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DESIRE to inform the public that they are still on deck at the old PIONEER CORNER that has an unbroken record of TWENTY-FOUR YEARS.

While many changes have been wrought during all these years, not only in our City, but among their patrons, as well as upon the methods of business, yet with an unswerving policy long years ago established of keeping GOOD GOODS, giving GOOD VALUES and always extending to its patrons, kind and courteous treatment, it has ever occupied a front seat among the Valley Stores, and to-day is a leading factor in the Commercial Circles of Polk County. And while its present Managers.

SHELLEY &

are proud of the record of the old Corner, and thankful for the patronage THEY HAVE received during the past, they now desire to say to their friends and patrous that their SPRING STOCK is now Complete and will be replenished almost daily with the Latest Styles of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, the items of which are too innumerable to mention, some of which however are as follows:

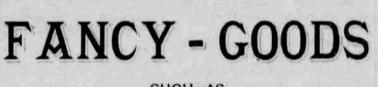
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See that your tickets read via the Imported Henriettas, Serges, Almas, Sicilian Cloths, Cashmeres, Broadheads, Satteens, Challies, Ginghams, Outing Cloths,

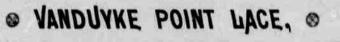
Lace Flouncings, Dotted Swiss

And a FULL LINE of WHITE GOODS.



SUCH AS

KID GLOVES, SASH and NARROW RIBBONS, ORIENTAL, TORCHON, and the Famous



BUCKLES AND SLIDES. SILK CORDS. ETC.

The Old Kitchen Clock.

asked he astonished. It used to tick away the years upon the parlor When first we went a keepin' house-Belindy An' thar for more's twenty year, it seemed to

cated, the secondrol!" To serve the hours in proper time, su' be an Au you'd er thought 't was almost made to regerate the sun So stildy, 'round an' 'round each day, the wheels an p'inters run.

But when the girls growed up, ye see, they had some strange ideas. They didn't commit us much, bout things, nor dror an "I you please." But went a hussiin things around, an chang-

in ev ry room, An' nothin' had the same old place, 'less 'twas

An nothin' had the same and the kitchen broom. I didn't much mind the goin's on' but shan't Torgit the shock . It gin me when they oust dout that good old fulfiful clock.

An' then a little bronze concern was got to fill.

He place, With dragons crawlin' up its sides, an' just above the face A sul they cull "Terpsichere" is settin' in a

An playin' on a harp-although I never heard

Au when it strikes the balf hours out, you'd think a fairy signed. Or that a fifth mouse had gin a faint squeak "force he died.

Then it sort o' stirs my conscionce, when the old clock strikes the time With a kind o' cloging music, in its dear old hencet chinne! For it seems to be a sayin' in a colemn sort o'

"It's just the way of all the world; we flourish for a day?"
 Au' ohet I we tright out thar an' says I, "Old clock see here.
 Tou're with a down fancy clocks with com-plicated goar?"

Though taken as an ormament ins things go

nowadays). Mebbe that tother one deserves a passin' word But when it gits a balky turn determined not

to go--I think it a 'tout like folks I've seen-a sort o'

An' strikes me when a clock, or friend, is faith-ful out an' out, An' strikes no when a cross of the transformer of transformer of the t

IN DEFENSE OF HONOR. From the French of Eugene Marano: In 1814. At Mesnil-sous-Bois, in Cham-

In the little living-room of the presbytery, where the closing day-a gloomy and cold oue of April-gave only a doubtful light, Mdlle, Lys, the dece of the abbe, was arranging in the bottom of the armure a surplice and other clerical garments.

From the street there came up vague sounds of calling voices, and through the mist, like shifting fires passed the unsteady gleans of moving lauterns. All at once, in front of the house, the pavement resounded to the tramp many horses; the door-knocker rudely sounded, made glasses shake, and the voice of Jean Bigorne, the sacristan, was heard by the young girl mingled with the clinking of spurs and confusion of sabers dragging over the pavement of the corridor. She raised herself, frightened, when

the door was suddenly opened by the sacristan. Two men crowded past him, and he eried out, choking with anger: "Ah, the beggars! the scoundrels!

