Ochoco Review.

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OCHOCO REVIEW

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OFFICE IN MASONIC BUILDING.

State Official Directory.

[illegible] — Sylvester Pennoyer, George W. McBride, Phil Metschan, [illegible], [illegible], R. S. Strahan, J. H. Mitchell, J. N. Dolph, Binger Hermann, J. H. Bird, W. H. Wilson, C. A. Cogswell

County Official Directory.

T. J. Stephenson, J. C. Sumner, [illegible], W. G. Slaton, Arthur Hodges, W. A. Booth, E. N. White, C. M. Hereford, J. T. Robinson, H. E. Hardie, L. W. Wilson, C. T. Fessler, M. H. Bell, S. Black

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible]

A. C. PALMER, P. M.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

PRINEVILLE LODGE, No. 76, A. F. & A. M. — [illegible] T. M. BALDWIN, W. M.

OCHOCO LODGE, No. 46, I. O. O. F. MEETS every Saturday night.

OCHOCO LODGE, No. 102, A. O. U. W. MEETS on the second and last Monday of each month.

PRINEVILLE FIRE COMPANY, No. 1, MEETS the first Monday evening of every month.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. A. CLINE,

Dentist, Dentist,

Prineville, Or.

All dental work done in the most approved style. [illegible] ... All work done at Portland prices.

H. P. BELKNAP, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Prineville, Or.

Office in Belknap's drug store.

GEORGE W. BARNES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Prineville, Or.

Office in Third street.

J. F. MOORE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Prineville, Or.

Office on street leading to Courthouse near plaza.

First National Bank

—OF—

PRINEVILLE, OREGON.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

President — B. F. ALLEN
Vice President — M. SICHEL
Cashier — T. M. BALDWIN

Accounts kept subject to check. Sells exchange on Portland, San Francisco and New York. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections receive prompt attention.

ED N. WHITE,

Main Street, Prineville, Or.,

—PROPRIETOR OF THE—

Popular Resort for All

—WHO WISH—

A Good Cigar,
A Nice Refreshing Drink,
A Game of Billiards, or
A Social Game of Cards.

CLUB ROOMS FOR GAMES.

Come early, late and often.

PACIFIC COAST.

Chinese Smuggled in at Tia Juana.

THE NEW MILL AT NEEDLES.

New Municipal Authorities at San Jose Inaugurate a Policy Against Vice.

Eureka, Cal., is to have free mail-delivery service after June 1.

The Printers' District Convention met at Whatcom, Wash., last week.

The new mill at Needles has begun work. The process is the cyanide method, and is pronounced a success.

Taylor, one of the Boise City (Idaho) postoffice robbers, has confessed his guilt and turned State's evidence against his pal, Hinton.

The two men who kidnaped Norman St. Claire at the Harqua Hala mines in Arizona recently have been held in $1,000 bonds each.

Chinese are being smuggled into the country at Tia Juana. The border line to be guarded is very long, and but few deputies are doing the work.

Operations are being pushed on the Southern Pacific's new wharf and harbor at Santa Monica Canyon, which, it is estimated, will cost $1,000,000.

George Montgomery, a rancher and miner well known in Cochise county, A. T., has been murdered at his camp on Silver creek in the Chiracahua Mountains.

The Consolidated Wyoming has begun suit against the Champion Mining Company at Nevada City. The claim is that the latter has been working on a vein that belongs to the former.

The new municipal authorities at San Jose have inaugurated a vigorous policy toward the suppression of dives, gambling dens and all places suspected of entrapping and fleecing the unwary.

It is believed that Deeming, the Australian murderer, was in Los Angeles between 1880 and 1888, where he married a Mrs. Nannie Catching and made way with all her money and then disappeared.

After issuing orders to close down half of the Anaconda (Mont.) mining and smelting works another order was received to continue operations. The Parrot works have closed down, affecting 250 men.

By a decision of Judge Van Dyke at Los Angeles a non-resident's goods are not liable to attachment if such non-resident at the time of the issuance of the writ is personally within the State and hence is liable to personal service.

Dick Bender and Captain Jim, both full-blooded Washoe Indians, have left Carson, Nev., for Washington for the purpose of interesting the President and the Indian Commissioners in the establishment of a reservation in Carson Valley, or if that cannot be obtained, a home for the aged and needy Indians.

