EUGENE CITY GUARD

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

The house passed the anti-polygamy bill.

Attorney Murphy of San Francisco is rapidly recovering.

The republicans carried Oakland, Cal., on the 14th.

The senate Chinese bill has been substituted in the house for the house bill.

A rich discovery of locustrine has been made at St. Bone in Canton Thurga, Switzerland.

Hans Busk, founder of the New Quarterly Review at London, died in that city on the 14th.

Scoville lectured on the 14th at Chicago on the Guiteau trial. He had 139 in his audience.

Four of the accused Molly Maguires at Uniontown, Pa., were discharged from custody on the 14th.

The house provision in regard to subletting mail contracts is made applicable only to future contracts.

At last accounts all was quiet at Omaha. The general opinion prevails that no further disturbance will occur.

Mrs. Anna Duff, a widow with six children, committed suicide at Dallas, Texas, on the 14th, by taking morphine.

E. C. Hoger, a German grocer, of San Francisco, committed suicide on the 13th by shooting himself through the head.

Onderdonk & Co. have secured the contract for building the iron bridge across the Fraser river at a cost of $250,000.

William Alexander committed suicide at Branche's house, Sansome street, San Francisco, on the 15th, by taking strychnine.

A farmer near Lisbon, Ill., named Gordon Lord, shot and killed Zerah Hall and then cut his own throat and hung himself.

Some train wreckers attempted to throw a train from the track south of Fort Worth and also on the Texas Central near Palmer.

The president has appointed Judge Blatchford of New York to be supreme judge and John Russell Young as minister to China.

The French senate by a vote of 145 to 53, adopted a resolution favoring the granting of railway tickets to legislators at nominal rates.

A farmer named Connell and his wife were shot in the legs at Feckle, Clare county, Ireland, last week, and are not expected to survive.

The anniversary of the late czar's assassination was commemorated by solemn service at the cathedrals at St. Petersburg on the 13th.

Captain Lamson was convicted of the murder of Percy St. John at London on the 14th, and sentenced to death. The jury were out but half an hour.

The Gazette, whose editor was an intimate personal friend of President Garfield, pronounces the alleged Garfield-Rosecrans letter a forgery.

The New York Herald's correspondent left Irkutsk, Siberia, for the north on the 12th, and Lieut. Danenhower left for St. Petersburg on the 13th.

It is stated that Rosecrans has withdrawn and that Flower, of New York, will be elected chairman of the democratic congressional committee.

The senate foreign relations committee will report favorably on John Russel Young's nomination as minister to China and C. A. Logan as minister to Chili.

The water is falling and the prospects are now that all the damage is done that will be. It has left destruction, misery and death in its wake all over the South.

Smallpox has become epidemic in South Bethlehem, Pa. It is reported there are 70 cases and also a number of cases of pneumonia. Schools have been closed.

The jury in the case of Chas. M. Kosler, at Omaha, charged with the murder of Oscar Hammer, failed to agree. He has been admitted to bail in the sum of $5,000.

There are in San Francisco wheat vessels with a carrying capacity of 90,000 tons. Of this amount 28,000 tons are disengaged. There are 228,000 tons now on the way against 172,000 tons at this date last year.

The police of San Francisco have discovered the murderer of the rag-picker, Pasquale Marro, about which there has been so much mystery, is Thomas Reilly, aged 17 years, who fractured his skull with a poker. Reilly was arrested.

Gen. Rosecrans was asked if he had prepared anything for public delivery with regard to the Garfield-Chase letter. He replied that he had considered the matter carefully and had concluded not to say a word or write a word about it.

A Pittsburg, Pa., dispatch, says: The striking miners at Homestead beat a non union man this morning and fired on two officers who went to help him. Both policemen were wounded seriously. Disturbance is feared, but preventive measures are being taken.

It is expected that the counsel of Sergeant Mason will raise the point that there was a fatal error in the court-martial proceedings which will vitiate the whole trial. The error claimed is that the court and judge advocate were sworn before the prisoner was brought into court.

Senator Hill remarked to a friend that his life was all behind him, and that he was simply waiting for the end. He is temporarily easier, but his friends have no hopes for permanent improvement. It transpires that Hill has not had much faith from the start of permanent cure. Cancer has been commonly a fatal disease in his family.

Mrs. Melville, wife of Lieut. Melville, engineer of the Jeannette exploring expedition, received a letter from her husband in which he speaks of DeLong and the others as having perished at the mouth of the Lena river, and intimates that when he set out on the search in which he is now engaged, he was without hope of finding his comrades alive, but simply to perform the melancholy duty of discovering their dead bodies, if possible, and whatever traces of their hardships and mementoes they might have left behind them.