"Jean, what is it?" she asked. "What is it? It is the Cossacks, medemoiselle!" and pushing forward he stooped, seized one of the heavy silver candlesticks from a table, and stoot straight again. It is also true that they call me Jean

Bigorne, ex-sergeaut of the Tweifth Dragoons, wounded by a bayonet at Arcola, by a saler stroke at Lutzen, almost killed at Marengo, and nearly buried at Jena, and I do not advise you to advance, you others." Let them be, Jean, let them be."

said Mdile, Lys, very pale, "Let them be? But, mademoiselle,

the while would never forgive me. It is not alone that this is God's houselot of brigands that you are-it is the church of M. Chanteloup, and because

he is cure now it does not hinder that

GENERAL NEWS

vested in Argentine Republic. At that moment a window of the presbytery was opened and Mdtle Lys, all in her night garments disordered, with shoulders bare, leaned out; but a

CREMATION IN VOGPE IN GERMANY. hand pressed upon her month pushed ber back before size could utter a cry,

Italy.

and the smothered sound of a struggle Cats that Live in the Churches of Saples.

could be heard in the street. The abbe threw himself like a mad man upon the door, that Joan

also with a terrible push; the fasten-ings gave way and struck nonselessly A Japanese has discovered a process for making artificial tortoise shell with the whites of eggs. st the wall; and the two men flew up the stairs, near which Millie, Lys

The governor of Montana estimates had fallen seuscless. the white population of the state at 170,000 and the Induans at 15,000. "Jean" said the able promptly, "carry her to her chumber and restore The Hon. George Bancroft takes a her to sease! You enter there, Monlong walk every pleasant afternoon, often with a volume of Shakspeare in

slear?" and he pushed toward another room, the door of which was side open, officer whom the scene had sobored. his hand. Then, facing the emprit, and look-ing him straight in the even, the Abbe Prince Bismarck, in consequence of recent illness, has lost the few hairs that were on the top of his skull, which is now as bare as a billiard ball.

Chanteloup said: "Listen to me! At Bergame, dur-ing the campaign in Italy, I was made lieutenant. The place was surrendered and one of my men, who had bravely done his duty in that campaign, that evening stole a watch. I had the robber shot. In Egypt my orderly, a dragoon who had helped save my life at the pyramids, struck a dervish who was coming out of a mosque. I had that man dismissed from the army. At

Wagram, finally, I surprised the est officer of my squadron, of which I had been commander for five years, tions during 1870. trying to ruin a woman. I myself killed the villain.

The Cossack bowed, but said noth-The abbe continued:

"You are to your soldiers the exhave stained it, Monsieur. If I had not arrived in time you would have committed here in my home an infamy suffied a horae which I left under th safeguard of your loyalty. It is necessary that you shall account to me; and if you refuse I shall compel you Forget then, that I am a priest, and remember only that I was a soldier."

The Abbe Chanteloup approached the wall and took down from its place under a cross the cavalry saber which had served him through the great wars, "Come, Monsieur!" said he then,

"Jean, bring a lantern and follow us." As they passed by the chamber where Mdile, Lys sat alone, solbing, with her face between her hands, the abbe entered "I have defended you from tears, "I have defended you from tears, we child," he said, "Your father died my child," he said. fighting this shameless enemy-you ought then to be strong." And then

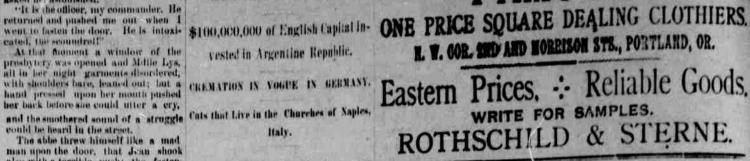
with the utmost tenderness; "Embrace me, my little one!" The girl threw her arms around the abbe's neck, who pressed her to his heart and then disengaging himself,

maiele Remain upon your knees, my child, and pray for him that is to die! The three men descended, traversed the vestry and the wings of the church, drowned in the shadow, where the lantern of the sacristan scintillated like

a little golden star. The able passed behind the great altar, made a sign before the cross, and pushed the creaking bolts of a low door. which opening permitted him to pass out into the wet and cold night air. The stranger in passing the threshold struck his foot upon a stone, which made him slip.

