It's nachural enough, I guess, When some gets more and sor

Fer them that's on the slimest To claim it ain't a fair divide,
And I've knowed some to lay in wa
And get up soon and set up late
To ketch some fellow they wuld ha
Fer goin at a faster gait.

The signs is bad when folks co A-findin fault with Providence And balkin 'cause the world don'

At ev'ry prancin step they take. No man is great till he can see How less than little he would be Ef stripped to self, and stark and

He hung his sign out everywhere.

My doctrin' is to lay aside Jest do your best, and praise or blam. That follers that count jest the same 've allus noticed great success Is mixed with trouble, more or less, And it's the man who does the best That gits more kicks than all the res -Whitcomb Riley

## Tragedy of an Organ-grinder.

tion of mankind which we are accustomed to call eminn, is very gener-condemned for its ed laxity and loosesupposed laxity and loose-ness of living. That many Bohemians are lax and loose cannot be denied, yet in what class will you not find individuals who share such a falling? But in consequence of this hasty generalization the beauties of Bohemia are altogether overlooked or swamped in this sweep-ing moral censure. Now what is not generally known is that on the fron-"Never min generally known is that on the fron-tier of that country there is set what No importation of any sort is illegal; rou may take in as many unbroken boxes of cigars as you please, but creatures. You must be sympathetic; beyond dispute. That certain acts and modes of thought are

altogether foreign to your nature, as well as young men." to concede that the world is wide, and that there are many things about make Jim happy?" which you are not competent to judge. You must be tolerant, and man and a brother; or, if you are not, just now. Good heavens! it's half-that it would be better if you were, past four." If you can comply with these requirements, you may, if you will, wander far and wide through Bohemia; you ris France may, if you will be naturalized, but rinder?" "No; why

points in their favor.

Jack Stanley was the best Bohemian I ever knew, but as he had none vices of that nation, he was never elassed as one. He was only considered rather odd.

We were sitting together in the win dow of a club one day late in July last year, looking out onto the hot, dusty street. The season was dying hard, out had been emitting sundry galvanic efforts to pretend it was quite frisky still, in the shape of rather sparsely attended dances. Jack's Bohemian ism did not cut him off from his own want of originality compared what he called "second circles." "The capital of Bohemia," he was

from September to December. Of and receiving an answer that he wa course, May to July is very lively, and in his room, I went up.

I breakfasted off cherries this mornOn the landing outside his room me them. Do you know Towzier gave there stood propped against the banme them. Do you know Towzier?
He is one of the proper old Covent
thought of Jim flashed across my
Garden men, and drives his own van
mind, and I gave the handle a turn,
app every night. I don't believe he
and was not surprised when the first goes to sleep at all between April and two or three bars of the "Intermezzo" August. My dear fellow, you should detached themselves, as it were, from know Towzier. I don't approve of the surrounding dusk, and clattered, as Jack had said, on the floor.

"What's wrong with his morals?"

Lasked.

Apparently the noise roused him, for he came out from his room to see

"O, haven't you heard? He was had who I was. up for bigamy at Bow street. He got "Ah, come in," he said. "I am de-eff, but Towzier tells me it's God's lighted to see you. Yes; Jim's piano-

That's Towzler's concern. They couldn't lay hands on the second woman. He says he hasn't done her any harm; she's only on a visit to foreign parts, apparently, Poor old Towzler, he had a rough week of it. But his methods are always simple,

and simplicity is the secret of art."
"But not a proof of it, though I don't doubt Towzler is an artist. What time did you get home this morning?"
"About half-past five," said Jack. "I left Lady Masingberd's at three,

and as it was a lovely morning I Three to four on a midsummer morn-

It was employed in cutting out the ticana" with relentless accuracy. "I know that only one plano-organ could have got that tune yet," mur-mured Jack. "He'll play the 'Lost

Now and then I felt a little irritated with Jack. It is excusable to feel knows what tune a chance barrel-

"I bet you two to one he doesn't."