A British steamer arrived in San Francisco on the 14th with 808 Chinamen on board.

The number of immigrants arriving in the United States during the eight months ending February 28, were 375,291.

The supreme court has allowed the attorney general 10 days further time to file a brief in the case of People vs Clarence Gray.

The Garfield Club expect soon to secure 10,000 signatures to the petition asking President Arthur to pardon Sergeant Mason.

John Brady, the policeman in New York City who assisted in cutting off a Chinaman's queue, has been dismissed from the service.

G. M. Thurmond, ex-mayor of Dallas, Tex., and a desperate character, was killed in the court room on the 16th by R. E. Cowrant, a prominent lawyer of that city.

The Pacific mill corporation announces a reduction of wages of mule and ring spinners. The latter are all women and girls. All struck and the mill and 64,000 spindles are thus stopped.

Michael McCaffery, formerly inmate of an insane asylum, killed his mother and wife on the 12th, tumbled the bodies into a cellar and drove into town with his children, the oldest aged 14.

On the 15th the supreme court in the matter of the Cabalan estate decided that no appeal can be taken from an order of the superior court, vacating decree of distribution and settlement of final account of executor.

rs. Eliza Andrews, wife of Thomas Andrews, stage carpenter at Baldwin's theater, was killed on Market street, San Francisco on the 15th, by the falling of a sign. She was a native of California, aged 24 years.

Dr. Arthur N. Sherman, who was publisher of the Albanian, the first newspaper ever printed in Albany, died on the 13th at Brooklyn, aged 83 years. He was one of the inventors of the "Alligator" printing press.

One of the theatrical managers of San Francisco has closed a contract with Oscar Wilde, the apostle of estheticism and sunflowers, to visit California on a lecturing tour; dates not yet fixed, but Wilde is expected to start west soon.

The democratic state central committee met on the 15th and fixed on San Jose as the place and the 20th of June as the date of the next state convention. Each county gets one delegate and one additional for each 200 votes cast for Hancock.

The supreme court on the 16th filed an opinion of interest in the case of Hinds vs Marmolejo, in which the sole point made by appellants was that in this state a national bank has no right to charge or receive a higher rate of interest than 7 per cent. per annum; judgment of the lower court affirmed.

The ship Gatherer arrived at San Francisco on the 15th from Wilmington, and Captain Sparks was arrested. He refused to make any statement, saying simply he is innocent of the charges. He showed some disposition to make fight when arrested but the showing of the marshal's pistol quieted him.

The steamer Anjerhead brought to San Francisco some 10 or 12 Chinese women, five of whom were discovered to be courtesans. According to the law of 1875, no person can be brought from China for immoral or criminal purposes, and such being the fact the authorities promptly notified the women they would not be permitted to land. They will be sent back to China on the same steamer.

A tornado passed over San Mateo at 8:30. The course of the tornado was from south to north. It first struck the residence of John Parrott, moving his hot house two feet on its foundation, and next struck the Episcopal church, taking off about one-fourth of its roof and taking in its course trees and fences for a space of about one hundred yards wide, crushing and twisting everything in a fearful manner. No lives lost.

The San Francisco Bulletin has the following on the prospects of the wheat crop: Late rains have done much to improve the condition of crops and inspire renewed confidence in a large yield. It is known that there is over 3,000,000 acres seeded to wheat this year; about 700,000 acres to barley; 95,000 acres to oats; 145,000 acres to corn, and 165,000 acres to rye and beans. Rains for the past few days have been quite general and are conceded to have been the most beneficial of the season. It is now a general remark that the crop is assured.

The boiler in Goodwin Bros. shoe factory at Lynn, Mass. exploded on the 15th, leveling the building and killing several men. A portion of the boiler weighing a ton was thrown a quarter of a mile to Newhall street; striking a house it glanced across and drove itself into the front doorway of the house of Councilman Burrell. Had the accident occurred half an hour later the loss of life must have been terrible to people working in the building above the boiler. Fortunately they had not arrived when the explosion occurred. Another piece of boiler went through a large covered wall across the court leading from the street to the scene of the catastrophe in an opposite direction from that portion which flew to Newhall street.

