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929	Cherries, preserved, pint	.75	.50
930	Strawberries, pint canned	.75	.50
931	Strawberries, pint preserved	.75	.50
932	Peaches, pint canned	.75	.50
933	Blackberries, one pint	.75	.50
934	Blueberries, one pint	.75	.50
935	Crab Apples, one pint	.75	.50
936	Gooseberries, one pint	.75	.50
937	Peaches, one pint preserved	.75	.50
938	Pears, one pint preserved	.75	.50
939	Raspberries, one pint	.75	.50
940	Strawberries, one pint	.75	.50
941	Jam, Currant	.75	.50
942	Jam, Gooseberry	.75	.50
943	Jam, Raspberry	.75	.50
944	Jam, Strawberry	.75	.50
945	Jelly, Crab Apple, half pint	.50	.25
946	Jelly, Currant, red, half pint	.50	.25
947	Jelly, Grape, half pint	.50	.25
948	Jelly, Plum and Apple, half pint	.50	.25
949	Chili Sauce, one pint	.75	.50
950	Mustard Pickles, one pint	.75	.50
951	Catsup, Tomato, one pint	.75	.50
952	Pickles, Cucumber, one pint	.75	.50
953	Pickles, Salad or Oil, one pint	.75	.50
954	Pickles, Crab Apple, sweet, one pint	.75	.50
955	Pickles, Peach, sweet, one pint	.75	.50
956	Pickles, Pear, sweet, one pint	.75	.50
957	Pickles, Watermelon, sweet, one pint	.75	.50
958	Pickles, not one pint, not enumerated above	.75	.50
959	Spiced Currants, one pint	.75	.50
960	Spiced Plums, one pint	.75	.50
961	Corn, canned	.75	.50
962	Peas, canned	.75	.50
963	Beans, canned	.75	.50
964	Tomatoes, canned	.75	.50
965	Home made candy, one pound	.75	.50
966	Home made taffy candy, one pound	.75	.50
967	Home made nut candy, one pound	.75	.50
968	Fudge, Chocolate, one pound	.75	.50
969	Fudge, Maple	.75	.50

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

970	Outline work	.75	.50
971	Cross stitch	.75	.50
972	Sofa pillow	.75	.50
973	Best ironed dress	.75	.50
974	Best handkerchief	.75	.50
975	Best specimen sewing	.75	.50
976	Best dressed doll	.75	.50
977	Best doll's patchwork quilt	.75	.50
978	Best machine made article	.75	.50
979	Best hand made article	1.00	.75
980	Cookies	.75	.50
981	Bread	1.00	.75
982	Cake, layer	1.00	.75
983	Cake, loaf	1.00	.75

MANUFACTURER'S DEPARTMENT
Farm Implements, Etc.
Superintendent in Charge, George E. Duis.

CLASS—BUILDING MATERIAL

Specimen of building stone of any kind, beauty and durability considered.
Collection of woods for building purposes.
Collection of bricks presenting largest variety, best specimens.

CLASS—FARM IMPLEMENTS

No premiums will be awarded and no committee or judges appointed on the several classes of implements in pursuance of the request of numerous exhibitors. Manufacturers, dealers and inventors are invited to show their farm machinery in this class, and every opportunity will be afforded for a splendid and fair show and facilities to display implements.

Turf and Plow.
Breaking Plow.
Subsoil Plow.
Gang Plow.
Riding Plows.
Steam Plows.
Common Harrows.
Pulverizing Harrows.
Grain Drills and Grain Seeders.
Hand Seed Drills.
Hand Seeder.
One Horse Cultivator and One Horse Hoe.
Two Horse Corn Cultivator.
Corn Planter, by hand.
Corn Planter, by horse.
Potato Planter.
Corn Harvester.
Self-binding Corn Harvester.
Potato Digger.
Potato Digger and Sorter.
Hay, Straw and Stalk Cutter for hand power.
Hay, Straw and Stalk Cutter for horse power.
Hay, Straw and Stalk Cutter for steam power.
Threshing Machine combined with Separator.
Horse Power for general use.
Portable Steam Engine and Boiler to be used for agricultural purposes, self-propelling.
Fanning Mill for cleaning and grading grain.
Mill for grinding grain for farm use.
Windmill for general farm use, to be shown in operation.
Farm Gate.
Garden Gate.
Farm Wire Fence.

