

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

THE RELIABLE LAWYER.

In his office sat a lawyer,
When a customer came in,
Whom he greeted with a glad and
Most enthusiastic grin.
"What I like you," said the lawyer,
"In my case as a rule will I be?"
"Surely," said the able lawyer,
"I will act for you to the right."
He is but a swindling villain,
And I'll bring him to his knees;
You're a gentleman, dear Johnson,
Pay a hundred dollars, please."
Johnson went, another entered
With appearance of affluence.
"Say," he said, "can I engage you?
I am known as William White."
"Have you," said the lawyer,
"And I want to do him up."
"I," replied the able lawyer,
"Have a grudge against the pup,
So if you will pay two hundred,
I will see the matter through."
And I'll guarantee to roast him,
And to wipe the case for you."
—The Whip.

ANIMAL MIMICS.

A Naturalist's Experiments in Southern California.

Snakes That Simulate Vines—Lizards That Throw Their Tails Away—Deerlike Butterflies—Savage Stumps and Roots—Animal Sea Weeds and Rocks.

"Southern California is a fine country in which to study the local fauna. There is so much pleasant weather that one can put in a good deal of field work." The speaker was an Eastern naturalist, who had some months since come from the East and taken up his temporary residence in a mountain resort in Los Angeles County, for the purpose of observing the animals and their habits. He had just arrived in this city, called hither by some business engagement.

"No, I have not found anything specially new," continued the speaker, in reply to a question by a reporter. "I do not expect to. If you will accompany me to my lodgings, however, I may show you something of interest." After a brisk walk of a few blocks, the temporary quarters of the naturalist were reached. He said: "My attention, just now, is directed toward certain phases of animal life, principally the methods of protection and defense, and particularly mimicry."

"You don't mean that animals mimic one another?"

"Certainly, and, as an example, pick out the animals on this branch," and the naturalist took from the mantel and handed to the reporter a branch of alder. It was examined, as was supposed carefully, but no living creature could be seen.

"That demonstrates the perfection of mimicry," said the host, as he laughingly touched one of the leaves, that immediately walked off and became an insect.

"That insect," he continued, "that you could not distinguish from a leaf, finds its protection in mimicking leaves. You see how exactly its wings mimic them in color, veining and in other respects. And not only that; when I caught it it came fluttering down from a tree with the same motion as a leaf, and if my dog had not directed my attention to it I should have passed it by. It is a very common and interesting example."

"What is there here?" inquired the reporter, leaning over a box of plants and vines that stood on the window sill.

"On the vine is a green snake that mimics vines. I brought it from the East, and on the stems you will see a number of green spiders that affect green plants. All snakes find protection more or less in their simulation of other objects. Take the rattlesnakes, that, by the way, are all hibernating now; they so imitate the barren rocks, among which they live, that it is almost impossible to distinguish them unless you see the outline of the form. In the tropics you see large boas and pythons hanging from a tree, and from a distance they are perfect mimics of the lianas that are one of the characteristic features of the country."

"Here is a case," continued the speaker, taking the top from a large glass box, the bottom of which was filled with sand, "do you see anything?"

The writer looked steadily, at a long and short range, and was finally obliged to confess that sand was the only object discernible.

The naturalist then introduced a polecat, and immediately a lizard, three inches long, broad and flat, appeared and ran around the inclosure with a rapid, uncertain motion. "It's a horned toad, really a lizard," explained the owner, laughing, "and is a remarkable mimic, as you see, of the sand. In hunting for them in the valleys I never could see them except when they started up, and when they stopped it was to disappear, so complete was their identity lost. You see this is the protection of nature that all animals possess outside of their special organ of defense. It is a phase in the evolution of life, all animals becoming adapted to their environments. There is nothing startling in nature; the forms of animals all blend with their surroundings. This creature mimics the dry, sandy wastes that it affects; but go to the woods, especially of the south, and you find myriads of forms that imitate the leaves and twigs. Green lizards, like before our eyes and defy us; the tree toads crouched on the leaves are invisible; the bullfrogs in the sedges by the banks of the pond are rendered inconspicuous by their rich green coat; then turn to the toad, that wanders along the dusty roads and bare tracts of land, and you see it dust-colored or mottled, and in this a sure protection."

