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The Oregon Pacific Steamboats on the Willamette River Division will leave Portland, southbound, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 a. m. Arrive at Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3:30 p. m. Leave Corvallis, northbound, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a. m. Arrive at Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3:30 p. m. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday both north and south bound boats lie over night at Salem, leaving there at 6 a. m. there at 6 a. m.

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TWO FAST TRAINS DAILY NO CHANGE OF CARS

SHORTEST LINE TO CHICAGO And all points East, via Bt Paul and Minnespolis.

Northern Pacific Railroad Is the only line running

Passenger Trains,
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Luxurious Day Coaches, Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Palace Dining Cars (meals 75 cts.) From Portland to the East.

See that your tickets read via the Northern Pacific R.R. and avoid change of cars.

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400 p. m. Lv. Portland Ar. 1045 a. m. 8;18 p. m. Lv. Albany Ar. 645 a. m. 745 a. m. Ar. San Francisco Lv. 700 p. m.

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INDEPENDENCE, OREGON,

Mrs. E. J. Estes. DRESSMAKER. INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

An Ancient Chess King. Bapty some Rajab first in ages gone
Audd his lauguid ladies flugered thee,
While a black nightingale, sun-swar at
Sang his well wife, hove a passionate ories
Hapty thou mayst have pleased old Pr

On a Lute Found in a Sarcoph

Black breasts of carvon Pasht received the

LETTY COLES.

"Letty Coles! Letty Coles! Where are you, Letty Coles?" "I will not an-swer him!" declares Miss Coles, with a awer him!" declares miss Coles, with a petulant shake as she goes carefully on pressing the cool dark meld about the roots of a rose she has just repotted. "He knows the way to the rose garden,

dare say."
This with mild sareasm, for sever

This with mild sareasm, for seven days out of each week does Tony Tadlock find his way at some hour or other to the gardens at Rosemead.

"Letty Coles! Letty Coles! Where are you Letty Coles!"

This time the happy young voice is nearer; its owner has stopped at the low hedge, and after leisurely surveying the sunlit garden, espied Letty daintly poised among her favorities, a half mutinous, half mischievous look on her dark brilliant face.

"Ah, there you are in a perfect

on her dark brilliant face.

"Ah, there you are in a perfect extravaganza of roses—blush, crimson, yellow, white—yourself the fairest."

"Don't be ridiculous, Tony," laughs Miss Coles. But she adores her roses, and is not offended at a very trite compliment, since Tony gets it off. "Are they not lovely?" she continues, pick-ing a withered leaf from the flower just

"Only see how well my Letty Coles is doing," he says, clearing the little gate with a bound, and coming to her with a bound, and coming to her with a bunch of her lovely, fragrant namesakes in his hand. 'I transplant-ed them from Rosemead, you remem-ber. They take very kindly to their new soil, ch. Letty Coles? What a glorious rose it is, with its passionate crimson heart! Somehow, I fancy if that rose could feel, it would suffer far more terribly than your Nembites or Northern Pacific R.R. more terribly than your Nephitos or Perle des Jardins, with their pale

> "Oh, don't!" cries Letty Coles, with a shiver, in spite of the June sunshine that is rollicking about her in a way to set cold at defiance; then she adds with self-directed disgust, "What nonsense! I was about to get superstitions," and goes on pottering among her roses.
>
> His laughing eyes follow her graceful movements for a moment. They are nice eyes, those of Tony Tadlock's, soft and gray, and overbrimming with happiness this sweet June morning.

Now I wonder if you can keep a se-cret, Letty Coles, a secret I have come all the way from Cupid's towers to tell you. I am to be married-married, Letty Coles, and I want my congratu-

beautiful golden fields with a different

that word, but during that moment so much has died out of her life that it seems to her a small century has passed and she wonders that Tony has not speak. But a moment is soon over, the dead soon buried, and drawing off the big dogskin gloves in which she al-ways gardens, she lays both hands frankly in his and speaks the words he is waiting to hear. Memory is strong within her just now, cruelly strong; it recalls the long sweet days that are past, when such shadowy, transparent excuses have brought Tony to Rose-mead; a brace of birds, a lucky Nimrod has brought down, a string of shin-

ing fish to testify to the success of Izaac Walton's zealous disciple, a rare cutting from the rose houses at Cupid's towers, over the setting out of which their hands had often met, for of course Tony must assist, or how was he to know if her work was well done? Though, for the matter of that, it is an open question whether or not he can tell the difference between a cabbage rose and a tea rose, and he has been detected in a sneaking preference for the old York and Lancaster over all

the later varieties that have been propawhich has characterized their relations since childhood has grown into some-thing warmer with Letty Coles the girl herself does not know; but there it is staring her boldly in the face, and sending a sickening sense of pain through every fiber, while Tony, all unconscious of the feeling he has awakened, proses on about his love.

