

# EUGENE CITY GUARD

## LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

An intimate friend of Folger, says he will not resign before the last of December and not then unless elected governor.

The Chicago Christian convention met in that city on the 11th under the auspices of the evangelical committee. Over 500 ministers were present. The hall was well filled at the preliminary meeting to hear W. C. Luckey preach the opening sermon.

As two men, Martin Johnson and John Russell, attempted to board a train on the 8th near Berkeley, Cal., they missed their footing and the result was instantly fatal to one and nearly so to the other. Both men were intoxicated at the time and warned not to attempt to board the train. Russell was run over and his head completely severed from the body. Johnson's arm was amputated but his recovery is very doubtful.

Carl P. Sanders, proprietor of sailor boarding house, was shot twice on the 13th by a sailor named J. Hanson, on the wharf between Davis and Vallejo streets, San Francisco, and instantly killed.

Over shooting, Hanson threw the pistol overboard. He was arrested immediately and is now in custody. He seemed to exult in the deed and said he was glad Sanders was dead. From the circumstances it seems to be a cold blooded murder.

The Jeannette board of inquiry were in session at the navy department on the 11th and examined Capt. F. C. Johnson, who was senior officer on the board of inspection which passed upon the Jeannette previous to her sailing from San Francisco. The report of the board was read. Capt. Johnson verified its findings and testified that, in his judgment, the Jeannette was in every particular perfectly seaworthy when she started on her ill-starred voyage. Lieut. Danenhower will probably appear before the board.

A Philadelphia dispatch of Oct. 10th, says: The stockholders of the Iowa Gulch Mining Co. feel delighted to think they have at last succeeded in serving a writ on Lieut.-Gov. Tabor of Colorado, who was incautious enough to stop here Saturday on his way to New York. This company owns a claim near Leadville which was sold to Philadelphians at a handsome figure and the stock was placed at \$2 per share. The ex-governor, who has had unusual good luck in disposing of his mining property, is one of those who are charged with swindling the company of Philadelphians who bought it.

The following is indirectly from the president himself: Arthur is not troubled with Bright's disease, or any other kidney complaint so far as he knows. There has been no consultation of physicians or no real or imaginary sickness affecting him. He had a cold some time ago and his physicians prescribed for that. When he left Washington he was troubled with malaria, but not in a severe form. His physicians advised him to go inland to get rid of it. This was the reason of his trip to the Thousand Islands. He enjoyed himself very much while there and has come back fully restored to health. Any stories of his having chronic disease of any kind are pure fabrications.

The question of assessing a duty upon sugar from the Hawaiian islands is again before the treasury department from the collector of customs at New York. In the case in point, which is regarded as a test case, the collector has assessed the duty on a cargo of sugar from the Hawaiian islands to the amount of nearly \$300,000. Protests were filed against the assessment on the ground that sugar was exempt from duty under the provisions of the reciprocity treaty with the Hawaiian islands. It was contended on the other hand that the sugar in question did not come within the terms of the treaty, as it was of a different class from those made on the islands at the time the treaty was ratified. In his report on the subject the collector of customs states that the case involves questions of fact which he cannot undertake to decide. It is probable that the question will be referred to the collector at San Francisco in order to determine whether the sugar in question is of a class to be included with the terms of the treaty.