"But to return to the lizards. There are some curious cases among the geckos. Here is one, dead, that is called the leaf-tailed gecko. You see the tail bulges out soon after leaving the body, and assumes a leaf or arrow shape; hence the name of the animal. Now, when the little creature is chased you will see it dodge around a limb and hold up the curious leaf-like tail. That is all you can see, and so, naturally, would think it a part of the tree itself. But this lizard has a more remarkable method of escape yet. We will imagine

that you have tried to pluck the leaf. The animal drops clumsily to the ground, and darts away among the rocks, where it attracts the attention of the hawks that are forever prowling around; immediately a chase ensues; the bird gains, and is finally about to pounce upon its prey when all at once two lizards appear, one making off while the other dances up and down into the air and along the ground in a very mysterious way, so that the astonished bird stops and looks. In the meantime the original lizard escapes; the other, that is really the tail, soon becomes quiescent. You see the gecko has the faculty of throwing off its tail when hard pressed, and while the pursuer's attention is drawn to the squirming member, the animal itself escapes."

"But it loses its tail?" suggested the reporter.

"Only for a time. They can reproduce this organ, and, curiously enough, sometimes two tails are produced instead of one. There is a great variety of these geckos, and they all have some protection. In another class of lizards, the anolis and chameleon, the other changes, and they are enabled to adapt themselves to any location in which they may find themselves."

"If," continued the naturalist, "we look among insects, we find a remarkable display of mimics. Perhaps you have noticed in the woods how often butterflies dart up where you have not noticed them. They have been protected by their simulation to the leaves and flowers, and the birds that prey upon them are equally deceived. In the southern part of this State wonderful examples are seen in the walking-sticks and the mantis. The former seem to be actual twigs, endowed with life, the body is straight, seeming a twig, while the legs are like branches from it, and with its slow methodical movements it would hardly be considered a living creature. Some of these in South America attain a length of eight inches. An allied form in Central America, found by Belt, the naturalist, so mimicked a moss-covered twig that even a close examination sometimes puzzled the observer. The leaf insects are particularly interesting, as they are almost exact in their resemblance to dead and living leaves; so much so that they even deceive the foraging ants that rush over them, not suspecting that in the fallen leaf is the wily mimic they would vainly capture. Among the plume moths are many of such delicacy that they resemble the down of plants in their flight through the air, and when alighting on a flower their animal nature would never be suspected."

"One of the most beautiful cases of protective mimicry is that of the orange-tip butterfly. When open it is very plainly seen, its wings being of white, black and orange, and flying about is quite conspicuous, but as soon as it alights upon a favorite plant and closes its wings, it becomes at once an exact mimic of the white blotches of the under surface."

"These animals," continued the speaker, "you see, generally mimic plants or twigs, but there are others that are more remarkable from the fact that they mimic animals that from their poisonous qualities are safe from attack. Thus it is well known that birds do not especially care for hairy butterflies. In Central America Belt found a curious beetle that was a tidbit for the birds, clothed in a coat of long brown hairs, closely resembling the thick hairy caterpillars. In the same localities spiders have been found that looked exactly like ants, and were thus enabled to creep upon their prey, the real ants. Wallace observed a butterfly that, though an acceptable morsel to the birds, deceived them by mimicking the flight of a poisonous butterfly. If a bird chased it, it at once assumed the curious and laborious flight of its poisonous model, and the bird, noticing its evident mistake, would always give up the pursuit."

"In Africa there is a tribe that utilize the art of mimicry very much as do the lower animals. The natives are great thieves, and at one time it was found necessary to send out a troop of English soldiers to break them up. The latter finally came up to a band that they had followed several days, and having cornered some of them drove them into a valley, only to find that they had again escaped. The soldiers, tired and worn, refused to go further, and, dismounting, led their horses to some stumps and roots that lay scattered about. One of the officers took off his hat and hung it upon a root, when to his astonishment, it gave way and turned into a man, and in a moment all the seeming roots started up and dashed away. They were the natives that had placed themselves in these strange positions hoping that the soldiers would pass by, which they certainly would have done had they not been overfatigued. Giraffes frequently find protection by standing in groups, hunters taking their long necks for trees. So the tawny skin of the lion helps to conceal it, and the stripes of the tiger and zebra are supposed to be protective."