A California celery company has been organized in Westminster, Orange county, for the purpose of growing vegetables and establishing an extensive pickle factory. Eighty acres of peat land has been rented for the company, and the land is naturally very moist and rich. The peat land blackberry crop promises to be a very heavy one.

A thriving business is being done by smugglers who carry liquor from British Columbia into Alaska. The liquor is sold to the Indians in small quantities, and the white population experience no inconvenience in consuming what is left. The United States is thus defrauded of a vast amount of lawful revenue. Captain Wallace of the steamship City of Topeka thinks that the only way this illicit traffic can be stopped is by sending a well-equipped revenue cutter to Alaska.

Thomas Y. Tallman, the manager of a local drug store at Sacramento, applied to the State Board of Pharmacy for a certificate of registration as a practicing pharmacist, but was refused on the ground that he was not what he claimed to be; that he was simply conducting a place for another person. Tallman then brought suit in the Superior Court for a writ of mandate to compel the board to issue the desired certificate, and the court has sustained the State Board of Pharmacy in its refusal.

The steamer Thompson, which met with a slight accident in the Skamokawa Slough the other day, has arrived at Portland without trouble, and was at once put in the boneyard. She will be hauled on the ways and her hull repaired, and in a short time will be in running order again. The report that the Sound steamers will not be brought around, as first intended, has been confirmed. The boats will remain tied up on the Sound for the present, as it is not decided what to do with them.

The San Francisco *Examiner* publishes an article stating that the Western Mutual Benefit Association has collapsed, and that W. H. Riddell, who managed its affairs, has left the city, and with him has gone, it is alleged, some $70,000 of the association's funds. It is said that the association is the outgrowth of the Occidental Self-Endowment Association, which collapsed three years ago. A majority of the members of the Western company, it is said, reside in Marysville, Sacramento, Santa Rosa and Vallejo. J. M. Henderson of Sacramento, who represents a number of the members, is about to commence civil and criminal proceedings against the managers of the concern.

United States Postal Inspector Seyboldt is preparing to make a trip to Alaska, and will start from San Francisco on the next regular mail steamer for Sitka, where he will remain some time. From Sitka Seyboldt will make a trip westward along the Alaskan coast on the little coast steamer Elsie as far as Oonalaska for the purpose of selecting suitable stations for the establishment of United States postoffices. At the present time Kadiak is the only postoffice west of Sitka, and the many recently-established canneries and trading posts make larger mail facilities imperative. On the last mail steamer for Sitka 725 letters left San Francisco for Oonalaska, and many more for other points west of Sitka.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

House Labor Committee Agrees on the Bill Making Eight Hours a Day's Work.

The President has approved the act in regard to the construction of a bridge across the Columbia river between the States of Washington and Oregon.

Representative Ryan has asked the House Committee on Appropriations to grant a hearing to the committee from the Grand Army Posts of Nebraska, who are in opposition to the appropriation of $100,000 for the entertainment of the members of the Grand Army at the encampment at Washington. The hearing will be accorded.

Several Senators have been notified by the Senate Commerce Committee that they need not expect any increase in the river and harbor bill at this session. This is not the case so far as the Washington Senators are concerned. As they were invited to present the needs of their State to the committee, it is thought in the committee Washington has not been very well treated in the present bill.

There will be no appointment made for the Supreme Court to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Bradley until December. The President wants to appoint Attorney-General Miller to the vacancy, and he evidently believes the appointment had better not be made before the election. The same authority for the above says there will be no Cabinet changes until after the election.

On application of Senator Mitchell to the Secretary of the Navy, requesting that the naval vessels present May 11 at the centennial celebration of the discovery of the mouth of the Columbia by Captain Gray be ordered to visit Portland, Or., the commanding officers of the new cruisers Baltimore and Charleston have been ordered to proceed with the vessels under their command to the mouth of the Columbia river by May 7, to take part in the centennial celebration, and from there proceed with these vessels to Portland.

The House Labor Committee has agreed upon the bill relating to the limitation of hours for the daily service of laborers and mechanics employed upon public works. It limits and restricts to eight hours in any one calendar day the service and employment of all laborers and mechanics employed by the government of the United States, by the District of Columbia or by any contractor or subcontractor upon any public works of the United States or District of Columbia. Violations of the law are to be punished by a fine or imprisonment. The vote on the bill was not unanimous, several members dissenting.

