And the weary soul were lost; ut soft, through that tempest's

The rage of that tempest, flerce and Like the marshal'd hosts of wrong Dispell'd as the voice of the gentle

child tinued its heaven taught song, And the wanderer bravely struggled

For the blissful light of a perfect dawn Had gladdened his eager soul: He stood transfixed by a mystic spell, As the song like an inspiration fell; "Still—all—my—song—shall—be, Near—er to Thee!" O thus do the bitter storms concea-

The light of a perfect day; Thus does the sacred song reveal Hope's beauteous beacon ray; lethsemane heard the pilgrim's cry That echoed in worlds above— The thunders that crashed from Si But opened the gates of love;

The song that is echoing down to the education of my son; that is enough for me to do, and I cannot and fears The wanderer's compass shall be! "Why so? You yourself have never married, and yet, Aunt, you get on "Near-er, my God, to Thee! very well."
"That is a different thing. I

Near er to Thee! -Cleveland Plaindealer. always been so much occupied with other people's marriages that I have

A Story of Two Kisses.

OMFORTABLY ensconsed in an easy chair, her pretty brunette head pressed light-ly against the lace cushion, the young Countess Eva de the fire, gazing dreamily into the hissing flames. One of her little hands held a dainty gauze screen before her face, while the other hung listlessly at her side, its whitesness enhanced by her long black alipped from her fingers to the floor, looked like a white bird with out-

spread wings. letter, from her Aunt Yseult, annoyed the young widow excessively, with its reiterated entreaties for her of a widow of twenty-two years was an impossible one, but Eva de Valrey acknowledged, down, very far down, in the depth of her own heart, that he had never been so happy as now. Free, independent, with a beautiful boy four years old—she had all the asures of matrimony, and none of

"Husbands are a great trouble," she thought, "that is, judging by the one I had. Aunt Yseult pretends that he was an exception, but she seems to forget that she herself introudced her time that he possessed every good quality under the sun. I cannot declares that she has suitors for me who are absolute perfection.

quite enough for me."

She got up languidly and took a few steps through the room. The air was fragrant with the scent of Parma violets, of which great bunches filled every nook, their soft tints blending niously with the mauve silk which covered the walls, and making the whole room seem like an enormous violet-sachet.

"Shall I go and visit her at the Chateau Grillon, as she entreats?" she said thoughtfully. "Why should I not? I suppose I need not be afraid of her marrying me off against my will! Besides, it will be a good opportunity to tell her, once for all, that intend to remain a widow forever!"

She sat down at a diminutive ebony secretary, and the light, falling from der the mauve silk shade of the tall lamp near her, cast a soft aureole round her lovely face, with its large brown eyes, its delicately chiselled nose, and its pouting lips, and rendered still more dazzling the pearly tint of her skin.

Taking out a sheet of note-paper, she wrote a few lines thanking her dear aunt for the invitation which she had so much pleasure in accepting. Then she lapsed into revery again. Eva had married the Count de Valrey, not for love, but in order to atone for what she considered a grave offense. He had led a gay life, and having arrived at an age when his joints were stiff, and his gallant speeches called forth only smiles of contempt from their fair hearers, he realized that it was time for him to settle down. Accordingly, he applied for assistance to his Aunt Yseult, and days later he was presented to Eva, a young orphan who had recentnool and was still studying under a tutor. The count had no sooner laid eyes on the lovely girl than he mounted the hobby of love and set out for the conquest of beauty. The attentions of the old bachelor did not trouble their recipient in the least. Indeed, she found him rather amusing, and although his gallant speeches times brought a momentary flush to her satin cheek, that was their only "Behold your husband," she would have exclaimed with a ripple of laughter, "I do not care for old relevening, when torrents of rain were falling. Aunt Yseult and the tutor were seated in a corner of the drawing-room playing bezique, and at the other end of the room Eva was at the piano, with the Count de Valrey beside her turning the leaves music. The alluring strains of Brahm's waltzes, and the little white hands flying over the keys, affected the elderly lover to such a degree that he exclaimed in a hushed whisper, as he bent over her:

"Since I, have known you, I have appreciated beauty, grace, loveli-"And did not do so before?"

asked merrily.
"I did not believe in them," he an swered. "I thought that love was a delusive thing invented by poets.'

She laughed mockingly as she said: "But you know better now, I suppose, Count?"
"Yes, I know too well," he whis

pered passionately. "I feel the reality of the pangs, for I love you;" and, carried away by the earnestness of his declaration, he stooped over and

stole a kiss.