"Under the sea we find some wonderful mimics. Take the sea-cucumbers; their mouths imitate seaweeds of all sorts and shapes, some actually looking like food-stuffs. If you take the common pentacta and place it in an aquarium the creature will at once bury itself out of sight, and soon a beautiful plant will begin to grow, first one tip appearing and then another, until a shrub is seen waving among the other weeds, seemingly a part of them. At the slightest warning it is gone, only to reappear again, the humble mimic in its way feeding in security. Many of the fishes are protected by their resemblance to rocks, as the toad fish; the angler and its kind are covered with barbels of flesh that mimic seaweed. The spider crabs mimic moss-covered rocks, and often bedeck themselves with moss, to increase their security, and so among all creatures we find this state of things."

"But to go back to the geckos," said the naturalist, leading the way to a door leading out to an open porch on the sunny side of the house, where a number of lizards were corralled on a shelf. "I find you have some tail-throwers in California. These lizards I caught in the southern part of the State, and one I frightened so badly that it dropped its tail and ran, thinking to thus escape; but I was too quick, and now I am keeping it to see how long it will take to reproduce a new member. I should judge two or three months might do it,

but the winter will probably retard it. Here you see," taking up another lizard, "is one whose tail has just grown out. You can tell it by the fresh and rather blue appearance it has; and then, too, it is smaller than the others. At least three species I have found will part with their tails before capture, and I find that the severed tail will jump about and imitate a worm two or three minutes.—San Francisco Call."

THE DARK RIVER.

A Beautiful Little Allegory, Suited to All Times and Conditions.

Once upon a time a little boy came, during his play, to the bank of a river. The waters of the river were very dark and wild, and there was so black a cloud over the river that the little boy could not see the further shore. An icy wind came up from the cloud and chilled the little boy, and he trembled with cold and fear as the wind smote his cheeks and ran its slender, icicle fingers through his yellow curls. An old man sat on the bank of the river, he was very, very old, his head and shoulders were covered with a black mantle, and his head was white as snow.

"Will you come with me, little boy?" asked the old man.

"Where?" inquired the little boy.

"To yonder shore," replied the old man.

"Oh, no; not to that dark shore," said the little boy. "I would be afraid to go."

"But think of the sunlight always there," said the old man, "the birds and flowers; and remember there is no pain nor anything of that kind to vex you."

The little boy looked and saw the dark cloud hanging over the waters, and he felt the cold wind come up from the river; moreover, the sight of the strange man terrified him. So, hearing his mother calling him, the little boy ran back to his home, leaving the old man by the river side.

Many years after that time the little boy came again to the river, but he was not a little boy now—he was a big strong man.

"The river is the same," said he; "the wind is the same cold, cutting wind of ice, and the same black cloud obscures yonder shore. I wonder where the strange old man can be?"

"I am he," said a solemn voice.

The man turned and looked on him who spoke, and he saw a warrior clad in black armor and wielding an iron sword.

"No, you are not he," cried the man.

"You are a warrior come to do me harm."

"I am, indeed, a warrior," said the warrior. "Come with me across the river."

"No," replied the man, "I will not go with you. Hark, I hear the voices of my wife and children calling to me—I return to them!"

The warrior strove to hold him fast and bear him across the river to the yonder shore, but the man prevailed against him and returned to his wife and little ones and the warrior was left upon the river bank.

Then many years went by and the strong man became old and feeble. He found no pleasure in the world, for he was weary of living. His wife and children were dead, and the old man was alone. So one day he came to the bank of the river for the third time and he saw that the waters had become quiet and that the wind which came up from the river was warm and gentle and smelled of flowers; there was no dark cloud overhanging the yonder shore, but in its place was a golden mist through which the old man could see people walking on the yonder shore and stretching out their hands to him, and he could hear them calling him by name. Then he knew they were the voices of his dear ones.

