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DAYTON, OREGON.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Presented in a Condensed Form Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers.

The steelworkers strike is on in earnest.

Hamburg San Francisco liner Tanis wrecked.

In the final trial Shamrock II beat Shamrock I.

The drought in most sections of the Southwest has been broken.

A sternwheel river boat will be taken from Portland to St. Michaels.

Contract has been let for grading 16 miles of Vancouver, Wash., railroad.

The Cuban republic will begin business with a national debt of only \$122,400.

A number of failures have occurred in Germany as the result of the Leipzig bank failing.

It is expected that there will be 40,000 Epworth Leaguers in attendance at the convention in San Francisco.

Seven hundred lives were lost and terrible destruction wrought to property by the eruption of a volcano in northern Java.

Except in small zones around the cities, Transvaal is far from pacified, and British officers are becoming discouraged at the war's lack of progress.

Famine threatens a large part of the Russian empire, not a drop of rain having fallen in the eastern provinces for a month. Crops are already beyond hope.

The steel workers' strike is now on.

Two attempts were made to burn Aberdeen, Wash.

Santo-Dumont's airship trial at Paris was not successful.

The Perry monument was unveiled at Kurehama, Japan.

The fall of the Bastille was celebrated throughout France.

Lamont is slated to succeed Mellen as president of the Northern Pacific.

The excess of exports over imports last year was the greatest in our history.

A general strike has been ordered in sheet steel, steel hoop and tin plate mills.

There is no prospect of immediate relief from the drought in the middle west.

Kitchener may be succeeded in South Africa by General Sir Bindon Blood.

Attempt to shoot a judge is the climax of fishermen's strike on Fraser river, B. C.

Washington bicycle tax law declared illegal by Superior Judge Miller, at Vancouver.

Stoen, ex-president of the Free State, narrowly escaped capture by Broadway's brigade.

Thirteen Polish students are on trial at Posen, charged with belonging to revolutionary societies.

The Congregational church at Forest Grove, Or., which was built in 1858, was burned. Incendiarism is suspected.

A proclamation withdrawing about 500,000 acres from Olympic reserve, Washington, has been sent to President McKinley.

Turkey pays the American claims of \$95,000.

Registering for Oklahoma lands has begun.

Ohio Democrats have nominated James Kilbourne for governor.

The salmon combine will be incorporated in New Jersey with \$32,000,000 capital.

Fraser river, B. C., fishermen say they will fight before they will give in to the Japanese.

The government has chartered the steamship Palatinia to load at Port and for the Philippines.

Sixteen persons are dead and 30 injured as a result of a collision on the Chicago & Alton near Kansas City.

Treasurer Hollander, of Porto Rico, has resigned.

Cubans are ready for the adoption of a constitution.

Chinese court still shows great honor for dead Boxers.

Prince Christian, of Denmark, is coming to the United States.

A crazy man in Denver killed a woman and fatally stabbed a little girl.

A Chinaman was lynched in a California lumber camp for assaulting a woman.

The Minnesota state building at the Pan-American grounds has been dedicated.

Annie Dobbie, a young singer of great promise in New York, is being trained at the expense of Andrew Carnegie.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad officials approve the pension and sick benefit system for their employees, to become effective in September.

Werner, Biet & Co., of London, are said to have bought the Portland mine at Cripple Creek, Col., for \$21,000,000.

Presbyterians are planning to form a central organization of their individual church associations, to be known as the Young Men's Presbyterian Union.

Dr. Dyson, chief of the bureau of animal industry at Chicago, says he has hope that the disease of scab among sheep may be wholly eradicated in the United States during the next two or three years.

BUTTE HOTEL FIRE.

Leading Hotel Burned—Firemen Were Unable to Locate Fire.

Butte, Mont., July 16.—At 2:40 this morning a still alarm was turned in from the Butte Hotel, a four-story structure on Broadway. When the firemen reached the scene the building was enveloped in smoke, which appeared to pour from every open window. The firemen were unable to locate the fire for 30 minutes, and the greatest confusion prevailed. A number of guests on the lower floors succeeded in groping their way down stairs in the smoke, escaping with nothing but their night clothes. Scores of others were rescued from the upper windows, where the panic-stricken guests shrieked for succor and threatened to jump to the sidewalk below.

