob molasses."

or sain Johnsing.

"Fer stealin' two gallons ob molasses."

"Iso mighty sorry to hear it was merlasses he stole, bekase dat am boun' ter stick to him as long as he libs."—

Texas Siftings.

Safe and Soporific.

Physician—You must not occupy your time with anything which requires the slightest mental attention.

Patient—But, doctor, how can I do that?

Physician—I will fix it. You are to read all the recent "novels with a purpose."—Chicago Record.

Decuplering an Abbreviation.

Deciphering an Abbreviation.

"Here's a letter for Dugout, B. K.," said one postal clerk to another. "What do you suppose B. K. stands for? Not British Columbia, surely."

"No," replied the man addressed.
"That stands for 'Bleeding Kansas.'"

It was sent to the Sunflower state.—Judge.

It was sent to the Sunnower state.—
Indexe.

Even Up.
Ethel Singleton—But tell me, dear,
loes a man get really angry every time
re comes home and finds dinner isn't
eady?

Mrs. Benedief (sweetly)—Yes; just
about as angry as a woman gets every
time she has it ready and he doen't
some home.—Puck.

me home.—Puck.

That Ended the Dream.

At midnight in his guarded tent
The Turk was dreaming of the hour
When Greece, her knee in suppliance
When Greece, her knee in suppliance
And in his dreams the feemen fell
Before his blade's fell stroke.

And everything had come his way—
And then the baby woke.

—Detroit Tribu

The Modern Daughter.

The Modern Daughter.

"I wish to ask your permission to pay my addresses to your daughter," said the old-fashioned young man.

"All right," said the old gentleman.

"If I can get her permission to give you my permission, go ahead."—Indianapolis Journal.

Foor, Blind Papa!

Peremann—Hattie is such an affectionate daughter. This morning I received such a tender, appreciative three-page letter from her at school.

Hattles Sister (cynically)—What did she ask you for in the postscript?—Truth.

Truth.

Travels of the Puff.

Oldboy—I wonder where these big puffed sleeves are going to end?

Guffy—I don't know; the bicycle girls just now seem to wear them between the waist and the knees!—Harper's Bazar.

A Mean Lover.

I love to make my Mabel cry,
By jealous taunts and jeora.
For then I get a chance to try
And kiss away her tears.

—Harper's Bazar.



She stood ready, dressed for cycling, In her latest costume, sweet: And her husband, charmed, enraptured Could have worshiped at her feet.

ssay.

Afterwards she went to the sun esort hotel and found that he wen more so.—N. Y. Recorder.

What a Question.

Cholley Chumpey—I see that earrings are coming into fashion again. Have your ears ever been breed?

Miss Caustic—What a question! Haven't I often listened to your twaddle?—Syracuse Post.

Beginning to Feel at Home. Senior Partner—I think this new erk is getting used to our ways, don't you?
Junior Partner—I think so. He was twenty minutes late this morning.— Brooklyn Life.

The Long and Short of It.
"I hear Donaldson is short in his ac

counts."
"Well, he may be short in his accounts, but he is long enough in his payments."—Detroit Free Press.

FOREIGN PERSONAL GOSSIP.

FOREIGN PERSONAL GOSSIP.
CHRETISE NILSSON has just revisited Sweden, after an absence of eight years, to attend her nephew's wedding.
MR. STEAD want's to establish a baby exchange, where those who have too many children may dispose of them to those who have too few.

M. DE PARIS, DIEBLER, the executioner, was recently before a Paris policy pudge for libeling the wine sold by one of his neighbors.

MR. ONSLOW FORD, the sculptor, and Mr. W. B. Richmond, the painter, have just been elected to the Royal academy. They were made associates in the same year.

MIS. LESTER, who recently shot her

Aney were made associates in the same year.

Mis. Lester, who recently shot her husband in India, and was condemned to ten years imprisonment, is a grand-daughter of John Braham, the tenor, and a niece of the famous countess of Waldegrade.

CARDINAL LEDOCHOWSKI, who bore the brunt of the government persecution during the period of the Kulturkampf, is to celebrate his sacredotal jubilee in a few days. The celebration will be general throughout Germany and Poland.

Two Twin brothers in Paris MM.

jubilee in a few days. The celebration will be general throughout Germany and Poland.

Two twes brothers in Paris, MM. Jerome and Isidore Franck, recently celebrated their eightieth birthday together. One of them wrote verses for the occasion. They are brothers of the late Adolphe Franck, the philosopher and member of the Institute of France.

The list of lady knights of the Legion of Honor has been swelled by the name of Mmc. Henry, the superintendent of the Paris Maternity hospital, who owes the honor to the excellent service she has done in the management of that institution.

Thirke persons were recently saved from drowning at Hythe, England, by the courage and skill of Miss Evans, a girl of twently-one. A man, woman and child were capsized in a boat near the shore, and if Miss Evans had not plunged into the water, clothed as she was, they would not have been saved.

As the English law officers are no longer permitted to retain their private practice, Sir Edward Clarke, who was solicitor general in Lord Salisbury's last ministry, has refused to again take the office, though the salary is \$30,000 and fees, averaging \$12,000 a year, and it is a sure step toward the lord chancellorship.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

SLANDER is the solace of malignity

Shilkespeare.

The sea drinks the air and the sun the sea.—Anacreon.

The truest self-respect is not to think of self.—Beecher.

Dear weeps but once; cheap always weeps.—Hindoo.

Hart is too arbitrary a master for my liking.—Lavater.

Sin Is a basilisk whose eyes are full of venom.—Quarles.

Sorr is the music that would char forever.—Wordsworth.

Mosr powerful is he who has himself in his own power.—Seneca.

WHEN the heart speaks glory itself is an illusion.—Napoleon.