The New York delegation of colored men sent to Washington to memorialize the President regarding the Southern outrages was introduced to President Harrison by Hon. John R. Lynch, Fourth Auditor of the Treasury. Dr. William B. Derrick stated the objects of the delegation, and presented the resolutions adopted at the recent mass meeting at Cooper Union. In replying the President explained just how far he could exercise his authority under the constitution, stating very clearly the difference between the State and Federal authority in regard to crimes committed in any particular State. The President advised the delegation to collect the details of lynchings for the year and present them to him and the public press, and said he would assist in creating public sentiment against the lawless methods of punishing colored men in the South.

In anticipation of the passage by the House of the river and harbor bill Senator Squire is strenuously urging upon the Senate Committee on Commerce the necessity for speedy action upon his bill to appropriate $500,000 to begin the construction of a canal (which will ultimately cost $2,500,000) to connect the waters of Lake Union and Lake Washington with Puget Sound. The committee will report favorably upon the bill, and at the instance of Senator Squire will incorporate it as an amendment to the river and harbor bill when that measure reaches the Senate. The principal objection is said to come from Senator Dolph, who fears Congress cannot be induced to embark upon another project of this magnitude without interference with the scope of the Columbia river improvements, but Senator Squire feels he has secured a majority of the Committee on Commerce for the project.

While it is an open secret that the President is endeavoring to secure an international conference on the silver question, the closest reticence regarding the whole subject is maintained at the White House and Treasury Department. S. Dana Horton, the confidential representative of this government, spent a year or more among the financial offices of the governments of Great Britain, France, Prussia, Austria and Italy for the purpose of obtaining their views on the subject of bimetallic standard. He made elaborate private reports of his mission. He is now in Washington, and is a frequent visitor to the State and Treasury Departments. It is said the reports received from the different countries satisfied the President of the advisability of an international conference. He has practically decided to take the initiative in the matter, and it is understood that he will soon send a special message to Congress transmitting the correspondence on the subject.

The House Committee on Foreign Affairs has taken action looking to a further enlargement of the reciprocity policy recently entered upon on an extensive scale by the United States. This time it is the Republic of Mexico with which it is proposed to enter into closer commercial relations. The committee's recommendation is accompanied by a joint resolution and an interesting report, in which are exhibited the benefits to result to each country from reciprocal trade relations in certain commodities. The resolution, the passage of which the committee recommends, provides for a joint reciprocity commission on the part of Mexico and the United States, requests the President to invite the government of the Republic of Mexico to denote three commissioners, who shall meet three commissioners designated by the President of the United States and negotiate a treaty whereby greater reciprocity in the commercial relations between Mexico and the United States shall best be established. The President is not to appoint the commissioners on the part of the United States until Mexico has signified her willingness to enter into such a treaty and has appointed her commissioners. The report suggests that the concessions on our part which will probably be of mutual advantage would be the removal of duty on lead or in the admission of wool free of duty.

EASTERN ITEMS.

Gold is Discovered Near Buckner, Ark.

CALIFORNIA TO GET $500,000.

Society of the Army of the Cumberland Changes the Date for Its Reunion.

Railroad rates at Chicago are in the worst shape for years.

A Chinaman in Lynn, Mass., asks to take the poor debtors' oath.

Many negroes are leaving O[illegible] on foot, saying they are sick of it.

Building and loan associations of fifteen States are forming a national organization.

Reports show that nearly 30,000,000 bushels of wheat are in Northwestern elevators.

Mrs. Collis P. Huntington has subscribed $1,000 toward the actors' fund fair at New York.

Bob Ford, the slayer of Jesse James, has been ordered out of Creede by a committee of citizens.

The Standard Oil Company is endeavoring to gain possession of the natural-gas plants and form a trust.

Colonel Frank Wheaton of the Second United States Infantry, it is said, will get the Brigadier-Generalship.

Chicago men interested in mining enterprises are endeavoring to establish a mining exchange in the Windy City.

An English syndicate headed by Lord Brook is buying up mines in Mexico, and, it is said, will invest $60,000,000.

A plan has been nearly perfected for a great car-service association to cover all junction points in Missouri and Kansas.

Assistant Cashier Carl Nelson of the Union National Bank of Grand Forks, N. D., is under arrest for extensive defalcations.

The coal carrying companies have decided to advance freight rates on coal to the Lakes and to the Mississippi 25 cents and 30 cents per ton.

The people of the United States consumed $5,000,000 more of woolen goods and imported $20,000,000 less last year than they did in 1890.

