

OUR COUNTY... Correspondents

[TO CORRESPONDENTS.—All correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only. This will prevent our re-writing the matter written on the reverse pages, which must invariably be done, and will also prevent many interesting items from being entirely overlooked. Correspondents who are short on supplies should notify this office, and we will promptly furnish what is needed.]

Eagle Point Eagles.

BY A. C. HOWLETT.
Miss Alice Morine is visiting the family of John Nickols this week.

Oscar Goodell was interviewing the business men of Medford Saturday last.

Miss Ada Perkins, of Brownsboro, has been the guest of Mr. George Morine during the past week.

L. L. Grover has been putting up a string of post and board fence on a part of the old Wm. Daily place.

Miss Della Perry took the stage for Central Point last Saturday, where she expects to remain a few days visiting friends.

Some time ago the high water in Butte creek took out the lower foot bridge and last Friday some of our enterprising citizens placed it in position again.

T. N. Newman and wife, of lower Little Butte, took a load of fine fruit to Medford last Saturday. The old gentleman's health is greatly improved.

Mr. Wilcox, of Talent, was over to Mr. Givens' on Saturday of last week on a business trip. He has been engaged in erecting a neat residence for Mr. Givens.

Rev. John Wood, pastor of the Free Methodist church, at this place, went to Medford last Saturday remaining over Sunday. He preaches at this place next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

A number of our stockmen are turning their cattle out and driving them off to the hills, to rustle for themselves. The losses of our stockmen this winter have been very light, and most of the stock looks very well, considering the way cattle are kept in this Eden of ours.

Mr. Millhays, of Klamath county, one of the four brothers who are interested in the stock business there, and also in the Klamath County creamery, has been interviewing the stockmen in this neighborhood. He was the guest of Benj. Abbeboose while remaining here.

There are a few copies of THE MEDFORD MAIL going to different parts of Nebraska and parties are writing to their friends in this neighborhood making enquiries with regard to this country and stating that a number of them are going to leave there this spring, and that many have their faces set toward Oregon, and are writing for advertised descriptions of our country and its resources.

The Eagle Point foot ball team has been busily engaged during the past week preparing a new ball ground in the Simon field for their contemplated match game with the Ashland team, and they are playing every night by moon light so that they will be in practice for Saturday. It is said the team has secured the service of Dr. W. B. Officer to patch up the scratches and bruises. There were only five cases reported last Sunday requiring his assistance.

Kaues Creek Items.

BY SINE DIE.
Your correspondent has been ill and news is scarce.

Bad colds and sore throats are quite prevalent again.

Mrs. Way, who has been quite poorly of late, is convalescent.

Perry Knotts was transacting business in Medford last Monday.

Mrs. Dodge, of Gold Hill, spent Sunday at this place visiting with friends.

Mrs. Smith, of Jacksonville, who has been the guest of Mrs. Birdsey, returned home one day recently.

Ada and Eddie Swindled are engaged taking music lessons on the organ. Teacher, Mrs. C. E. Knotts.

Farmers of this section have nearly completed all their plowing and sowing these fine spring days.

Dr. James Braiden left on Sunday's southbound train for his home in Indianapolis, Ind. His many friends wish him a pleasant journey and a safe return.

Roxy Ann Rockets.

BY ROXY.
Paul Swenning visited his family in Medford last week.

Mr. Kelly, of Yankee creek, visited T. B. Ellison and family the first of the week.

Services were held at the Lone Oak school house last Sunday, and an appointment was left for two weeks from that date.

Friday evening as Henry Hansen was returning home from work on the Whitman fruit ranch, and after

putting on the brake and tying up the lines, preparatory to shutting the gate, the team started on a break-neck speed, barely missed his two-year-old son who was coming to meet him, just missed the corner of the house and collided with an oak tree, where the horses separated from the wagon, one going each side of it. The wagon climbed the tree and was standing on end, while the fore wheels were poised in air and running like an old fashioned spinning wheel. When Henry approached, the team stood facing the wreck as quietly as if nothing had happened. No damage was done, except that there was a badly demolished wagon and harness. Henry congratulates himself in being so fortunate in what might have been a serious accident to his little son, Carl.