"Be careful, Monsieur," said the ablu. "We are in the field of rest and that stone is a grave. They passed on under the great yew

voman



-=FAMOUS !=--

Tom Murphy, a once powerful politi-cian; has fallen to rise no more. Dur-ing the Grant regime he was Collector of the Port of New York, with an an-Channeey Depew says that \$100,000, 000 of English capital has gone into the Argentine Republic within the last few of the Port of New 10rk, the was the nual income of \$100,000. He was the prince of good fellows. He spent a fortune in champagne. One hundred dollars a day went for his own peryears. A vast amount has also been sent into Chili and Honduras. Ex-Empress Frederick and her sis-ter, Princess Alice, German papers as-sort, regularly reported to their moth-er, Queen Victoria, the secrets of Gersonal expenses. Many hungry po ticians fattened on his bounty in the many's diplomatic and military opera-

days. Such was Tom Murphy in those days. Such was Tom Murphy in his glory. Not long since he applied for a room in a cheap down-town New York hotel, and was refused admittance be-

A rare instance of brute intelligence

extricable snari as the man and dog

again and again and succeeded

trousers, and looking down with

Never Tirod.

having embraced Christianity and taken cause he could not pay for it in ada class in the Sunday-school. Doubt is vance. A Dog's Good Sense.

now cast upon this statement by the announcement that he spends most of his time in playing the banjo.

was witnessed on Chestnut street the other evening in a dog which was at the wrong end of the rope; a drunken man was at the right end or, in other Another new candidate for the patronage of the epicure is soft cheese of much of the character of Camembert. which has been named "Fromage a la words, the relative positions of the two should have been reversed. The at-Webb." This comes from the same district of France at the Varambon. tention of several men who were pass-ing was first attracted to the pair by the antics of the dog The brute-that A servant girl at a hotel in Tomales Cal., saved the town from being burne up one night recently by seizing the dinner bell and running through the is, the four-legged one-was almost a fully bred pointer, and when first no-ticed, was jumping up in the most sinstreets barefooted and in her night dress, giving the alarm for a fire in a gular manner, each jump succeeding a

tug of the rope in the hands of the man. At times the canine, man, and H. Remsen Whitehouse, United States Charge d' Affaires at the City of Mexirope would become tangled in the most co, and Baron von Zedtwitz, the Ger-man Minister, have climbed the extinct made their way up the street "Just watch that dog." suddenly said volcano of Iztaccihuatl, 18,600 feet one of the men who were looking on. "He knows more than the man, by high. The feat has only once before been accomplished.

Barnum says he will run opposition Jove! to the lord mayor's show in Londen The man, dog. and rope had just got this year, because the lord mayor reout of a snarl, when the man gave the rope a vicious tug. It was then nofused to let him into the processio He was anxious to see the elephants and double-headed calves side by side tieed that the rope, which was about the thickness of a lanyard was fastened around the dog's neck in a slip knot, with Gog and Magog.

no collar being around the dog's neck. At each tug of the rope it was plain that the brute-the fore-legged one-A London firm has a contract with the French government under which France with they annually supply France thousands of tons of dried fruits. was almost strangled, and when the strain was removed the dog made his regular jump. One of the onlookers The French government require this large supply of dried fruit to make the wine lignantly started to rescue the sufwhich they supply to the French army. fering quadruped, when he was stopped by one of his companions, who said: Cremation is coming more and more

into vogue in Germany, in spite of the expense and certain legal difficulties which render its performance in some "Let them alone. Just see what the dog will do." The dog had just completed one of parts almost an impossibility. At Gotha his jumps, when it was seen that he when held. Weichsel-wood cultivation had taken the rope in his teeth and thus relieved the strain on his throat. He greatest care being taken in to fewer than one hundred bodies have been cremated during the present year. A Maine girl put a note and her ad-He then trotted along contentedly undress in a box of toothpicks, requesting til the man gave another tug and pulled to use for canes. the rope from between the animal's "While the trees are growing the teeth. This had evidently gone on for wood is trained into all sorts of odd the finder to write to her. A Kausas

City man got the box, opened a cor-respondence, and a few days ago start-ed East to see if the young lady was of the dog. But the animal pluekily plain stick, without ornamentation and

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Roller Composition PRODING CEMENT ETC. Roller Casting a Specialty. 1107 Fourth St., East Portland, Or.