A loud, harsh discord on the plane, which made the card-players look around in wonder, was the only response to this act of temerity, and Eva, offended and indignant, closed the plane without a word and left

That kiss was a cataclysm, for, according to the girl's conventual ideas, to be kissed by a man constituted a crime for which marriage alone could The next day, therefore, in spite of her heart's protestations, in spite of her lover's age and unattracteness, she announced her willingness to marry the Count de Valrey, without giving any reason for her

would convince me of my folly! Ah, man had better be kept at a good, safe His emotion was so great that Eva "Well, how do you like Raoui de Melchede?" asked Aunt Yseult as, seated under the thick shade of a linden-tree in her park, she wound off the silk from the skein which Eva was holding for her.

The little countess broke out

The old lady shrugged her sho

interrupted her hearer sharply.

er. I shall never marry again."

"You are absurd, my dear."

"Well, try to forget mine, I beg of

ing, with his angular frame and fair.

Davanne, who claimed no coat-of-

artistic talent, which was universally

Eva de Valrey reflected upon the

Jacques Davanne walked slowly.

making choice between them.

acknowledged.

jestic slumber.

claimed:

which covered the floor.

for when told of the deception.

but that she spoke to him.

received a fatal wound."

"What do you mean?" said Eva

sadly, motioning him to sit beside

her on the sofa. "What has happened

to grieve you so? Tell me your

He too the proffered seat, and an

"Do not mock me with your sym-

pathy. That will only make my mis-

ery more keen. Last night in the

park, I heard a fragment of your con-

"What then?" she asked, and he ex-

"What then? Do you want to hear

versation with Raoul de Melchede."

asked gently.

told you?"

trouble."

wered slowly:

laimed excitedly:

Suddenly Jacques Davanne

sight of the young countess he drew

back hastily, and would have retired

"Well, Monsieur Davanne, are you

very anxious to escape from me?" she

"You also?" she said with

ersuade you."
"He?" I think not."

Why not, I shout like to know?

erled the aunt furiously, and Eva

peal of laughter and exclaimed;

"I heard you say to him, 'Why then as holding for her.
"He's not bad," was the reply.
"He's not bad," the old lady should I not return your love," re-"Not bad!" repeated the old lady indignantly, brandishing the ball of silk in the air, "the selon of one of "But let me tell you. Mr. Eavesdropper, what the rest of the sentence

I said: "But first I must tell you frankly that I have lately lost "I like his friend, Monsieur Davanne my all through unfortunate invest-ments, so that I and my child will be We are not talking about him, my entirely dependent on my husband!" Her tone was so carnest and sinere "A miserable dauber! I invited him nerely as a companion for the marand he answered with a sigh:

"Such a consideration could have no contour of your ears last night while

weight with Raoul, where there was you were stooping down to put on "Suppose the poor fellow heard you, a question of winning you, madame." Eva in a tone of contempt, "asked ders to express indifference, and Eva continued teasingly: "You said yourself that he had a me to say the words once more, so great was his dismay; then with a bow he told me that, althoguh more distinguished bearing than the Marquis de Melchede—" "Hush, child-don't be irreverent." would not approve of his marrying a woman with no dower, and with deep regret he took his departure. hope you don't mean to allow your-self to be cajoled by a painter when "It is impossible," said Davanne, in

a marquis is courting you."
"You need not be alarmed, aunt.
I shall not take either one or the othhe is now on the way to Paris, and A lot has been written about palmis Grillon will see him no more," she try, but palmistry is as complicated answered in a quiet tone:
"I wish to devote myself entirely

darkness of her listener's deepair, and he said slowly;

"If you could but have confidence in me, in my talent! I promise you I always get the person you are inter-would make you rich, and happy, and ested in to submit his hand for exyour child would be as my own." At that moment the little boy looked up at the distressed face of the speaker, and, climbing up on the sofa, he of said, consolingly:

ing to cry? Look, mamma, he is so boldly it is an unfailing indication of sad! Let him kiss you as I do, and good health and aggressive disposi-

"The marquis adores you; he will the neck of each and drew their heads will. together until their faces met, and The weak man's thumb is weak an estness of the conversation to slip heart, answering to the sweetness of the caress, told her that now indeed The young Countess de Valrey remained in the Chateau Grillon for

two months, and during that time she UNCLE SAM'S NEW BANK NOTES. was besieged by the solicitations of legorical and Historical Designs. less open, of the Marquis de Melchede,

To most men the beauty of a United States note depends less on the artistic insipid face, had the advantage of value of the picture engraved upon it family and title, besides being an ac-complished man of the world, while of artistic sensibilities have long dearms, made up for the deficiency by sired a change of the designs that would make the currency creditable from an aesthetic standpoint. Among those who share in this desire is Chief Claude M. Johnson, of the bu-reau of engraving and printing. After respective merits of her two cavallers, many months of effort he converted and found that she was incapable of the secretary of the treasury to his The sultry day was drawing to a Mr. I

Mr. Johnson believes that the United close, and a cool breeze springing up States notes of issue should in each are in congress.