"My dear fellow, it's not fair to bet on certainties. It's Jim Planter's down in front of the train, and she I told you so, 'Seated one day at never be able to bother her any the plane-organ!' How well the more. In fact he apparently played suits the words, and how bour- the heavy father somewhat. of meat-tea-music."

the most determined piano-organ in a love-sick man, it is to laugh at him. London," he continued. "It stamps You may abuse him and insult him, If there is a single moment to spare, it sprints up to the top of its compass and down again, and is always

at the opera the other night-I they were doing the "Tristan and Isolde." He's very straightforward. And he said he'd never heard such damed catterwaling in his life."

"That doesn't necessarily prove that he's musical," said I. "No. I was going to tell you more about him. He has the most intense affection for his organ. He took the know as soon as he had got it he an offer of marriage,"
vasn't sober for a week. He tried In the silence that followed Jack to pawn his blue ribbon as remnants, but they wouldn't advance him anyhing on it. The man at the pawnshop told him that the market was overstocked with blue ribbons. That pawnbroker appears to be a finished cynic—I must make his acquaint-

"I am afraid he stole the Lost Chord," said Jack, thoughtfully. "He had long wanted it, and one day a brother grinder left his organ in the and just as he was street, while he went into a gin-palace. Jack spoke to him. Jim had had his eye on that organ

size as his. And while the brother grinder was drinking, he—he abstract-ed the 'Lost Chord' and went away. but of course you can't swear to the identity of a 'Lost Chord.' It would have been absurd to convict him." 'Yes; it sounds an immaterial sort

Jack lit a cigarette, and sat silent

without wanting something he hasn't

"What is it that Jim hasn't got?" I inquired.

"He's been walking out with that girl for two years," he continued, "and she won't make up her mind to marry him. How odd it is you should be ignorant of these things! People like you are supposed to be looking for material, and yet you never go

"Never mind about material, Tell me about Jim's young woman." "She can't go out just at present, said Jack discursively, "she

severe bite a couple of days ago." "A dog?" I suggested. "I asked the same question, and passed unless you have an unbroken said to me: 'O, no, it was another box of kindliness toward your fellow lady what did that.' She is very fresh and frank. Anyhow, Jim b worth balf a dozen of her, but she doesn't want to commit herself, don't know why I talk about classes -young women sow their wild oats

"No: I hoped it would. I expecshe's been unkind to him today, for you must remember that you are a he spoke quite-quite crossly to me

> "Where are you going to?" "I'm going to see Frank Carver."
> "Is Frank Carver an organ-

Bohemia, so are Bohemians, and thus limit my acquaintance to organization that they have many good grinders. I don't really know how to describe him. He's a sort of agent." "That sounds sufficiently vague." "Sufficiently inclusive, I hope. Frank's' very broad in his views.

Well, good-bye." ' This conversation took place at the end of July, and a couple of days country, and lost sight of Jack for ome months. He had been seen, so I heard, at Aix-les-Bains in August, though what took him there I cannot pretend to guess. He certainly did not take the waters, and the report that reached me that he was going to marry a Russian princess with class, but he had been lamenting its book nose and no roubles was quite incredible. But in December I was in London again, and passing one day up Jermyn street, I inquired at lack s saying, "is London, and the season is lodgings whether he was in town,

ing in Covent Garden. Towzier gave there stood propped against the ban-

"And is Jim having tea with you?" I asked.

"No; Jim is dead. He left me plano-organ. I followed him into the room, he poured me out a cup of tea.

"Yes," he repeated; "Jim is dead.
He committed suicide. Confounded fool-poor old Jom."

"Tell me about it," I said. For a moment he looked at me distrustfully, as the douane officials on the frontier of Bohemia might look at a traveler with scanty luggage. "If you care to know, I will tell you," he said.

"I do care to know." breakfasted with Towzler, as I said. "I think I told you before that Jim Three to four on a midsummer morn-ing is the lovellest hour in all the make up her mind whether to marry year. So mankind snores then. I am him or not. Well, one day last Oca fool, I know, but I must say that tober, Jim couldn't stand it any long-I have the sense to appreciate an er. He had taken her out for a walk Londor looks washed."