"She is beautiful, Letty Coles, this

dainty Perle des Jardins of mine, so beautiful! And Cupid's towers is but

West Side Division.

Bet. Portland and Corvallis.

Mail Train Daily, except Sunday.

Mail Train Daily, except Sunday. nor I can do? You will be a sister to her, Letty Coles?"

So Letty Coles promised; so Letty Coles sees him ride away on Gray Eagle, the noble animal that has brought him to her so often while she stands idly at the garden gate, the cluster of Letty Coles roses burning in her hands. And she wonders, wonders, wonders, in a dull, benumbed way, if it is true, if these crimson-heated flow-ers would suffer more than the golden Perle des Jardins yonder; if this fair young love of Tony's could ever feel this ferce gnawing pain, if she should lose Tony, that she, Letty Coles, is

Ah, very fair, very young, is Tony's love, Letty Coles thinks, when she makes the miserable little first call on the bride that is expected of her. And frail! The girl's heart aches within the sight of the delicate creature: her at the sight of the delicate creature; and by-and-by the old crones begin to shake their heads, and talk about "declines," and to ask each other if Vesta Tadlock's family is consumptive. It begins to be so evident that she is slip-

ping out of life, away from Teny.
"You must send her south," says
Letty Coles, one day. She had just
been for a visit to the invalid, whom she found free from pain, but terribly weak. Tony, broken - hearted, and almost beside himself, has been sitting for two weary hours in the library, his brown head bowed on the table. Letty most careful manner and at reasonable prices.

MRS. A. M. HURLEY,

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MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

There is no hope," he answers,

wearily.

"There is always hope, always, Tony, as long as God's gift of life remains," she says, gently. "Send her to Florida. The climate must benefit her." ida. The climate must beneat us.
"I cannot send her among strangers
Mother's nerves unit her for nursing
and business complications will pro
yent me from leaving home for months Diary Produce. I must keep myself in a position to supply her with every comfort while

she needs it, and my absence would be financial ruln just now."

"Will you trust her to me Tony?" laying her hands tenderly on his head, as a sister might. "See! I am strong —well; my nerves are like steel. Will you trust me to take your darling?"

"Trust you? As I might trust an angel—a saint—anything unselfish and noble. But I have no right to ask such a sacrifice of you."

a sacrifice of you."
"Never mind that; there ought to be no talk of sacrifice between us, Tony.
Once—do you not remember it? you asked me to be to her a sister; you must let me fulfill that promise now.

will you not?"

And Tony in his gratitude, thinks there is not a woman in the whole world equal to this one, and even has his doubts of the saints and angels, to whom he has just alluded. So they go to Florida, Letty Coles and Vesta Tadlock

But not even Florida, with all its sunshine and flowers and salubrious climate, speaks ought of hope of health to the lovely invalid, and Letty Coles fears that she has brought Tony's wife here to die. Tony has written to put them under the care of an old friend of his, an eminent physician, wintering in the state. He pays daily visits to the hotel where they are stopping, but he gives no encouragement, though at gives no encouragement, though at first he is ready to lay down his life for Tony, and later for—well, Tony's wife, let us say, for indeed he is singu-larly attracted toward the young crea-

ture.

"Is there nothing to be done?" Letty Coles asked of him one day, as they are talking out of earshot of the invalid, beside whom a stout, middle-aged woman is sitting.

"Nothing, I fear. There are instances where, in cases like hers, transfusion has been known to be beneficial,

but I doubt the efficacy of such an operation with your sister."
Miss Coles does not notice the word

"Transfusion?" "Transfusion?"

"She needs now, healthful blood. It is just possible that it might with good effect be supplied to her from the veins of another person. There would be some difficulty in finding a suitable subject, I fear, and it is scarcely a hope."

Letty Cole's dark eyes rest for a moment on his. They are year heautiful

ment on his. They are very beautiful eyes, and though he is a zealous ad-vocate of celibacy—though, he has al-ready taken immense care to inform Miss Coles, "he is wedded to his profession," his heart gives a sudden ham-mer-like throb, well conducted organ that it is; for Dr. Estaver is human, after all, in spite of these little anti-marriage notions of his, and this bit of pathetic feminine beauty quite "does"

Of this, however, Miss Coles is distressingly unconscious; she is wonder-ing, sadly enough, how she is ever to enter Cupid's towers again, ever face Tony Tadlock, if this last hope dies as

have the rest, "Transfusion? Yes, yes,!" eagerly And so they do; and it is an artery in Letty Coles own firm, round arm that pours out its rich treasures, of health, hone, and life for the state of the state. "we will try it." hope, and life for Tony's darling— Letty Coles, whose life has been spent in the open air, whose health is so gloriously perfect, who is so ready to acrifice everything for the sweet hope lations first from your lips."