WEICHSEL STICKS.

The Latest Style of Cane, Recently Im-ported from Germany.

of the Hotel Brunswick yesterday af-ternoon, says the New York Mail and

Express, swinging a cane which attracted the attention of almost every passer-

by. The cane had been received from Herlin a few days ago, and is consider-ed a forerunner of what will be the

rage here in the fall. The cane in

question was made of weichsel wood, with an elaborate handle, though the

stick was quite slender in comparison

with the cases of a few months ago. The knot which formed the handle seemed a rope tied in a sailor's knot, thickly covered with silver, which was

tied in the most artistic design, with here and there pieces out out, through which the natural wood could be seen.

There were seven knots sticking out in

the handle, and on each one of these

was a fly or huge mosquito, a honey-bee,

a potato-bag, a miniature rat, or a wee

hit of an opera hat. The coating of sil-ver extended several inches down the stick and looked decided modd. A Broadway deater in cases said, on

being told about the ornamented stick. New York would be filled with just

such canes. 'They are quite the thing abroad, and on almost every transat-lantic steamer a few are brought over.

They are very expensive just at pre-ent, but as soon as the public becomes infatnated with them the price will de-

been considered comparatively rare h

this country, though men who make caues their hobby always have bought a variety of them. Weichsei wood

comes from Germany, near the famous Black forest. It is used in the manu-

facture of Kirschwasser, and is matie

into pipes as well as canes. It is light reddish-brown in color and has a pleas-ing odor, which perfumes the hand when held. Weichsel-wood cultivation has become quite an industry in Ger-

orchards in which the wood is grown

Weichsel-wood canes have always

well-known club man stood in front

The Oregon Pacific Steamboats on the Willamette River Division will leave Portland, southbound, Monday, Wednes-day and Friday at 6 a. m. Arrive at there at 6 a. m.

C. H. Hoswell, Jr., Gen. F. & P. Agt. O. D. Co. Act. G. F. & P. A 34 Montgomery St., San Francisco Corvallis, Oregon.

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Bet. Portland and Corvallis. Mail Train Daily, except Sunday.

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Men's Ladies' Misses' Boys' At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific R. R Express Train Daily, Except Sunda

LEAVE. Portland 4:50 P. M. McMinnville 8:00 P. McMinnville 5:45 A. M. Portland 9:00 A.

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We are now on the eye of a New Era in Polk County

and SHELLEY & VANDUYN are prepared for the rush

which will certainly come this Summer. They have

purchased their immense stock in the lowest markets

and have obtained the largest cash discount possible; so

walk right in and we will give you straight goods at bed-

liable goods in the Market.

rock prices.

he was always my commander and got no hart from you under the Emperor." One of the men advanced to repulse "A thousand thunders!" roured the sacristan; "if you touch me-One hand was raised to strike when

"Well, what are you doing, sergeant ?" "Monsieur Abbe-my commander-" "I have cautioned you not to swear such oaths. It is the habit of the regi-

ment which you must lose in the service of God. What do these men want?" asked the abbe. "The officer has a billet of lodgment here for the night. A lodging-

misery!" "It is well; give him a chamber."

"And which one, then?" "Mine," said the abbe.

Jean bowed his head and growled something between his teeth. The officer started to follow him to a room. when a gesture of the abbe detained him. "Do you understand French? Yes?

Then a word, I pray. The man who receives you has been a soldier, as you BOOTS : AND : SHOES are. He was five years a commander in the guard, and would be still if a hall had not shattered two fingers at Wagram

And the abbe showed his right hand, which had lost its middle fingers.