States notes of issue should in each are in congress.

The man who leans back in his blew softly through the leafy arches of the great park of Grillon.

The setting sun seemed to linger in foliage to the green moss below, where are they made little spots of brightness for the most part of portraits of pres the shadows. All nature idents, generals, statesmen and promseemed to be falling into a calm, ma- inent officials, in combination with more or less elaborate scroll work There is nothing characteristic about thoughtfully through the woods, deaf them except plainness and paucity of to the harsh cries of the lays which design.

to the harsh cries of the Jays which flew away at his approach, unconsclous of everything except his sorrow. dollar certificates, and the plates are He could think of nothing but his love being engraved. The present \$1 silver for the young countess, and he longed certificate has on its face the portrait for courage to throw himself at her of Martha Washington, "One Silver feet, to ask her to be his wife-he, the Dollar" on a scroll in lathe work on poor artist! While he stood pendering the left, and another scroll in the cenat a place where several pathways fre. The new \$1 certificates have been met, he heard the sound of approach- designed by Will H. Low, the New ing footsteps, and, not wishing to be York artist. The engraving reprediscovered in his sad revery, he shrank sents History and Youth.

back into the shrubbery. The next | History is represented by a beautiful minute two persons appeared, and as weman, who sits at the left upon the be caught sight of them, Davanna ledge of a great window adorned parturned pale with agitation. He saw tially by the American flag. She Eva de Vairey leaning on the arm of points to the Washington monument the marquis! Their conversation was in the distance, across the Potom very earnest, and the young widow's river, and to the capitol, still further clear tones reached his ear as she ex-claimed: away. A youth, encircled by her oth-"You say you love me entirely. Why tion stamped upon the ledge stands a the opposite end of the ledge stands a then should I not return you love-" printed book, on which, with a strong there was nothing for him to do but to public service.

go away, to stifle his love and his Fully as great a change will be made despair. Night fell, unfolding her in the design of the \$5 silver certidark mantle spangled with silvery ficate. It now has a portrait of Grant, stars, and still the mourner wandered with lathe work and scrolls on which on under the spreading trees. In the is printed the denomination. The new Chateau Grillon all were sleeping, design is by Walter Shirlaw, and is exclaim aloud: "Thank God!" the plaintive voice of the screech-owl, approved. It is allegorical and reprewhich from a tall oak tree made answer to the sighs of the wanderer.

III. sents the power genius and strength of the country. Liberty is represented by a beautiful woman in graceful In the little Oriental parlor of the robes standing upon the globe, with Chateau, sunbeams were coming through the chinks of the closed blinds and falling in long slender electric light, from which a ribbon blinds, and falling in long, slender runs to lightning-torn clouds at the

lines of brightness upon the matting left. Clutching those clouds is Force, a ruin, etc. Eva de Vairey was gazing absently powerful man, who also controls three at her little son, who, sitting on a terrified horses bitched to a charlot eagle is poised, and on the other side through a trumpet of great length.

"Ah, no, madame, on the contrary; but-but," he stammered, "I am about bitterness, "Then the marquis has A large sitting figure leaning upon a be a foot." hammer at the right hand corner rep-"He has told me nothing but I resents the shipbuilders. Two infant know too well, and I cannot stay Neptunes with tridents, dolphins and bere and witness his triumph, his hap- shellfish grace the lower left-hand piness. Ah, do not think I hate or envy him-the simple truth is, I have good design that it may be used for been dreaming such dreams of bliss netes of higher denominations than that my heart, in falling suddenly \$10. Portraits of public men are from the height of its mad hopes, has henceforth to be put on the back of the notes, and not on the front, where

> they now appear. EASY TO READ CHARACTER. Anybody Can Do It-Knowing How Is the Thing.

asting a glance at that part of the no one has been able to discover or anatomy of their callers and admirers explain. guidance by what they see there.

raidance by what they see there.