THEER is even a happiness that makes the heart afraid.—Hood.

HE that hath not a smilling face should not open a shop.—Chinese.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

THE water in the ocean is said to ontain thousands of tons of gold, but to practical way has yet been devised

contain thousands of tons of gold, often on practical way has yet been devised to extract it.

Expensibents to find whether argon can be obtained from vegetable or animal tissue have resulted negatively, the quantity of the new gas obtained in this way not being appreciable.

Prop. Exigar E. Smra, of California, has succeeded by experiments in cross fertilization in producing an entirely new violet, highly scented and of great beauty. In size the flower covers an American silver dollar. Its color is a clear violet purple, which does not fade. The fragrance is very powerful.

Liquons may be aged artificially by gradually cooling them, in the case of brandy, down to two hundred degrees centigrade below zero and then gradually bringing them up again to the normal temperature. The frigoric laboratory in which the new discovery is to be applied will shortly be established in Paris.

STATISTICAL PICK-UPS.

### WANT TWO SMOKESTACKS.

Eussian Jews Refuse to Travel on a Vessel Equipped with But One.

A steamship ticket agent on the East side whose business is chiefly with Polish and Russian Hebrews who are about to return to their homes tells of a peculiarity of his customers, says the New York Tribune. No one of them wants to travel on a vessel having only one smokestack. Somehow these people have an idea that a ship is not safe, handsome, comfortable and speedy unless she has two or three stacks. Their passage costs them only twenty dollars, and they are not solicitous about baths or the decorations of their quarters, but on the point of a single funnel they are as firm as a rock. A great many passenger steamships have only one stack. Some new ones in which the steerage accommodations are especially roomy and well ventilated have no more, and the returning Poles insist they will not travel on them. The tikket agents feel no compunction about assuring their eustomers that the ship on which they are going to sail has three "rochers" (smokers), as the Hebrews call them, and even point to a big picture of her on the wall, which serves as the likeness of any vessel which may be talked of.

When the man and his family arrive at the pier on the day of sailing there is likely to be trouble when he discovers that his ship has only one miserable smokestack. Sometimes the people refuse point-blank to go on board, and say they will wait for a steamer with three "smokers." An effective subterfuge has been invented for such cases. Solemn assurance is given that the ship has three or four smokestacks, but that all but one short one were taken down so that the ship could pass under the Broodlyn bridge. As soon as she got out to sea the additional stacks would be put in place and she well speed proudly on her way. The ignorant East sider doesn't know that vessels passing to sea from the Hudson river never get within two miles of the bridge, and takes his family on board. What he says and does when he learns that he has been decived does not bother the ship'

## RAVAGES OF GRAIN SMUTS.

RAVAGES OF GRAIN SMUTS.

Means of Prevention Outlined by the Agricultural College.

The ravages of the grain smuts are reviewed and the means of prevention outlined in a report of the agricultural department. The oat smut, which is found throughout the United States and is known on every continent, probably has the widest distribution of any of the species. The official estimate of the direct loss from it is eight per cent. of the crop, or about eighteen million dollars annually. Stinking smuts in wheatfields cost the country many millions of dollars annually. Sometimes fifty or seventy-five per cent. of the heads are smutted and the sound grain is so contaminated with the fetid spores as to be nearly worthless for flour and worse than useless for seed. The disease is often spread from farm to farm by thrashing machines. When once introduced, if left unchecked it increases year by year until a large percentage of the crop is destroyed. The loose smut usually causes a loss of ten per cent. or more of the wheat crop, and has even been reported as destroying over fifty per cent. of a crop in Michigan. It is very difficult to prevent, and ordinary treatment has little effect. Wheat growers are urged to try to secure seed wheat from fields known by exceful examination at flouring time to be free from loose smut. It can, however, be combated by treating rough wheat to furnish seed the following year. Both the common and hidden forms of smut can be eradicated with equal ease, and by treating seed oats oat growers can save many millions of dollars annually. Oat smut can be cradicated by two newly-discovered treatments of the seed by use of potassium sulphide and hot water. Hot water is also advocated for eradicating loose smut of wheat and barley smut and copper sulphate for wheat smut. The hot water and potassium sulphite seed treatment result in an increase in the yield, averaging double or treble what would result from suppressing the visible smut.

## BICYCLE GUMS.

brandy, down to two hundred degrees centigrade below zero and then gradually bringing them up again to the normal temperature. The frigoric laboratory in which the new discovery is to be applied will shortly be established in Paris.

RECENT SURVEYS show that one-sixth of the state of Oregon, something over 10,000,000 acres, is covered with dense forests.

SUTHERN CALIFORNIA's orange cropthis season has brought to the growers about \$1,850,000. Bartlett pears are now selling at \$25 a ton.

The apricot crop in California is comparatively short this season. Pomona county will produce only about 750 tons, as against 2,800 tons last year.

Acconding to the tenth census, out of a population of 50,000,000 over 17,000,000 over breadwinners, being a percentage of 34.8 of the whole.

East London has to get along with 25 gallons of water per day a head, where Hamburg has 38, Toronto 77, New York 100, Chicago 119 and Washington 155.

MANY DOLLARS.

According to the tenth census, out of a population of 50,000,000 over 17,000,000 over breadwinners, being a percentage of 34.8 of the whole.

East London has to get along with 25 gallons of water per day a head, where Hamburg has 33, Toronto 77, New York 100, Chicago 119 and Washington 155.

MANY DOLLARS.

In 1891 there were \$407,000,000 in gold, and \$50,000,000 in silver.

There are over \$120,000,000 worth of hats now worn by our people.

Oregon, with all its resources, is estimated to be worth \$50,522,084.

The state of Colorado was estimated at the last census at \$74,471,693.

Washington, including real and personal property, is valued at \$23,810,693.