

EUGENE CITY GUARD

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

The Hamilton county, New York, penitentiary burned on the 19th. Henry W. Austin perished; loss, \$45,000; insurance \$50,000.

The farm house of John Clark, in Linn county, Kansas, burned on the night of the 17th. Three small children perished in the flames.

At Baltimore seventeen idle glass blowers have been arrested on a charge of conspiracy and for attempting to keep others from working.

At St. Louis a clerk of N. H. Fairbank, going to pay the men at six o'clock on the 19th, was set upon and robbed of \$1800. No clue to the robbers.

Eight women were injured by an explosion in a cartridge factory at Mt. Valerian, France, on the 18th. Five have died and others are not expected to recover.

A building contemplated in New York by the Mutual Life insurance company is to be eleven stories high. At one point it reaches a height of 161 feet. It will cost \$1,500,000.

At Waxahatchee, Tex., the city marshal, J. H. Spaulding, was killed by Chas. Smith, a negro whom he was trying to arrest. Citizens turned out in a body, hunted Smith down and riddled him with bullets.

The heirs of Wm. Blackmore have engaged attorneys to prosecute their claims for the ground in Washington, D. C., on which stands the capitol, white house, treasury and navy buildings, and a hundred residences and stores.

Alfred Clock, a respectable citizen, aged 70 years, was enticed into a house in New York and swindled out of \$875 by a bunco game similar to that played on Chas. Francis Adams. Wm. Edwards is arrested as one of the parties.

Nine prisoners recently escaped from the Pleasanton, Texas, jail, ere creating a reign of terror in that county stealing horses and shooting citizens. On the 19th, they captured Mr. Lewis, took him to the woods and riddled him with bullets.

The Rochester, N. Y., City Bank, rated the third strongest in the city, closed its doors on the 20th. There is said to be a deficiency of \$500,000. The cause of the suspension is thought to be speculation in stocks and oils by the president, Chas. E. Upton.

A gas explosion caused a fire in the store of John P. Lovell & Sons, Boston, dealers in fire arms, powder, etc., on the 20th. It was a sensational fire for the time owing to a constant explosion of shells, etc. Lovell loses \$125,000 on stock. Building damaged \$200,000.

Creston, Iowa, is excited over the recent death of a German named Nast from trichinosis, caused by eating diseased pork. His wife, three children and a girl strolling with them are sick. Nast died twenty-one days after the infection. It is thought the girl cannot recover.

The case of Mrs. Scoville, adjudged insane in Chicago recently, and then granted a new trial, has been stricken from the docket by agreement. It is reported the unhappy couple are reunited, and it is hoped this will end the domestic troubles of the Scovilles in the courts.

The Malleable Iron Manufacturers' Association of the United States met in Pittsburg, Pa., on the 20th, with closed doors. The result of the conference is not known. It is understood to be to consider the possibility of advancing prices. A general organization of iron men will be formed.

The trial of the last of the three Huns for the murder of the Rev. G. A. R. Smith, was convicted on the 20th, and sentenced to the penitentiary for five years. At the trial the prisoner was said to be a funeral thirteen miles away from the scene of the murder on the day the crime was committed.

Huber, a German girl on trial in New York for a suicidal attempt, the first case under the new statute, pleasantly compromised with the law and avoided the prison by wedding a young man for whose sake she swallowed phosphorus and came near dying. The young man was willing to marry her, but she had supposed he intended to desert her.

Two freight trains were telescoped at Melrose on the Troy and Boston roads on the 20th. The locomotives and thirty-five cars were wrecked. John Reardon, of Pittsfield, an ex-brakeman, was killed, and Frank Brundages, of Pittsfield, a brakeman, is dying from a broken back. Engineers Chas. Killingbeck and George Cross and Dennis O'Brien, brakeman, are injured but will recover.

The Atlantic giant powder company, of California, has entered suit in the U. S. court at Pittsburg, against Marcus Hulings for infringement of valuable patents covering certain processes employed in the manufacture of giant powder, nitro-glycerine and other explosives. If the case is decided in favor of the plaintiff it will give them almost a monopoly of the manufacture of explosives in the United States.