CLASS—AUTOMOBILES, WAGONS, CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS

Double Farm Wagon.
Single Farm Wagon.
Horse Cart.
Dray.
Bobsleds.
Two Horse Family Carriage.
One Horse Family Carriage.
Top Buggy.
Open Buggy.
Trotting Sulky.
Trotting Wagon.
Spring Wagon for Market.
Farm Wagon for all purposes.
Delivery Wagon.
Single Horse Cutter.
Two-Seated Sleigh.
Hand Cart.
Wheelbarrow.
Best Miniature House, diploma.
Best Miniature Barn, diploma.

It Was a Favorite Sport of Many English Monarchs.
Richard I. when in the Holy Land amused himself with hawking on the plain of Sharon and is said to have presented some of these birds to the sultan. Later on, while passing through Dalmatia, he carried off a falcon which he saw in one of the villages, and he refused to give it up. He was attacked so furiously by the justly incensed villagers that it was with the utmost difficulty that he managed to make his escape.
King John used to send both to Ireland and to Norway for his hawks. We are told by Froissart that when Edward III. invaded France he had thirty falcons and every day either hunted or went to the river for the purpose of hawking. Henry VII. imported goshawks from France, giving £4 for a single bird—a much greater sum for those days than at present. Henry VIII. while hawking at Hitchin was leaping a dike when the pole broke, and the king was immersed head first into the mud and would have perished in all probability had not his falconer dragged him out.
Elizabeth and James I. were much interested in the sport. The latter sovereign indeed expended considerable sums on its maintenance. Aubrey in his "Miscellanies" says, "When I was a freshman at Oxford I was wont to go to Christ church to see Charles I. at supper, where I once heard him say that as he was hawking in Scotland he rode into the quarry and there found the covey of partridges falling upon the hawk, and I remember his expression further, 'And I will swear upon the book 'tis true.'"—Chambers' Journal.

A Waiter's Walk.
Some interesting particulars are given as to the ground covered by a waiter in darning attendance upon the guests in a restaurant in Christiania. The waiter had provided himself with a pedometer before starting his work. According to his calculations, he took rather under 100,000 steps, covering some thirty-seven miles, between 8 a. m. and 12:30 a. m. Working (and walking) four days a week, he calculated that he covered more than 7,000 miles in a year, which would seem to show that Swedish waiters take their work very seriously, unless, indeed, the pedometer was "fast."—Westminster Gazette.

Yellow Calix Lily.
One of the prettiest of Luther Burbank's creations, which has recently been attaining perfection, is a yellow calix lily, says a Santa Rosa (Cal.) dispatch. A large bed of these beautiful lilies is blooming at Burbank's home in Santa Rosa. They range from a light lemon to the deeper orange shade of yellow and have all the natural beauty and staidness of their pure white ancestors.

Sir Frederick Treves, a well known English surgeon, made a speech at the recent dinner of the Japan society in London in which he said, according to the report in the London News:
"If you want to see the last thing, the most ingenious thing and yet the simplest thing in the equipment for war, you must go and see it in Japan. Many of the problems which concern European armies and have been to a large extent a terror of war in European countries the Japanese are solving or have solved. British troops enter a war with many determinations. One is 10 per cent of sick. It is what they are accustomed to expect to get, and they get it. Now, the Japanese are quite content with 1 per cent of sick, and they get it. It is a question of ambition perhaps, which might well be limited. But the problem of reducing 10 per cent to 1 the Japanese have done a great deal to solve."