If the top of the ear lies close to the heard unlike any that were ever "What then? Do you want to hear head and the ridge is straight or gent-me say that I love you madly? You ly rounded the young man that owns other, and again from time to time a know that, and so you also know how that kind of an ear may be counted sudden throbbing is audible, measured sudden determination, being ashamed to confess to the stolen kiss.

For three years she took the tengor artist, had dared to think that soon became crabbed and infirm, and so you also know how take this moment. I had hoped to accomplish the impossible—I, the poor artist, had dared to think that the rich countess might be my wife, heaven, the poor little widow wep; heaven and this poor and as being eminently proper and

the center of the Shoshone falls is the nest of an eagle, and for thirty-four years the same bird has come regularly on the 26th, 27th, or 28th of March to repair and reoccupy it and raise a brood of young. Charley Walgomet first noticed her when he located here in 1860. The nest was standing then, and as long as he lived there, until five years ago, he kept a record of her reappearance. She never varied more than three days in her arrival. Since his time the record has been kept by others, who testify to the same regularity.

The spray from the falls carries a sediment which clings like frost to the window of the little hotel and can be set in the falls carries a sediment which clings like frost to the window of the little hotel and can be set in the game that I kept the records the reappearance of the North river wharves the other walls about them with the solicitude of a parent. He takes more interest in their adventures than more interest in the solicitude of a parent. He takes more interest in their adventures than more interest in their adventures than more interest in the takes a child would, and as he sits in his studio one would judge from his tone that he expected the brownles on the walls to drop into his lap and talk walls to drop into his lap and talk walls to drop into his lap and talk was failed one would judge from his tone that he expected the brownles on the walls to drop into his lap and talk the peace, as he wiped a test off he peace, as he wiped a test off he peace, as he wiped at talk c distance. That's the faun car, the satyr car, and when those wise old Greeks give to the capering compan-ions of the nymphs of the woods goat logs and goat ears they knew what they were about. Men havn't changed one whit, either, and that point to warning today as it was when Bacchus was doing business at the old sign of "The Rollicking Rams."

The value of such a pointer as the above to a young woman who is bothered by a superfully and the superfully a superfully a superfully a superfully a superfully as a superfully a superfully a superfully as a superfully

ered by a superfluity of suitors and is under the painful necessity of mak-ing some choice from among them it would be difficult to estimate. She would be difficult to estimate. She will immediately get rid of some of them by inditing some such an epistle Sir:-For the first time since our acquaintance began I observed the long to what is there described as the "satyr type." I am therefore under the painful necessity of informing you that your attentions to me must cease at once. Nobody with satyr ears shall

THUMBS TELL EVERYTHING. The value of the discoveries made greatly enhanced by their simplicity. Any fool can understand try, but palmistry is as complicated as the eleven books of Euclid. It

"Guldo Book of Character"

abounds in charts and diagrams. And then when you have learned how to decipher all of the crow tracks and hen scratches on the palm, you can't amination. All you need concern yourself with is the thumbs. Hear

the oracle:
The thumb is a remarkable indicator aid, consolingly:
"What is the matter? Are you godition. Let mothers watch their children's thumbs, and if they stick out sad! Let him kiss you as I do, and good health and aggressive disposition, while if they have a tendency to seek the shelter of the fingers it stop him, he put a little arm around

"We shall see we shall see!" Jacques Davanne, unable to resist pendant, the strong man's thumb is The old lady, exasperated by this the child's mandate, touched his lips strong and erect. You can tell from The old lady, exasperated by this opposition, made a gesture of despair, and then went into the house, while Eva ran in search of her little boy, who had taken advantage of the earn-estness of the conversation to slip heart, answering to the sweetness of the ladies of your choice. the caress, told her that now indeed If the girl's thumb, be it ever so pret tily rosy, has a tendency to stand at right angles to the hand-well the while if it lies flat or droops a little her aunt, and the adoration, more or They Will Be Truly Artistic, With Al- you can count on martial submission less onen of the Marquis de Mejchede, legorical and Historical Designs to the master mind, and that's the of Adam are looking for.

What excuse has a man for falling in love with the wrong sort of girl after a tip like that? None whatever Protty faces are all very well, but they don't go along with the right enough to put two and two together will have none of them. And then the capitalist who wants to hire a man or a good hard thinking tob will not engage a man whose thumbs indicate anything. By the way, it would be eather interesting to ascertain just how many of that sort of thumbs there

chair when he smokes his cigar and its descent, bathing the whole horizon er, history, or resources. He there-in its gold and purple hues, and send-fore obtained from leading artists for souled sort of fellow, fond of the good es sharing them with his friends. The man who takes short, quick puffs at at the butt belongs to the selfish, ag ressive type, who look out for himself first, last and all the time. He never orgives and never forgets. He is ood man to let alone, but above all things never make an enemy of him.