Three well-dressed masked men entered the office of the Detroit Copper Mining company at Morencia, four miles south of Clifton, N. M., on the 10th, and demanded of Mr. Church, the superintendent, and his brother, to open the safe, at the same time presenting their revolvers. The safe was opened and about one hundred and fifty dollars taken. A package containing \$5000 was overlooked.

Walter F. Shibley and Henry L. Kipling were arraigned in the court of general sessions in New York on Dec. 20th, on a charge of theft and attempted blackmail. Shibley was a clerk for Wm. Sutpen, a lawyer, and represented himself to be a single man. In the course of business Sutpen conveyed to him by deed, to be reconveyed when the transaction was closed, property to the value of \$140,000. Shibley also got possession of a certified check belonging to Sutpen of over \$14,000, and with this and the deeds disappeared. The next day Kipling called on Sutpen and offered to return the deeds for a consideration. A woman also appeared, claiming to be Mrs. Shibley, and offered to sell her dower in the property. Detectives were put on the case with the above result.

Goldsmith's hall, Liberty street, Philadelphia, burned on the 21st; loss, \$100,000; insurance, \$50,000.

All of the expelled juniors of Adelbert college, Ohio, have been reinstated except two of the most stubborn.

A Chinese gambling den was raided in Baltimore on the 18th. They had opened up business in the rear of a laundry.

The Pacific Mail S. S. Co., has paid its corporation tax to the state treasurer of New York, to the amount of \$14,000.

A fishing boat capsized in the bay at San Francisco on the 21st and its occupants, four in number, were drowned.

Near Corpus Christi, Henry Wilder, a wealthy stockman, and Dick Linn, old enemies, met on the road and Linn shot Wilder dead.

The will of Jerome J. Collins, of the Jeannette expedition, has been filed at Paterson, N. J. It gives all his property to his mother.

At Corsicana, Texas, on the 17th, a fire destroyed seven brick buildings and 120,000 bales of cotton; partially insured. The fire was incendiary.

At midnight on the 19th a fire occurred at Grand Norfolk, Feb., destroying a large number of business houses. The loss is \$100,000; insurance, \$50,000.

John R. Buchtel, of Akron, Ohio, will make an additional gift of \$100,000 to Buchtel college, January 18, the anniversary of the founding of the college.

In a storm at Huntsville, Mo., on the 21st, Dean's milling house was blown down, killing Albert Dryden and four negro women who had sought shelter there. Three or four others were slightly wounded.

The Cincinnati national banks have obtained an injunction in the United States court, restraining the treasurer from collecting taxes, claiming that illegal estimates were made of the value of the stock employed.

The heirs of Benjamin S. Rotch, of Milton, Mass., who figured upon receiving \$200,000, have been agreeably surprised by the discovery that the estate inventories over \$3,000,000, of which \$46,000 is in real estate.

A New York dispatch of Dec. 21st says: Owing to the magnitude of the work of preparation for the Passion play, its opening has been deferred until January 10th. The Young Men's Christian Association was invited to supply 500 young men for the Jerusalem scene as the multitude, at good wages, but did not reply.

Michael Sullivan, a miner, engaged in a lead mine at Bingham, Utah, fell through a chute in a mine on the 18th and broke his neck. He was removed to Salt Lake and taken to the hospital. His body is insensible, but his head and brain are active. He lies in bed and smokes and talks freely. It is a case that puzzles physicians.

The trial of George McDermott, on the charge of murder, was concluded in Oakland, Cal., on the 19th. McDermott stabbed and killed Ed. S. Kahill on the 2d of November at Livermore, under what appeared to be very aggravating circumstances. The jury, after a short deliberation returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, fixing the penalty at imprisonment for life.

At Fresno Crossing, Cal., on the 19th, Jose Bemal shot and killed Jose Budego. Budego had announced his intention of going into Bemal's room and killing him. Bemal knew of Budego's intention and as he forced the door open shot him through the head, killing him instantly. Bemal went to Madeiro and delivered himself up, and on examination was discharged. They were both Mexicans.