BRIEF BITS OF NEWS.
The Duchess of Grammont, who belonged to the Rothschild family, is dead at Paris.
Samuel Harper, father of President Harper of the University of Chicago, is dead, aged eighty-seven.
The shah of Persia, while shopping at Paris, suffered a brief fainting spell from the effect of the heat. The attack passed off without serious inconvenience.
Broken hearted over the death of her sweetheart Mathilde Schuster, thirty-five years old, committed suicide at St. Paul by taking a dose of carbolic acid.
By a vote of five to one the striking woodworkers of Chicago have refused to abandon the fight against fourteen store and bar fixtures factories for an increase in wages.
Waldo Story, an American sculptor, has been given the commission for the statue of the late Sir William Vernon Harcourt, which is to be placed in the lobby of the house of commons.
George Charles Montagu, member of parliament for the Southern division of Huntingdonshire, and Miss Alice Sturgess of New York were married Tuesday in St. Paul's church, London.
Governor Magoon has reported four new cases of yellow fever on the isthmus of Panama.
The wheat crop of Roumania promises to be the largest on record despite the fact that some rust has appeared.
Andrew Onderdonk, well known throughout the country as an engineer and contractor, is dead at Oscawana, N. J.
The Salmon bank, the oldest and largest financial institution in Henry county, Mo., did not open its doors for business Wednesday.
King Alfonso has charged General Montero Rios, the former president of the Spanish senate, to form a new cabinet in place of the Villaverde ministry.

At one point he stopped us when we could see no crevasses. At one point he stopped us when we could see no crevasses. At one point he stopped us when we could see no crevasses.

The Golden Calf

(Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure.)
The girl had stood silently at the window for some few minutes, watching the long, slanting lines of rain that came driving down from the dun colored clouds in the sky. With every savage gust of wind the dead leaves came swirling down, and the giant elms in the street tossed their branches in wild distress.
The strife of the storm without seemed typical of the stormy combat that was going on in her heart—a warfare between her inclinations and the dictates of sense, calm judgment.
The man sat quietly by the library table, his keen eyes fixed steadfastly on the girl and a grim expression, half expectancy and half iron determination, curving the corners of his mouth.
The girl turned from the window, and from her eyes he learned the conflict was not yet brought to an issue. She spoke slowly, with something like appeal to her tones.
"Must you go tomorrow?" she asked.
"Tomorrow," he replied inexorably.
"And—and you want an answer before you go?"
"An affirmative answer," he corrected smilingly.
"Doesn't go out there, Tom," she said, with a queer little quaver in her voice.
"Must," he said simply. "It's a magnificent field. It offers everything I want—money, power and position." His eyes burned as he spoke, but they softened as they rested on the girl's face. "Think what it means," he finished.
"You're sure you want all this—the money and the power?" she asked.
"Absolutely certain," said he cheerfully.
She turned to the window again and watched the leaves driven hither and thither in the wind. Then she faced the man at the table with a pathetic smile on her lips.
"Tom, I—I—can't," she said.
He sat quite still, as if the words had stunned him. His eyes stared blankly at her.
"You don't love me, Helen—is that it?" he asked very slowly.
"IT'S NOT THAT," she confessed.
"Doesn't you have faith in my ultimate success?" he asked.
"ALL the faith in the world," she declared.
"Then tell me, Helen, what makes you hesitate?" he said.
"I don't know just what it is, but something makes me afraid of you," she replied. "I think it's because I know you'll have money and power and all that goes with it. I'm afraid I shall become just a side issue in your life."
"Never!" he maintained stoutly.
She held out her hand deprecatingly.
"I've watched you rise," she went on. "I've watched you climb up, up—always up. But you are never satisfied. You are bound to go on and on and on. You speak of money. You have an amount now that many a man would envy. You talk of power. It is yours here. And yet it isn't enough. You must go to other fields with greater opportunities. Tom, dear, it's hard to say, and yet I must—you bow down to the golden calf and you always will. In the years to come you would think more and more of your ambitions and correspondingly less of me. That is why I say I can't marry you."
She sat down opposite him and rested her head on her hand. He rose quietly and came round to her side of the table. He stood beside her, his big hand resting very gently on her brown head.
"Did you ever stop to think why I fought so hard to rise?" he said.
She shook her head.
"IT was because of you," said he. "Every ambition, every motive, I owe to you. If I conquered the world and laid it at your feet I should still feel unworthy of you."
He stood silently looking down at her. The wind whistled shrilly and the rain beat sharply against the window panes. She felt the hand on her head tremble.
"Helen, do you love me as I am?" he asked.
"Yes," she said.
"Would you love me if I were penniless?"
She looked up at him with a smile that transformed her face.
"How I should love you then!" she said simply.
He caught one of her hands in his and fell to laughing softly.
"MY ambitions are really of your making. Do with them as you will," said he.
"You mean you won't go out there?" she asked.
"I mean I have ceased to worship the golden calf you mentioned," said he. "No man can serve two masters, and I think I make a wise choice in serving you," he laughed.
He bent over her and saw there were tears in her eyes.
"WHAT on earth are you crying for, Helen?" he asked.
"Will, I have a sneaking sympathy for the golden calf," she said, smiling happily through her tears.
LEONARD FRANK ADAMS.