At 4 o'clock the fire was completely under control and the hotel management state that, to the best of their knowledge, all the guests and help have been accounted for. There were five injured. The loss will amount to \$25,000.

COVERING UP WAR MARKS.

Making the Chinese Emperor's Entry into Peking Pleasant.

Peking, July 16.—The Chinese officials are making elaborate preparations for the emperor's entry into Peking. All evidence of the destruction wrought by the war along the streets to be traveled by the emperor will be temporarily disguised. Great pagodas will be erected. The Chen Men gate, which was nearly demolished by the bombardment, will be repaired with wood and plaster, painted to resemble stones, and the damage to the walls and outer buildings will be similarly masked.

Li Hung Chang has deferred the withdrawal of the foreign troops from the temples and palaces not later than August 15. The ministers of the powers have acquiesced and have notified the various commanders of their decision. The Americans and British will probably camp near the summer residences of the legations in the western hills until their barracks are completed.

Guards of honor of Americans, Germans, Italians and Japanese escorted General Gaselee, the British commander, to the railway station on his departure. The members of the United States legation awaited him at the station, together with representatives of all the other legations, except the Russians.

\$300,000 IN KLONDIKE GOLD.

About One-Third of Treasure Was Brought Out by Four Women.

Seattle, Wash., July 16.—The steamship Humboldt arrived this morning from Skagway with 40 passengers and \$300,000 in Klondike gold. The treasure was distributed between a dozen passengers from Dawson and varied in sums from \$1,000 to \$30,000. These people left the interior subsequent to July 4, and bring news that three of the river steamers are partly wrecked on the river between Dawson and White Horse. The Humboldt left Skagway July 9. A strange feature concerning the passengers is the fact that four women possess about one-third of the treasure which came out on the steamer.

Funerary shops report that considerable gold has been started down the river from Dawson and will come out via St. Michael and the ocean route. Several large consignments left Dawson early last week, and the exact amount is not known. It will be brought down on the Roanoke and several of the other ocean steamers from Nome.

BOAT BLEW UP.

Two Boys Killed and a Dozen Other Persons Injured.

Sunbury, Pa., July 16.—An excursion boat anchored in the Susquehanna river at the foot of Market street, this city, blew up with terrific force today, killing two boys and injuring a dozen other persons, two fatally. One man is missing and may have been killed.

All the boys killed and injured were fishing on a nearby wharf when the explosion occurred. The engineer was absent at the time, leaving the boat in charge of the pilot. When he left there was a pressure of 60 pounds in the boiler, and he says he opened the firebox door. No cause is given for the explosion.

Run into a Meat Train.

Kansas City, July 16.—South bound passenger train No. 1, on the Kansas City Northern Connecting Railroad, due here at 5:40 P. M., collided with an extra Rock Island meat train at the Rock Island crossing, one mile north of Weatherly, Mo., at 3:15 this afternoon. One man was killed and four others severely injured.

Steamer Wenatchee Burned.

Wenatchee, Wash., July 16.—Yesterday morning about 2 o'clock the steamer Wenatchee, of the Bailey & O'Connell line, which had been taken out of the water for repairs, took fire and was totally destroyed. A watchman sleeping on the lower deck barely escaped with his life. All the effects on the boat went up in smoke. Loss, \$4,500; insurance, \$3,500.

Launch of the New Maine.

Philadelphia, July 16.—The Cramp Shipbuilding Company has notified the secretary of the navy that the battleship Maine will be launched Saturday, July 27, at 11 o'clock, A. M. It is understood at the yard that there will be no special ceremonies on the occasion, as has been anticipated. Invitations will be confined to naval officials at Washington and a few friends of the builders.

NEWS OF THE STATE

COMPLIED WITH DEMANDS.

China Suspends Examinations for Period of Five Years.