Londor looks washed."

A plano-organ struck up in the but she wouldn't say either—she is street outside at this moment, and a most tiresome young woman—and Jack got up and went to the window. poor Jim got desperate. He told her It was employed in cutting out the that she was spoiling his life, that "Intermezzo" from "Cavalleria Rushe didn't care for his piano-organ any more, that even the 'Intermezzo' was a burden and the 'Lost Chord' had failed, or words to that effect; and as for other young women-well, his classification of them appears to have been most-how shall I say it? -most peremptory. Fanny told me irritated with a man who says he all about it-her name is Fanny. They were waiting at Hammersmith district railway station for a train to take them home, and at last Jim said that if she wouldn't answer him one way or the other he'd throw himself

organ; I know Jim intimately. There; might go home alone, and he would geois they both are! They are a sort | "Of course Fanny laughed, and said she'd like to see him do it; and if He threw up the window, "That's there's one thing its unsafe to do to the notes out like a steam-punch, and he will probably fight you, and and flings them down on the pave that will do him good; but it is best ment-bang-. There! What an ex- not to laugh at him. He didn't say ample of industry and punctuality, anything more, and Fanny went on chaffing him, telling him it was a superiority in numbers.—Harper's weekly. pretty thing to do to ask her to go

out walking with him, and then bein time for the next note. Good after- have like a stuffed idol, or whatever noon, Jim. How is she going today?" their equivalent for a stuffed idol is

They were both very much out of breath. I went with Fanny to St. George's. Jim had hot been killed outright, but he died before morning.

"Fanny is his executrix and legatee We went to the funeral together, and took care of her. She work a large black ostrich feather in her hat, and nough to buy the 'Intermesso,' for was very hysterical. She gurgled on t. It was for that reason alone, for my shoulder. Afterward she made me

walked to the window and looked out. The gas had just been lit in the out. The gas had just been lit in the streets, and the pavements were greasy and shining with a cold sleet which was driving down from the east. The room had grown dark during his story, and pale billious squares of light had sprung onto the ceiling from the gas-lamps outside. He stood there in silence for a little while, and then turned back into the room and lit the candles. A man came in to clear away the tea things, and just as he was leaving the room, and just as he was leaving the room,

"Bring in the plano-organ," he said, And standing in the middle of the room, he played the "Intermezzo" from "Cavalleria Rustleana," all but the first three bars, which I had played outside on the landing, and when it was finished we were both silent again, for it seemed to us that

it was Jim's requiem. Then Jack turned to me. it was a devilish silly thing to do; but it was a fine answer to Fanny's that he was able to do it without doing it. But Fanny is so obtuse-1 had to tell her three times that I really must decline the honor of her hand and heart—nothing but the practical demonstration would have convinced her. Yet, after all, it is better to d a fine thing and die, than to continu not doing fine things and live. I don't mean that Jim had done any-thing fine before, but, at any rate, he has done one fine thing more than most of us ever will."

HOW TO PREVENT TRAIN ROB-

alry contributes to the North American Review an article on a subject which is of much interest to the traveling public, towit: the prevention of train robberies. He says that the make-up of trains

in the Western country facilitates such robberies. These trains are made up in the following order: Engine, tender, express or baggage cars, second-class coaches, first-class coaches and sleeping-cars. The rob-bers board the forward platform of the car nearest the tender at some small stopping-place and lie quiet-until the train has reached a trestle in the darkness; then they crawl over the tender, cover the engineer and fireman and compel them to stop the train. This done, they return to the express-car and either terrify the messenger into opening the door, or blow it open with dynamite, when the booty is at their mercy. The occuaffair is over.

altered by placing the engine and the express car at the two ends of the train. If this were done, the robbers length of the train after they had stopped the locomotive before they could reach the plunder they sought, and in that long journey they would run no small risk of resistance by the train crew. And if they let the locomotive run on, and attacked and uncoupled the express car at the rear end of the train, an automatic alarm bell would immediately apprise every person on the train of their enterprise. The tocsin would be a signal for the engineer to back down his train, and by the time it reached the cut-off express car there would be a force of armed men on the rear platform ready to do battle. Meutenant Knight supplements his plan with the suggestion that every car on the train should be provided with two repeating shotguns, each magazine containing

five buckshot cartridges.