"I am weary and lonesome," cried the old man. "All have gone before me—father, mother, wife, children—all whom I have loved. I see them and hear them on yonder shore, but who will bear me to them?"

Then a spirit came in answer to this cry. But the spirit was not a strange old man, nor yet an armored warrior; but as he came to the river's bank that day he was a gentle angel, clad in white; his face was very beautiful, and there was divine tenderness in his eyes.

"Rest thy head upon my bosom," said the angel, "and I will bear thee across the river to those who call thee."

So, with the sweet peace of a little child, sinking to his slumbers, the old man dropped in the arms of the angel and was borne across the river to those who stood upon the yonder shore and called.—Chicago News.

MATRIMONIAL ODDITIES.

Two Peculiar Cases Which Came Under the Observation of a Syracuse Clergyman.

"A while ago a couple came to be married, accompanied by the bride's parents and one or two other relatives," said a local clergyman, "and I at first refused to perform the ceremony because of the extreme youthfulness of the bride. She was a pretty little girl, with light flaxen hair and blue innocent eyes, and did not appear to be more than twelve or thirteen years of age. Her parents, however, insisted that she was sixteen, and were very anxious that I should marry her to the groom, a fine-looking young German of twenty-one. The girl was more than willing, and I finally consented. The minister remarked as the knot was tied: 'There! I'm glad it's done. She mightn't 'a had another chance in many a year. I hope the poor little thing is happy.'"

"A fine, healthy-looking young farmer came in one night with a large female of uncertain age and apparently decided strength of mind, and desired the usual service. Witnesses were summoned and the ceremony was about to begin when the door-bell rang twice in quick succession, and a moment after a portly, well-dressed lady rushed breathless into the room and shouted with her last breath before sinking exhausted into a chair: 'Don't you marry him, you can have it!' The explanation was that the woman about to get married was the other's cook, and had left her mistress in a fit of pique because she would not raise her wages.—Syracuse Standard.

CANADIAN SAW-MILLS.

The Surprising Rapidity With Which Logs Are Converted Into Boards.

Huge trunks of trees float lazily down the Ottawa and its affluents for hundreds of miles, till they reach a row of monsters, full of greedy teeth within, which straddle over the current. Here the trunks, all slippery and dripping, are caught up at one end of a shed and issue from the other, literally in a few minutes, in such finished planks as you might buy from a carpenter at Notting Hill. The way in which a great log, ten or twelve feet round, is hoisted fresh from the water, laid upon a track, pinned rigidly down in an instant, and then, suddenly, by means of a great whirling saw, finds one side of himself as flat as a wall, is almost ludicrous. You expect him to cry out. But he is sliced up before he has time to think. I saw one of the smaller trunks cut into eight three-inch twenty-one feet planks in seven seconds. In a very few minutes more these were trimmed and thrust out into the building world; so far ready for use. Large and small trees are disposed of at an equal rate. Some half dozen months, in a row, within one shed, keep gobbling them up at the same time, and sending them out in clean, dead boards without any appearance of chips, saw-dust or rounded outside slabs. These all disappear rapidly through holes in the floor; and no litter accompanies the neat procession of planks which make their appearance at the land end of the shed, and are rapidly carried off in trucks. The accumulation of "deals" at Ottawa is of course enormous. When you look down from the terrace behind the houses of Parliament the river banks far inland are seen to be brown with square stacks of prepared timber awaiting export. And much of the water is like Alderney cream. That is from the saw-dust, which is whirled down the river from the mills. When a steamer traverses these yellow plains their more appropriate resemblance to wood reservoirs, for the sheet of spray springs from her bows like coils of shavings from a plane.—Interior.

CRUEL SPORT.

How the Guicowar of Baroda Celebrated His Marriage Feas.

It is hardly probable that Mr. Henry Bergh would have greatly enjoyed the festivities attending the recent marriage of the Guicowar of Baroda, in India, a spirited account of which is communicated to the Bombay Gazette. The city population of 150,000 was swelled by visitors from all over the district, and according to the account the Guicowar's cavalry, regiment after regiment, "went prancing through the crowd," doing a slashing and smashing business. But human beings are of small account in that country.