Considerable sensation is created by the fact that the Union Pacific began on the 15th to discharge a number of conductors, among whom are numerous old-timers and popular men. It is claimed Pinkerton's detectives have been working main lines and branches since last August, and recently turned into headquarters a voluminous report, upon which the present discharge of conductors is based. No other reason for discharge is given than that their services are no longer wanted, and it is supposed it is from the usual cause in the case of conductors. There are 375 passenger and freight conductors employed by the Union Pacific on the main line and branches, and it is reported that at least 150 are to be discharged. Six on the eastern division running out of Omaha were let out on the 15th. It is said out of 28 conductors on this division, all but two or three will be let out, and all but one or two on the mountain division, and Julesburg branch to Denver will follow suit. Also all but two or three running between Grand Island and North Platte. Several brakemen have already been promoted to vacant conductorships. It will take some little time to complete the change.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 17.—Sterling exchange on London bankers, 60 days, 4 84@4 84½; do, documentary, $4 83@4 83½.

Transfers—Par to ⅛.

Bank of England rate of interest, 4 per cent.

NEW YORK, March 17—Sterling exchange, prime bankers', long, $4 86 short, $4 89½. Good commercial, from 1@½ lower; documentary, ⅛@1⅛c lower.

Silver bullion, 1000 fine, per fine ounce, 113⅝.

U. S. Bonds—3⅝s, 100⅝; 4⅝s, 113⅝; 4s, 118.

LONDON, March 17—Consols, 101 3-16; money 101 3-16.

Gold and Stock Reports.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 17.

Receipts—Wheat, 10,000 ctls; flour, 6500 qr sks; potatoes, 1300 sks; oats, none; eggs, 14,500 doz.

Wheat—The market is weak and dull. Sale of 50 tons white No. 1 shipping at $1 60 on cars at Stockton. For August $1 55 asked; $1 52½ bid; 30 tons No. 1 shipping sold at private sale for $1 60.

Barley—No. 1 feed sold on call at $1 07½ September; $1 02½ asked spot. For June $1 40 bid, $1 45 asked.

Oats—Sales reported at $1 77½@1 82½ for white Oregon; $1 72½ for gray cheaty.

Grain bags—Calcuttas, spot, 9 bid; June 9¼ bid; July and August 9 35.

Potatoes—Market is easier; garnet Chili is $1 70@1 85.

Butter—Fresh roll 30@31c. Market weak and prices favor buyers.

Eggs—Market steady; no change to note in prices.

Hops—There is very little demand for export; quote good Oregon and Washington 20@22c.

Salmon—Columbia river, market quiet and nominal at $1 25 on river.

Apples—Market dull and prices favor buyers. Prices unchanged.

Portland Produce Market.

FLOUR—Standard brands $5 25; country, $4 25@4 50; superfine, $3 50@3 75.

OATS—56@58c per bushel.

BARLEY—$1 50@2 per central.

HAY—Baled timothy, $12@14 ⅌ ton.

MILL FEED—Quotations: Middlings $22 50@25; shorts, $20@23½; chop feed $20@25; bran $15.

CURED MEATS—Hams, Oregon sugar cured 14@15c; eastern 17@18c; bacon, 15@16c; shoulders 10@11c.

LARD—Quotations are 14@14½c in kegs; 14@15 in tins, and 15@16c in pails.

DRIED APPLES—Sun dried, 6@7c; Plummer dried 9@9½c.

DRIED PLUMS—With pits, 6c; pitless 11@12c for sun dried; 12½@13c for machine plums.

HOPS—18@20c.

HIDES—Quotations are 15c for first-class dry; 7½@8½c for green; culls, ½ off. Sheep pelts 50c@$1 25.

BUTTER—Fancy 37½c; good to choice, 27½@30c; fair, 18@20c. In bulk, 20@25c; in brine, 25@27½c.

ONIONS—Quotation $1 25@1 50 ⅌ ctl.

EGGS—16c.

CHEESE—Best family, 17@18c.

APPLES—Per box, $1@1 25.

TIMOTHY SEED—Per lb, 60@65c.

CHICKENS—Doz, $4@4 50; small and medium, $2 50@3 per doz.

SALMON—Columbia river, ⅌ bbl, $10@11; hf bbl, $5 50@6; bellies, hf bbl, $12.

POTATOES—Garnet Chile, 90c, per bushel; Peerless or choice white varieties, 90c per bushel.

CEMENT—Rosendale, ⅌ bbl, $3 00, Portland, ⅌ bbl, $4 75.

SHINGLES—Shaved, $2 50@3 75 per M.

Meats.

BEEF—3@3½c ⅌ lb gross.

PORK—6@7c, net 7½@8.