> PROPOSALS OF MARRIAGE. tatistics of How Men and Women Act at an Interesting Moment.

There is a clever statistician who

uld teach a thing or two to the novelist. This statistician has attempted to classify the action and methods of ented tabulated figures extremely in resting to psychologists, says the fred cases thirty-six gentiemen take the lady in their arms, sixty-seven gentle men kiss lady on lip, four gentlemen kiss lady on cheek, three gentlemen show very good taste by kissing lady on tion stamped upon his features. On eyes, and two gentlemen kiss lady or hand. It is to be presumed these two out of a hundred are the timid, diffi-The breeze carried away the rest of glass, one can read the first para-the sentence as the couple passed on, graphs of the constitution of the they might be of the quietly sentimenand Jacques Davanne rushed off in United States. The whole is framed tal nature. One gentleman kisses lady the opposite direction. He was bro- in a series of small portraits of the on nose. It must be added that the ken-hearted, desperate, for he saw great men of the nation, among whom statistician is careful to insert the that his love was indeed hopeless; his are authors and inventors, as well as saving clause (by mistake). There is rival was preferred before him, and those who have attained fame in the even a record of a man bessung a lady a edge of shaw! buc thank goodness here is only one in a hundred and the hances are that this man is peculiar. Seventy-two hold lady's hand, seventeen hold it very tightly, fourteen have lumps in their throats and nine and the only sound in the forest was considered the strongest of all so far seven out of a hundred declare themselves to be deliriously happy and ive are too full for utterance. Three out of a hundred stand on one foo when they make proposal and two go down on one knee, while nine make formal prelude-something like the ow muste in the play, we suppose when the villatu appeals to heaven to witness the consuming flame of his affections for the heart he plots to

The behavior of the lady under the reunstances is equally entertaining stool at her feet, was playing noisily At the right of Liberty the dome and and instructive. Out of a hundred with a wooden horse. Leaning back the senate wing of the capitol can be cases eighty-one sink into the arms of on the sofa, she reflected with a smile seen in the background. Partially gentleman, sixty-eight rest their heads upon the success of the trick she had hiding it is another female figure hold- on gentleman's breast and only one played on the marquis the evening ing aloft a dove, and below a scroll, sinks into the arms of a chair; eleven This represents Peace and Law. At clasp their arms around the gentlethe left of Liberty a typical American man's neck, six weep tears of joy silently and forty-four weep tears travelling attire entered the room. At sits Fame, a third female figure, pro- aloud-whatever that means; seventy claiming the glory of the country two have eyes full of love, and nine Thomas F. Morris, of the engraving and tell everybody. Only four are pureau, designed the new ten-dollar greatly surprised, and eighty-seven of silver certificates, but his design has a hundred knew that something was been elaborated by Mr. Shirlaw. It coming, Five giggle hysterically and one even sneezes. Only one of a Two white cruisers are seen upon the dred struggles not to be kissed, while ocean, one coming bow on at the left six kiss gentleman first. If we be of the note, and the other showing lieve the statistician, one out of a hun-her port side in the center background. dred women will say: "Yes, but don't

SHOSHONE FALLS.

Phenomena Which Give Rise to Stories About This Wonderland.

Strange stories are told of phenon ena that appear at the Shoshone falls. Sometimes when the air is perfectly still the spray arises several hundred feet above the walls of the canyon and can be seen on the plains at a considerable distance. Then for days and weeks at a time there is scarcely any spray at all. Often the whole canyon around the falls will be filled with

and make a mental note for their own Often above the monotone of the

the center of the Shoshone falls is the and are now doing all they can in the

The spray from the falls carries a sediment which clings like frost to the window of the little hotel and can be scraped off with a knife. Mr. Keller, who keeps the place, says that they clean the glass every spring by laying the sashes flat and pouring upon them a selution of vinegar and salt. After they have soaked for three or four days he coating can be wised.