The great event of the day was the arrival of the Guicowar in his gilded chariot at the walled arena crowded with spectators, while on the high trees outside "men were clustered like fruit." Here the wedding festivities began by a battle between two buffaloes, which charged with such vigor that at the first crash one of them fell on the sand, while his successful enemy gored his lifeless body. This was followed by a few ram fights, which hardly amused the crowd clustered on the ramparts, in view of the bigger show to come. Two huge elephants were brought in and by means of exploded gunpowder squibs were forced to fight, their heads crashing together, as the correspondent describes, "like a two-way collision." When these two were worn out two more were brought in, and the performance wound up by one of them going a horse, which was then led up to show his torn flank to Guicowar and his lovely young bride "amid the plaudits of the multitude."

The beauty of this Baroda business is that the province is in British India, and has been brought under the civilizing influences of the conquering country; and incidentally it may be remarked that the Empress of India is a conspicuous patron of the Anti-Plumage League which is horrified at the idea of killing little birds for the sake of permitting London ladies to put pretty wings in their beautiful bonnets.—N. Y. World.

SOMETHING NEW.

A Hair-Cutting Machine Which Promises to Displace Barbers.

Brushing by machinery is now an ancient process, so an American inventor has devised a machine for hair-cutting. The appliance is operated by clock-work, and after winding needs no attention from the operator, other than to be passed over the hair to be cut. A metal box has two upright guides on each end, in which legs projecting from the cross-piece slide up and down. These legs are provided with a series of apertures for receiving pins projecting through the box, from the free ends of an interior spring, operated by the push button. A comb is secured to the front of the cross-piece. Two knife blades are fixed immediately above the comb, the upper one of which is provided with longitudinal slots to receive the prongs on the lower plate. On the upper plate there are two upwardly projecting lugs between which an eccentric disk is located, which is mounted on an upright shaft actuated directly from the clock-work. The plate is convex, so that only its front teeth and rear edge are in contact with the under plate. Immediately above the push button there is a pocket for holding a key for winding up the clock-work. When the machine is not in use, the mechanism is prevented from operating by a brake lever connected with a push button on the front of the metal box. In operation the button is pressed inward to relieve the clock fan and permit it to rotate. If the hair is to be cut very short, the comb is adjusted accordingly, but when it is desired to leave a greater length of hair, the comb is adjusted farther from the cutting plates by lowering the cross pieces. It is possible that the machine will save time and labor, but we should say it would be difficult to obtain a good style of hair-cutting by machinery.—Invention and Inventors' Mart.

ANCIENT EGYPT.

A Nation so Old That Its Beginning Is Lost in Obscurity.

The story of the Egyptian religion proper has for its mise-en-scene the Nile from the first cataract to the sea. Follow its course as it flows past the colossal stones of Thebes, the ranged columns and obelisks of Karnak, the temples of Luxor in Upper Egypt, and the statues of Memphis, the city of Cairo, the pyramids of Gizeh, and the vast Lybian Necropolis in Lower Egypt. The river itself reaches an average breadth of three-quarters of a mile; in its periodical overflow it waters and fertilizes an alluvial plain nine to ten miles wide; beyond this, for five or ten miles, lies the yellow drifting sand of the desert, edged by a rocky plateau twenty to twenty-five miles wide. Upon this ledge are ranged the pyramids, and beneath it is hollowed the million-caved Necropolis of Memphis. Beyond are seen the Lybian hills, forming a pale blue or lilac background, but flushed with yellow or crimson in the rising and setting sun; these are the same as they were in the days of Cheops, or Seneferu, or Joseph, and our eyes may still look upon what they saw.