"Married?" They are brave eyes she raises to his, and yet time was when Letty Coles expected him to ride to do it.

over from Cupid's towers through the Letty Coles's rose garden is something worth a journey to see, all a-riot as they are with loveliness. Blossoms and buds nod their heads at her and strew their colors lavishly beneath her feet, and pluck themselves eider ducklike, as if their hearts' petals are not half good enough for her to walk on, so

good enough for her to walk on, so enamored are they of her.

"Letty Coles! Letty Coles! Where are you Letty Coles?" cries a deep voice through the sunshine. "Like Beauty's father, I am in search of a rose, Letty

tor is visiting Tony, ostensibly. He cannot resist this opportunity. "And what should I choose but my is potting and takes her hands, dogskin Clear P. 48.

brother to her now; her own brave heart has overcome the sweet old love, but it is not forgotten; it only deepens and strengthens the new. One must learn to preserve old memories as one does the faded roses, for their fragrance; hingles, cedar, per 1000 one must see to it that they do not ruin useful life.

So they stand among the roses, the yellow motes of sunshine dancing about them all in a glorious drift of rose pe-tals; and in the steady, loving distals; and in the steady, loving dis-charge of duty Letty Coles finds her happiness, her love, her fate. — Waverly.

Abraham Lincoln as a Dancer.

Gen. Singleton of Quincy, Ill., who was one of the bright young lawyers of Springfield when Abraham Lincoln was a green youth there, tells this story, says the Wathington Post, which we believe has never been printed before. The bevy of bright young ladies
to whom Miss Todd belonged before
her marriage to Mr. Lincoln used to
have a good deal of sport at this awk-peculiar idiom:
'Miss Todd, I should like to dance

to her seat one of her mischevious com-Well, Mary, did he dance with you Turnips per sk..... the worst way?"

she answered; the very

One Touch of Nature.

One of New York's most prominent citizens went slumming with his wife and sister a few evenings since. Young Captain McLaughlin's precinct and especially the lodging houses were visited. "What do you think was the most touching sight to me that night?" he asked in Delmonico's last evening, he asked in Delmonico's last evening, and then he told how in a ward in one of the cheap lodging houses for women, on cots adjoining, was a girl of say twenty years and on the other was an old woman, almost weird in hersqualid

The girl was asleep with her throat and bosom partly exposed. As soon as the old woman saw the visitors in the ward she reached over the cot of the younger woman and drew the wretched overlid over the exposed bosom and throat. 'That wretched old woman, in that tender act, showed the love of a true mother for a daughter, and they were total strangers," concluded the gentleman.—N. Y. Sun.

MARKET REPORTS

Ruling Prices of Poultry, Eggs and

The best tale of poker thus far unfolded at this session of Congress was brought to Washington by a returning member from Kansas. The Congressman got it from Judge John McLane, a hale old gentleman, now a resident of Wichita, but formerly of Springfield, Ill., where he knew at the bar Abraham Lincoln, Lyman Trumbull. David Davis, Ward Lamon, General Edward Baker, Oliver Davis and all other old-timers. The Judge was prompted to tell the reminiscence by reading in the newspapers about the prominence attained by Representative Cannon in the speakership contest.

"I knew Joe," the old Judge said, "when he was a poor saddle-bags lawyer in Illinois, struggling with poverty and the luck to make an honest living. He was one of the eleverest men I ever PERD, PLOUR, GRAIN AND LUMBER.

Wool, Grass Seeds, Clover Seeds, Miscella neous Seeds, Etc., Etc.

DAIRY PRODUCE. ickled (Cal.)

New California.
Oregon Skims and old.
Swiss Cheese, domestic.
Young America Or. FLOUR. Salem do d Dayton do d Cascadia do Country Branda McMinnville FEED.

\$186(20 00 \$30((32 50 \$20((\$21 00 FRESH FRUITS. Apples 1
Bananas, p. bunch 3
Lemons, Cal. p. bx 3
do Sicily, p. bx. new
Limes per hun
Or. Oranges, Riversides 4 Pears per box.

GRAIN.

POULTRY.

Chickens, large young ¥ dz. 500@550 Ducks W doz Cieese, young & dz.... Turkeys, young, & lb... Grouse and Pheasants.