New York, July 17.—A dispatch from Washington to the Herald says: China has formally complied with the demands of the powers that she suspend for five years all official examinations in all the cities where foreigners have been massacred or have been subject to cruel treatment, but she has done so in such a way as to rob the suspension of the punitive character desired by the foreign governments. The emperor has issued an edict suspending the examinations not only in the guilty districts, but throughout the entire country for a period of five years. Instead of announcing that this is the result of the ill treatment of foreigners, the edict explains that the emperor desires to give the students in every province an opportunity for an entirely new and modern system of examination.

The United States has not agreed to the action looking to the advisability of the foreign ministers in Peking demanding that a special punishment be administered in those districts in which foreigners were outraged. This government is anxious that the powers should retire from China as promptly as possible. While China has in the matter of examinations turned a different corner, it is pointed out that the other terms demanded are exceedingly rigorous, and it will be difficult for the imperial government to comply with them and at the same time preserve its prestige at home.

TEXAS DROUGHT BROKEN.

Heavy Rainfall and High Wind at Denison—Storm Causes Little Damage.

Denison, Tex., July 17.—The worst drought ever experienced in this section was broken this afternoon by a terrific rainfall of over two hours' duration, the volume of rain being almost equal to a cloudburst. The storm was accompanied by a wind of almost tornado force. Reports indicate that the rain is general in the vicinity. It has come just in the nick of time to save the cotton crop. It will benefit the fruit crop and furnish stock water, which had entirely failed, causing much distress, and will benefit lowland cotton.

The Southern M. E. church, recently opened at a cost of \$15,000, was partially demolished, and a number of small houses in the northern portion of the city were wrecked. Shade trees and windows glass all over the city were demolished.

A tornado is reported to have passed over the Chickasaw Nation, but there are no particulars here.

DEVASTATION IN JAVA.

Seven Hundred Persons Perished by a Sudden Volcanic Eruption.

Taormina, July 17.—Oriental advisers give details of terrible destruction of human life that occurred in Northern Java in May by the sudden and terrific outburst of the volcano Kiloet. For 50 miles around all the coffee plantations and other estates were destroyed by showers of ashes and stones, together with great streams of lava and hot mud. Seven hundred natives and a number of Europeans perished. The lava also consumed the superintendent of the estate and about 25 coolies. Many coffee estates in the neighborhood were destroyed. The country around was strewn with corpses.

Many protesters are being made by the Russian authorities at Port Arthur, are opening all letters to and from the American and European residents there. Nothing is permitted to be sent out that contains any allusion to Russian military affairs or criticism of Russian methods.

CONCORD AT SEATTLE.

Gunboat Which Helped Destroy Spanish Fleet in Manila Bay.

Seattle, July 17.—The United States gunboat Concord, Commander Harry Knox, which played such an important part under Commodore Dewey in the destruction of the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay, May 1, 1898, arrived from the Philippines by way of Dutch Harbor, Alaska. Of the officers in command of the vessel during the memorable sea fight, but one, F. E. Schute, paymaster's clerk, remains on the ship. As to the force of marines, but five of the Concord's crew dated the time she turned her guns on the Spanish battle ship are now on her.

Prairie Fire in Kansas.

Larned, Kan., July 17.—A prairie fire, which started 18 miles north of this place, burned over a large area of country yesterday afternoon and destroyed 40,000 bushels of wheat.

Incendiaries in San Francisco.

San Francisco, July 17.—A series of fires early this morning indicate that incendiaries were at work. Stables were made the special mark of their torches. Twenty horses were burned to death. The fires occurred in the same general neighborhood.

Ten Thousand Persons at El Reno.

El Reno, O. T., July 17.—The trains today have been bringing in moderate crowds for registration. There are probably 10,000 people here, and everything is quiet and orderly. Every one is comfortably situated and a large number more could be accommodated. The water is abundant and every provision made for the feeding and housing the multitude. The temperature has hung around the 100 mark.

Annexed by Russia.

London, July 17.—"The Russian civil administrator here," says a dispatch to the Morning Post, from Niu Chwang, "has prepared a proclamation declaring that the port of Niu Chwang has been taken over by Russia. The proclamation will decree that all houses shall be liable to a tax of 60 cents per month, and all Chinese a poll tax of \$1.50 a month. It will direct that various professions must be denoted by various clothing."