Egypt has no beginning. A Caucasian race (not Shemite or negro) from the steppes of Asia settled in the immemorial past on the fertile banks of the Nile. The cave-man became tent-man, and the tent-man a house-man. But of these indispensable stages, which must have ranged over vast cycles of time, there are no traces left in Egypt. When the capricious bull's-eye lantern of history first strikes Egypt it falls upon an accomplished civilization, quite as refined and complex, and under certain physical aspects even mightier than our own. Six thousand years ago the figure of King Menes stands out, ruling over a people who knew geometry, invented an unsurpassed system of irrigation, built temples to the sun, pyramids to the Kings—the stepped pyramid is reckoned to be six thousand years old—wrote in hieroglyphics the sacred picture writings, and possessed, at all events, the first two chapters of the Book of the Dead, that sacred ritual which was minutely elaborated later on, and formed a kind of Egyptian missal, rule of faith, creed and funeral service all in one.

It was only in 1799 that a window was opened in the present through which the life of that remote past could be seen with something like chronological distinctness. This window was the famous Rosetta Stone. M. Bousard, a French engineer, discovered, lying amidst the ruins of an old temple near Alexandria, while excavating for a fort, a smooth flat stone. It lay there as it lies now in the British Museum. It is of black basalt, about three feet seven inches long and two feet six wide; the side and upper part is broken away, but what is left is more priceless than any Sibylline book. It contains an inscription in three languages—(1) the previously undecipherable hieroglyph; (2) the Greek; and (3) the Roman. It is a decree in honor of Ptolemy Epiphanes, and it was set up by the priests of Memphis in the year B. C. 195. The discovery of what constituted the name of Ptolemy in the hieroglyph led to the deciphering of all the rest. The key of the unknown tongue was found, and the archives of prehistoric Egypt were suddenly unlocked. It was like coming upon the records of the world before the flood. From that moment Egypt has been the new all-absorbing center of antiquarian research.

Four thousand years ago Abraham was driven by famine into Egypt. It was in the early days of the shepherd Kings, a hardy northern race which ruled Egypt until finally expelled by the Persians under Darius; but Abraham found there the stepped pyramid, which had been standing for, at least, two thousand years. He found, too, some of those temples upon which we still gaze, and I regret to say, scribble our names. Three thousand seven hundred years ago Joseph was carried down to Egypt, and met with the shepherd Kings at their zenith. He saw the ancient pile beneath which Seneferu (5000 B. C.) still sleeps undisturbed. He looked upon the sphinx, which then stood out uncovered with a temple between its paws; he saw the mighty Chephren and Cheops pyramids shining and wholly incased in white alabaster-like marble, fragments of which we shuffle into our traveling-bags and make into paper-weights. Three thousand six hundred and fifty years ago Moses floated down the Nile in his basket, and grew up amid the glories of Karnak, Thebes and Memphis—the procession growing under the two Rameses, with whose portraits the British Museum has made as familiar.

From Zoan, now buried beneath the sands, the Israelites on an eventful night set out three thousand six hundred years ago, in the reign of Maneptha I. The last thing which impressed them as they passed out of the land of bondage was probably the newly-erected colossal statue of Rameses, a monolith then erect, now lying prostrate, and weighing eight hundred and eighty-seven tons.—H. R. Hawcis, in Good Words.

Professional Courtesy.

Two Texas doctors met on the street. "I feel sorry for you. You ought not to be out in this kind of weather. You are a sick man," said Dr. Blister.

"I am not feeling very well," replied Dr. Snover.

"What doctor is treating you?"

"I am prescribing for myself."

"You shouldn't do that. You are liable to be arrested for attempted suicide."—Texas Siftings.

—An umbrella-dealer says that umbrellas will last much longer if, when they are wet, they are placed handle downward to dry. The moisture falls from the edges of the frame, and the fabric dries uniformly. If stood handle upward, which is commonly the case, the top of the umbrella holds the moisture, owing to the lining underneath the ring; it consequently takes a long time to dry, and injures the silk or other fabric with which it is covered.—Boston Post.

STREET BEGGARY.

The Frauds Practiced by Experienced Mendicants.