A Seattle dispatch of Oct. 11th says: The captains and first officers of the two vessels, Challenger and Harvester, who were arrested for cruelty to sailors have been dealt with by the law as their inhuman and brutal conduct deserved, being placed under heavy bonds to await trial. Bennett, first mate of the ship Harvester, was indicted on two charges of assault with a deadly weapon committed on the person of one of the ship's crew. Lilly, second mate of the ship, was also indicted on the same charge. The result of the examination of the charges against Capt. Mountford, of the ship Challenger at Tacoma, resulted in his being held in the sum of \$6000 to await the action of the grand jury here. Conway, first mate of the same ship, was held in the sum of \$10,000. The treatment given the unfortunate men on the ship Challenger appears more inhuman and horrible at every narration. In addition to what has already been published the facts show that one man who had been so terribly beaten that one of his broken ribs protruded through the flesh, jumped overboard and drowned himself to escape the outrages and tortures to which he was subjected. The crew consisted principally of Norwegians and Germans, who as a class make very submissive sailors. The poor fellow Smith, who shipped as third mate, and was disgraced because he deprecated the beating of the sailors, and submitted to the most terrible punishments, was acquitted on the charge of insanity preferred against him by the captain. He will perhaps never again be a well man. While he was confined in a miserable, wet, cold, filthy room, seven feet long, five feet wide and four feet high, where he was deprived of all comforts of life and subjected to all the miserable treatment that can be imagined, the first mate, a great burly Liverpool Irishman named Conway, would take other men to his hovel and compel them to fight and beat him, threatening their lives if they refused. Every sailor on that ship was more or less beaten and bruised. Some have their heads broken, others have their arms bruised and broken, and all are more or less used up.

President Arthur left Boston for Marshfield on the 11th.

F. Pritchard, claim agent of Washington, has been arrested, charged with forgery.

Recent contributions for the Garfield hospital from United States consuls, amounts to \$12,000.

It is announced in Paris that negotiations for a treaty between France and Corea are merely suspended.

The new steamship Belgium, 4000 tons, built at Aberdeen for the American trade, was totally wrecked on her trial trip.

Every mill on the upper dam at Milltown, Maine, and a large amount of lumber has been burned; loss \$30,000.

A hearty reception was given to President Arthur in Boston on the 11th. The streets were densely packed with people.

Workers in the rolling mills and spike shops in Fiedegar, Va., have stopped work because of the dismissal of one roller.

Rhinehart Chapman, a Baptist minister of Austin, Texas, stabbed and killed John Turner in a quarrel. Chapman escaped.

The Irish conference at Dublin has decided to invite a much wider circle of representative men than was at first contemplated.

The report that Smith and Wise fought a duel near Washington is not credited, as both men have been seen alive and well in Richmond.

Explosion during a fire in the hardware establishment of Jacob Knorschield, at Milwaukee, burned three firemen dreadfully, one fatally.

The Methodist church, the hotel and several stores, at Suncook, N. H., burned on the 11th; loss, \$35,000. Mrs. Daman was killed by a falling chimney.

Yellow fever is abating at Brownsville, Texas. At Pensacola, Florida, there are 48 new cases reported, making a total of 1300 this year, of which 112 have died.

The Sessions-Bradley bribery case in New York, growing out of the attempt to return Conkling to the senate after he resigned, has been put over till December.

At Bridgeport, Conn., a barrel containing 50,000 breech-loading caps exploded with terrific force, destroying the building in which it was located; no person hurt.

At a baptizing at Canton, Ga., a bridge fell into the river and precipitated 200 persons into the water. No lives were lost, but many legs and arms were broken.

A strong reinforcement has been sent to Southern Tunis with the object of carrying on operations on a large scale against the insurgents during the cold season.

Henry Kenema, a carpenter at work on the tower at St. Xavier's Catholic church in Cincinnati, fell a distance of 60 feet, on the 12th, to the stone floor and was instantly killed.

Theo. Finny, a 10 year old boy living at Glenwood, Neb., suicided on the 8th. The reasons given for the act are that the boy's mind was filled with blood and thunders literature.

John Finnelly, the prominent young Irish journalist of Chicago, has received a call from 5000 independent democrats of the 23 congressional district to run for congress and has accepted.

The body of Fannie Parnell will be removed from Bordentown on the 18th inst. and taken to Philadelphia, thence to New York and Boston, whence the body will be taken to Ireland for interment.

The North Staffordshire, England, coal mine owners have acceded to the application of the miners for an advance of 10 per cent. in their wages. Twenty thousand men are affected by the decision.

The central committee of national liberals at Berlin, have resolved not to present an address to the electors. Their prospects are favorable in western, but less encouraging in eastern provinces.