For a long time an organized system of smuggling has been carried on by a sloop and boats between Victoria, B. C., and various points on Puget Sound. The U. S. custom officers have been endeavoring to catch the guilty parties, but without success until Sunday night, the 17th, when Officer Kain at LaComer, W. T., discovered a sloop belonging to a man named Lower Kelley, and seized it, placing Kelley under arrest. On board the sloop was found a large quantity of Chinese wine that had been brought across. Kelley was admitted to bail and the sloop towed to Port Townsend by the revenue cutter.

Patents were issued to the following Pacific coast inventors on the 19th: Jos. C. Engign, Portland, clout; Anson F. Fisher, Chico, Cal., foot power mechanism; George Goodman, San Francisco, illumination basement; John B. Kerr, Amador City, treadle power; Chas. B. Kirby, San Francisco, water raising wice; Henry E. Lee, San Francisco, coffee filter; Joseph and F. X. Fisher, San Francisco, balanced steam valve; Moses Salberger, San Francisco, shirt; Thos. Tennants, San Francisco, artificial horizon; James H. Winne, Benicia, harrow frame; John D. Winter, Dovesville, washing machine.

Gov. Murray, of Utah, received a dispatch on the 20th from Deep Creek, stating that the store of O. B. Davine had been broken into, most of the goods stolen, and the safe rifled of its contents. Horses that were in the stable were also stolen. A band consisting of about fifteen men committed the crime, and they are encamped in the mountains around defying attempts to capture them. The governor was asked to send down a squad of cavalry, but not desiring to act too hastily, he has telegraphed for further particulars. Deep creek is situated almost on a line between Utah and Nevada, and even should troops be sent it would take at least six days to reach there. The governor has conferred with Marshal Ireland regarding the matter.

A Chicago dispatch of Dec. 21st says: There died yesterday at the "Home for Fallen," in Des Moines, a girl, whose name is written in red letters in several cities' criminal record, Iva Sloan, alias "Gold Dust." She was a pavement dweller, and returning one night to her disreputable lodging house, she quarreled with her roommate, broke her skull with a water pitcher and in a drunken stupor slept with the corpse. Awakening, she swallowed a pint of whiskey, threw the body in a closet, locked the door, flung away the key and tramped the streets, drinking heavily until late at night, when she was arrested, and the next day sent to the "Bridewell." A week later the smell of the corpse invoked a search and discovery. The girl was acquitted as she was evidently out of her senses when the crime was committed. She went to Denver and perhaps to San Francisco, and after a wild, troubled life, brought up in Des Moines, where she died of delirium tremens.

How to Eat Bread.

Among the societies which have sprung into existence and made rapid way in England is a League that believes in brown bread, properly made, and that agitates its making and baking and pressing, by example and precept, upon the acceptance of the children of the poor.

The society calls itself the Bread Reform League; and its members energetically labor to bring home to the mind of the public the conviction that our ordinary English disposal of bread material is wasteful and dietetically foolish, owing to the rejection as human food of certain nutritious parts of the wheat.

Let us now definitely describe what that "right thing" is. We are prepared to demand of it that it should combine the digestibility of white bread with the nutritive quality of whole-meal bread, while sharing the disadvantages of neither. First, as to its nourishing properties.

The wheat meal bread that we desire to see substituted for the only semi-nutritious article now in vogue among the poor is stated to be of such efficiency as food that a shilling's worth of it will provide an ample meal for nine grown-up persons. Nothing is discarded in preparation of the wheat meal except the innutritious, outmost skin of the grain. The five layers of cells containing valuable mineral matters are all retained.

Next, as to its digestibility. The superior digestibility of wheat meal bread over other whole-meal bread depends upon two characteristics special to itself. First, its freedom from the hard, objectionable, and useless outer skin; second, the fineness to which the meal composing it is ground. These two characteristics distinguish it from all other brown breads made in England, and insure its complete wholesomeness. In ordinary brown bread, as in whole-meal bread, there exist "split chaff, awns, and other bristly processes, besides, in some cases, debris of various kinds, and bran flakes." These matters are what cause the unsuitability of such bread for the ordinary diet of the majority. Wheat meal bread is made from meal freed from these irritants, the grain having been subjected to a process of scraping, called decortication, before being ground.