FROM POORHOUSE TO PALACE

BY MARY J. HOLMES.

CHAPTER XVII.

For more than an hour there had been unbroken silence in the dingy old law office of Mr. Worthington, where Henry Lincoln and William Bender still remained, the one as a practicing lawyer and the other as a student still, for he had not yet dared to offer himself for examination. Study was something which Henry particularly disliked; and as his mother had trained him with the idea that labor for him was wholly unnecessary, he had never bestowed a thought on the future, or made an exertion of any kind. Now, however, a different phase of affairs was appearing. His father's fortune was threatened with ruin; and he sat in the office with his head upon the window sill, debating the all-important question whether it were better to marry Ella Campbell for the money which Henry had saved him from poverty, or to rouse himself to action for the sake of Mary Howard, whom he really fancied he loved.

Frequently since the party had met her, each time becoming more and more convinced of her superiority over the other young ladies of her acquaintance. He was undoubtedly greatly assisted in this decision by the manner with which she was received by the fashionable circles of Boston; but, aside from that, as far as he was capable of doing so, he liked her, and was now making up his mind whether to tell her so or not.

At last breaking the silence, he exclaimed: "Hang me, if I don't believe she's bewitched me, or else I'm in love. Bender, how does a chap feel when he's in love?"

"Very foolish, judging from yourself," returned William, and Henry replied: "I hope you mean nothing personal, for I'm bound to avenge my honor, and I would be a deuced scoundrel for you and me to fight about your sister, as you call her, for 'tis she who has inspired me, or made me love."

"You've changed your mind, haven't you?" asked William, a little sarcastically.

"Hanged if I have!" said Henry. "I was interested in her years ago, when she was the ugliest little vixen a man ever looked upon; and that's why I loved her so—I don't believe she's handsome now, but she's something, and that something has raised the mischief with me. Come, Bender, you are better acquainted with her than I am, so tell me honestly if you think I'd better marry her."

"With a haughty frown William replied: 'You have my permission, sir, to propose as soon as you please. I rather wish you would,' then taking his hat he left the office, while Henry continued his soliloquy as follows:

"I wonder what the old folks would say to a penniless bride. Wouldn't mother and Rose raise a row? I'd soon quit the old woman, though, by threatening to tell her she was once a factory girl. But if I did smash up I'd have to work. I haven't brains enough to earn my living by wit. I guess on the whole I'll go and call on Ella; she's handsome, and besides that has the right to it; but how shallow!"

He was about to rise and go, when he remembered the blade of his knife as he stuck into the hardwood table by way of emphasizing his last words.

Ella chanced to be out, and as Henry was returning he overtook Ida Selden and Mary Howard, who were taking the dictators of her better judgment he would willingly have given his daughter to the care of one who he knew would carefully shield her from the storms of life. It was not he, but the cold, proud mother, who so haughtily refused William's request, accusing him of taking underhand means to win her daughter's affections.

"I had rather see you dead!" said the stony-hearted woman, when Jenny knelt at her feet and pleaded for her to take back the words she had spoken. "I had rather see you dead than married to such a man. I mean what I have said, and you will never be his."

Jenny knew William too well to think he would ever sanction an act of disobedience to her mother, and her heart grew faint and her eyes grew dim with tears, as she thought of conquering the love which had grown with her growth and strengthened with her strength. There was another reason, too, why Jenny should weep as she stood in her room. From her father she had heard of all that was to happen. The luxuries to which she had been accustomed were to be hers no longer. The pleasant country house in Chichester, dearer far than her city home, must be sold, and nowhere in the wide world was there a place for them to rest.

Mr. Lincoln entered his daughter's room, and bending affectionately over her pillow said: "How is my darling to-day?"

"Better, better—almost well," returned Rose, raising herself in bed to prove what she had said. "I shall be out in a few days, and then you'll buy me one of those elegant plaid silks, won't you? All the girls are wearing them, and I haven't a new dress, this winter, and here 'tis almost March."