salt. After they have soaked fer three or four dark he coating can be wiped off with a cioth, but in a few weeks the glass is covered again, as if it was frested. The scrapings look like the Gust of lime. The same sediment clings to the leaves of the trees and vegetables that are grown around the place and can be scraped off the rocks. place and can be scraped off the rocks decided to draw them on the stom-and the face of the bare clay.—Chi-HOP INTELLIGENCE. Moderate orders are still coming the English trade preferring them to the state goods this year. Hence for the qualities suitable to the wants of

little firm on very high grade, There quiet trading with brewers and the den and is fairly divided between state and Western hops. Some of the large brewers seem to feel confidence in the position of choice goods, but they have already secured fair stocks they have already secured and are inclined to follow the market along rather conservatively. Between dealers there are not many trade market makes it difficult to determin the real value of hops. We retain 11 state or Pacific const; it is that they could not be bought for less and we hear of fancy long growth holding for more money. Good to prime qualities are quoted at Stifffloc argely on sales to brewers, and ther are a number of the lower grades, es becially of states, offering from 8 lownward. So many of the recen samples received from this state ar

o any extent at present. Still son terest in yearlings and values steady Old olds dull. State, 1804, choice, per 1b. State, 1894, good to prime State, 1804, common to fair. Pacific coast, 1804, choice, 1b Pacific C. 1894, good to prime. Pacific C., 1804, com. to fair, State or Pacific C., 1803, 1b. State or Pacific C., old olds.

common qualities that it is thought

the best of the crop has either bee

THE POTATO WILL BE KING

N. Y. Price Current, 12th.

The potato, not wheat, is the civil zed world's staple food. The princ pal European countries that produc lose upon three billion bushels otatoes in 1800 raised only two bil ons of wheat, and all their imports lid not make the wheat supply ap preach the consumption of potatoe in America this condition is reverse he potato crop averaging only 33 per cent of the amount of wheat Yet potatoes now bring more mone per bushel than wheat, and yield fiv to eight times as many bushels pe acre. The average yield per acre

the five crops 1899-4 was of potatoes on bushels and of wheat 13 bushels. iveraged 60c and 66c respectively Potatoes are worth fully as much for this period as during a like period 15 years ago, white wheat has declined cer 50 per cent, cotton quite as nuch, wool even more. The conclusion is irresistible that the potato may be more extensively grown than a resent and still be more profitable han many other staple crops. It has the Colorado farmer for many years. This fact will be quickly grasped by farmers generally, and the new year to witness a boom in potate rowing. Hence the Importance el he best and most economical methods that the new crop may be grown a the least expense and yield a fair margin of profit above the lower rices that will naturally follow. The ovenly grower will not be "in it" is potato culture. Those who make 150 to 400 bushels per acre with out more than ordinary expense, will be the farmers who are satisfied with he potato crop of 1895.—American

Agriculturist. BIRTHPLACE OF THE BROWNIES

Commonplace Surroundings Amic Which They Came Into Being. New York Sun: Probably very few re quarter of the world or another in lower Broadway. They come late to make the trip.—Boston Herald. and the prosale bell of the cable car, the first sounds likely to fall upon their ears. There is nothing neare the supernatural about the surroundngs in which they are born. The other floors of the buildings are occu pied by wholesale dealers in such articles as coats, hats, and shoes, which ven the mysterious brownles have adopted. Palmer Cox's studio is not a room

little figures. It looks very much like heat it, and behind a screen in one corner an industrious typewriter is at Nothing suggests that the work. woven into rugs, and grinning on But the small slant-topped paper, entirely plain, and facing a window through which the light pours, brood. Some of the first, for the oldest brownies are not of native birth. ame into this world by way of Canada. But the dude, the Irishman, the were born down in that office building on Brondway. The oldest brownle in the lot is now

4 years old. It was in 1881 that Mr. Cox drew him. Until that time he had written stories for children and made their characters animals that talked like human beings. But children found an element of unreality in this that made their sympathy with them incomplete. They and Mr. Cox too wanted characters who could have all the humor of the brownies, themselves just as much, and draw for their renders such cound and un- is honcat obstrusive morals as are always the Is sensible There is a whole world of telltale indications in the top or apex of the car, and it would be a good thing if young girls were to form the habit of same conditions from influences that sum of brownie experience. So when tradition of the brownie tribe, which Helps mother be just the sort of people he wanted In his books to take the place of the talking animals. The publishers were not inclined to listen to his proposals about writing a fairy story. They wanted the animals kept fairles, they said, had already been Never neglects duty.

on my best. Just as soon as I got ac quainted with the foreman and we were on drinking terms, I was shipped

off to walk around and watch a mile of vacant lots in Harlem. That was awful. There was nothing to watch were supporting them. This requires them to have large bodies, and in or-"That was hard luck!"
"Hard luck-weil, I just guess it was hard luck," replied the policeman, adily: "but when I was appointed to oreserve order at baseball matches I thought my luck had changed, and der not to detract from the prominence of the letter it was necessary that their legs should be snall and their heads as incorepteuous as possible. Of course anybody can see that a figure of such proportions must have been a brownic, whether intended to be that the future was bright. Then I was sent down here. I'd like it down here first rate, if I could only indulge one or not. But the idea of the little figures came to Mr. Cox in this way: The stories descriptive of the brownles' in my favorite sport."
"What's that?" "Fishing. I'm very fond of fishing but if I undertook to fish, the rounds adventures are always written before any of the pictures are drawn. Thus, when the brownies went traveling and man would light on me, and I'd be broken before I could put a sandworm on my hook."