The plan is worth the attention of managers and express companies. If the chances of death in train robberies is made greater than the possible prospect of gain, the business will be abandoned. It is only because train robbers generally escape scot free that the race coninues to flourish. Some day two or hree gangs of highwaymen in rapid succession will encounter train crews brave, resolute and keen-sighted, and will leave their corpses on the track. That will put a stop to the industry. When William III became king of highroads leading out of London were infested with highwaymen, so that men traveled at the risk of their lives. The sbrewd Dutchman deailed a regiment of cavalry to attend o the business. They patrolled every road from sunset to sunrise, and peing rough riders, with a brutal directness in their methods, they shot and killed in a few weeks eighty robbers. There were no trials—only a few brief coroner's inquests. But the business of highway robbery fell into disrepute and was abandoned.—S. F.

CHINESE WEAKNESS. Julian Ralph, in a letter relating to he situation of affairs in the East, makes a striking comparison to il-

lustrate Chinese helplessness.

considering this or any other war in China, the student must understand that China is not a nation, but a people. Instead of being a great body, 'moving glacierlike upon America ignorantly describes it), it is a broken bag of shot rolling in all directions away from the object that has torn the bag. We have here three sets of people-(1) the once warlike, now enervated Tartars or Manchoos, who rule the country; (2) the great body of true Chinese in the provinces north of the Yang-tse river, and (3) south of that river a number of dissimilar provinces, speaking different languages, having different customs, and governed for China in a manner that embraces much of the relics of the ancient feudalism which not long ago was pure there and complete.' China seems to be the most conspic

nous Illustration of a nation divided herence to barbaric methods of warfare and its antipathy to modern civilization, it is left weak and defenseless before the brave, enterprising progressive and homogeneous Japanese, notwithstanding its enormous

A little anecdote about Sarah Bernhardt may throw some light on the A thick, husky voice from outside -a glass of flat half-and-half, I matter of stage kissing, or at least should think. Then Jim said sudden demonstrate that there are kisses on "Silly old"-something I could not ly that he was sorry she hadn't en- the stage as well as off. This emo-

CAREER OF DOUGLASS

INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF THE He returned his thanks to those who had joined in presenting the medal, and said he should prize it highly, but

His Triumps in England and Ireland Graphically Related by an Eye Witness and Friend. The Cleveland gentleman who was

best acquainted with the late Fred Douglass is probably Rev. Dr. George W. Pepper. Dr. Pepper first met Mr. Douglass abroad nearly fifty years ago, says the Cleveland Herald, and tells some very interesting stories of the negro-statesman's career, "The first time I met Mr. Douglass," said Dr. Pepper, "was in Ireland, in 1847. He had met with enthusiastic receptions in London and throughout England, and had arrived at Cork. He was met at the landing by distin-guished citizens, and rode away in a

carriage scated between the lord mayor of Cork and Father Mathew, the great Roman Catholic apostle of temperance. He was dined by the city council, and was accorded especial marks of attention by the most prominent people in Cork.
"Going to Dublin, he went to call
upon Daniel O'Connell, who was the
arst Catholic lord mayor that city

and had for more than 300 years. Mr. Douglass had a letter of introduction from Hon. Charles Sumner, but when O'Connell's servant announced that there was a colored man at the door, the great Irishman rushed to the door, and clasping Douglass in a warm embrace, said: 'Fred Douglass, the American slave, needs no letter

"On the day following his arrival O'Connell took Douglass to Concillation hall, where he introduced the ex-slave to the repealers, when he used the following words: 'If there be in the huts of Africa or in the swamps of the Carolinas, a human being panting for freedom, let it be proclaimed to him that he has a friend in the old Irish nation. My words shall travel across the winds and waves of the Atlantic; they shall roll up the banks of the Mississippi and the Missouri, telling the slave-holder that the time for his injustice to cease has come, and that the period for the emancipation of the bondman has arrived, according to the laws of the living God; and a prayer goes forth from my heart that a black O'Connell may arise in America, pointing his finger at Douglass as he spoke. The whole audience arose and gave three hearty cheers for Doug-lass and the abolitionists.