A Quick Choice.
The late bishop of London was once ordered by his physician to spend the winter in Algiers. The bishop said it was impossible; he had so many engagements. "Well, my lord bishop," said the specialist, "if other means fail, I have a sure remedy."
St. Louis affairs.

DESPERATE FIGHTING.
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It is related that this mnemonic plan was first suggested to the poet by a tragic occurrence. Having been called from a banquet just before the roof of the house fell and crashed all the rest of the company, he found on returning that the bodies were so mutilated that no individual could be recognized, but by remembering the places which they had severally occupied at the table he was able to identify them. He was thus led to notice that the order of places may by association suggest the order of things.

Italy and Her Criminals.
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Bisbee's judgment said to him: "You have been deprived by inheritance from the necessity of work, and you've no special inclinations. Therefore take your comfort and don't fret." But you people admire their opposites, and Bisbee thought he couldn't get on without this Sturdy girl, who had taken all the honors of her class at college and was considered a prodigy of independence. So he resolved to "do something." He chose journalism and accepted a position as reporter for a daily paper at \$10 a week. The income from his property was \$4,000 a month. Bisbee thought that since he was at work he might as well prepare to take some position in the world, so he determined to study the labor question and study it practically with a view to giving the result of his investigations to the world.
One morning Bisbee, dressed as a teamster, applied at the office of a wholesale grocery house for work. The first person to reduce it to a system was, according to Cicero, the poet Simonides, who lived 500 B. C. His plan is known as the topical or locality plan and was in substance as follows: Choose a large house with a number of differently furnished apartments in it. Impress upon the mind carefully all that is noticeable in the house so that the mind can readily go over the parts. Then place a series of ideas in the house—the first in the hall, the next in the sitting room, and so on with the rest. Now, when one wishes to recall these ideas in their proper succession, commence going through the house, and the idea placed in each department will be found to readily recur to the mind in connection with it.
It is related that this mnemonic plan was first suggested to the poet by a tragic occurrence. Having been called from a banquet just before the roof of the house fell and crashed all the rest of the company, he found on returning that the bodies were so mutilated that no individual could be recognized, but by remembering the places which they had severally occupied at the table he was able to identify them. He was thus led to notice that the order of places may by association suggest the order of things.

Italy and Her Criminals.
In Italy whenever a famous criminal trial is on the newspapers take sides violently, search for evidence and assume all the prerogatives of the court. That they are even more sensational than the American press in this regard is indicated by the fact that Italians reading accounts of great cases in the American papers are always struck with the moderation of tone shown and wonder how it is that Americans take so little interest in what concerns the whole world. "The Americans are a great people," say the Italians, "but cold; they don't even warm to their own criminals!"

Sir Walter Scott's Funeral.
That is a touching story told of the funeral of Sir Walter Scott: The road by which the procession took its way wound over a hill, whence can be seen one of the most beautiful of landscapes. It was his habit to pause there to gaze upon the scene, and when talking a friend out to drive he never failed to stop there and call the attention of his companion to the most beautiful points of the view. Few could refrain from tears when, carrying their master on his last journey, the horses stopped at the old familiar spot, as it were, for him to give a last look at the scene he had loved so well.

A Class Room Fun.
When Lord Kelvin was Sir William Thomson his lectures were not always in simple enough language for the students to understand, and they were usually glad when his demonstrator, named Day, took his place. On one occasion when Sir William Thomson left for town one of them wrote in large letters in the class room:
"Work while it is Day, for when the knight cometh no man can work."

Rare Newspapers a Gift to Chicago.
Five hundred copies of the oldest and rarest newspapers ever printed compose the latest gift to the University of Chicago, says the Chicago Chronicle. Professor George E. Vilmonis of the department of sociology, who teaches the development of the press, is the donor. He returned from New York a few days ago with a big collection of old publications and will establish a newspaper museum at the Midway school. He will use the museum as a laboratory for his students in their study of the development of the press. The collection includes a

Yours very truly,
Abel Garborg.