The Sheriff of Star county, Tex., has had a fight on the border with a party of revolutionists or smugglers. The Sheriff's party was worsted.

The net export of gold from January 1 to April 2, this year, was only $7,026,561, as compared with $13,968,845 in the corresponding period last year.

Opposition to the opening of Monmouth Park racetrack has developed, and mass meetings are to be held in Monmouth county, N. J., against it.

There is great excitement among the inhabitants of Columbia county, Ark., in the vicinity of Buckner over a discovery of gold near that place. People are flocking there.

The Dubuque (Ia.) [illegible] has been [illegible] driving beer from [illegible] market. Prices will [illegible] output increased.

The Senate has passed the b[illegible] ing to the State of California [illegible] of the net proceeds of the cas[illegible] public lands in the State. Th[illegible] amount involved is $500,000.

Delegates representing the different seamen's organizations of America convened at Chicago recently for the purpose of organizing all American sailors into one mighty society.

A controlling interest in the Anaconda mines at Cripple Creek, Col., has been sold for $1,500,000 to a syndicate of local capitalists and agents. The property includes the Great View mine, said to be the richest gold mine in the United States.

The Society of the Army of the Cumberland has changed the date of the reunion to be held on the battle field at Chickamauga to September 27 and 28, in order not to interfere with the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

When all the ships now under contract are completed, the new navy will have forty ships, including the practice vessels, and the general opinion is that Congress will continue the present progress for ten years and the number of vessels will reach 100.

The government officials have arrested at Wilkesbarre, Pa., George Billings, alias Lewis Van Houghton, and Emma Bolton, his sister, for committing forgeries in order to obtain pension money. They admit seventeen forgeries, amounting to thousands of dollars.

Ten "whalebacks" are under construction at West Superior. The total length of vessels under construction or under contract at West Superior is one mile. Numbers of vessels for freight and passenger traffic are building at Cleveland, Bay City, Detroit, Milwaukee and other lake ports.

Majority and minority reports of the Maynard Investigation Committee have been presented to the New York Legislature. The majority report recommends the adoption of a resolution indorsing the action of Judge Maynard, and also indorses the action of the State Board of Canvassers in determining four contested election cases. The minority report demands Maynard's removal from the Court of Appeals bench.

At Indianapolis a contestant for the affections of a lady learned that she would answer favorably the proposition made by his rival and the answer would be by mail. He watched the mail box, and when he saw the lady drop a letter in it he saturated a paper with coal oil, stuffed it into the box and started a fire with a match, which destroyed all the letters in the box. The tricky young man is under arrest for the offense.

The bill refunding to California about $150,000 for swamp lands indemnity failed of passage in the House for the want of the necessary two-thirds vote. Three more votes would have carried it. Messrs. Cutting, Loud and Bowers were absent when their names were called. Representative Loud was sick in bed at his apartments. Cutting was in New York. Bowers was at the Capitol, but not in his seat when the vote was taken.

NO WELCOME THERE.

Why Don't People Arrange to Have a Special Courting Room?

Have you ever been in a house where there is a couple courting? It is most trying. You think you will go and sit in the drawing room, and you march off there. As you open the door you hear a noise, as if somebody had suddenly recollected something, and when you get in Emily is over by the window, full of interest in the opposite side of the road, and your friend, John Edward, is at the other end of the room, with his whole soul held in thrall by photographs of other people's relatives.

"Oh," you say, pausing at the door, "I didn't know anybody was here."

"Oh, didn't you?" says Emily coldly, in a tone which implies that she does not believe you.

You hang about for a bit; then you say:

"It's very dark. Why don't you light the gas?"

John Edward says: "Oh, I hadn't noticed it," and Emily says that papa does not like the gas lit in the afternoon.

You tell them one or two items of news and give them your views and opinions on any current question; but it does not appear to interest them. All they remark on any subject is, "Oh!" "Is it?" "Did he?" "Yes," and "You don't say so." And after ten minutes of such a style of conversation you edge up to the door and slip out, and are surprised to find that the door immediately closes behind you and shuts itself without you having touched it.

Half an hour later you think you will try a cigar on the piazza. The only chair in the place is occupied by Emily, and John Edward, if the language of clothes can be relied on, has evidently been sitting on the floor. They do not speak, but give you a look that says all that can be said in a civilized community, and you back out promptly and shut the door behind you.