And the unlacky policeman drummed

reached Spain, Mr. Cox remembered bull fights and had straightway a picture in his mind's eye of the brownles being chared from the arena by a on the string-place with his feet, and looked gloomly down into the water. and drew the picture afterward. None of the brownles has ever passed ont of the owner's control. their pictures were printed first in the angazines it was with the condition that they remain the property of the artist, to be returned to him when the brownles got into a book. In whatever magazine they were printed they were used only temporarily, and creator. At first there were no such interesting variatiots in the race as tional brownles. As these types were drawn Mr. Cox had them copyrighted

at Washington, and nobody can use them. The brownies in jewelry, calico and carpets have beer sold to different companies that pay Mr. Cox a royalty for their use and the figures are copy righted. Now that they have got ont the stage the brownle costumes and accessories are so prejected that they than Mr. Cox's.

PACIFIC AGAINST ATLANTIC. Western Fishing Companies Competing Successfully in Eastern Markets.

standers greeted the announcement, and then from across the table came, The prediction made at the time of the acquisition of Alaska by the United States that her fallbut fisheries last night? Do tell me."-The Am would in time compete with those of ing Journal. the North Atlantic seems about to be verified. Four years are companies engaged in halibut fishing at Seattle colved the idea that their product could be sold in Boston at a fare pro-fit, and sent large shipments to this at the door, and among them were a ity up to November last. It proved small, thin young woman about 20 be a financial failure, however, and vas abandoned signed expression, and a sharp-nosed, iron-jawed female of 45, who was evi-

In November last four companies at ancouver began to ship large quanoduct was handled entirely by the New England Halibut company and the Atlantic Halibut company New England. These shipments are made over the Canadian Pacific railread, and the car load of halibut is attached to the passenger train which makes the trip in about seven days. When the fish reach Boston the two companies dispose of it to the dealers all over New England.

The fish of Vancouver compares in flavor to the North Atlantic halibut and sells for the same to the consumer, but the dealer has the benefit of a cent and a half difference in cost, the Eastern halibut selling at 814 cents per hundred, while the Vancouver halbut seils at 7 cents. There has been about 200,000 pounds

this fish shipped from the West this week. The price of Western halibut is so low that it is impossible for he Enstern fishing vessels to do any ess, as they are compelled to run at a losse. After March these shipments will case, as it will be impossible to han-

die the product on account of the risk that is attached to perishable goods. The goodswill spall before reaching their destination unless repacked with ice glore the road, and that would not be profitable. This is the first season that these

companies have shipped their product to Boston. Their object is to drive out the halibut business in the East and to unload their product in Boston know that these interesting people These Western companies can make first saw the light through the north a fishing trip in about ten days, where indow of a room in an office building it takes our vesels about four weeks

SMALL BOY'S LATEST GAME.

Entitled "the Ferris Wheel."

Who has noticed a curious scroll drawn in chalk upon the sidewalk. dotted with apparent hieroglyphs, and serving to interest and amuse the youthful? This is a new game, an that looks as if it had served for so echo of the great fair, and it rejoices in the name of "the Ferris wheel," It is a kind of "hopscotch," but the sitting-room of a country farm- much more complex and ingenious, ouse after the successful visit of an and rose in the firmament of youthful enterprising peddler. The light that sports, a star of the first magnitude falls through the four large windows during the Columbian exposition loods the room. There is a stove to When it will set no astronomer can predict. Its discoverer was a Chicago