The beer brewers of Chicago have decided, in view of the failure of the hop crop and the high price of barley, that it would become necessary within the next two months to increase the price per barrel.

The Smithsonian Institute have received news from the academy of Vienna of the discovery by Prof. Schmidt, at Athens, on the 6th of Oct., of a comet with the same motion in right ascension and declination.

Lord Errington, who is reported as endeavoring to effect a modus vivendi between Great Britain and the Vatican, has arrived at Rome. He has had an interview with Cardinal Jacobini, pontifical secretary of state.

There is a scandal in the census bureau that will probably call for an investigation. It is alleged the returns on which the last census was figured were made up of speculation and are worthless. Other irregularities are spoken of.

Peruvian papers say the peace negotiations conducted by Minister Logan, between Chili and Garcia Calderon, have failed. It is rumored that Calderon will not hear the proposals of Chili, and Chili prefers to treat with Piorola.

The Georgeville mill dam at Providence having become dangerous, the supreme court has ordered the water drawn off as far as possible. If the dam should go a large business section of the city could scarcely escape destruction.

The competitive drill between the St. Bernard commandery of Knights Templars of Chicago, and the Roper commandery of Knights Templars of Indiana, and the Roper commandery of Indiana Police, for the possession of the prize drill-banner awarded by the Triennial Conclave of 1880, has been won by the St. Bernard.

Ed. Clark and Mrs. Blair were arrested in Dubuque, Iowa, on the 11th on a charge of issuing counterfeit coin. A raid by the officers in a back room in White street revealed dies and moulds and counterfeit silver coin. The man arrested has been active in the exercises of the Young Men's Christian association, and his mistress an untiring laborer among the prisoners in the jail.

The steamship Newbern, while being taken out at the north ways on the 11th, for overhauling, slid back and was thrown over on her side. The steamer now lies on her beam ends in the mud and it will be very difficult to get the vessel in position again. No one was injured but the machinery of the steamer is thought to be seriously damaged by the shock.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

William Shakespeare is a booming politician in Michigan.

In the cities of Venice and Amsterdam there are 730 bridges.

Pennsylvania is infested with tramps, who amuse themselves by burning barns.

It is said that alcohol equal to that made from grain can be produced from acorns.

The city of Ottawa has expended \$15,700 on electric lights, which, after all, have proved a failure.

Richmond, Va., has a debt of \$4,741,707 65, on which she pays an annual interest of \$303,134 43.

The insignificant youth with a very large cane looks like a two-inch sparrow juggling an eight-inch feather.

Of 1000 ounces of healthy human blood 781.5 ounces consist of water and 318.5 ounces consist of solid matter.

Twelve perpendicular feet of water are annually evaporated from the surface of the Red Sea between Nubia and Arabia.

An old Philadelphia druggist says that no soda water dealer can use genuine syrups and charge less than ten cents a glass.

All solid bodies become self-luminous at about the same temperature, beginning to show a dull light at about 1000 degrees.

The greatest pressure of a steam boiler is at the bottom. The water adds one pound pressure for each twenty-seven inches depth.

It is said that 14,000,000 bushels of sweet potatoes will be raised in Georgia this season, and how to dispose of the crop is a problem.

To remove grease from wall paper, lay several folds of blotting paper on the spot and hold a hot iron near it until the grease is absorbed.

Furnaces in Germany are now being encased in silk, which is found to be a much better non-conductor of heat than felt, and no more expensive.

Adam Forepaugh, the circus man, owns 167 residences in Philadelphia, and he is said to have purchased for \$110,000 a block of land in Chicago.

About twenty tons of old iron, composed of rolls, skulls and salamanders, were recently placed in a pit at Chicago and reduced to fragments with dynamite.

The United States has one medicinal man to every 600 inhabitants, while Canada has only one to 1200 inhabitants, Great Britain one to 1672 and Germany one to 3000.

Over 500,000,000 feet of lumber will be cut by the mills of Menominee, Marinette and Menasha, Wis., this season. The entire amount will be shipped and sold in Chicago.