You are afraid to poke your nose into any room in the house now, so after walking up and down stairs for awhile you go and sit in your own bedroom. This becomes uninteresting, however, after a time, and so you put on your hat and stroll out into the garden. You walk down the path, and as you pass by the summer house you glance in, and there are those two young lovers huddled together in one corner of it, and they see you and are evidently under the idea that for some wicked purpose of your own you are following them about.

"Why don't they have a special room for this sort of thing and make people keep to it?" you mutter, and you rush back to the hall, get your umbrella and go out.—Albany Argus.

Webster's Income.

The legal profession of the present day will be surprised to learn that Mr. Webster, the greatest American lawyer of his time, made but $15,000 a year by his practice. But the fees of counsel between 1840 and 1850 were not what they have been since.

In 1848 I accompanied a client to Mr. Webster's office in Boston and asked him to name a retaining fee in an important patent case. He said he thought a couple of hundred dollars would do. [illegible] when the case was tried [illegible] only [illegible] On another occa[illegible] paid him [illegible] fee of $[illegible] for the proprie[illegible] of the Goodyear [illegible] rubber patent.

His fee for arguing the great equity cause of Goodyear versus Day in the circuit court of the United States for the district of New Jersey, by which he established the validity of the Goodyear patent, was $5,000. This was in the spring of 1852, and was the last case he ever argued.

His professional income from 1818 to 1823, during which period he was out of congress, averaged, I think, $20,000 a year.—Cor. New York Sun.

The Monogram Must Go.

A momentary fancy prevailing among fashionables shows an entire discarding of the long cherished monogram. No longer do artistically entwined initials decorate cardcases, portemonnaies, etc. Form dictates that whether for change purse, memorandum book or satchel, an antique silver coin shall be sunk in the leather on the upper corner of the article. The crest of the owner is boldly engraved on the bit of metal, while lettered like a motto the name runs around it in quaint characters. Smart folks, scrupulously observant of fashion's vagaries, also confine their selections of note paper to mauve gray and very soft blue, the colors being invariably embossed with silver. Shaded colors are a novelty, but conservative and possibly the best style women still hold to ivory toned paper and silver lettering as preferable to fancy shades.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How Some Indians Paint.

All our North American Indians paint, and the patterns vary with the individual, with the family and with the occasion. From notes made upon Sacs and Foxes painted for the dance we will give but one or two cases. One man's face was painted black, except around the eyes and mouth, which were scarlet. Upon his forehead was a neat checkered pattern of yellow on the black background. Another's face was divided by a vertical line in two parts—one of which was a bright yellow, the other an equally bright green.—Popular Science Monthly.

Prolonging the Tomato Season.

The fact that the tomato will ripen fairly after plucking enables the southern grower to market his crop in the far north. It also allows us here to prolong the season of the natives. Well grown but green fruit, picked before frost into shallow baskets or boxes, and kept in a dark, dry room, ripens gradually for the table and may thus be eaten, often until November or later.—Boston Transcript.

The fragrant kernels of Prunus mahaleb strung as necklaces are much valued by the women of Sind and other parts of India.

CABMEN OF OLD ATHENS.

THEY DIFFER FROM THEIR TRIBE IN OUR YOUNG AMERICA.

Be Captured by One of Them and You Must Ride in His Hack—The Others Will Not Serve You—Annoying Experience of Tourists—Horse Cars in Athens.

We were landing at the Piræus. Just as our gig was rowed up to the steps of the landing place we saw a sturdy looking little fellow running with all his might to get at the top of the steps by the time we should arrive there. He was a cabman. He of all the cabmen had been the first to catch sight of us, and as there were a dozen other cabmen on the spot, this was quite a triumph on his part. We surrendered ourselves into his hands therefore with satisfaction, for though he was not handsome, being altogether a most disreputable looking little ragamuffin, he had shown the possession of qualities and we had need of a cab.

But when, following him through a malodorous crowd, we arrived at his vehicle, we were discouraged, for the vehicle itself was a dilapidated, ramshackle, unclean thing, and the two nags, scarcely larger than goats, were so bony, mangy and miserable looking that it seemed cruelty to animals to consent to an arrangement that involved their dragging about three full grown persons in addition to the little driver. We therefore decided, peremptorily, that as there was no contract made, we should not get into that vehicle, but would choose another to suit ourselves. We decided this inside our own heads, but in so doing we counted without the hosts of cabmen.

A DISCOVERER'S RIGHTS.