The other result—the fineness of the ground meal—is obtained by the use of suitable steel mills. Only in a steel mill is the fine grinding of the harder parts of the grain possible without damage to the quality of the grain. By the use of a well-adapted steel mill, the grain is cut or chopped into minute fragments of a granular form.

Miss Yates, the earliest agitator in the matter, observed, when traveling in Sicily, that the laboring classes there live healthily and work well upon a vegetable diet, the staple article of which is bread made of well-ground wheat meal. Nor are the Sicilians by any means the only people so supported. "The Hindus of the Northwestern Province can walk fifty or sixty miles a day with no other food than 'chapatties' made of the whole meal, with a little 'ghee,' or Gaiam butter." Turkish and Arab porters, capable of carrying burdens of from four hundred to six hundred pounds, live on bread only, with the occasional addition of fruit and vegetables. The Spartans and Romans of old times lived their vigorous lives on bread made of wheat meal.

In northern as well as southern climates, we find the same thing. In Russia, Sweden, Scotland and elsewhere, the poor live chiefly on bread, always made from some whole meal—wheat, oats or rye; and the prosperity of whatever climate, so fed, always compare favorably with our South English poor, who, in conditions of indigence precluding them from obtaining sufficient meat food, starve, if not to death, at least into sickness, on the white bread it is our modern English habit to prefer.

White bread alone will not support animal life. Bread made of the whole grain will. The experiment has been tried in France by Magendie. Dogs were the subjects of the trial; and every care was taken to equalize all the other conditions,—to proportion the quantity of food given in each case to the weight of the animal experimented upon, and so forth. The result was sufficiently marked. At the end of forty days, the dogs fed solely on white bread died. The dogs fed on bread made of the whole grain remained vigorous, healthy, and well nourished. Whether an originally healthy human being, if fed solely on white bread for forty days, would likewise die at the end of that time, remains of course a question.

Still, it is not a bread diet, as compared with a mixed diet of bread and other nourishing things, that the League is advocating. The comparison lies between a diet consisting mainly of white bread and one consisting mainly of wheat meal bread.

For here lies the only choice in the case of a large number of our countrymen. The poor who inhabit the crowded alleys of our English cities cannot afford good milk, meat or eggs. They must live principally on bread. And, whether they know it or not, the question comes near to being a matter of life and death to them. Meanwhile, their wretched children, frequent deformity, and early toothlessness witness directly to hardship in the particular form of deficient bone nourishment. In the interests of such, and on the part of those who concern themselves in the life struggles, the question deserves consideration. * * * Meanwhile, it is not a "question," but a fact, that rickets, decay and crumbling of teeth, and the flagging vitality (which so constantly results in excessive demand for alcoholic stimulants) are prevalent exactly when and where, on the bread-reformers' theory, we should expect to find them so. It is remarkable that the dental profession, with its large manufacturing interest, has sprung into existence only since the bread in common use has been deprived of lime and phosphatic salts. * * * The stress that is laid on the superior palatableness of white bread is ill considered. Other bread is palatable elsewhere, used to be palatable in England once. White bread came into general use in South Britain, and was changed in the scale of public opinion from the luxury it had otherwise been into a necessary of life less than a century and a half ago. It had its opponents at the outset. An essay exists in the British Museum, written by a gentleman of last century, in which the writer goes so far as to say that white bread kills more than the

sword! That essayist had strong opinions as to the dietetic foolishness of white bread, but he wrote in vain for his generation. White bread was to have its day. It was not originally adopted, of course, on the dietetic merits, but on account of its delicacy of appearance and flavor.—[The Nineteenth Century.]

Playing it Fine on a Lone Mourner.

"Haven't got a few roses growing in your back yard, I reckon," suggested a seedy man to the cashier, "a few little faded roses, with a bit 'oleaf and a string to tie 'em up with?"