The brightest stars appear the most unsteady and tremulous in their light; not from any quality inherent in themselves, but from the imperfections of vision in the surveyor.—Plato.

Griffin, Ga., has the largest peach orchard in the South, containing 50,000 trees, and covering most 600 acres. On the same farm are 4000 grafted apple trees and 5000 pear trees.

A simple remedy for removing freckles is a pint of sour milk and a small quantity of horse-radish. Let the mixture stand over night and use it as a wash three times a day until the freckles disappear.

To glid leather dust over the surface finely powdered resin, then lay on the leaf and apply, hot, the letters or impressions you wish to transfer; lastly, dust off the loose metal with a cloth or brush.

The trustees of Oglethorpe's Colony in Georgia legislated in 1733, and here is what they did: "Enacted that the drink of rum in Georgia shall be absolutely prohibited, and that all which shall be brought 'there shall be staved.'"

All sorts of vessels and utensils may be purified from long retained smells of every kind, in the easiest and most perfect manner, by rinsing them out well with charcoal powder, after the grosser with impurities have been scoured off with sand or potash.

A Nevada miner has found, at the depth of sixteen feet, imbedded in solid rock, a petrified stump in which was an iron staple. The people thereabouts are lost in conjectures as to what kind of a being drove the staple, and how many years ago the staple was driven.

In the six months ending June 30th, there were granted in the city of New York permits for 1365 new structures, estimated to cost \$26,048,705; and for 1998 alterations of buildings, estimated to cost \$2,747,532—in all, \$28,796,237 to be expended on dwellings and warehouses.

The building of the New Haven break-water has ruined the finest oyster planting beach on the coast. The swift and continuous current essential to successful oyster culture has, the oystermen claim, been totally destroyed at many points. They are without remedy at law.

Elijah Tracey, of Mount Carmel, Ill., shipped a valuable and yet vicious station, and that the animal might not be neglected in transit, he himself occupied the box-car with the horse. When the car was opened at Robinson, Tracey was found dead, having been kicked and trampled by the angry brute.

In a jewelry store at Erie hangs a clock about the size of an ordinary eight-day clock with a pendulum weighing forty pounds. This pendulum is made to oscillate beneath a horse shoe magnet, about which is a coil magnet. A zinc plate buried one foot above a copper plate in the earth furnishes electric power to run the clock perpetually.

The St. Louis Globe says that Tel-el-Kebir means the "City of the Tomb." The St. Louis Post says it means the "River Bank." The Cincinnati Commercial says it means the "Plain of Fire." And the Detroit Free Press says that when three distinguished Egyptologists differ on such a question the plight of common folks is, as regards such matters, pitiful in the extreme.

It has been proved in New York that pearls are not beautiful food for cats. A gentleman's pet tabby did, one night, suddenly jump upon its master's expansive bosom and tear from his immaculate shirt front a \$40 stud. All attempts to make the cat give up the jewel were in vain, and now the only consolation enjoyed by the unhappy man lies in the fact that the pussy, once so fat and so playful, is rapidly becoming thin, feeble and morose.

## PUZZLING A RAILWAY CONDUCTOR.

It isn't every man that can be a twin. It isn't every family that can boast twins. It isn't every family that waits twins. It isn't every man that would wish to be twinned, unless he were good-looking, at least—the idea would be disagreeable, not only to the ill-looking, but to have an ugly counterpart brother going about to double one's share of the world's slights on account of one's homely appearance.

And again, who, being handsome (unless he were virtuous), would run the risk of having a handsome twin brother liable mistaken for him on various occasions; and liable, in roguery, to be putting him into awkward positions and leaving him at his wit's end to get out of them?

Providence has not greatly multiplied twinned upon the world, and fathers and mothers and the rest of mankind, upon the whole, have reason to be thankful. The majority of us, fortunately, are nonsensical—original human beings, independent to stand, each upon its own independent individual bottom. And if we are, therefore, the more responsible for our own individual moral leanness we get, also, the more reward for our own special moral soundness. Let us, then, all strive to be water-tight.