MUTTON—3½c, gross.

VEAL—5@7c

The Way of a Serpent.

The movement of a snake in climbing a perpendicular surface, as I have observed it, is a vermicular, undulating motion, not spiral, but straight up from the surface. I have seen a black snake thus glide up a beech tree with the easy, careless grace of movement which is characteristic of that snake when moving over horizontal surfaces. The bark of the beech affords few inequalities into which the edges of the gastroslegal bands could be thrust claw fashion, and I have no doubt that atmospheric pressure is the force that holds the snake against such surfaces in climbing, sucker fashion, as the boy lifts the brick with the piece of wet leather. I once knew a black snake to ascend a stucco wall to the second story, and another I saw go up to the eaves of a carriage house to the swallows' nest; straight up and down boards. I have seen them glide from tree to tree and leap down from near the top of large trees, but never saw one descend by going down a smooth perpendicular surface. I do not doubt of their ability to do so, however. I do not believe that this power is enjoyed by the copperhead or rattlesnake, or any venomous sort with which I am familiar, they being heavy and sluggish in their movements. I have seen them go up on leaning trees and crawl into the foliage of bushes, however.

A KEEN SIMILITUDE.—Sometimes a man will express in a single sentence the substance of a volume, and these sententious utterances are powerful One source of their power is, they are unanswerable. A brief, comprehensive pithy similitude cannot be met by argument. It is a picture hung up to view—a demonstration on the blackboard like unto the solution of a mathematical problem. One of the best illustrations of the subject was the answer of Charles James Fox to the French statesman, on the occasion of a discussion upon the comparative sense and wisdom of the French and English character. Said the Frenchman: "We live in the present. You must admit that. The Frenchman finds joy and satisfaction in the present. He is content to know that in the present he is safe and well; and thence draw the sweets of existence. But the Englishman is continually looking to the future, and about the future, over which he has no control, he is forever making himself anxious. Is not the Frenchman the wiser and more sensible of the two?" "He may be the merrier," said Fox, "and may find contentment and joy as doth the butterfly. Did you ever hear of a savage who did not eagerly purchase a mirror in preference to a telescope?" Who could answer that last sentence? What a volume of thought there is in it!

Her Annual Marriage

San Francisco society is a good deal like a theater. The worst behavior is generally seen in the highest circles.

This superb criticism is apropos of a remark made by Judge Ferral to a well-known Nob Hill lady, who petitioned him for a divorce last week:

"Lemme see," said his honor musingly, as he put on his nose pinchers and took good look at the petitioner. "Didn't I divorce you last summer?"

"Yes, Judge," replied the plaintiff, faintly.

"And also the winter before?" he continued.

"Yes, sir," still more faintly.

"And the spring before that?"

"I—I—I think so."

"Very well; I'll fix this thing for you this time but mind, it's got to last you till '83, at least. Don't come before that—understand now."

"I'll remember it Your Honor," she said meekly, but she had hardly gotten out of the court-room before she told her next prospective husband of the regular winter series, that the judge was a nasty thing, and that it would be a cold day when she sent any of her business his way again.

Poverty, ignominy, and death are accounted the most formidable trio of mortal calamities. Let us, therefore, endeavor to counteract their influence by their only proper antidotes, occupation, virtue and religion.

LOVE AT FIRST VIEW.

As Mark Tiffany, a bachelor, and a member of the town school committee, entered the room of the Center Grammar school of Hingham, over which Miss Hanby presided, his eyes fell upon the face of a new scholar, who was registered "Nellie Hunter, eighteen years of age."

"Remarkably pretty," thought he at the first glance, nor did he change his mind as he sat on the platform the next half hour with his gaze fixed upon her, while he appeared to be talking to Miss Hanby. The fact was, he was a little cross eyed, and it happened to be very convenient to him just then, as Miss Hanby was deluded into the belief that he was looking directly at her, whereas his gaze was fixed on a far more beautiful object in a different direction.

It is not supposed that officials are chosen and paid to visit schools for the purpose of looking at pretty faces by the hour; nor did Mark Tiffany make this a practice. But this girl's face was the ideal one for which he had been looking for many years, and he availed himself of the opportunity to make her personal acquaintance before he left the schoolroom. Miss Hanby made a wry face as he walked around to Nellie's desk, and inquired after her studies. But she brightened up as she looked at him and saw, as she thought, those deceptive eyes, still bent upon her, while he was talking to Nellie. Then she congratulated herself on being a schoolmarm with so eligible a bachelor for committee man. Still, feeling a little uneasy in regard to the notice he had taken of Nellie, she said to him as he was about to leave:

"Mr. Tiffany, our new scholar is quite a trial to me; being wholly bent on mischief, it is impossible for her to learn much, and at the same time she is a great hindrance to the others."