Phoenix Items.

BY PODONY.
Wm. Short was down to Tolo last week.

Mr. Rice, the mining man of Ashland, is in town on business.

Farmers are busy plowing, sowing grain and putting in spring crops.

James Morton has moved into what is known as "Mistletoe Hall."

Frank and Jessie Short, of Ashland, attended the masquerade ball in Phoenix.

Isaac Stinson has moved to a farm about two and a half miles north of town.

Mrs. H. T. Lyon and Earl are visiting with friends on Griffin creek this week.

Ralph and Blanche Langston, of Griffin creek, were visiting in Phoenix last Sunday.

The masquerade dance was a success. There were thirty-four numbers sold and the supper given by Mrs. Ed. Anderson was splendid. Everybody had a good time, as they always do when they attend Phoenix dances.

Central Point Items.

BY WILL.
Miss Pierce, of Applegate, is visiting Miss Cora Rogers.

Miss Mary Mee has gone to Grants Pass to visit relatives.

The Woodruff band played for the Willow Springs dance Saturday evening.

Mrs. Walter Benson, of Rock Point, visited Miss Eaton, on Galls creek, last week.

Among our school visitors this week are Miss Nora Sydow and Miss Della Perry.

Misses Katie Fries and Ella Benson visited Miss May Earhart, of Medford, on Saturday last.

The dance given by the boy's club Saturday night was a pleasant little social one, enjoyed by all.

C. M. Fries is putting in his crop on his place near Mr. Russell's. He expects to finish this week.

Miss Inez Fitzgerald, of Gold Hill, has been quite ill with a cold, but is somewhat improved at present.

All the talk is the "big foot ball game" at Eagle Point on the 29th. We presume it will draw a large crowd.

Mrs. L. L. Freeman's little girl, Anna, is now able to be in school, having recovered from her recent attack of fever.

We are glad to report everybody in good health. All who have been on the sick list are up and enjoying the fine weather.

Miss Gladys Frier, of Eagle Point, who has been having such a serious time with throat trouble, is able to be about again.

Final examination in our school this week. The examinations have been quite thorough but the general standing has been good.

Base ball seems to have taken the place of foot ball with our young men. Not enough rain for them and hard falls at present.

Jerome Fitzgerald, of Gold Hill, who has been attending the normal this winter, has returned home to remain the rest of the year.

Miss Della Perry, of Eagle Point, visited with friends here this week. She reports her mother's health

much better since she was moved to the Point.

Miss Lillie Temple expects to begin teaching the Welland school in a few weeks. Miss Nora Sydow will teach the school in the Chaparral district.

Miss M. Potter, who has been attending the Ashland normal, is visiting at her home in The Meadows. She will return to the normal in a few weeks.

One of our pupils, Eddie Olwell, a lad of fourteen, passed the last teachers' examination with an average of 72 per cent—good standing for a pupil of that age.

Out of the sixteen successful applicants in our late teacher's examination, Central Point furnished six. One of our applicants for third grade made an average of 92 per cent.

Evans Creek Events.

BY GENEVA.
Prof. E. E. Phipps, of the Gold Hill Miner, was in Wimer Monday.

Miss Maggie Hillis is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. E. Rigby, at Medford.

Born—At Wimer, February 24, 1896, to the wife of Dennis Means, a son.

Rev. W. J. Fenton preached to a large congregation at Woodville Sunday.

Miss Linnie Robinson spent Friday and Saturday with Miss Claire Eachus.

Hiram Moore and Charlie Taylor were guests of the Hillis family Sunday.

Died—At Pendleton, Oregon, February 2, 1896, Mrs. Margaret Beck, aged 54 years.