SEEDS. Timothy.... Orchard Grass Red Top... Blue Grass English Rye Grass Italian do Australian do

Red Clover White Clover 16@18 tlyske Clover Hemp.....

Dr. Estaver smiles softly. The doc-12 00 13 03 combination to empty Joe's pockets. 18 00 One after another dropped out of the 18 00 game, until at 2 o'clock the only men No. 2 flooring No. 2 ceiling.... No. 2 rostic is potting and takes her hands, dogskin gloves and all, into his. "Ah, it is you—only you I want out of the whole world, Letty Coles!"

Letty Coles blushes the color of her own fragrant namesakes, but she does not withdraw her hands. Tony is only love 12 inches wide (extra)... 22 50 say: "Play him, Oliver, for all the game 25 00 is worth. I've got the money when Lengths 40 to 50 " ... Lenghts 05

2 50
2 50
2 25
if the have it, Cousin David; the crisis is upon us.

"The Judge pulled out \$200, slapped it on the table and exclaimed:
"Take that Joe Cannon, if you are " red cedar, ¥ 1000. 45 00@50 00 According to shrinkage 10:214 Spring clip.....

Lettuce & doz Onions ¥ 100 lbs.. 3 00@3 25 Tmoatoes per bx.....

Apples, Peaches, etc. Apples sun dried grs do factory sliced Cal ... do evap. 50 lb bxs.... do unblea Apricots..... Blackberries 50 lb bxs. 1116@13 8@10 do evaporated. 12@15 Pears mach dried

Plums pitted Oreg..... " factory.....

do German.....

do Italian.....

aunty?'
"Jes' de same as yo'—candidate." The Eleventh Commandment. George Francis Train says he has been long enough in Boston to learn that the eleventh commandment in that city is "Thou shalt not get aught." GENERAL NEWS.

A GOOD POKER STORY.

uon soon stood for the severest prose-cutor the district had known. On one

occasion we were all attending court in a distant county. David Davis was on the bench and Joe Cannon was

the foreman. We were paralyzed. Ward Lamon leaned over to Dan Vor-

"Judge,' continued Mr. Cannon,

'the young man you have selected for foreman was there also.'

"The Judge looked sharply at Mann and then asked Joe:

"Is he the young fellow that raised me out of \$60?"

"Then turning to the Grand Jury, he said in a louder tone and with great

dignity:
...Mr. Mann, you can stand aside for

town people for card-playing. Most of them had come into court on the open-ing day, pleaded guilty and paid the fines, which in each case included \$5 for Prosecutor Cannon. We knew all about it, and we entered into a quiet

at the table were Joe Cannon and Oliver Davis, a cousin of the Judge. The rest of us sat around ready to back Oliver with the moral influence of our presence. Occasionally Judge Davis would glance at Oliver's hand and

you run out.'
"After awhile Oliver turned to the

Let me have it, Cousin David; the

"Don't get excited, Judge,' said

Joe, I will reach your pile in a few

Just Like His Grandfather.

Congressman John Allen of Missis-

lowing:
"I had just returned from making a "I had just returned from making a

political speech," said Mr. Allen,
"when I was met at the door by old

"Why, aunty. I never knew that my

"In what way, sunty?"
"Oh, he wah all de time a holdin'

"What office did grandfather hold,

'deed an' 'indeed he wah,

grandfather had been active in poli-

ties,' I said.

3@4

Judge and said:

"The very same fellow, said Joe,
"Ah, said the Judge, that changes

ees and whispered:
"Great Casar! What does

Old Judgeo' Heminiscence of Con-gressman Joe Cannon's Early Struggles With Luck.

A Mexican Giant .-- Latest Nickelin-the Slot Device.

BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS IN ENGLAND.

Berlin has 38,000 dogs. A Mexican giant 7 feet 5 inches in height, is employed as special officer in the Scranton Arcade.

French-Canadians assert that a ma-ority of their fellows in Canada are in avor of annexation to the United

and the luck to make an honest living. He was one of the cleverest men I ever knew. Two qualities insured his success—his honesty and his energy. The old members of the bar in the circuit took a fancy to Joe and used to put opportunities in his way. His first big stroke of luck was his election as Prosecuting Attorney of a judicial district. The law in Illinois at that time was very severe on card playing and public sentiment demanded its enforcement. Joe's income depended upon the number of convictions he secured. There was where his energy did him good service. The name of Joe Cannon soon stood for the severest prose-Dr. J. T. Chase, of Hallowell, owns the first tall clock ever brought to Maine. It still runs and keeps good

Sixty Neapolitan churches have been condemned for destruction for the take of extensive improvements of the

A Monroe County, Ohio, man raised

John Binkley, of Reading, carries his helpless mother, weighing three hun-dred pounds, around the house as if she were a baby.