Oh! how the father longed to tell his dying child that her next dress would be a shroud. But he could not. He was too much a man of the world to speak to her of death; so without answering her question he said: "Rose, do you think you are able to be moved into the country?"

"What to Chichester? that horrid, dull place? I thought we were not going there this summer?"

"No, not to Chichester, but to your grandfather's in Glenwood. The physician thinks you will be more quiet there, and the pure air will do you good."

Rose looked earnestly in her father's face to see if he meant what he said, and she replied: "I'd rather go anywhere in the world than to Glenwood. You know I hate to stay there. Grandpa is so queer and the things in the house so funny and country-fied—and cooks by a fireplace, and washes in a tin basin, and wipes on a crash towel that hangs on a roller."

Mr. Lincoln could hardly repress a smile at Rose's reasoning, but perceiving that he must be decided, he said: "We think it best for you to go, and shall accordingly make arrangements to take you in the course of a week or two. Your mother will stay with you, and Jenny, too, will be there a part of the time; then, not wishing to witness the effect of his words, he hastily left the room, pausing in the hall to wipe away the tears which involuntarily came to his eyes as he overheard Rose angrily wonder why she should be turned out of doors when she wasn't able to sit up."

"I never can bear the scent of those great tallow candles, never," said she; "and then to think of the coarse sheets and patchwork bedquilts—oh, it's dreadful!"

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CHAPTER XVIII.

Exposed to view. She seemed deeply engaged in thought, and never before had she looked so lovely to Henry, who as he gazed upon her felt a glow of pride in thinking that fair young girl could be his for the asking.

"And so my little pet is alone," said he, coming forward, and raising to his lips the dainty fingers which Ella extended toward him. "I hope the old aunt is out," he continued, "for I want to see you on special business."

Ella noticed how excited he appeared, and always on the alert for something when he was with her she began to tremble, and without knowing what she said asked him "what he wanted of her?"

"Zounds!" thought Henry, "she meets me more than half way," and then, lest his resolution should fail, he reentered her in the chair she had left, and drawing an ottoman to her side hastily told her of his love, ending his declaration by saying that from the first time he saw her he had determined that she should be his wife; but money covered a multitude of sins—I beg your pardon, madam," said he quickly, as he became conscious of having rudely jostled a young lady, who was turning the corner.

Looking up, he met Mary Howard's large dark eyes fixed upon him inquiringly upon him. She was accompanied by one of Mr. Selden's servants, and he felt sure she was going to visit her sister. Of course, Ella would tell her all, and what must Mary think of one who could so soon repeat his vows of love to another?

In all the world there was no one so vigilant for whose good opinion Henry Lincoln cared one-half so much as for Mary Howard's; and the thought that he should now surely lose it maddened him. The resolution of the morning was forgotten, and that night—four days later—watched and wept over his inebriate son.

CHAPTER XVIII.

From one of the luxuriously furnished chambers of her father's elegant mansion Jenny Lincoln looked out over the city upon the thick, angry clouds which, the long day, had obscured the winter sky. Dreamily for a while she listened to the patter of the rain as it fell upon the deserted pavement below, and then, with a long, deep sigh, she turned away and wept. Poor Jenny! the day was rainy and dark and dreary, but darker far were the shadows stealing over her pathway. Turn which way she would there was not one ray of sunshine which even her buoyant spirits could gaze upon with the sunniness of hope. Her only sister was slowly but surely dying, and when Jenny thought of this she felt that if Rose could but forget how much she loved her, and lift from her mind that burden which was so heavy, she would be able to live.

William, who that morning had honorably and manfully asked her of her parents, and been spurned with contempt—not by her father, for could he have followed the dictates of his better judgment he would willingly have given his daughter to the care of one who he knew would carefully shield her from the storms of life. It was not he, but the cold, proud mother, who so haughtily refused William's request, accusing him of taking underhand means to win her daughter's affections.

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ing, but she forced down her own sorrow, while she strove to comfort her sister, telling her how strong and well the bracing air of the country would make her, and how refreshing, when her fever was over, would be the clear, cold water which gushed from the spring near the thornapple tree, where in childhood they so oft had played. Then she spoke of the miniature waterfalls, which not far from her grandfather's house, were said to be "fairly like nature," all the day long, and at last, as if soothed by the sound of that far-off water, Rose forgot her trouble, and sank into a sweet, refreshing slumber.