Misses Sarah Magerle and Laura Carter were visiting friends near Gold Hill last week.

George Carter has returned from Wolf creek, where he has been at work for the past few months.

Will Ruefley, while mining last Tuesday, had the misfortune to have one of his feet crushed by a huge rock falling upon it.

Walter Beck, who has been staying with the Stacy family, near Moonville, for the past four months returned to his home near here last Tuesday.

Mrs. J. L. Scott returned Friday from a six weeks' visit with relatives at Glendale. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Ida Scott and little daughter, who will remain here for several weeks.

Prospect Items.

BY MINERVA.
Henry L. Pegg is on an extensive prospecting trip.

O. R. Beauregard has just finished inlaying a poem on the frame of his already famous picture. The verses are by R. Rasmussen.

Erwin McCall is onto the moon—runs his farm by that body, and tells us the item generally published that it has not been full twice in one month for a thousand years is wrong. Mac illustrated his statement with a '93 almanac, which showed three months with two full moons each in that year, and he further says that it quite often occurs.

In mentioning the trades of our citizens an omission was made. John Brown is a cook, and a good one. We all boil potatoes and fry meat, but John can get up anything in the culinary line. E. S. Moore is a good man anywhere, but he deserves mention as an inventor, he having invented a stump-puller that is far ahead of any other invention for that purpose.

The Leading Periodicals.

THE MAIL will until the withdrawal of these notices furnish leading periodicals to its readers as follows:

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE
Will be furnished to our subscribers only, for \$2.25 a year, or together with one year's subscription to THE MAIL for \$3.50—payments invariably in advance in both cases.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.
THE MAIL has two more copies of the Century Magazine at its disposal—for \$2.50 a year, or in combination with THE MAIL for \$3.75.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.
Harper's Magazine or Harper's Bazar will be furnished THE MAIL readers for \$3.50 each per annum, and with THE MAIL one year for \$4.50.

THE FASHION PLATE.
Ermine is in good demand as a trimming for handsome dresses.

House dresses made of a single material are liked by many young ladies for a change.

Fancy silks are still among the favorite materials for separate waists, although velvet and satin are frequently employed.

A girl's jacket is of Scotch goods in broken plaid. It has two wide box pleats at the back, is double breasted in front, has very full topped sleeves and close cuffs. Large buttons are the only trimming.

A dress of olive green surah has a plain skirt, a blouse waist, folded belt and collar, full topped sleeves with fitted cuffs and an enormous cape collar of crimped linen lawn edge with van- dyke embroidery.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

THE GIST OF THE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS AS TOLD BY TELEGRAPH.

Interesting Items From Europe, Asia, Africa and North and South America, With Particular Attention to Important Home News.

Citroek Tateosian, aged 9 years, died at Fresno from injuries received while trying to jump onto a rapidly running freight train.

Mayor Hubbard of Sacramento has preferred charges of gambling and drunkenness against Police Captain Green of that city.

Marsick, the great violinist from the Paris Conservatory of Music, after completing his engagement in Chicago, will come to the Pacific Coast.

George Heber was found dead in his cabin at Colton, Cal. He died of hemorrhage. In his hand was a sack containing \$300 in gold coin. Heber was an old man and made a living by selling oranges on trains.

Howard Boring killed his father at Crooksville, O. The latter had been burning a kiln of pottery and was trying to enter his home through a wip-dow, when his son, supposing him to be a burglar, fired without warning.

Alaskan travel is growing to such an extent that the Pacific Coast Steamship company has decided to add the steamer Mexico to the route. The steamers Al-Ki and Tsepka are now crowded every trip with freight and passengers from Puget Sound to the north.

Mrs. George Kelso killed her two children, Estelle, aged 4 years, and Radford, 2 years old, by shooting them with a revolver at New York. The mother then attempted suicide by cutting an artery in her left forearm. She was temporarily insane at the time.