The charitable workers in New York City have nearly succeeded in driving professional beggars from the streets. The system of street begging in this city is an intolerable nuisance. Those who practice it, as a rule, are not really poor, but have adopted the practice for the profit it yields and because it is easier than manual labor. A large portion of the beggars are boys, but beyond the period of infancy, they have the persistency of sneak-thieves and the cheek of a hardened professional stealer or confidence man. It is frequently the case, also, that the beggar is a criminal, and that if he is caught he will pick his pocket if possible, knock him down and rob him of his time, place and surroundings, and be able to the commission of such a crime. It is not uncommon, when a peddler answers the demand of a beggar by giving out a handful of coin from his pocket to select a reasonable donation, for the beggar to snatch the money exposed to his view and escape by running down an alley. Yet, because in refusing a whining appeal for charity an opportunity to perform a real act of kindness may be lost, many people give something indiscriminately to every one that asks for it.

A New York journal, in describing the frauds and impositions practiced by professional beggars in that city, gives several cases, among which are the following:

"In one instance, a Frenchman, accumulating a fortune of ten thousand dollars, on which he intended to retire to France and live upon income, and at the time of his departure had nearly made up the amount. An Italian beggar was found with same ambition and a like success. A woman was followed to her home in New Jersey, where she laid aside her garments of penury and entered a company with her daughters in a habit of coming annually to New York to attend a religious convention, while in the city she went to begging offices to replenish her purse."

An agent of the New York Charitable Organization Society examined the circumstances of one thousand seven hundred and eighteen cases of street beggary. He declared, as the result of his investigations, that the mass of beggars were simply uneducated frauds. The proportion of those who were able-bodied and should have been earning an honest living, was but four per cent. of the whole. The bulk of the money donated by charitable people, on the streets, to beggars, aside from that going to misers, was hoarded it up and had acquired by the practice, was spent in dissipation. In nine cases out of ten, the one who begged a dime "to pay for a night lodging," or "to buy something to eat" spent it for a drink of bad whiskey. The same is the case in Chicago, and all other cities. Such is the nuisance and fraud of street beggary.

Reasonable provision is made by law and by private institutions for the relief of all cases of genuine destitution. Any policeman will direct a real sufferer to the place where food and clothing may be procured by those really in want. It is, then, safe and best to refuse all street appeals for money, when all such appeals are refused, the nuisance of street-beggary will disappear for the want of support.—Chicago Journal.

—Dr. Joseph F. Fox, Irish Nationalist, elected to the House of Commons is a grandson of the late Commodore Stewart, of the United States Navy, and is therefore a cousin of Mr. B. F. Kelly. He resided in Newburg, Cal., and Troy, N. Y., for several years, treating diseases of the eye, and is a man of professional skill and considerable literary ability.—Troy Times.

—Partial Loss: All the children he eaten their supper, a good plumb of bread and milk. All except Johnny who was shut up in the closet. He had been a very bad boy. So after the were in bed his mother tucked him. She was too full to say a word, and was her naughty little son. When she went and the other boys said: "Johnny lost his supper to-night," he got restrain himself no longer and exclaimed: "Yes, but the side in the pantry was open and I ate a whole cranberry pie." And the other boys can not understand the property the whole school.—Boston Post.

To Regulate

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury or any injurious substance, and is purely vegetable.

It will Cure All Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver, Kidneys and Stomach.

If your Liver is out of order, then your whole system is deranged. The blood impure, the breath offensive, you have headache, feel languid, distressed and nervous. To prevent a more serious condition, take at once Simmons

LIVER REGULATOR. If you feel any derangement of the Liver, Stomach, or Kidneys, or any other ailment, take Simmons Liver Regulator. Sure to relieve.

If you have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will feel relieved and sleep peacefully.

If you are a miserable sufferer with Constipation, Dyspepsia and Biliousness, seek relief at once in Simmons Liver Regulator. It does not require continual dosing, and costs but a trifle. It will cure you.

If you wake up in the morning with a bitter, bad taste in your mouth, take Simmons Liver Regulator. It cures the Bilious Stomach, restores the Breath, and cleanses the Food.

Children often need some tonic, and Tonic to avert approaching sickness. Simmons Liver Regulator will relieve Cough, Hoarse, Sick Stomach, Indigestion, Dysentery, and the Complaints incident to Childhood.

At any time you feel your system needs cleansing, toning, regulating without violent purging, or stimulating without intoxicating, take

Simmons Liver Regulator.

PREPARED BY J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. PRICE, 50 CENTS.