We who were not born twins, after the above philippic considerations, may look with perfect nonchalance upon the story of Edward and Edwin Howlpaw, brothers, whom impartial Nature had rendered equal in age, and alike in appearance—size, weight, form, gait, etc.—and in almost every other respect, with the exception that Edward, whom we will designate as Howlpaw No. 1, was of a more serious turn of mind than Edwin, whom we will designate as Howlpaw No. 2. The latter was apt to play pranks at the expense of the former; so that regularly bred indignation, and the twins quarrelled very often, in strange violation of the tacit injunction given by Nature when she harmonized their presentations in so significant a manner. Thus, though like, they were unlike, and likely to pull in different ways.

No. 1 Howlpaw tried for a time to baffle the tricks of No. 2 Howlpaw by dressing differently; but it became too expensive and useless. No. 2 copied the dress invariably, so that No. 1 must ever change forever, or allow the odds to be evened. The odds were against him. It was odd, considering that he was a twin. And how very odd it is that brothers, especially twin brothers, should wrangle.

Yet, though these twins often quarrelled, there was no malice between them. Though No. 2 often mortified No. 1, No. 1 saw that No. 2 acted only from a love of sport, and if angry, he suppressed the appearance of discord for the honor of the family, which was a very respectable one, and paid heavy taxes for the good of the commonwealth.

One day the two Howlpaws got into the railroad cars to go and see their rich uncle.

Serious and discreet No. 1 bought his ticket and took his seat. Brother and brother No. 2 took his seat in another part of the same car, but bought no ticket. He had determined to have some sport before the journey was through.

No. 1, from long experience, suspected something of the kind; and when the conductor came along, gave up his ticket and went into the forward car, passing his brother, to whose seat the conductor had not yet come. The collection of tickets had commenced in the rear car and was proceeding to the first one.

No. 2 Howlpaw had seen No. 1 Howlpaw give up his ticket, and pass him, unseen by the conductor into the forward car; and now when the conductor came to him, he said: "You have my ticket, sir."

"I know it," replied the conductor, mistaking him for his brother, "and I saw you here when I demand it back again," said No. 2.

"Why so?" asked the surprised conductor. "Because you've no right to take a ticket until the journey is finished," said the old Howlpaw, looking a volume of lawsuits.

"It is the rule of the road," said the conductor. "That may be, sir," persisted No. 2, "but it won't stand in law, and now I warn you here in the presence of these witnesses, who have heard you admit that you have taken my ticket, that unless you return it to me until the journey is ended, I shall certainly sue you for the outrage!"

Here was a perplexing predicament for a conductor. The question raised was new to the conductor; and being merely a man of routine, he more prepared to argue a point with a passenger than if he had been a machine, he became confused, cast appealing looks at the other passengers to decide the matter for him, and, finally, feeling insecure and dreading the law, he had heard such tricky things about it after a few angry words, he reluctantly gave audacious No. 2 a ticket and then sped into the next car forward to collect his tickets and his next stop was the forward car, where he had vanished No. 2, with the ticket went back in the car to the seat which his brother had first occupied, and awaited the result with merrily twinkling eyes. His fellow passengers thought he was No. 1, and thought he was a smart fellow to have over-awed a conductor. And so he was.

Meanwhile the chagrined conductor discussed the question with several friends in the forward car; and they sided with him, and told him he ought to demand the instant return of the ticket, or stop the car and put the fellow out.

After this debate the conductor, pondering over the matter, resumed the collection of tickets; and soon, on his way, he encountered No. 1 Howlpaw, whom he mistook for No. 2. "So, sir, you have followed me into this car, have you?" said the conductor.

"I chose to change my seat," replied No. 1; "but you have received my ticket in the car behind."

"I did sir; but I gave it to you again; and I have since taken advice on the subject, and now I demand it back."

"Did you say you gave it back to me?" said No. 1, with a grave surprise.

"Certainly, because you threatened law upon me; but the law can't touch me, I find."