A great, double spiral is drawn, lots quaint figures hung about the room are cast to decide who is to lead off, and then Master A. B., who has won the cast, hops into the diagram, as pieces of stamped calico originated far as the centre, and then retraces his hops steps would be inaccurate. desks, covered with a piece of blotting After this he places his initials in any part of the spiral which appeals his taste. The others follow in der. No one must touch the lines order. of the spiral, fail to keep one foot clear of the ground, or rest upon any initials except his own. This is no easy matter, particularly after the policeman, like the great majority of diagram has become an interfaced conthe rank and file of the brownie band, fuelon of letters. The players score one for each suc-

essful effort, the highest score naturally winning The rapid spread of the game, its

naming in honor of the exhibit which probably impressed youthful visitors most deeply, and to which they could trace an intended resemblance in the curved lines of the diagram, its curious complexity, all make the sport extremely interesting. THE FARMER'S GIRL

is thoughtful. Is wide-awake. Is always pleasant Is geatle and kind Does her work well Is careful in speech. IN HARD LUCK.

but the grass, and there

A WINNER'S DREAM

At Monto Carlo a week or two ago

the decorous quiet which generally reigns in the Salon d'Or was amus-

While the selemn function of dis

playing, mixing and shuffling the

cards, which precedes the beginning

of the play, was being gone through

a gentleman walked up to the tables, deliberately counted out a lot of bank

notes, in value five hundred pounds

This somewhat unusual occurrence

of staking a maximum before the play

for the day had begun naturally at-

tracted attention, and a bystander re-

"Well," said the player, "I dreamed

st night that I saw the table exactly

The eards being duly cut, the tailleur

proceeded, watched by the onlookers

with unusual interest, to deal out the

eards for the first coup, and black

A suppressed "Oh!" from the by

n tones of agonized entreaty, a lady's

SHE PASSED.

When the train for the west was

called there was a rush of passengers

years old, who had a humbled and re

deatly her mother. The small, thin

had a basket and two bundles and no

"Ticket, ma'am," said the gatekeeper

"I'm jest goin' to see Melinda on

"Ticket, ma'am, ticket; got to have

apt to git under or on top of the car

"Show your ticket, ma'am!" per-

as she attempted to follow her daugh-

olce: "What did you have for supper

as it is now, and on the first cour

"Rather bold play, sir."

ingly ruffled.

marked:

black won.'

ticket at all.

the train," she replied.

ter out.

ticket!

as into it."

tinda, don't you cry, fur I'm a c The idea that a mother can't a daughter off."
"Ticket, ma'am. You are det fifty passengers. Please show ticket or move back!" "I've got to put Melinda o

car!" shouted the woman in a higher. "I've got 12 eggs, a bottle skunk's ile, two lamp chimners, pumpkin pie, a bottle of hair dys a pint of buttermilk in this bas and I cither go through or bust basket right here and now!"

She dropped the bundles and higher swinging the basket around her have the gate tender smilingly said:
"Wish to see your daughter
Pass right in, lady, and stay as

as you want to."
"You bet I will!" muttered the lady as she joined Melinda, "but a feetle sorry he gave up so qui Good lands, but I could hev made a wreck of this depot that no the

ALL TRAINS ARE LATE.

San Francisco, Jan. 21.—All passenger trains on the Central Pacts and Shasta routes are delayed fre to fifteen hours, on account freight trains.

RAILROADS

TIME TABLE. dependence and Monmonth Motor I

7:00 8:25 10:00 12:3 2:15 4:15

East and South

The SHASTA Route

-of the-

Southern Pacific Co. California express trains run dally stopping at all stations between Portland and Albary

PULLMAN BUFFETT SLEEPERS Second-Class Sleeping Cars attached

West Side Division Between Portland and Corvellis. Mail train daily (except Sunday.)

The a m | Lv | Portland | Ar | 5,55 p m 11:18 a m | Ar | Independence | Ar | 154 p m 12:15 p m | Ar | Corvailis | Lv | 150 p m At Aibany and Corvallis, connect with trains Oregon Pacific railroad, Express train only (except Sunday)

Oregonian Railway Division and Portland and Yamhill Ry. Airlie mail Tri-weekly.

"I've got to put Meltnda aboard of that train, I tell ye! She's never trav-eled before in her life and is jest as Portland Ar 206 p m
Monmouth Lv 7.45 a m
Airlie Lv 7.00 a m

Through tickets to all points in the Eastern States, Canada, and Europe, can be obtained from T. M. STIVER, Agent, Independence. R. KOEHLER, HLER, E. P. ROGERS, Manager, Asst. G. F. & Pass, Agt. PORTLAND, OREGON.

sisted the gate tender as he waved his ticket punch around. "I have to do

as I'm ordered, you know!"

City Livery Stables.

Stylish Turnouts Always in Readiness. Having lately purchased the entire interest in the stables of Peter Cook, we are now better prepared than ever to meet the demands of the public as we are now making and are preparing to make many substantial, improvements. Teams boarded by the day or month. Fraveling men a specialty.

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