The oldest cat in Massachusetts is dead. It was owned by Colonel Rich-mond, of Freetown, and was in its

The French taxes produced 3,000,000 france less last August and 4,000,000 france less last September than in the corresponding months of last year. All attempts to rear buffaloes in cap-

on the bench and Joe Cannon was prosecuting. The weather was cold and the tavern accommodations were not the best. Judge Davis had the pick of the rooms, and Saturday evening we gathered as self-invited guests about the Judge's fire. Court was to open on Monday. We had nothing to do but to kill time. Cannon, Ward Lamon, Dan Voorhees, Oliver Davis, Ed Baker. Lyman Trumbull and a law student named Mann were some who were present. It wasn't long until the table was surrounded and the cards tivity of late years have proved unsuc-cessful. A baby buffale born recently in Central Park, New York, died of A.G. A. R. post has been organized at Juneau. The post has been named Seward, No. 36, in honor of William H. Seward, the purchaser of Alaska for the United States.

were present. It wasn't long until the table was surrounded and the cards were being dealt. The game was interesting. We didn't stop until the bell rang for breakfast Sunday morning. Sunday was a day of rest, but as soon as we had supper we started in again and played until daylight Monday morning. When the court opened the Judge asked the Sheriff if he had secured a Grand Jury. The names Many of the new apartment houses being erected in London are fifteen stories high. The air at that height is fresh and cool, and it is said to be like living in the country. secured a Grand Jury. The names were called. Mann, the lay student was among them. The Judge looked down the row and selected Manu as

A big kaleidoscope which revolves for several minutes for the benefit of the person who drops a nickle in the slot with which it is provided is the latest production in this prolific line. James D. Reid, United States ul at Dunfermline, Scotland appointed the first woman telegraph operator in this country at Lyons, N. Y. She was known at that time as "the Lady of

Judge mean? Has he forgotten that Mann was with us last night?" "We tried to get the Judge's eye and to convey our protests against the se-lection of Mann. The Judge couldn't or wouldn't see what we were driving A peculiar situation is described in the last novel of a well-known novelist. While the hero is sitting at the feet of the heroine she is said to look up into his face and to draw his head down to at. Our suggestions that another and an older man be chosen for foreman fell unheeded. Finally Joe Cannon, seeing that the situation was getting desperate went up to the bench and whispered;

A magnificent English tree known as the "Winfarthing oak," which measured 38 feet 7 inches in girth in 1744, has just been measured and found to have grown just 17 inches in the interval of whispered:

"Judge,' said he, 'do you remember
where we were last night and what we
were doing?'

"Oh, yes,' said the Judge, smiling,
we were in my room having a social According to a London daily there are about two thousand live hundred build-ing associations, with over six hundred

ousand members, in the United Kingdom. Last year the receipts were up-ward of \$100,000,000. Women have been admitted to the ent."
bar in all the New England states except New Hampshire and Vermont.

Mrs. Ricker, a successful practitioner in Washington, has now asked permission to take care of one's own nails—just a

to take care of one's own nails -just a A Watsontown, Pa., man saw adverised "A Sure Cure for Drunkenness." mine look even decent. Tell me what He forwarded the necessary dollar, and you do.' received by return mail, written on a Here

"Mr. Mann, you can stand aside for this term of court."

"The Judge proceeded to charge the jury, and dwelt especially upon the in-jurious effects of card-playing. That night we all met in the Judge's room. The day had been a dull one to all of us except Cannon. At a previous term he had got fifty indictments against the raluable postal card in beautiful violet which in sum and substance was as folnk, the magic words: "Don't Drink." An English scientist says that if we the nail I use a nail brush freely—using the nail swarfeularly. Then, in were to visit the moon we should find the days and nights a fortnight in length, and if we "survived the scorching during the day we should certainly be from the point of the nail back toward frozen to death during the ensuing the finger. I cut my nails often, and night."

The smallest town in the world support a newspaper is Orando, in Big Bend County, Oregon. There are three houses in the town and eight habitants-four men, three women and little girl. Yet the News is published every week. During the last two years the Italian

army has been increased by 30,000 men, 200 field guns, and 6,000 cavalry. Never was the army so numerous or power-fully organized as at present, under the attempt to keep up with Germany's military step.