"The law will touch you," returned No. 1, much nettled, and in his anger forgetting that he had a mischievous brother; nor could he conceive of such a trick at any rate. "The law will touch you if you force the price of two tickets from one passenger. You have made a blunder, Mr. Conductor. Traveling so much in the cars confuses you sometimes, no doubt."

"I want that ere ticket!" responded the conductor in a voice tremulous with rage.

"I don't, for I've given it to you once; and all I want is my ride, which I am having."

"You won't have it out! I'll stop the train."

"Mr. Conductor," said No. 1 Howlpaw, rising, "go with me into the car you have just left, and if anybody says he saw me receive my ticket back again, perhaps I'll pay you the price of it."

"Come along, then," said the conductor, triumphantly, and they went.

But No. 2 saw them coming; and as, fortunately for his game, the train stopped at a way station just then, he slipped out of the back door, and going forward, re-entered the train in the car ahead.

The train started again, and the conductor and No. 1 made their appeals as to the return of the ticket. Of course, everybody mistook No. 1 for No. 2, and while some testified that No. 1 had given his ticket, nearly everybody was positive that he had made a fine about it; that they saw him leave his seat, and saw him take back his ticket and then go back to his seat again.

No. 1 was overwhelmed.

"I did leave my seat, but I left the car also."

"But you came in again," said several, "as soon as the train started. We saw you."

"Was there ever such a pack of stupid liars!" muttered No. 1, looking ferociously at the inquisitive company.

"Please to face back that ticket," insisted the conductor; "I am tired of this nonsense."

"You are right now, Mr. Conductor," said several, "though you were much to blame for giving it up in the first place."

"Where is Edwin?" reflected No. 1, looking in vain for him, that he might come to his assistance. Suddenly the solution of the mystery was clear to him. His agitation prevented it before.

"Gentlemen!" he exclaimed, "mortified as I am to confess it, I see how the mistake has occurred and will explain it to you. I have a twin brother who looks exactly like me, and is always playing tricks upon me. That brother

is now in these cars, and he must have been who has perpetrated this joke and caused the mistake of identity."

"A twin brother who plays tricks upon him! A likely story! Ha, ha!" laughed many.

"Guess you belong to a tricky family."

"Guess you see double, as well as play double."

"All I ask," persisted No. 1, pale with shame and wrath, "is that you search the cars. You will certainly find him. We got in together, for we are going to see our uncle."

"Some pawnbroker," cried some, derisively. "Of course. He's a sharper, and he's hard up." But the impatient conductor and No. 1 Howlpaw went in search of the twin brother, whom the former believed to be a myth.

Much to the surprise of the conductor and the joy of No. 1, No. 2 was found. He was having a whole seat to himself, and calmly eating peanuts.

Experienced jobs as he was, when he looked up and saw the anxious face of that brother whom he seemed born to torment for having dared to be born at the same time with him, he could not refrain from laughing aloud; but he speedily resumed his equanimity, though it was exceedingly cheerful, and offered a handful of peanuts to both his persecuted brother and the conductor.

"They declined, but made their errand known. No. 1 relating in detail how he had been mortified, and appealing to him to rectify the mistake and restore the ticket.

"I have had but one from both of you, gentlemen," added the conductor, "and that one I returned like a fool."

The infuriated No. 2 resolved not to let the joke stop here, spite of the imploring look of his matter-of-fact brother.

So he put on a graver and half-reproachful aspect as he said: "Now, Ned, this is what I call carrying the joke a little too far! I may play your jokes on me, as you always do, and I'll not say a word; but it is not right to play tricks upon travelers—strangers who are under no obligation to make allowances for you. This gentleman is well aware that I gave him my ticket when he first entered the car, and that he then came to you and gave my ticket to you; and since then like myself has been mortified at your shifting and shuffling. If you haven't money to pay for your own ticket for pity's sake give him back mine, and I'll pay for yours!"

The imperturbable audacity of his brother, instead of embarrassing No. 1, now actually caused him to smile; and, for a moment, he was incapable of a reply.

