

# EUGENE CITY GUARD.

A. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

## EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

### A VALENTINE.

Oh, chubby fair little God of Love,  
Can you carry a message true?  
Or wouldn't a burden light for a dove  
Be too heavy a load for you?  
Such a weight of love as I long to send  
I'm afraid you would stagger under.  
Could you bear it safe to a journey's end,  
And deliver it there, I wonder?  
Then go to my lady and whisper low,  
As you stand by her wicker chair,  
While she watches your dimples come and go,  
And the sunny gleam of your hair.  
Tell her how fair she is, and sweet;  
Tell her she's crowned with love of mine;  
Tell her my heart is lying at her feet;  
Ask her to be my Valentine.  
Tell her with love I am all aglow,  
She will not show the least surprise;  
For, Cupid, she heard it long ago,  
Let her read it again in your eyes.  
He finds her—the only love of my life;  
He is telling his story, may be;  
For, see! she is kissing him—She's my wife!  
And "Cupid" is just the baby!  
—Basile Chandler, in Harper's Bazar.

### CLERKS IN ENGLAND.

#### How Thousands Live on One Pound a Week.

#### The "Exquisites" of London and Their Habits of Lodging, Dining and Dressing—Ingenious Shifts of the Economical.

"Two pounds, that is ten dollars in your money, is considered a large salary in England for all sorts of clerical employment," said a well-known London merchant yesterday who is passing a few days in this city. He was conversing with a reporter on the labor troubles in America, and remarked incidentally that employees of all descriptions were not only better paid and better treated but were thought much more of in the New World than in the Old. "And, by the way, I have read several articles on weekly incomes," he added. "By clerks," continued the merchant, "I am not referring to shopmen. I believe shopmen average in England very much as they do here. The successful salesman becomes valuable and forces good wages.

"I hear that some of the young men behind counters in big London stores earn as much as five and even six pounds a week, an excellent income. But the average wages of a clerk in a mercantile house is one pound a week. Thousands receive considerably less. The young man, however, who earns his weekly wages of a sovereign is considered while young to be fairly prosperous. With economy he can live decently on that amount, and I think I can safely say that ten thousand of the well-dressed, swaggering young men you will meet in the streets of London on a fine Sunday afternoon are fifty-two per cent a-year clerks.

"To begin with, he can hire a room in a dozen and one respectable streets off Bloomsbury, that is, within easy walking of the city, for four shillings a week. By an arrangement with his landlady he can have breakfast brought up to his room for sixpence daily, that is, three and sixpence a week. You must understand that cheap boarding-houses are not general in London. So far seven and sixpence are out of the pound. He can dine every day for about eight pence—I will tell you how he does that in a moment—and on Sunday he can have a portion of his landlady's dinner for a shilling. Six shillings make four shillings, with Sunday, five shillings, which added to seven and sixpence make twelve and six. For his tea or supper, as you call it—he goes to a coffee-shop. There are many hundreds in London where he can buy a cup of tea or coffee for a penny, three slices of bread and butter for a penny-halfpenny, and an egg or rasher of bacon for twopence, in all fourpence-halfpenny, or say two and eightpence a week. Now let us add that up:

	£	s.	d.
Lodgings	4	0	0
Breakfast at 6d. a day	0	4	0
Dinner at 8d. a day for six days	0	4	0
Sunday dinner	0	1	0
Tea at 4 1/2d. a day	0	2	0
Left over for clothes and sundries	0	15	1 1/2

"Now," continued the merchant, "fifty-two times four and twopence-halfpenny make twenty-two pounds nine and eightpence, out of which the clerk's clothes, amusements, tobacco, beer, savings and everything else must come. He will wear two suits and an odd pair of trousers every year; one business suit at two pounds ten, and one black suit at three pounds ten—six pounds. At the prices charged in England he can supply himself with the rest of his things as follows. For the sake of the addition, I will begin with clothes.