Mr. Tiffany was satisfied that the teacher had some cause for complaint, as turning toward Nellie, though not appearing to notice her, he saw her making grimaces which nearly convulsed a few of the older scholars with laughter. But his only reply to Miss Hanby was:

"Well, leave the case in my hands. I will call again soon."

The mischievous girl was at that moment making the learned bachelor an object of ridicule. Not but she thought him polished, handsome, and in every respect worthy of admiration; but her extreme love of fun and caricature exceeded all sense of propriety, so much so that there was no object so grand, or scene or theme so sacred, that she could not find some ridiculous feature about it.

Mark Tiffany did not admire this trait in the girl's character, and whenever he visited the school, which was very often, he spent considerable time at her desk in trying to prevail upon her to become more attentive to her studies. But the mischevious eyes and suppressed laughter invariably assured him that there was little heed paid to his counsel. Still he could not relinquish his efforts, since there was never a person for whom he had cared as much.

After awhile Miss Hanby saw she was not the object of attraction to him she once thought herself; and to witness his unflagging interest and devotion to Nellie, seemed more than she could endure. So, becoming angry with her one day, she ordered her to take her books and go home, never to return to that schoolroom again. The next time Mr. Tiffany visited the school he was told of her dismissal, and replied, "You have done very wrong, Miss Hanby," and the frown that confronted her predicted her own dissmissal as a teacher in the near future.

Fearing this she anxiously asked, "With your sanction cannot she be recalled?"

"I do not give my sanction any such measure."

"You must consider that she was very trying, Mr. Tiffany," said the little schoolmistress tearfully.

"No doubt," he replied.

"Why, she often laughed right in my face," she continued.

"I presume so."

"Still she never was saucy, or obstinately refused to obey me, but was so persistent in her fun."

"Yes, I understand it; she has tried my patience in the same way;" then looking at his watch, he said, "I must be going. Good-day, Miss Hanby."

After he had gone, the look of despair that came into the face of the usually hopeful teacher was noticed by most of her scholars.

"The little jade has stolen his heart from me," thought she, "what is worse, will prevent me from continuing in this school after this term. For it will be just as Tiffany says, and I do not believe he will allow me to remain. How it is that a man of his sense can be so taken up with that foolish girl is more than I can account for."

Miss Hanby's conjectures were not unfounded. With the ending of that term came her note as dismissal as teacher of the school over which she had long presided, a lady who was an entire stranger taking her place. Nellie returned to her desk a little soberer and wiser than before, yet full of fun and mischief, and far from a studious girl. Mr. Tiffany, with unabated interest in her welfare, kept an oversight of her studies, giving her private lessons in French. Having called at her home a few times, found she was not altogether to blame for her lack of scholarship. Her mother, a vivacious, pretty woman, though quite unlearned, and with a slight knowledge, had rather discouraged than encouraged Nellie in her attempts to acquire an education. Often when she saw the girl with a book in her hand, she would say, "There is no sense in a girl's spending her whole time over a book—most of them are little more than trash at the best."

Then Nellie, who, as we have seen, was not over fond of her studies, would throw aside her books and perhaps would not be seen again with one in her mother's presence for a long time.

Tiffany saw how matters stood and insisted that whenever he found a dull, unappreciative scholar the blame could be traced back to the parent or parents, who gave the child no time or encouragement to study.

"None of the men that have become distinguished for scholarship have had such mothers whatever their fathers may have been. Why, I have known women to persuade their sons to learn fancy needlework, when they knew every moment they worked at it should have been spent over their books, if they expected to keep along with their classes. Had the time been spent in muscular exercise for the benefit of their health, there would have been some excuse for them; as it was, there was none, only showing them as vapid minds, unfit for the responsibility devolving upon them."

These were words of Mark Tiffany and doubtless he was in the right of it.

That Nellie might be under better influences, he pleaded very hard with the mother to allow her to attend a boarding school a couple of terms, which he knew as a model one. She went, and at the end of two years, instead of two terms, was so greatly improved that Mr. Tiffany was proud in claiming her as his bride.

Miss Hanby, who still remained unmarried, and was teaching in an intermediate school in Hingham, nevertheless declared that it was the most unaccountable thing in the world that so dignified, well educated a man as Mark Tiffany could wish to marry such a rattle-brained girl as Nellie Hunter.