"Haven't got any back yard to begin with," replied the cashier.

"Not even a little bit of a pink or blue bell or forget-me-not?" sighed the seedy man anxiously.

"Nothing of the kind," growled the cashier, "Don't keep 'em."

"Couldn't you get me a dandelion or a bunch of grass?" entreated the seedy man. "Just a little something to put on a child's grave. A pliantain leaf, a sprig of parsley, just a cabbage leaf, even. I want something green for an infant's tomb. Can't you find me a little something to decorate my baby's grave?"

"Been dead long?" asked the cashier, wiping his eyes.

"Three days," sobbed the bereaved.

"If I could only get a wisp of straw or a bale of hay, to show that I hadn't entirely forgotten that lone grave."

"Take this," roared the cashier, tearing the nosegay from his buttonhole.

"God bless you, and yours. Do you think it will keep while I walk to the cemetery? It is only four miles."

"Walk, man!" clamored the man with misty eyes. "Walk! you must ride that lonely grave and deposit your offering of love. Here, take this dollar, and may the sweetness of your grief last long after the poignancy has been worn off on the grindstone of time."

The seedy man thanked him with streaming cheeks, but that night he was frozen out of a jackpot because the dollar was a counterfeit, and plugged at that.

A Novel Steam Engine.

A new steam engine, in which the use of steam is economized, and in which a constant equal pressure of strain upon the driving shaft is secured, has recently been patented. The invention is an improvement in the class of steam engines, having more than one movable piston working in the same cylinder, each of which is separately connected by the crank shaft. The cylinder of the engine has three pistons, the rod of the central piston passing through the center of the inner piston. The rods of the outer piston pass through the inner piston, and are secured hereto at equal distances from the rod of the center piston. These rods also pass through, but are not attached to the central piston; and by this construction the movement of this piston is staided, and it will be seen that the movements of the outer and inner pistons are made synchronous. When steam is admitted through the port between the central and outer pistons, they will be forced apart in opposite directions until the exhaust port allows the escape of the steam, when the steam is admitted between the central and inner pistons, and the central piston will be moved back, the central piston moving in one direction while the end pistons move in the opposite, and as the cranks of the central and end pistons are set opposite, it will be seen that by the movements of the three pistons the crank shaft is at the same moment pushed and pulled in opposite directions, and the strain upon the crank shaft is equal in both directions.

Baking Powder.

An Illinois merchant who was taking baking powder in bulk from a Chicago firm called at headquarters the other day to say that something was wrong with the goods.

"I don't think so," was the reply; "we make the best articles that are sold in the West."

"I think we ought to have a more perfect understanding," continued the dealer. "Now, then, you adulterate before I ship, then the retail dealer adulterates before he sells and the consumer can't be blamed for growing. I wanted to see if we couldn't agree on some schedule to be followed."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, suppose you put in ten per cent. of chalk, then I put in twenty per cent. of whitening, then the retailer puts in thirty per cent. of flour; that gives the customer forty per cent. of baking powder, and unless he's a born hog he'll be satisfied. You see if you adulterate fifty per cent. on the start, and I adulterate as much as both together, it's mighty hard for the consumer to tell whether he is investing in baking powder or putty; we must give him something for his money, if it's only chalk."

The Worldly Deacon.

A Hudson river farmer who wanted a better horse than he possessed, drove into Yonkers one day with his nag, and hunting up a certain citizen who had the sort of horse he wanted, the farmer stated his desire to exchange and added: "I understand that you are a Christian man?"

"Yes, sir."

"Belong to the Baptist Church?"

"Yes."

"One of the deacons, I believe?"

"I am."

A trade was made and the farmer drove home with the new equine. But in the course of three days he returned and began:

"See here, deacon, what kind of a man are you? You never told me that that horse I got of you had spavins and ring bones and heaves?"

"So, I believe I didn't."

"Well, you are a pretty Christian, you are."

"My friend," placidly replied the good man, "if you can find it anywhere in the Good Book that a deacon in the Baptist Church must point out the defects in his own horse when a sinner is too ignorant to see for himself, I'll admit my sin and trade back. Come in and we'll hunt for the passage."