"Daniel O'Connell," continued Dr. Pepper, "was a flerce and uncomprom bolitionist. About that time check for a good many thousand dollars arrived from New Orleans to the Irish cause. Mr. O'Connell help the Irish cause. Mr. O'Connell took the paper and said, 'Send it back. Ireland is poor, but poor as she is, she cannot accept the wages of the unpaid negro.' About the same time O'Connell wrote his powerful appeal, urging the Irish in America to Join forces with the abolitionists. "Probably the grandest moment in

Mr. Douglass' life," said Dr. Pepper,
"Mack grabbed the two and a half
"was in London, near the time of the
events which I have just related. He
and shot it into the square. The king attended the world's universal peace won on the turn. Then the duce won convention, at which Lord Shaftes twice. Jack let the \$20 lay; the deuce bury, the famous philanthropist, pre-sided. Douglass was introduced to the audience, which consisted mainly of dukes and lords, as The American Slave.' At the conclusion of his address his hearers cheered for fully five

"One of the most striking incidents occurred, however, when a prominent New York clergyman went forward with the others and extended hand, which was proudly refused by the black man. 'No,' said he, 'you would not do this if we were in New York, and I refuse to accept it here.' The incident was noted, and the New York clergyman did not have an opportunity to preach in a single London pulpit during his stay.

"During his stay with me he re ferred to his escape from slavery. was brought up by his reading an address of mine in Ireland in which I referred to the reception which was tendered to him there, and to the ab- day after he got there, when a little horrence of the Irish people for slav-ery. He said that when a boy, on Colonel Lloyd's plantation, about fifteen miles from Baltimore, he was seized with a desire to see a ship, and a little medal. Jack saw it was his obtained permission from his mistress to go to that city. While at the docks he saw two Irishmen unleading the timbers from a vessel, and gave them

"On taking leave of them, one the men asked him if he was a slave, and upon his replying affirmatively. the other exclaimed:-'Why don't you run away? God never made a man gold chain that crossed it was the to be a slave.' As he walked back to little medal.—Washington Star. his master's plantation the words of that Irishman rang in his ears, and the idea resulted in his making his scape. Then, his sides shaking and his face wreathed in smiles, Douglass concluded:-'Mr. Pepper, when I get o heaven, I will search for those two rishmen, and when I have found hem I will take them before the Great Master of all, and will say: There are the men who told me that was never meant to be a slave.' Then he talked for an hour about he celebrated men he saw and beard in England and Ireland, and said he thought Mr. O'Connell was the most

natural and spontaneous orator he ever heard. He talked of Disreali, Wendell Phillips, and went into rap-tures over Lincoln. Said he: 'As the years roll on, yes, the centuries travel around, Lincoln's fame will continue to grow greater, and the colored race will never be able to mention his name without emotion."

A MEDAL PRESENTATION. The President of the Commission Pleasantly Remembered

A few days ago a beautiful gold the day in which the sun enters Aries, aedal was presented to Hon. Geo. T. which is in March. According to one medal was presented to Hon. Geo. T. which is in March. According to one Myers, president of the late Oregon of the ancient cosmoganies, all things World's Fair commission, by his fel-low commissioners and the officers of the commission. The medal was formally presented to Mr. Myers by U. -"Mr. Myers-On behalf of the Oregon World's Fair commission, I have the honor to present to you this medal as a token of the personal esteem of is, on the day when the sun scribed, and as a testimonial of our appreciation of the energy, ability, and fidelity with which you have performed the onerous duties of president against itself. Thus, with its ad- of the commission. We recognize that the success of the Oregon exhibit at he World's Columbian Exposition is largely due to the able manner in which you met the trials and difficulties of your official position, while we must especially commend you for your personal sacrifice of time and noney, in the interest of our common vork in behalf of our state. Accept. then, this medal as an evidence of our recognition of your valuable service to the commission and to the state, and of our personal regard and es-

In many parts of Ireland and England in olden days the belief obtained that on Easter morning the sun danced in honor of the resurrection. "Silly old"—something I could not catch what. "She's got a wambling in her infrards today, I'm thinking."
Jack shut down the window.
"Jim is so colloquial," he sighed, and of course Lord Anstruther passed at the moment. "That's the great disadvantage of clubs. You can talk once Fanny—rang at the house and demanded admittance. My man, on the three was from the window, but your other friends can hear what they say."