"Not being able longer to aid the country with my sword. I have thought I might still aid it with the cross. I was educated in profound Christian sentiments, and have become a priest. And my ministry commands me to be to-day, between you and the country to which you come an enemy, and intermediary of peace and conciliation. Enter, Monsieur. You are in a home of a man without defense. My poor Jean is an old man, and my niececome forward. Lys-is only a child. Before God, who pardons and punishes. I put my honor under the protection of your honor as a soldier. Welcome,

In the evening, near 10 o'clock, Mdlle. Lys retired to her chamber. The Cossack officer had not yet re-turned to the house from the village through which his men were billeted, although the most of them looked in at the tavern, when Bigorne came to tell the abbe that a man, dripping with rain and covered with mud, had just ar-rived from two leagues away through the woods to ask that the abbe should

go to his house, where his mother lay at the point of death and needed the st consolation of the church. "I will go," said the abbe. last con

Saller, Lerwin & Co's Factory at Philadelphia, the most re-Jean Bigorne looked at him. "But, monsieur abbe," said he. "you can not think of going at such an hour. The roads are bad, it rains like

a benediction and is so black there that the devil goes with his tail down, my commander." "Give me my hat," replied the abbe, "But it is not God's will! You will meet those brigands at all corners of

the woods, not counting that evil officer that you leave here. Surely it is not prudent, Monsieur Abbe, it is not prudent."

"Are you not here?" replied the abbe. "And he has not returned this evening, and may be on doty all night, For the rest. I will be back in two hours. Prepare the holy oil, and tell Janmot at the tavern to saddle a horse for me. It is the good God who calls me to that friend ho is going to Him.

"It is enough, my commander," said Jean resignedly.

It was on the stroke of midnight when the abbe Chanteloup returned his horse to the tavern and regained, across the sleeping village, the lane that led up to his honse. As he walked along by the wall of the church he heard a call: "Here, this way, Monsieur Abbe!" "You, Jean how are you thers?"

trees and the willows, where the grass reached almost to the knees, and haltwife. ed behind a wing of the church. Look-

ing around the abbe said: "We shall be very well here. Jean, hang the lantern on the branch of that

The sacristan obeyed. The lantern swung by the wind, cast a shifting the grave voice of Abbe Chanteloup glimmer, which revealed the gloom work. silhouette of the priest and the pale face of the officer against the great

shadows dancing on the wall of the apse. The abbo made with his maimed right hand the sign of the cross and grasped in his left hand the hilt of his eavy sword. Come on, Monsieur," he said ticular lecture.

The officer wiped his forehead, drenched with sweat, and slowly drew his sword. The two great blades touched and then, amid the surrounding silence, their flashes met in ringing

Meanwhile Jean Bigorne, on his knees in the grass, and with his hands clasped, fervently repeated the prayers for the dying: Suscipe, Domine, servum 'Tumm-'

"I am hit," said the abbe, parrying a blow. The sacristan sprang to his side, The blade of the Cossack officer in passing over the abbe's wrist-guard

blows.

traversed his arm and made a wound. You can not continue, my commandsaid Jean. Then the officer stepped forward and

"I can not fight with a defenseloss man, Monsieur. You can not hold your sword with that hand and the other is maimed." "To your place!" said the Abbe Chanteloup, soizing his sword with his multilated right hand. "The crime

you have committed ought to be ob-literated and I will kill the memory of it with you. Jean, take your hand-kerchief and tie this hand firmly to this hilt. The sword will never fall but with the arm. Now we will proceed, Monsieur.

And then the fight recommenced, and with it the voice of Jean Bigorne, intoning the funeral verse:

"Libera, domine, animam servi tal." Closer, without breathing time, hand to hand the furious light went on, and the assaults of the officer. more agile, upon the abbe. Slowly the old soldier parried that blade, which fell like a club. But he parried it, and at last he passed under the stranger's arm, raised

for a terrible blow, and thrust his own blade into his throat. "He has it, my commander!" And Jean Bigorne seized the lantern dripping tearfully with rain, and held it near the face of the man stretched

upon the ground. A red froth border-ed the lips between the clenched teeth. "May God give you morey as 1 pardon you," said the Abbe Chanteloup, "nor leave you to suffer in soul or

body!" And absolved, the Cossack expired.

Sagacity of the Coyote.