"Pa, what is an employment agent?"

"Why, my son, he is a man who is very anxious to get work for others to do. He himself doesn't want any."

The Sailor and his Flower.

Mr. Shepherd, the conservator of the Botanical Gardens at Liverpool, gives the following account of the introduction of that elegant flowering shrub, the fuchsia, into English green-houses and parlor windows:

Old Mr. Lee, a nurseryman and gardener, near London, well known fifty or sixty years ago, was one day showing his variegated treasures to a friend, who suddenly turned to him and declared:

"Well, you have not in your collection a prettier flower than I saw this morning at Wapping."

"No?" and pray what was this Phoenix like?"

"Why, the plant was elegant and the flowers hung in rows, like tassels, from the pendant branches; their color the richest crimson, and in the center a fold of deep purple."

Particular directions being demanded and given, Mr. Lee posted off to Wapping, when he at once perceived that the plant was new in that part of the world. He saw and admired it. Entering the house he said:

"My good woman, this is a nice plant. I should like to buy it."

"I could not sell it for no money, for it was brought me from the West Indies by my husband, who has now left again, and I must keep it for his sake."

"No, sir."

"Here—emptying his pocket—"here are gold, silver and copper!"

(This stock was something more than eight guineas.)

"Well-a-day! but this is a power of money, sure and sure!"

"Tis yours, and the plant is mine. And my good dame, you shall have one of the young ones I rear to keep for your husband's sake."

"Alack—alack!"

"You shall, I say."

A coach was called, in which was safely deposited our florist and his seemingly dear purchase. His first work was to pull off and destroy every vestige of blossom and bud. The plant was divided into cuttings, which were forced in bark-beds and hot-beds, and were afterward redivided and subdivided. Every effort was used to multiply the plant. By the commencement of the next flowering season, Mr. Lee was the delighted possessor of three hundred fuchsia plants, all giving promise of blossom. The two which opened first were removed to his show house. A lady came.

"Why, Mr. Lee—my dear Mr. Lee—where did you get this most charming flower?"

"Hem! 'Tis a new thing, my lady—pretty, is it not?"

"Pretty? 'Tis beautiful. What is the price?"

"A guinea. Thank your ladyship."

And one of the two plants stood proudly in her ladyship's boudoir.

"My dear Charlotte, where did you get?"—etc., etc.

"Oh! 'tis a new thing! I saw it at old Lee's. Pretty, is it not?"

"Pretty? 'Tis beautiful! What is the price."

"A guinea. There was another left."

The visitor's horse smoked off to the suburb. A third flowering plant stood on the spot where the first had been taken. The second guinea was paid, and the second chosen fuchsia adorned the drawing-room of her second ladyship. The scene was repeated, as new-comers saw and were attracted by the beauty of the plant.

Now chariots flew to the gates of old Lee's nursery-ground. Two fuchsias—youthful, graceful and bursting into healthy flower—were constantly seen in the same spot in his repository. He neglected not to gladden the faithful sailor's wife by the promised gift. But ere the flowering season closed, three hundred golden guineas chinked in his purse, the produce of the single shrub of the woman of Wapping; the reward of the taste, decision, skill and perseverance of old Mr. Lee.

Sick Children.

The vicissitudes necessarily incident to an out-door and primitive mode of life are never the first causes of any disease, though they may sometimes betray its presence. Bronchitis, now-a-days perhaps the most frequent of all infantile diseases, making no exception to this rule; a draught of cold air may reveal the latent progress of the disorder, but its cause is long confinement in a vitiated and overheated atmosphere, and its proper remedy ventilation and a mild, phlegm-softening (saccharine) diet, warm sweet milk, sweet oatmeal porridge, or honey water. Select an airy bed room, and do not be afraid to open the windows. Among the children of the Indian tribes who brave in open tents the terrible winters of the Hudson Bay territory, bronchitis, croup, and diphtheria are wholly unknown, and what we call "taking cold" might often be more correctly described as taking hot; glowing stoves, and even open fires, in a night-nursery greatly aggravate the pernicious effects of an impure atmosphere. The first paroxysm of croup can be promptly relieved by very simple remedies—fresh air, and a rapid forward-and-backward movement of the arms, combined in urgent cases with the application of a flesh-brush (or piece of flannel) to the neck and the upper part of the chest. Purgative and poppy-syrup stop the cough by lethargizing the irritability and thus preventing the discharge of the phlegm till its accumulation produces a second and far more dangerous paroxysm. These second attacks of croup (after the administration of palliatives) are generally the fatal ones. When a child is convalescing, let him beware of stimulating food and overheated rooms. Do not give astringent medicines; costiveness, as an after effect of pleuritic affections, will soon yield to fresh air and vegetable diet.—[Popular Science Monthly.]