He threw himself into an armbut your other friends can hear what they say."

He threw himself into an armbut your other friends can hear what they say."

He threw himself into an armbut your other friends can hear what they say."

He threw himself into an armbut your other friends can hear what they say."

He threw himself into an armbut your other friends can hear what they say."

He threw himself into an armbut your other friends can hear what they say."

He threw himself into an armbut your other friends can hear what they say."

He threw himself into an armbut your other friends can hear what it went down to see what the matter was. Fanny—a fringeless, dishevelled Fanny—was about half way through her vocabut he said, "though of course his taste"

Solon Had there are also off. This emo of off. This emo off. This emo off. This emo of off. This emo of off. This emo off. This emo off. This emo of off. This emo off. This emo of off. This emo off. This emb of off. This emb of off. This emb of off. This emb off. This emb of off. This emb of off. This emb off. This emb of off. This emb of off. This emb off. This emb of off. This emb of t

break the Lenten fast by eating a mammon of bacon on Easter Sunday. nd thus show the abhorren hared its inbors and respon estai day.

bverse side of the globe are

ONE GAMBLER'S LUCK.

A party of horse racing followers

were standing in Willard's lobby last

night when a tall, soldierly looking

and raised a fog. He played the limit

and it wasn't long before the brace players had layouts fixed for him in every town he struck. His money went, and his negroes, too, and the

price of a shoestring. He drifted up

"Old man Galloway had a fever

ack sat down near him and seemed

to flustrate the old man, because

bet 19 chips on a double seven and got

split. He was madder'n a hornet, but

he laughed just the same and said to

Jack, as he handed over the split

check to him:
"I reckon you wanted a stake and

made me bet odd chips. See what

won again; then the king won twice,

and then the deuce won again. Neither

touched. The dealer thought he had

a cinch and never spoke about the

er, and Jack took \$440 away. Well, the last king and all the queens and

aces won, and Jack had 200 on every

one. He kept on playing and turned

the box down and carried off the \$7,000

bank roll with him along about day-break. He got the blue split he had

tarted on and had a hole bored in it

e bought next day. He went to

and put it on the chain of the watch

New Orleans and won \$60,000 in five

weeks. Then be went on a bank-

breaking trip up the river, and he reached St. Louis in the spring of '69 worth \$200,000 in solid cash. He

was coming out of a farrer bank the

'Jack,' she said, 'gimme that thing

ou've got on your watch chain and

ang this instead,' and she held out

sister. He broke the blue split off and

took the medal and put it on. There

were twenty crooked games fixed for

him at St. Louis, but he never played

farrer again. He wears that little

When Doty came out a few minutes

later a dozen pair of eyes searched

his vest. Dangling from the heavy

ORIGIN OF EASTER.

The Egyptian Osiris was probably

the prototype of the Latin goddess

to the Germans and Saxons as Ostara,

or Eastre. The latter goddess was often worshipped with fire, probably as an emblem of the dawn-Oster-

fener. When Germany became Chris

danized, the new church did its best

to trample out all the old pagan cus-toms. But they could not do it. The

Eastre festivals in particular had

taken a deep hold on the hearts of

the people, and the heads of the new church wisely decided to make the

best of them. So they turned them

into Christian observances instead of

heathen rites. The people held fast

to their eggs. Let them go they would not. They kept on coloring and

giving them as presents quite as much as though they still worshiped the

One must go back to the Persians

for their first observance of the egg

day. Before their conversion to Mo-

hammedanism the Persians reckoned

the beginning of their new year from

were produced from an egg, hence

called the mundane egg. This cos-

mogany was received in Persia, and

on this account there obtained among

the people of that country a custom

of presenting each other with an egg,

the symbol of a new beginning of

time on every New Year's day-that

Among the Jews the season of the

come that of Easter.

kitchen.

coddess Eastre.

voman came up to him.