Residents in the vicinity of the Philadelphia Brewery have been robbed of above five hundred chickens in the past few weeks, and until recently were an-able to ascertain the identity of the thieves. A watch was set, and it was

discovered that they were covotes. The full-grown animals could not get into the chicken-bouses, but detailed their cubs to crawl in through the holes left for chickens to enter. Once inside the cubs killed the chickens and pushed them through the holes to the full-grown coyotes waiting on the outside, who coyotes watching on the outside, who bore them away to their rendezvous in the adjacent hills and ravines in that vicinity, which are swarming with animals, and at night the air is vocal with their howls, the treble cries of the ones forming a transition

each time is saving himself a choking.-Philadelphia Inquirer. Privy Councilor Geffcken, of whom so much was written a year ago owing THEY FILLED WITH WIND. to his part in the publication of the diary of Emperor Frederick, has pur On board a steamboat the other chased a house in Munich, where

evening a strange thing occurred, which teaches a valuable lesson, says he intends to make his future home. He is at present engaged in a literary the Astorian. A shy young man decided to abandon a venerable pair of trousers to their fate, having just Prof. B. G. Northrup recently lee secured a new pair as he went on the boat. So he said to himself: "I will tured in Waterbury. Conn., on the cul-tivation of the memory and found it

just drop them out of my cabin window duly recorded in a new spaper notice as into the remorseless tide, and all will a talk on "Conservatism of the Nun be buried in the great calm bosom of the old Columbia." He rolled them nery," an occurrence that has cultivated the professor's memory on this parup carefully and shied them far, far out over the gunwale of the boat near In Naples there exists a race of cats the bow. As they sped through the air they unfaried with a soni-piercing plunk. They filled with air and looked

who live in the churches. They are kept and fed by the authorities on purpose to eat the mice which infest all old buildings there. The animals may as they struck on the crest of the waves, like a man looking over to peer often be seen walking about among into the depths of the tide.

the congregation or sitting gravely before the altar during time of mass. Gen. Grant was no admirer of statues of public men as he had seen them in

shudder, said: "Me Gawd, a human being has went to his account." e United States. He once said that then became the author of a loud when he thought of death, among the dread pictures conjured up was that of guards with a cry of "Man overboard!" that awful cry which once heard can himself in bronze mounted upon one of those sorry steeds of which there never be forgotten. are too many in the Washington parks. A hundred hands ran to the lower Dr. D. W. Bliss had debts owing to

decks, and, amid the cries of women him at the time of his death amounting and the quick-drawn breath of pale to \$11,000. Many of the accounts, an men, a tall roustabout jabbed inventory of which was filed by the administrator of the estate in Washington the other day, are against distinguished public men, and most of them now collapsed trousers and found on the inside of the waist-band the name are labeled "desperate or uncollecta-

The Rev. John W. Sanborn, who was adopted by the Seneca Nation and made a chief in that tribe, is of the of an Astoria tailor. opinion that the problem of educating and improving the Indian can be the man who had occupied the trousers solved most successfully by elevating the Indian women, whom he believes to be capable of education and refine-

name was in every mouth, and he didn't dare to come down to breakfast, and his jet black mustache, which could be distinctly seen when he left, Sir Daniel Gooch used to pay the closest attention to all details of railfrom very fright turned around and went back again. road management. It is told of him

that finding a porter at Actor in calling the name of the station prefixed an aspirate while a porter at Hanwell omitted it he ordered that the men Among the early American settlers there was an impression that the In-dians had no intelligence or craft in should be transposed, with the result that the ears of a critical people were

their relations with the white men. not again offended. The latter soon found, however, that Why is so much always said about the this was not the case. Some of the cost of a new monument, and so little farmers attempted to make farm serconcerning its artistic merits, when it vants of the Indians, but discovered is raised in the United States? The cost is no criterion of its merits, and is an unimportant matter. M. d'Hausthat they had a propensity to "get tired" so soon after they began to work that their services were of little value. shallle mentions, as a "stupefying ques-tion," the query which was made him in America, whether St. Peter's in One day a farmer was visited by a stalwart Indian, who said, "Me want work." "No, sir," said the farmer, "you will Rome had cost more than the capitol

at Washington." get tired.' A. C. Carr, the "apple king" of Kennebec county, Maine, has raised a queer apple. The sweet and sour por-"No, no," said the Indian, "me never get tired!"

