

be sharp), place the edge of the knife a half inch above the bud. Cut in a circle to the center, then down and out half inch below the bud. Take the bud between the left thumb and forefinger with the cut side up; then take the knife and press the bark from the point of the wood, then catch the wood between the point of the knife and thumb, pull the wood from the bud, then insert the bud under the bark you have prepared, crowd the bud down so it fits close to the tree, take a strip of cotton cloth the width of your finger, wrap it around by placing it below the bud, and fetch it around above the bud. Pull the string tight enough to press the bud to the tree, tie the string in a single knot. In a week or ten days remove the string. If you should commence soon enough, you can replace all that have missed growing. I commence to bud in August; then the next spring, as the sap starts, cut the tree a half inch to an inch above the bud. Keep the sprouts pulled up.

In root grafting take a piece of root six inches to a foot in length. The easiest way to graft the root is to cut it slantwise, and the scion the same slant. Then take the knife, cut a niche in the center of the root and scion. Have the split to catch together. Crowd them together. Have the bark of the scion and bark of the root to fit together on the inside of the bark. Take a piece of cotton cloth the width of a finger, have some grafting wax hot enough to be in a liquid state, dip the cotton string in the wax, and wrap it around the graft, so as to exclude the air from the cut, and dip the top end of the scion in the wax. You can do this grafting in winter in a cellar, and place in damp sand until spring.

Another way is to split the root, cut the scion in a wedge shape, insert the scion in the split, have the bark of the root and the scion to match on one side, wrap same as slant graft.

Crown and limb grafting.—If stock is large, split the crown and insert a wedge in the center of the split. Drive the wedge in so as to open the split one-sixteenth of an inch; then cut the edge of the split smooth on either side. Insert the scion (which should be cut in a wedge shape); crowd it down, having the bark to match on the inside. Scions should be from last year's growth, and should be waxed so to exclude the air. Limb grafting is the same process as crown grafting.

Grafting wax is made by taking two parts rosin, one tallow, one beeswax; melt together, then take and turn into cold water. When cold enough to handle, take some tallow and rub on the hands and pull the wax the same as sorghum candy. Leave it in sticks for use.

We have had considerable snow of late, there is more snow in the mountains than we have had for a number of years. There are a good many people here who have colds.

Father McMell and wife are very

sick. The doctor thinks there is not much of a chance to live.

Our Sunday school is well attended. Last Sunday there were 102 at Sunday school. A year ago it was hard to get enough to have school.

It is laughable to hear some of our citizens talking about our senator. It would not make any difference who had been elected, there would have been grumbling.

O. W. WARNER.

NEWS NOTES.

Three of the most prosperous farms near Tulare, Cal., are owned and managed by widows.

In the election on the proposition of issuing \$65,000 in bonds for a system of waterworks for Flagstaff, A. T., there were only five negative votes.

The condition of Mme. Modjeska is greatly improved, and all intention of performing an operation for appendicitis has been abandoned unless her condition changes for the worse. She is at Los Angeles, Cal.

Charles Westley, who killed himself at Williams, Cal., a few days ago, had formerly worked in Sacramento as a blacksmith. He was out of employment and became so despondent that he yielded to a sudden impulse to take his life.

Idaho Herald: Mr. Barrett has found some very fine specimens of coal at the head of Goose Creek, some ten miles south of Oakley, Oasala county. Mr. Barrett has taken up the claim, but cannot tell as yet whether the land is surveyed or unsurveyed.

The senate judiciary committee in the California legislature decided Saturday to report favorably upon Senator Simpson's bill making more explicit the law which provides that a wife must support a husband who is ill and unable to care for himself when she is in possession of means of her own.

A curious natural phenomenon is interesting scientists near Pacific Grove, Cal., for which no explanation has been found. During the past week myriads of butterflies, all of one species, have congregated at Mariposa Grove, near Point Pinos lighthouse. The number is increasing daily.

D. B. Ames, a recent arrival from Santa Cruz, was knocked down by a car at the junction of Market and Jones streets, San Francisco, Cal., on Monday evening and sustained a concussion of the spine and possible internal injuries. The doctors who attended him believe he is fatally injured.

A 13-year-old boy named Hans Peterson, while fooling with a donkey engine which was in operation in South San Francisco Saturday afternoon, had his left hand badly mangled by getting it caught in the machinery. He was removed to the hospital, where it was deemed advisable to amputate the injured member.

George Berger, about fourteen years old, while sliding down the banisters at the Sacramento, California, capitol building on Saturday, fell skull foremost from the second floor to the tiled floor below, about fifteen feet. He was picked up unconscious and bleeding profusely from one ear, and it

was ascertained that his head was not fractured, but that he was suffering from concussion of the brain.

Bernard Swaggert, a native of Switzerland, aged 70 years, was found dead at his cabin in Indian valley, Monterey county, Cal., Wednesday. He had been dead two days when found. The cause was ill health and insufficient food. He was of a miserly disposition, and always had an idea that while the county contributed to his support, it did so with the view of obtaining possession of his land.

The other day a horse was stolen near Parkfield, Monterey county, Cal., and the thief was caught while making his way to San Joaquin valley. While on their way to Parkfield with the prisoner the officers stopped Wednesday night at a farmhouse. Next morning, while at breakfast, the prisoner suddenly arose and grabbed a rifle which hung on the wall of the dining room and commenced firing. No one was hit, but the thief made his escape and has not been captured.

Dennis McCarthy, a tailor living at San Francisco, died Saturday at the funeral of an old friend, Peter Murphy. The son of Murphy had married the daughter of McCarthy, and McCarthy was one of the pallbearers at the funeral of Murphy. When the relatives and friends of the deceased were in Mission Dolores church Saturday morning McCarthy was taken ill and was quietly removed from the church. He was placed in a hack and taken to the house of the deceased and died in a few minutes from heart disease.

One of the saddest accidents ever occurred in California is reported as happening at Alton, California, on Friday, when a mother and her son were drowned in the Van Duzen river. Mrs. R. H. Miller and her fourteen-year-old son were driving along the county road, which crosses the river at a regular ford at that place. The recent rains have swelled the river of the county into torrents, and the ford had been so badly washed out as to make the crossing extremely dangerous. Thursday Peter Peterson, while attempting to cross the river at the ford, lost his horse and buggy and narrowly escaped with his life, having been swept down the river for half a mile. Mrs. Miller was warned of the danger, but insisted on making the attempt. She and her son were in a good spring wagon, and she was driving a pair of sturdy horses. As she drove in where the ford should have been, the horses lost their footing almost at once, the water covering their backs. The horses tried to swim, but with the wagon were quickly swept down the river by the swift current. Mrs. Miller and her boy clung to the seat of the wagon until it gave way, and the mother fell into the stream and was drowned. The boy seized the side of the wagon and hung on with desperation as it was swept down the stream. Just at the mouth of the river he was washed off and sank into the water. The horses and wagon were swept still further down the river and finally grounded on a sandbar, where they were afterward found. As soon as the news of the accident was spread a search was made along the river, and the bodies of both the drowned were recovered.