Samuel Moss, of Essex, Mass., has been hungry all the time for thirteen years. He drinks three quarts of water

per day and cats hearty meals every hour. His age is sixty-one years and his weight 135 pounds. His case is a puzzle to the physicians. The mohammedans of Lahore are en-deavoring to bring about a reform in deavoring to bring about a reform in the matter of the expense which now attends marriages and funerals. Sometimes families remain in debt for generations on account of extravagant outlays on these occasions.

is of all human institutions the best, if you marry the right person, says Mrs. Crawford in her letter to London Truth. If you don't it's a school for patience, the most valuable of all the virtues. We both agreed that two persons of

"And he did it. At 4 o'clock in the "And he did it. At 4 o'clock in the morning he raised Oliver for the last time. We all shook our heads. Joe swept the table. He had cleaned out the whole crowd. As he got up he looked around and said: A farmer living near Hellertown, Pa., found recently on his place a curious shaped earthen bowl evidently the handiwork of the Indians. Still traceable on its surface is the repre-"Gentlemen, the next time you put up a combination against Joe Cannon make it strong enough to win. I am prepared to lend you all enough, at low interest, to pay your tavern bills."

—St. Louis Globe. sentation of a group of warriors en-gaged in a medicine dance.

edge, and Mrs. Dickens was sensitive and mistrustful of herself. This made Baron Haussmann, who re-created Paris, has written his memoirs in four volumes. He is a vigorous old man of her low spirited just at times when a flow of good humor was wanted to soothe him. He winced and she shed tears, and so the dissolution of partner-ship came about. She was a good little not profit by his improvements pecuni-arily is the fact that he is living today upon his wife's fortune. woman, but did not develop mentally along with Dickens, who married her Congressman John Allen of Mississippi was the central figure of a pleasant group of southern gentlemen at the Hoffman house yesterday, says the N. Y. Star. The witty southern representative is always at his best when telling an entertaining story. In talking about the amusing incidents connected with political campaigning in his congressional district he related several stories in the negro dialect, among the best of which was the following: In a year or two the country will be

deluged with cheap editions of American works which were written forty-

along with Dickens, who married her when he was very young and hardly knew his own mind. Talking of Mr. Braddon, George Eliot, and other women of literary capacity, he thought it a good thing for such persons to marry good men of business, who could bring their works to the best market. Mr. Maxwell and Mr. Lewes did this for Miss Braddon and George Eliot. five or fifty years ago and have conse-quently fallen into the public domain. Richard H. Dana's "Two years Before the Mast" heads the procession of these Dom Pedro was not only an ardent adnirer of our poet Whittier, but he had an enthusiastic appreciation or "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and it is said on excellent authority that the book had a great influence on him and upon the people of Brazil in regard to the liberation of

'Aunty' Allison, an aged negro woman who nursed me in childhood. With her big, black, good natured face all wreathed in smiles, she said: 'Bless ma soul, Mass'r John, but how yo' Gen. Boulanger's personal expenses are defrayed by his admirers in France. Every week he receives a cer-tain amount collected from working do' remin' me o' yo' deah ole gran-fa'r. Yo' walk like him, talk like him, an' am jes' like him in politiks, people in the provinces. The amount varies from week to week, but has been thus far large enough to keep the wolf

L. C. Beecher, of Woodbridge Conn., planted a hill of pumpkins last spring. From that hill be gathered seventeen pumpkins aggregating 686 pounds. He sold them all at 1 cent a Mass'r John. He wah jes' like yo'self in dat pa'ticlah.' pound. Gathering nearly \$7 from one hill beats anything the rich farming lands of Kansas can show, The debt of the city of Paris amounts

to 790 francs for every man, woman, and child within the city limits. In Frankfort the debt is equivalent to 317 francs per head, in Milan to 228, in Berlin to 154 in the Hague to 136, in Brusseis, the most heavily indebted of all European cities, to 1,605.

In the Cascade Mountains, about Can a walstcoat maker be said to seventy-five miles from Jacksonville, have a vested interest in his business?

Oregon, is to be found the Great Sunken Lake, the deepest lake in the world. It is said to average 2,000 feet down to the water on all sides. The depth of the water is unknown. It is about fifteen miles long by four and a half wide.

E. D. Sloan, of Klamath Agency E. D. Sloan, of Klamath Agency, found recently in a cremation mound on the Klamaih Indian reservation a Harrison badge of the campaign of 1841. The "log cabin" and profile view of General Harrison show quite plainly. Probably these Indians got the badge from General John C. Fremont's party when they traveled through that country. NATIONAL LEAGUE TO HAVE 10 CLUBS.

In Iceland there are no prisons am
no officers answering to our policement
in 1874 it celebrated the one-thousanditi
anniversary of its colonization, and at
the same time became independent of
Denmark, though subject to the king
of Denmark as the head of the Icelandic government. Iceland's new
government is thoroughly republican
in spirit, all citizens having equal
rights and perfect religious liberty. In Iceland there are no prisons and

One On Tennyson.