Mutual Friends.

A wealthy Austin gentleman, whose name we suppress on account of his family, and who has got a frisky wife, observed that his hired man had bought an entirely new suit of clothes, and had his beard dyed.

"What a ridiculous idea that is for you to be fixing up that way," said the gentleman.

"Well," said the hired man, "you dye your mustache, and dress up, too."

"I know that, but I do it to please my wife."

"Well, ain't that what I do it for?"—Texas Sittings.

SHORT BITS.

Velveten is the popular English woman.

Slender chains are now loop back window draperies.

When luck knocks at the door finds the man inside too lazy to latch.

English in England: The Graphic announces the birth of young children.

Housewife—"Before I see must I you ask, 'Have you servant maiden—'"One I have."

A Cordland man who read at a friend's marriage notice, "I sent him a euro deck to the minister of a Blue-grass meeting."

"Certainly, sir, twice a year meeting and fall meeting."

Said the rich and quiet-loving: "If a man bores me and I don't want him to keep away from don't snub him. I just lend dollars."

A man never realizes his own abilities so much as when blocking his own boots, he is the first boy he meets with "Shine!"

An Iowa judge refused a divorce which she wanted because husband kissed her pretty servant said she ought to be thankful husband had found a way to be an anti girl.

Jean (wakening Tam at the night): "Oh, div ye feel the gas? Are ye shure ye pit it in?" "Shure, wumman, I wender ye talking. Div I not got a big my thumb?"

A tramp applied to a rich nickel to buy a loaf of bread you go into any business that is profitable than this? "Talk to me if I only could get the candid reply."

Why is it that a young man young woman will sit for hours together in a parlor trying a word and then, when he asks him to leave, stand on his ear earnestly on the front steps in pneumatic air?

When a man is excited he is called on his tenant the best rent. "I haven't got any money enough to pay rent but I'll build myself a house."

I cannot abide to see men with their tools the minute they go to strike, as if they took no pleasure in their work and was afraid of a stroke too much. The very ill go on turning a bit after.—[Adam Bede.]

A lawyer is cited before the court for having conferred with a yellow dog the name of a horse.

"Sir," says the president of an association, "how could you your unprofessional and unaminted animosity as to commit an offence upon me?" "I beg your pardon, please," "but the name I have called is not the name of my horse." "But they write their names on their feet."

ONE OF THE OLD PURITANS, John B. Gould, who was a member of the "Grand Court," now better known as the "Grand Court," was also a "townsman" and nothing more. Cut a "townsman" and nothing more. "The and his party of that upon the site of that large meaning Harvard College, his own estate included five acres and one of upland, including a lot across which the post was a few feet from the window." NEWSPAPERS IN SCOTLAND to local teachers' meeting in Perth, on the other day. Superintendent of the Pittsburg public schools has not even the spelling book as not being stood by itself it was an admission when put into a sentence of adjectives, a spelling book did not do good. He ridiculed the profit of another of teaching education and devoted pupils could deliver and cheer words Webster, Calhoun and others were when asked to read a newspaper, not do so intelligently. "The reading of newspapers," he stated that in the Pittsburg and schools the geography would be deprived of reference, the daily paper long means by which geographers and scholars thus associated with all events ready and were of the enterprising.

GOOD BOOKS—Good books, her you to the young. Temptations, r