I. W. Hellman has filed a notice with the city council of Los Angeles that on March 26 he will require the vacation of premises occupied as a city jail. The building was sold to Hellman with the privilege of use for some months. It is said he will erect a large hotel on the site.

At a meeting of the committee of 25 at New York it was decided not to secede from the regular Republican organization of the county and state. An argument was advanced that Governor Morton's presidential chances would be materially aided at the St. Louis convention if the New York delegation presented a united front.

Reliable information has been received at Pomona, Cal., from Denver that John Kellenberger, formerly a saloon-keeper at Pomona, is one of four men who have sold the White Devil gold mine at Cripple Creek, Colo., for \$240,000. His share will be upward of \$100,000. The mine has been producing ore for five weeks that has run from \$60 to \$70 a ton.

Charles Christy of Waverly, Kas., a young lawyer, has just arrived from Cuba, where he was a prisoner. He, with about 400 others, were captured in one battle near Havana. All but he and 15 other Americans were lined up and shot. The American consul saved them. Christy is an enthusiastic Cuban patriot, and claims that Havana will soon fall.

Dispatches from the seat of war in Abyssinia say that several native troops forming General Baratieri's advance guard have revolted against the Italians and intend to give the Abyssinians important situations. This has made affairs serious and proven the Italian commander to be wanting in foresight. It is feared this revolt will have a bad effect on other native allies of the Italian troops.

At the fourth annual convention of the Northwestern Cheesemakers' association at Madison, Wis., resolutions were adopted denouncing the makers of bogus cheese and its sale as a genuine product in the United States and in foreign countries, and asking congress to pass the national act now pending. It provides for a tax on filled cheese and for the payment of licenses by its manufacturers and by wholesale and retail dealers.

The medical fraternity of Western Pennsylvania is watching with interest the case of a boy whose head was cut open to relieve bone pressure on the brain. George Stewart is 9 years old. Eight years ago he had an attack of cerebro-spinal meningitis, which so affected his brain that its growth was stopped. In addition the growth of his body was also retarded and he looks like an 18 months' old child.

The new League of American Wheelmen executive committee—President Elliott of Boston, Charles F. Cossum of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and A. C. Morrison of Milwaukee—met at Boston and Cossum was elected secretary. It was voted to adopt the library card system of keeping the membership rolls. The president was authorized to hire an office to carry out the road improvement ideas advanced by him at the Baltimore convention.

Andrew S. Burleigh, receiver of the Northern Pacific railway for Montana, Idaho and Washington, was arrested at Minneapolis on a charge of misappropriating \$5,100 belonging to George R. Newell & Co., wholesale grocers of Minneapolis. The firm charges that Burleigh made collections for them in the West to that amount, but failed to turn over the money. Burleigh says this suit is part of a scheme to harass him as receiver of the railroad.

A new trial has been granted in the celebrated Barron will case at San Jose. George Barron started proceedings to set aside the will of his millionaire father. He relied on two points, undue influence had been used and that his father was of unsound mind when he made his will. The case was tried last February and the jury's verdict broke the will and found in favor of the son on both points. By the will George was given only the interest for life on \$100,000. Had he received a child's part under the state laws of estate distribution he would have gotten over \$350,000.

DEMOCRATIC WASHINGTON.

The Seat of Government Nothing Else Than Official.

Democracy, says Julia Ralph in Harper's, is more evident at the seat of our government than anywhere else in America. Washington is a great reveler. Had the capital been set up in New York, or any great commercial or manufacturing city, the result surely would have been very different. The people or the officials would have drawn a line between the two classes. But as it is Washington is nothing else than official, and the men who hold place become ordinary by mere force of numbers. Heart pangs come to new congressmen, who find themselves counting for no more than ordinary citizens outside of their congressional chamber. Indeed, only the members of the upper house have been able, by reason of their fustian and long tenure of office, to create an artificial dignity for themselves wholly within one wing of the capitol. In the hotel lobbies and in the streets no one points out a senator as a senator, though especial gifts and strong personality or great wealth or eccentricity may cause a few to be whispered about as they pass in the crowds.