An anecdote told not long ago by his

And together, on their hands

Pretty Finger Nails.

"Your nails always look so nice,"

Here I listened for the prescription,

"In order to keep the skin back from

don't let them get too long. By cutting the nails in such a way that the corners

do not adhere to the skin, hang-nails

Getting Ready to Kick.

Hall recently, and an acquaintr who ran against him cried out:

"What on earth are you up to
"Taking off my diamond pin."
"But where's your watch?"
"In my coat tail pocket."
"Afraid of being robbed?"
"Oh, no. It's business."

"And a plano."

-Detroit Free Press.

"What on earth are you up to now?"

knees, poet and servant rubbed at

A few years ago some enthusiastic admirers of Tennyson gave a large dinner party in his honor, and invited all their choicest friends in the world of literature and art to meet him.

Tennyson, who rarely accepts an vitation, did. for a wonder, put in appearance on this occasion, but ding the first half of the dinner caus ing the first half of the dinner caused the greatest disappointment by remaining absolutely silent, and as if lost in the most profound reverie. The guests who expected to hang on words falling like pearls of thought from his lips, gazed somewhat—wistfully upon him, when, rousing suddenly he exclaimed in a loud, stentorian voice:

"I like my mutton cut in chunks!" It On March 6, Messrs. De Cordova and Brown bought Bayonne Prince for 125, 000. Bayonne Prince's record is 2,215.

claimed in a loud, stentorian voice:

"I like my mutton cut in chunks!" It is likely that there was something of malice prepense in this burst of confidence, and that the poor man felt a not unnatural irritation at being gaped at and a corresponding desire to punish the offenders.

An anecdote told not long age by his daughter-in-law is amusing, in that it shows how the greatest are not lucapable of stooping to the little weaknesses. Some very dear friends of Tennyson, who had been spending some years in Persia, returned to London, and, Barnes, the champion jockey of 1889, has been engaged to ride Maori in the Suburban. Maori will not win although Nick Finzer has backed Maori so as to anxious to renew old ties, wrote invit-ing him to their house. But Tenny-son mistook the day, and arriving at the domicile, found the birds flown. The great cocking main between Utica and Rome was fought at Rome, N.Y., on Feb. 25. About \$2,000 changed hands. Eight battles were fought and Sitting down to write a note of ex-planation, he had the misfortune to

throw the contents of a well-filled inkbottle all over the beautiful new white Persian carpet. The maid-servant, in answer to his summons, appeared with a large jug of new milk which she poured over the offending ink-stain. "I'll give you five shillings, my good girl, my very good girl, continued Tennyson, in much agitation, "if you will only get rid of that abominable ink The problem whether the National

wretched carpet until not a spot re-mained. The girl earned her five shillings, and when a few weeks afterweights, fought for a purse at the Nar-rows near Fall River, Mass. Twenty-four rounds were fought and when the principals learned that they were battling for 49 they stopped. ward, Tennyson went to dine with his friends, he had every reason to believe that she told no tales. At any rate, his hostess displayed their gorgeous carpet without signs of consciousness.

—San Francisco Wasp.

John McBeth, of Charlotte, N. C. claims to be the champion drum-beater of the world. He is but fifteen years of age and is anxious to hear from other drummer boys. He can be addressed at No. 416 College street, Charlotte, N. C.

New York, New Jersey and Long Is-land sports had a lively cocking main near Cheesequake Creek, N. J., recently. little care every day."
"Well, I've tried, and I can't make

Prof. J. W. Whitney, the well-known veteran boxer, who boxed at the New Bowery Theatre in 1863 and 1864 with Milage Cornell, arrived in New York on March 3, from Oklahoma. He is 63 years of age, and can yet put up his nawleys in clever style.

can be avoided and the shape of the dian out nails changed. Where the nails are enth rought thin and inclined to break, frequent seconds. dian out by a blow on the jaw in the seventh round, after fighting 26 minutes 3

bed until they become heated. This is one cause of white spots coming on the Jim McGovern and Jack Keegan nail and marring its beauty. A little
attention every day will make any hand
look rice."

Mistakes in Marrying.

Mistakes in Marrying.