The farmer, taking his word for it, set the Indian to work and went away tions are distributed in alternate lay-ers extending from stem to blow, and from one half to one inch wide, and about some other business. Toward noon he returned to the place and can be distinguished by the color and texture of the outside skin. The apfound the ludian sound asleep under

tree. "Look here-look here!" shouted the ple grew in the famous Pullen, or Benson orchard in East Monmouth, and there are said to be several trees which

there are said to be several trees which bear this peculiar variety of fruit. The most profitable book ever print-ed, at least in this country, was Web-ster's spelling book. More than 50,-000,000 copies of this production have been issued, and could Dr. Webster and his heirs have enjoyed the royal-

tree.
"Look here-look here!" shouted the farmer, shaking the Indian violently, "you told me that you never got time and yet here you are stretched out on the ground."
"Ogh," said the Indian rubbing his feet, "I me not lie down me get tired like, the rest."-Birmingham Post.
Mme. Janauschek, who is foud of German cookery, has invented a neve and remarkable dish. It has been the bottle of Rhine wine over the plokled cabbage. Janauschek, with the inspiration of geniras, has substituted champagne for the Rhine wine with great success. ties from it they would have found it more valuable than the cave of Monte Cristo. Yet Dr. Webster wrote it that

die, is worth \$2. The stick is usually bought unadorned, and the buyer can take it to his jeweler and spend just as much money as he pleases having it fixed up. I have no doubt that before the craze draws to a close some men about town, who always go to extremes, will astonish Broadway and Fifth avenue with handles either exquisitely hideous or exquisitely beautiful."

VARIOUS USES FOR AMMONIA. A little ammonia in tepid water will soften and cleanse the skin.

Spirits of ammonia inhaled, will often relieve a severe headache. Doorplates should be cleaned by rub

bing with a cloth wet in ammonia and water. If the color has been taken out of

silks by froit stains, ammonia will usually restore the color.

To brighten carpets wipe them with warm water in which has been poured A nervous woman about midships heard the impact of the abandoned trousers, and looking down with a

clean windows better than soap. She

A few drops in a cupful of warm water, applied carefully will remove spots yell and all hands rushed to the from paintings and chromos. guards with a cry of "Man overboard!" When acid of any kind gets on cloth-

ing, spirits of anmonia will kill it. Ap-ply chloroform to restore the color. Keep nickel, silver ornaments and

mounts bright by rubbing with woolen cloth saturated in spirits of ammonia men, a tail roustabout jabbed the drowning man in the vitals with a jabber, and, while fainting passengers looked the other way, he pulled out the now collapsed trousers and found on Grease spots may be taken out with

drive it away if used when the coldof the owner, also the leg and waist sore is first felt. measurement, together with the name A tablespoouful of ammonia in a gal-

lon of warm water will often restore Then they began to hunt over the colors in carpets; it will also remove boat and in the dregs of the river for whitewash from them. whitewash from them.

Yellow stains, left by sewing-maaforetime, and that shy young man's chine oll, on white, may be rer by rubbing the spot with a cloth wet with ammonia, before washing with 80.10.

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing, even if it be hard and dry. Saturate the spot as often as necessary, and wash out in soap suds.

If those who perspire freely, would use a little ammouia in the water they bathe in every day, it would keep their flesh sweet and clean, doing away

Old brass may be cleaned to look Old brass may be cleaned to look like new by pouring strong ammonia on it, and scrubbing with a scrub-brush, riase in clear water.

brush, rinse in clear water. Put a tenspoonful of ammonia in a quart of water, wash your brushes and combs in this, and all grease and dirt will disappear. Rinse, shake and dry in the sun, or by the tire. Flannels and blankets may be soaked in a pull of water containing one table.

in a pail of water containing one table-spoonful of ammonia and a little suds. Rub as little as possible and they will be white and clean, and will not shrink. One teaspoonful of ammonia to a teacup of water will clean gold or silver jeweiry; a few drops of clear aqua ammonia poured on the underside of diamonds, will clean them immediate-ly making them very brilliant.—Good