	£	s.	d.
Business suit	2	10	0
Best suit	3	10	0
Extra trousers	0	3	0
Twelve pairs of socks at 6d.	0	6	0
Three neckties at 1s.	0	3	0
Tall hat	0	10	0
Two deerstalkers at 5s. 6d.	0	11	0
Six shirts, 3s. 6d.	0	21	0
Two suits summer underwear	0	8	0
Winter	0	8	0
Two collars, at 6d.	0	1	0
Six pairs of cuffs, at 8d.	0	5	0
Boots, three pair, at 10s.	0	30	0
Overcoat, £3 every 3 years, per year	1	0	0
Gloves, winter and summer	0	0	0
	12	9	0
Fifty-two weeks for food and lodging, at 15s 1 1/2d per week	20	0	0

"That leaves him only eleven shillings for tobacco and everything else. On the face of it, that is not very much, but if he has acquaintances, and nearly

every clerk has, he gets a good deal more for pocket money. For instance, if he is clever he will manage to dine or take tea or perhaps both meals out every Sunday. On such occasions he also foregoes breakfast, with the result that he saves 1s 10d, or in the year £4 17s 6d. In fact every meal that he saves, and he watches every opportunity for doing so, is so much in his pocket for sundries, extra finery or saving fund.

"Oh, I forgot to say how he manages to dine for eightpence. Under ordinary circumstances he buys a plate of beef for sixpence, potatoes penny, thick slice of bread penny, waiter—he must never be forgotten—penny. That's ninepence, you say. Certainly, but to offset that, three days a week he will go to an à la mode beef-house, where he will get a plate of delicious beef stew for fourpence, bread a penny, potatoes a penny, waiter a penny; in all, sevenpence—do you see? These à la mode beef-houses, by the way, are frequented by the richest men in the city, so the poor clerk's cheap dinner is in no way infra dig.

"I think," continued the merchant, "that in my time I have employed hundreds of young men as clerks and I have watched their ways. The ambitious ones, a small minority, either rise somehow or other to important positions with wages, say, of two or at most three pounds a week, or else find their way into some more prosperous undertaking. The majority, however, remain at a pound until either shabbiness, lack of smartness or marriage drives them to the wall or probably the workhouse.

"In his early years his ways are most interesting. He is up to all manner of dodges to save his clothes or to seize what he considers to be honest perquisites in the shape of odd sheets of note paper, pens, envelopes, etc., for private correspondence at home. He saves his boots by putting on list slippers in the office; he wears an old rag of a coat; he ties a little apron over his waistcoat so as not to hurt it when leaning against a desk, and of course he takes off his cuffs—I think cuffs were invented for clerks. When, however, he arrives in the morning, or goes out for his midday lunch, he is simply lovely to look at—that is, the careful and tidy fifty-pound clerk. His tall hat—every city clerk in London wears a tall hat—glistens in the sun. His collar is up to his ears and his cuffs cover his knuckles and the rest of him is in full harmony. Now, there you have him and how he can live. Let the same man have ten, twenty or thirty pounds more and he marries. If he remains single he is regarded in his particular circle as a bachelor of opulence, and he really is.

"Now, as to the social position of these men. They nearly all belong to what is known as the middle class. They regard shopmen as persons beneath their station, and probably their fathers were unsuccessful doctors, lawyers, officers of the army and navy or something else in the great community of poorly-paid professional men in England. But you just put an advertisement in an English paper for a clerk at a pound a week, and I will guarantee that you have several hundred answers. I once knew an auctioneer and surveyor in Great George street, Westminster, who a few years ago advertised for a copying clerk; salary one pound per week. Answers came by the thousand from naval and military officers and fathers of families, begging for the position to save them from starvation."—Philadelphia Press.

### AMERICAN PIANOS.

The Total Number Produced Since the Foundation of the Industry.