\$200 limit. The queen won on

you can do with that.'

time came when he didn't have

front of the layout for him.

and said he should prize it highly, but not so highly as he prized their commendation of his course as their president and the good will and personal regard which prompted their kind gift Mr. Myers closed by saying that he should gratefully remember his fellow members of the commission for their steadfast aid and support in the difficult labors of his position and for the beautiful memento of their appreciation and esteem. service of the church was over, the soys ran about and laid hold of every boys ran about and inid hold meet on woman or girl they could meet on the street and accosts them with the street and accosts if you please," "Pay for your shoes, if you please," at the same time stooping to take them off, which, if they were not paid, they would do and carry the shoes off, leaving the hapless female in her

tion and for the beautiful memento of their appreciation and esteem.

The medal presented was of handsome design representing the globe, above which is a plain gold bar, on which is engraved the words, "George T. Myers, President." On the face of the medal the globe is surrounded by the words, "Oregon World's Fair Commission," and engraved on the phyerse side of the globe are the At Twickenham two great cakes used to be divided in the church on Easter day among the young people, while in the Peak of Derbyshire a custom known as sugar cupping ob-tained. The children used to repair on Easter morning to a spring called the "Dropping Tor," with a cup in one hand, a quarter of a pound of sugar in the other, and having caught obverse side of the globe are the names of the donors: Geo, W. Mc-Bride, J. R. Cardwell, W. F. Matlock, Phil Mets-han, E. B. McElroy, J. A. Wright, Mary Payton, C. B. Irvine, secretary, Jay Guy Lewis, general superintendent. in their cups as much water as desired from the dropping of the spring they dissolved the sugar in it and drank it. It is the custom of German families

on Easter eve to place sugar and real eggs, the former filled with sugar plums, in a nest, then to conceal it with dried leaves in the garden, that the joyous children may hunt for

them on Easter morning. It is a superstition all over the world that one should wear new man, with white hair and snowy mus-tache and imperial, strode in and ad-vanced to the clerk's desk. dothes on Easter day. Bad luck will "See that feller," said one of the elderly men in the group, "That's "Lucky Jack Doty." Never hear of follow if there is not at least one article which is new.
It was an article of faith with the

him? Well, he's got a story that is worth knowin'. Thirty years ago there wasn't a higher roller in the devout of Normandy that with the earliest chimes of the church bells of Easter morn celestial visitants de-South. His people had died out one by one until only a sister was left, and Jack and her had loads of money scended and at every house where there were little children left eggs for hem as tokens of their visits. But satan, ever on the alert, sometime adroitly slipped in an egg of ill omen. Many of the old Easter customs ave gone like the wassall bowl and yule log of Christmas, but colored eggs, like Santa Claus, have firm hold world, as they call it, Jack was crazy. He was devoted to her, in spite of his runnin' around, and he just cut loose

on the childish heart. There is a pretty legend to account for their origin—that a bird sung a sorrowful lay over Christ's tomb, and as a reward for its devotion its eggs were ever after decorated.

GOOD BYE, RICHARD.

to Memphis one night, broke and des-perate. He went into a farrar bank New York, March 26.-Richard Crokr, the well known politician, will a or Europe tomorrow and watched the game for awhile, but he didn't get a nod, where not before the negroes used to break their secks to shove a chair up right in

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ancient New Year became that of the passover, and among the Christians the season of the passover has be-The WEST SIDE . . In olden times the fires were always quenched in all the churches on #JOB ₩ OFFICE Easter eve and kindled anew from the flint, and the new fire being hallowed by the priest every one could take home a brand to be lighted, when needed, as a preservative against In Polk County. tempests. Less well observed is an old custom of putting the house in PRICES THE LOWEST. order on Easter day, particularly the

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