Having selected a good cab, with a decent pair of horses, and proposed a bargain to the driver, without regard to the shrill and continuous clamor of our little ragamuffin, we found that his eloquence had more cogency than our offer, for the driver of the vehicle chosen would not accept us as his passengers because we "belonged" to the other man. He had captured us; had acquired a right of property in us which all other cabmen were bound to respect, and every cabman to whom we successively addressed ourselves refused us in the same way. We were boycotted. The cabmen of the Piræus were one and indivisible in their determination that we should make our entry into Greece behind the worst pair of horses ever seen, or otherwise go afoot. If the Greeks had stood together half as well in their dealings with the Turks and other foes as they did on this occasion against three peaceful wayfarers, the famous "dream that Greece might still be free" might have become a dazzling and magnificent reality.

But we had read long before this in a book by one Plato, called the "Republic," that Socrates and several other fellows had one day walked down from Athens to the Piræus, and in fact that they had there talked among themselves the whole contents of that interesting book, and we are reasonably sure that as to the walks and talks of Socrates we are equal to the walks, at least, and so we would walk, either with Socrates or with the melodious Irishman who, when he did not walk, "rode in chaises." We walked, therefore, with the Irishman's alternative objurgation on our tongues.

And as we walked along the awfully dirty street, with the ships on one side and the wretched little shops and vile smelling restaurants on the other—wretched shops and vile smelling restaurants having over their doors grandiloquent signs in Greek, which, though bad, was good enough to keep in one's mind the ancient glories—as we did all this, actually passing on the way a monument with the head of Themistocles on a Doric column, one little ragamuffin of a driver followed us like a pestilent horse fly, tearing ahead at full speed and halting in front of us and declaiming constantly that we were his and that we were cheating him by refusing to ride. With what immense energy he would dash ahead, halt in front of us, get down and open the door of his cab and appeal to us to enter. But he appealed to hearts hardened with silent rage. We were within a few miles of the spot where Desmosthenes said savage things at the roaring sea with pebble stones in his mouth, and if this fellow could have said all these things, even if he had practiced with paving stones in his mouth, he could not have convinced us.

THE FRIENDLY HORSE CAR.

Suddenly there came an unlooked for solution to this mean little drama. There appeared upon the scene, here at the very end of the long walls, that awfully modern contrivance, a horse car. Now, as a horse car is presumably the property of a corporation, and as the great distinction of a corporation is that it has no soul, one perceived that here we might be free from the immediate consequences of the boycott, and we entered the horse car, which, by the way, was certainly the cleanest vehicle in all that part of Greece.

As soon as we entered the horse car we were out of all our trouble, but we were forced to reflect that we were not following the great example of Socrates and to consider that if Socrates had been able to return to Athens in a horse car this fact would have cut short all that noble conversation under the trees, and the world might have been without its first great idea of an Utopian state.

But it is evident that modern institutions are having fair play in Greece. The boycott and the horse car are doing what they may for civilization there, and other fine things will follow. Meanwhile one sees enough to convince him as he wanders on the Acropolis that the very rubbish of the Parthenon is worth all the rest of Greece as it is, and it becomes a comfort to know that history has pretty well proved that the so called modern Greeks are not Greeks at all but only descendants of a horde of wretched Slavs who swarmed in and settled upon the land like locusts when war and pestilence together had annihilated the grander race.—Athens Cor. New York World.

EASY ENOUGH TO PLAY LUNATIC.

But the Hard Work Came When He Tried to Prove It Was Only a Joke.

"I have in my life," said the colonel, "been severely misjudged. In fact, a case of mistaken identity nearly cost me my neck once, when some Colorado cowboys did me the honor to take me for a horse thief. Of course that was unpleasant. No man who has any regard for his reputation cares to be lynched, however innocent he may be. As I said, I have been taken for a horse thief. I have been held up by highwaymen. I have been forced by public opinion to take part in a lynching. I have been accused of 'squatting' when the claim was clearly my own, and gracefully yielded to a cogent argument—a six shooter. I have had many little experiences more exciting than enjoyable, but I think that the one which caused me more genuine woe than any other was a trip which I recently made.

"I lent a trunk to a friend of mine a few weeks ago. I am not going to tell you his name, nor am I going to give you the real name of the play which his company was giving. But it was a great deal like 'An Honest Thief,' fully as discreditable, anyway. When my trunk was returned to me it was literally plastered over with slips of paper, on which were printed the words, 'An Honest Thief.' You could not stick a pin against that trunk without running it through one of those slips.