Jim McGovern and Jack Keegan
fought in New York recently for a purse,
and trophy. Both men are longshoremen. McGovern weighed 155 pounds.
Keegan 156 pounds. Five rounds were
fought in 18 minutes, when Keegan was
declared the winner. Keegan gained I may say here that I think marriage

James Collins, of Edgerton, Mass., with Lizzie Williams, the female bicycle rider, and Ed Moulton, the once famous

Kansas City and Chicago sportsmen had a gala day at Grand Crossings, Ill., on March 6, shooting pigeons. The team representing Kansas City won by a nose. The total scores were: Kansas City, 211; Chicago, 210. Five teams of two men each shot at 500 birds. The birds did not fly well, and snow being on the ground it was difficult to obtain a good sight, R. B. Organ was captain of the Chicago team, and J. H. McGee looked after the interests of Kansas City. John Watson was referee, Ground traps were used. The contests were of 50 birds to each man. Edward Bingham defeated M. J. Elch, 45 to 42; William Anderson defeated C. R. Felton, 46 to 42; F. B. Mussey defeated W. B. Twitchell, 45 to 36; F. E. Choteau defeated Ab Klein nan, 45 to 42; L. H. Vories defeated Abner Price, 40 to 39. In each case, except that of Mussey, the victor was Kansas City. Anderson killed 28 birds straight. In the evening the visitors were entertained at the Auditorium. A well-known citizen was dicovered going through some singular motions in one of the corridors of the City "Why, the assessors have put me down for \$4 tax on personal property, and I'm going in to kick." "But you've got a horse."
"Yes, but he wasn't in the day they called."

SPORTING NOTES

Barnes, the Champion of 1889 to Ride

Pete McCoy and Johnny Reagan are arrange a match for \$1,000 a side

The New Jersey Jockey Club com-nence the racing season of 1800 on April

Pat Killen, of St. Paul, and Ed. Smith, of Denver, Col., are to battle at the latter place for \$1,000.

Neil Matterson and Peter Kemp row for \$2,500 and the championship of the world, at Sydney, April 23.

Duncan C. Ross has been matched to wrestle Prof. Wm. Miller, the well-known all round athlete, for \$500 a side.

Jack Monaghen, who was arrested at Baltimore on March 5 for en. aging in a prize fight at Anna, olis, Md., with Keating, was discharged on March 6.

Billy Brennan of Brooklyn, defeated Joe Rollo of Chicago, in 27 rounds in 1 hour, 47 minutes, according to "Police Gazette" rules, at Worth, Ill., on March

the Utica fowls won five battle-Jack Delacey of Brooklyn, and Joe Clauson of New York, were to have fought on March 8 at Concord, 8. 1., but Sargeant Thomas Drummond with a squad of police would not allow the battle to take ulean.

Baseball League would have eight or ten clubs in the league during the campaign of 1890, was settled at Cleveland, Onio, on March 7. It was decided to play ten clubs instead of eight.

overheard one damsel remark to another not long ago, says a correspond-"Do you go to a manicure every

The fights were between Long Island and New Brunswick, N. J., birds, and

Martin Flaherty, of Lowell, Mass., and George Wright, fought at 108 lbs., for a purse, according to "Police Gazette" rules, at the Bay State Athletic Club, on March 5. Flaherty knocked the Cana-

thin and inclined to break, frequent oiling is necessary, and the nails should never be polished, except when some oily substance is used besides the powder. This keeps the nails more pliable, and no matter how thin they are, if properly treated they are no more liable to break than thicker ones. Another thing that is bad for the nails is polishing them too roughly. They should be lightly touched and not rubbed until they become heated. This is bed until they become heated. This is

declared the winner. Keegan gained first blood and first knock-down. A well known saloon-keeper was referee, and James Satchell time-keeper.

irritable nerves or hyper-sensitive dispositions should not unite in matrimony. Dickens was one of the best fellows, Wilkie Collins said, that ever lived, and a very cheerful worker. He was bright and said in his house of williams to side any famile his well a rider. was bright and genial in his home cir-cle. But he had nerves, often on an in the world, six days for \$1,000 a side Moulton is and always has been abustler,

Harry Maynard, the ex-light-weight champion of the Pacific slope, with his wife, Carrie Maynard, who have been playing in the leading variety theatres in New York, are coming back to San Francisco. The Maynards are drawing cards in their specialties, and have played to big houses. They open at Richmond and will play at all the principal cities en route to San Francisco.

"That happened to be at the factory to be revarnished." "But your bank account?"

"Sh! It's in my wife's name! Keep quiet. Now, then, I'm ready to go in and tell them that the people are ready to take up arms to rid themselves of this terrible burden of high maxation."

Detroit Free Park. The profits of the tables at Monte The profits of the tables at Monte Carlo last year were greater than in any previous year; in fact, they were so satisfactory that the company decided to enlarge the Casino, and the work has been proceeding rapidly all through the summer. So far there have been very few visitors to Monte Carlo this season, and only live tables in the center room are being played at.