In a few days preparations were commenced for moving Rose to Glenwood, and in the excitement of getting ready she in a measure forgot the tallow candles and patchwork bedquilts, the thoughts of which had so much shocked her at first.

"Put in my embroidered morning gown," said she to Jenny, "and she was packing her trunk, "and the blue cashmere one faced with white satin; and don't forget my best cambric skirt, and with so much work on it, for when George Moreland comes to Glenwood I shall want to look as well as possible; and then, too, I'll see the country folks open their mouths and stare at city fashions."

"What makes you think George will come to Glenwood?" asked Jenny.

"I know, and that's enough," answered Rose; "and now, before you forget it, put in my leghorn hat; for if I stay long I shall want it; and see how nicely you can fold the dress I wore at Mrs. Russell's party?"

"Why, Rose, what can you possibly want of that?" asked Jenny, and Rose replied:

"Oh, I want to show it to grandma, just to hear her groan over our extravagance, and predict that we'll yet come to ruin!"

Jenny thought that if Rose could have seen her father that morning when the bill for the dress and its costly trimmings was presented she would have been confirmed in her resolution. Early in the winter Mr. Lincoln had said that all such matters were settled, and of this bill, more recently made, he knew nothing.

"I can't pay it now," said he promptly to the boy who brought it. "Tell Mr. Holton I will see him in a day or two."

The boy took the paper with an insolent grin; for he had heard the fast circulating rumor "that one of the big bags was about to smash up," and now, eager to confirm the report, he ran swiftly back to his employer, who, as Jenny was expected, I'll draw on him for what I lent him, and that'll tell the story. My daughters can't afford to wear such things, and I'm not going to furnish money for them."

Of all this Rose did not dream, for in her estimation there was no end to her father's wealth, and the possibility of his failing had never entered her mind. (To be continued.)

ECONOMICAL WOMEN.

Some of the Things Upon Which They Retrench.

Economy with money—women means saving just as much money as they can in one direction in order to spend it in another. A languid individual in one of the shops on Saturday was an example of this sort of thriftiness.

"I am going to be very economical in my wardrobe this summer," she said to a companion. "Just now, for instance, I am buying nothing but 9% and 8% cent laws. Then when I get about \$35 together I am going to put it all in a chiffon box. I do not on chiffon boxes, don't you?"

For its own part, this page has never been an advocate of economy. It once knew a mistaken feminine who denied herself luxuries and stinted herself in necessities all her life and put the money she saved thus in a stock, so that a tombstone might be erected over her when she died. But, alas! she expired without making a will, and the next of kin, when the stocking was found, promptly spent its contents for a pony phaeton and a mechanical piano, and was happy ever after.

This horrible example haunts the woman's page when it is tempted to buy \$1.50 gloves instead of the \$2 kind, and it therefore purchases the higher-priced hardware in order that none of its survivors may have its earnings to squander in riotous living and mechanical pianos.

Almost every housekeeper has, however, some pet article upon which she saves money when she can. This page's Aunt Jane, about whom a good deal has been set down here at one time and another, retrenches on beef. To pay 20 or 25 cents a pound for the tenderloin is, she declares, simply monstrous and part of a conspiracy between the butchers and the shopkeepers to impoverish worthy people. She therefore purchases those odds-and-ends corners of the animal which seem to have 9% name and bears unmoved the remarks her progeny make about having their teeth sharpened before they go on with the meat.

Another elderly and very estimable woman, economizes by not giving anything to the church collection. Up the gets before the plate reaches her and out of the edifice she stalks, upborne by the consciousness—at least she says she is—that it is better to dispense one's charity from one's own back pocket than to put it dimly-piggledy with other people's dimes and quarters and never be sure that it does any good at all.

This page blushes to mention it, but it really does know people whose chief source of retrenchment is in laundry bills. Like the German housewife, they only have their washing done every six months or so. It is a record that the money thus saved