"When I was on my trip, having taken along this trunk, I noticed that I drew a great deal of attention. I got used to the advertisements on my trunk, but other people did not.

"At a hotel in Chicago a man came up to me, and after striking up a conversation turned it upon the subject of trunks. Soon he asked me what my object was in labeling myself 'an honest thief.' I thought it would be a fine joke to make him believe that I was serious, and I fenced with him.

"The next morning I noticed that every one in the hotel looked at me askance. Even the waiters treated me as a sort of a mild lunatic. This was great fun, but it became very embarrassing when I endeavored to be serious upon serious subjects. Every one answered me in a soothing way. I began to get very tired of my joke. I went to the chief hotel clerk.

"'See here,' I said, 'it's about time this honest thief business was put an end to, isn't it?'

"'Certainly, sir,' he answered, in a reassuring tone.

"'Of course it's all a joke,' I went on.

"'Certainly, sir,' said the clerk, 'every one knows that you aren't a thief.'

"'I should hope so,' I cried, getting angry.

"'There, there, sir,' he said gently, 'I'll have that matter attended to.'

"'What matter?' I said furiously. 'Do you think that I am a lunatic to be treated this way?'

"'Most assuredly not,' he answered in tones which said emphatically that most assuredly he did.

"'Well, you may make out my bill.'

"'All right, sir,' he responded gratefully.

"I went up to my room. A chambermaid was there gazing at the labels. When she saw me she gave me a frightened look and started for the door.

"'Come back,' I said sternly.

"She stood still with bated breath.

"'What are you running away for?' I asked.

"'Towels, sir,' she gasped.

"'You are not. You think I am crazy.'

"'Oh, no, sir,' she answered, edging toward the door.

"'Come back,' I cried, but she had fled. I rang the bell violently and long.

"A porter came up carrying a coal hod in one hand and a murderous looking poker in the other. He stuck his shaven head in the door and glanced about him suspiciously.

"'Why did you bring that coal?' I asked.

"'Didn't you want it?' he said, placing the scuttle on the floor, but grasping the poker more firmly.

"'I did not.'

"'What did you ring for, sir?' he said, watching me closely and hanging to his poker.

"'I want those labels taken off my trunk.'

"He looked at the trunk, then at me and then at the poker in his big fist.

"'I can't take 'em off alone,' he said.

"'Why, certainly you can,' I answered indignantly. 'See here,' and I advanced to show him how it could be done.

"'Don't ye come near me!' he shouted, backing into a corner and brandishing his poker. 'If ye do I'll brain ye, ye murderin' lunatic!' His eyes were wild and he was the picture of desperation.

"'Take off those labels,' I exclaimed authoritatively.

"'Sure an' ye doan' git me down on me knees before ye,' he said stubbornly. 'I'll keep me eye on ye. If ye touch me I'll brain ye,' he cried wildly, as I started toward him in indignation to throw him out of the room. He rushed for the door and tore down the corridor with a wild yell.

"I got down on my knees and scraped off the labels. Then I packed my trunk and started down to the office to pay my bill. The elevator boy pretended not to see me and went past my floor. When I called him and punched the bell he came back with ashen lips.

"'What do you mean,' I asked, 'by going past me in that insolent way?'

"He looked at me in terror and dodged out of the elevator car, leaving me in it alone.

"I walked down to the office, and, paying my bill, ordered the clerk to send for my baggage. When it came down the porters piled it up and stood aloof from it as if it were dynamite. One of them spoke to the hackman in an undertone and the fellow grasped his whip by the wrong end. When I had entered the cab he stood beyond my reach and looked at me fiercely.

"'I'll dhrive ye to the daypot,' he said, 'but doan't ye make no trouble or I'll have ye ahrrested, shure as me name is Molke McGhinney.'

"I never was so glad to get out of a town in my life, and when the next theatrical man wants to borrow a trunk he need not come to your humble servant."—New York Tribune.

Why She Didn't Laugh.

"We had more fun at the party the other night than I ever saw in my life," said a little St. Anthony Hill girl to her mother.

"What was the cause of your hilarity?" inquired the interested parent.

"One of the girls fell right through a chair, and everybody laughed but me."

"Why didn't you laugh?"

"I—I—I was the little girl who fell through the chair."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Word for the Cook.

The labor of the cook is hard,
That fact there's no denying,
And when she's making cooking lard
No doubt she finds it trying.
—Cape Cod Item.