And how can this help but be the case where even the president walks about the streets on fine afternoons, is met in the shops, goes on foot to and from church, and rides about the country roads in a carriage not different from those of his genteel neighbors? President Arthur's fine figure was a common feature of outdoor life in Washington.

Gen. Garfield had been long known, by sight, to all Washington before he was president. Neither Grant, nor Hayes, nor Harrison, ever secluded himself, and if President Cleveland does so it is because he is a poor pedestrian, and an ill-advised worker, attending to even the routine duties which other presidents have shouldered upon subordinates. The custom of tri-weekly receptions to the public, which Mr. Cleveland made a feature of Washington life during his first term, which Benjamin Harrison kept up, and which many presidents have observed, had great leveling effect. The member from Podunk could not give himself airs if his humblest constituent had shaken hands with the executive that day and meant to do so again day after tomorrow. The custom must have made many a foreigner marvel. It was ultra-American—the best thing for the people, and the most disagreeable for their chief servant of any phase of the relationship of the office holder to the masses in our government. The man whose personality made him seem to fill the place more fully and majestically to the eye, at any rate—than any man since Washington, used to hold such receptions wherever he went, and any man could shake his hand. I have seen him receive the people of a pastoral region in the parlor of a country hotel, and put new pride into the Americanism of thousands.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Italian Legal Functionaries.
In Italy any unfortunate who owes 10 per cent. finds his little debt run up by sheriffs' officers, tribunal expenses and all the manifold charges of notaries, attorneys and advocates to 200 per cent. before he has time to breathe or realize the situation, and the forced sales are so conducted that the property sold produces nothing for anyone except the state and the auctioneer. The state takes its percentage first, says the Fortnightly Review, before even the creditors, and thus is caused the avidity by which all state officials and myrmidons drag to ruin, by intrigue and extortion, a large majority of the Italian tax-paying public. Note the salaries paid to the officials of the tribunals in Italy and judge if such officials are not invited and forced to ruin the mass of the people.

Where a county court judge in England has £1,000 or £2,000 a year, he receives here the equivalent of £40, or perhaps £20, per annum. All the lesser functionaries are paid in proportion. The giudice conciliatore, who answers to the juge de la paix in France, and to the police magistrate in England, is paid sometimes at the rate of £20 per annum, sometimes not at all; the pockets of the appellants at his court must maintain him. It can readily be understood that all these hungry functionaries of the law, big and little, live on the public perforce, and that almost any iniquity or injustice may be obtained under their rule if money be largely enough and secretly enough expended. "Your splendor is my dishonor," said Bacon to his magnificent liveried serving men, who rose to meet him when he entered court to stand upon his trial.

The Italian functionaries may say to the Italian Themas: "That we have coats to our backs and rings on our fingers is your dishonor, for you do not pay us enough to enable us to get either honestly." Notwithstanding this miserable pay which they receive, Italy spends on the administration of law 135,000,000fr.—i. e., 7,000,000fr. more than France (in comparison to the population) and 12,000,000fr. more than England. The public who contribute all these millions get little or nothing for their money.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a small town there drove up one day a handsomely dressed lady, who entered, and, after some preliminary flourishes, asked for a dozen souvenir spoons. "A dozen souvenir spoons?" repeated the clerk, in natural surprise. "Yes," replied the lady, placidly, "a dozen souvenir spoons—to eat souvenirs with, you know. My daughter makes beautiful souvenirs." The clerk turned pale, and exhibited a tray of orange spoons, on a venture. She selected a dozen and carried them away, and the clerk is still wondering what she really wanted.

The Newly-Rich.
Wealth and ignorance sometimes go hand in hand. To a jewelry store in a