

A FEW RULES

The following maxims were sent from Seattle by Mr. Zabriska. They are the ten commandments for Seattle stores made out by the Wilcox Company, and will bear thoughtful consideration especially by the commercial students:

1. Don't lie. It wastes our time and yours. We're sure to catch you in the end, and that's the wrong end.

2. Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short, and a day's short work makes our face long.

3. Give us more than we expect and we'll pay you more than you expect. We can afford to increase your pay if you increase our profits.

4. You owe so much to yourself that you can't afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt or keep out of our shop.

5. Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, can't see temptation when they meet it.

6. Mind your own business and in time you'll have a business of your own to mind.

7. Don't do anything here which hurts your self-respect. The employee who is willing to steal for us is capable of stealing from us.

8. It's none of our business what you do at night, but if dissipation affects what you do next day that is our business, and you won't last long with us. The man who does not honor, love and obey our Tribune God cannot have our respect.

9. Don't tell us what we'd like to hear, but what we ought to hear. We don't want a valet to our vanity, but we need one for our dollars.

10. Don't kick if we kick. If you're

worth while correcting, you're worth while keeping. We don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.—Ex.

 JOAQUIN MILLER'S FIRST WIFE
DEAD

The Indian woman who died near Antlers last Monday afternoon was Mrs. Amanda Brock who is said to have been the first wife of Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras says the Searchlight. Mrs. Brock was aged 72 years. She was buried at McCloud River, Thursday afternoon under the auspices of her tribes men, and all the rites of the tribe were executed at the grave.

Years ago the deceased was a young and comely Indian maiden.

Joaquin Miller, then a poor prospector and horse trader, is said to have wooed and won her in the camp of her father in the eastern Shasta county. The couple lived happily for many years. Amanda was captured by a band of Modoc Indians and held prisoner for many years. She finally made her escape, being aided by a scout named Brock, whom she afterwards married.—Tidings

 THE FIRST MAN DRESSMAKER.

As far back as 1730 there was in Paris a man dressmaker, probably the first of his kind. His name was Rhomberg, and he was the son of a Bavarian peasant from the neighborhood of Munich. He owed his success to his genius for concealing and remedying defects of figure. He drove a beautiful carriage on the boulevard and had an escutcheon in the shape of a pair of corsets and an open pair of scissors painted on a panel of each door. He left a large fortune to his heirs.