Mrs. Hayes' White House Portrait.

A Washington female correspondent of the New York World thus relives herself:

In the White House hang only three portraits of the ladies who have reigned there, one of which, the portrait of Mrs. Hayes—Cousin Lucy to the population of the great State of Ohio—is an elephant of great magnitude and difficulty. For many years, perhaps ever since the White House was built, an exquisite portrait of Martha Washington was hung in the East Room. It is of extraordinary beauty and by some happy inspiration of the painter (Staurt, I believe) it has an air of grandeur about it that is seldom conveyed to canvas. She was in truth a haughty and beautiful creature, f most unrepublican carriage, and her full length portrait looks down in solitary majesty from the walls of the rom which is the throne room of the republic. With the conspicuous bad taste characteristic of reformers, the Woman's Temperance Union had a full-length portrait of Mrs. Hayes painted, an exact imitation in attitude, and so on, of Martha Washington, and by some occult doings it was hung likewise in the east room. Now, there is an unwritten law that nobody but Martha Washington shall ornament the east room—a law something like the prejudice against the third term—and this law had never been infringed. Mrs. Tyler, the wife of the only President who married in office, left a beautiful girlish portrait of herself at the White House, but hung it modestly in an up-stairs corridor, from which it has never been removed. But as soon as Cousin Lucy left the White House the screaming absurdity of having her portrait in the east room became ludicrously apparent. Just in the nick of time a request came that it should be sent somewhere—I forget where—to be copied. Here was a way out of a predicament, so off it was sent, and if it had met with an irremediable accident an embarrassing state of affairs might have been avoided. But now comes along the Woman's Temperance Union with a barfaced request to have it placed again in the East Room—only it will never get there any more, as it never should have been there at all. It now stands awkwardly balanced against the wall of the Blue Parlor, and when the President passes it he gives a comical look of dismay at the huge, unwieldy thing. The frame is nearly as tall as Trinity church steeple and nearly as big as the new postoffice, and nobody knows what to do with it. They have got it decently out of the East Room, which is so much gained. It would make a very good banner for a temperance procession.

Sermon on the Past and the Future.

My fren's, de past am not de fucher, any more dan day after to-morrer am day befo' yesterday. As time fades so does glory fade. To-day you may march at de head of de purceshun, yer hat on yer ear an' a red sash tied aroun' yer body—to-morrer ye may be in jail fur borrowin' somebody's woodpile to keep yer feet warm. Do not prize de present too highly—do not forget de warnings of de past. We cannot recall de past, but we can look back an' see whar de grocer gin us short weight on codfish, and whar we took advantage of a cloudy day to pass a twenty-cent piece off fur a quarter. My hearers, we should not lib fur de past, but fur de fucher. What am it to us as we riz up in de mawnin' wheder Cæsar met his mother-in-law at the depot or forbid her his house? What am it to us as we retire to our humble couches fur de night wheder de orators of Athens greased deir butes or went barfoot? As we sit on a box in de ally to consume our noon day lunch we car' not wheder Brutus dyed his goatee or was clean shaved. But de fucher am big wid events. To-day we may be full of sorrer. If so, we hope dat de morrer will bring clam chowder. If de present am full of biles an' chilblains, an' heart-aches, de fucher may be as bright as cat's eyes shinin' out of a bar'l on a dark night. Nebber look back on de past. It am as much gone as a three-cent piece paid out for Fourth of July lemonade. Nebber despair of de fucher. When de heart is heaviest, de fire lowest, an' work de skeercest you may find a lost wallet, or strike some butcher willin' to give credit. My fren's I am dun. Thanking you severely for your infectious dissaaction, I 'rambulate to my seat wid oderiferous feelings of concentration towards each an' ebery one of you.—[Detroit Free Press.

A Kansas Dodge.

This is the way they dodge the prohibitory law in Kansas. A witness was under examination in the trial of a liquor dealer. He testified that he patronized the dealer, was very partial to "sea-foam" and bought and drank a good deal of it. Then followed this colloquy.

Question.—Did this sea foam look like beer? Answer.—It did,

Q.—Did it foam like beer? A.—It did.

Q.—Did it taste like beer? A.—It did.

Q.—Could you discover any difference between it and beer? A.—I could not.

Q—What, then, in your judgment, was it? A.—It was sea foam.

"Q.—What is sea foam? A.—I don't know.

And of course the jury acquitted the defendant.

Why does a duck cross the road?—to get to the other side.