The conductor looked from one to the other, and shook his head in a hopeless maze. First he doubted one, then the other, then both; and at last he exclaimed: "Gentlemen, I don't like to swear; but for God's sake, tell me which is which? For I am beginning to think I am bewitched, or bewitched, or something-or-other."

"You are only bewitched and other," replied the cool No. 2; "but I am for deciding the question. Come into the other car. I'll take the voice of my fellow passengers."

No. 2 led the way back again, followed meekly by No. 1 and the conductor.

The reappearance of the parties set the whole car in a roar. There were twins aboard, sure enough; but as the passengers strove to detect points of difference, they became as much puzzled as the conductor as to which of the twins received a ticket.

No. 2 repeated the statement he had made to the conductor, and entreated somebody to swear that he wasn't the one who played the joke.

"For it is only a joke, I assure you, gentlemen," said he; "though I don't think it is exactly princely, for him always to be playing tricks on his younger brother."

"His younger brother!" repeated some one. "How can that be? You are twins."

"Ah!" replied No. 2, "but he has the oldest head, and always did get ahead of me!"

This way of deciding severity caused much laughter; but the conductor, feeling that some might be laughing at him, became restless again.

"This may be all funny to you two twins, and I don't care which of you gets ahead of the other, provided you don't both get ahead of me. You are near your journey's end, and I haven't a ticket from either of you. One of you is humbugging me; and if both ain't, trouble me by giving the other. I don't want to make this proposition to you, that if one of you will please to go out and jump off the platform and break his neck, the other will be enough of the kind, to satisfy the world, and pay all charges on this trip."

"Oh, pay up, Ned, pay up!" now reiterated twin No. 2. "Give him back my ticket, and give up your own or pay for one. This is getting serious to be anything but stupid."

"I think so myself," said No. 1. "I wish you had thought this playing proxy was a tiresome thing, years ago when you have first begun to annoy me, and No. 1, with a lachrymose countenance, was actually edging away toward the forward end of the car, when his tenacious twin seized him by the arm.

"What are you going to do?"

"I'll jump out of the car!" said No. 1, fiercely.

"Of course! You know we are within a quarter of a mile of the depot, now; we shall stop in a minute, and it will be safe enough for you to jump. There! we are stopping now."

"And the train stopped."

"I was not aware of it," declared No. 1. "You, gentlemen, how well he can carry out a joke. But, Mr. Conductor, believe me, it is only a joke. Here is the price of two tickets. Of course, I pay for him—for it is for the honor of our family; and now, in justice to my own honor, which cannot permit you to have suffered all this annoyance without some recompense, permit me to present you with this ticket!"

"And he returned the ticket which now explained 'which was which.' "Now, don't give it back to me, I beg of you!"

And with a bound he left the car, followed by his exonerated brother and roars of laughter from all.

In the last year of the seventeenth century a man appeared in Glasgow in whom the city found a benefactor, who has been rather unfortunately forgotten. His name was Wilson; he was born in Flakfield, and in as far as he is remembered at all, it is by the name of his birthplace. He had been a weaver before he served a soldier in the continental wars; and while so serving in Germany his eye was one day attracted by a wren blue-and-white checkered handkerchief. It was a lucky moment for Glasgow, when Flakfield bought this article. He stowed it away among his treasures, and he resolved some day to weave one like it. In the year above named he and the prized handkerchief, with Flakfield's father and brother, settled in Glasgow, and there the ex-soldier, returning to his old calling, attempted to produce a wren blue-and-white checkered handkerchief. After some unsuccessful essays Flakfield succeeded and the blue-and-white checkers were soon familiar all over the country. There was a rage for the novel handkerchief. Fresh set-up looms could hardly produce these articles fast enough, and on them the extensive linen manufacture of Glasgow was founded.

Some years after the town-drummer of the city was a man who excited much sympathy. It is hardly official in fact, was none other than a Wilson of Flakfield, the old soldier and weaver, whose loom had started into life the above-named manufacture. But rival looms, whose owners had greater capital, beat out of the field the "wrester body" who had