"What becomes of all the pianos?" is a question frequently asked. Notwithstanding the immense progress in the manufacture of pianos in this country, the business is still in its infancy, and there are barely pianos enough on this continent to supply one each to half of the families now dwelling in the State of New York. Only for the years 1864-70, when an internal-revenue tax being levied on sales, manufacturers had to make monthly returns of the number of instruments sold, are exact statistics accessible. The following estimate is believed to be nearly accurate as to the number of pianos made in the United States:

Yearly Average	Total
1790-1820	2,000
1820-1830	2,000
1830-1840	4,000
1840-1850	7,000
1850-1860	10,000
1860-1870	20,000
1870-1875	25,000
1875-1880	30,000
1880-1885	35,000
Total	89,000

After a review of last year's production, the Courier reached the conclusion that the output will be about 48,000 pianos. The total number, therefore, made in this country since the foundation of the industry would be about 367,000. Together with those imported, we would have in use in this country 1,000,000 pianos. Upon examination of census tables we ascertain that there are about 11,000,000 families in this country. Say that 5,000,000 families would use pianos, that would leave 6,000,000 families to supply. But let us come to close figures. Say 2,000,000 families require pianos. That would leave 1,000,000 families to supply. But let us come to still closer figures. Say that there are no families to supply except such as purchased pianos originally or inherited them and can not use them any longer. The old pianos are becoming less useful, and to supply this deficiency 48,000 pianos are not sufficient. This number is only 5 per cent of the whole number made, and much more than 5 per cent are becoming useless.—N. Y. Musical Courier.

### CORN FOR FOOD.

#### The Unaccountable Prejudice Existing Against Its Use in England.

It is really surprising that the prejudice against what we call "corn" as a food-product among the people of England and Ireland should be so general and so strong as it is. It is all the more surprising because the potato has been adopted by the English, and still more by the Irish people; and little repugnance is manifested towards American tobacco anywhere in the United Kingdom. In a recent issue, the London Telegraph calls the attention of the public to this strange distaste for corn.

There is said to be but one dealer in London from whom corn-meal can be obtained, and this dealer keeps it only for American customers. Reference is made to the potato famine of 1845-6 in Ireland, and it is said that the cargo of corn which was sent over there from this country was wasted charity. "Rather than eat maize in the form of bread or of cakes, the Irish poor preferred to starve for want of the far less sustaining potato." Efforts made since that time to teach the Irish how to cook and serve this article of food are reported as without effect.

The writer from whom we quote admits that "unless corn becomes fashionable among the richer classes, it were vain to hope that it will ever seem palatable to the poor." This reminds us that it was precisely in that way that antipathy to corn was overcome in these colonies. When the aristocracy breakfasted on corn-bread, and went out to work all day on the thin soil of New England, trying to make a crop of corn for the next season, with nothing to support them in their labor through the day but a few kernels of parched corn and a tightened belt, then this grain became "palatable to the poor." All nonsensical prejudice against this rich blessing was then weeded out of the American mind.

Our exports of corn to Great Britain amount to more than thirty millions of bushels a year. They have been as high as sixty-five millions. If the London Telegraph is well informed, most of this corn must be fed to stock. In that case, it is to be feared that many an Irish pig fares better than his owner's children. It may be said that the corn goes to make meat, and that the meat is an essential article of food. This argument might be admitted in parts of this country where corn is thought a proper article of fuel even, but in a country where corn is an importation, any such direct conversion of it into food is extravagant wastefulness. Mr. Kemble concludes that the bread of Saxon England was made largely of rye. He shows that very little of it was made of white, sifted flour. Since 1250, as appears from the researches of Prof. Thorold Rogers, wheat has been the grain which has furnished England with bread.

"I can not but think," he says, "in the provident care which the Legislature took at so early an epoch of the interests of the consumers, attention would have been given to rye, oat or barley bread, if these had been in early times the food of the people."

This long-continued acquaintance with wheat loaves has matured the British tastes for that variety of food. That it can yield to a liking for corn-bread is made certain by the fact that in this country it is the white people of the South, the most thoroughly English in their nature, who show the keenest appreciation of the merits of the hoe-cake, Johnny-cake and pone bread. What our British cousins need in this matter is to learn how to prepare corn for food in the ways with which any plantation aunty is familiar, and then it will be both easy and agreeable to discover the good qualities of this grain.—Youth's Companion.

### A PRECIOUS COLLAR.

#### The Singular Honor Enjoyed by Wearers of the Order of the Annunziata.

A collar of great price, certainly of great rarity, is at present seeking a wearer. It resembles our own Order of the Garter in its exclusiveness, but more like the less prized Order of the Bath, it is to be had only by deserving of it. It is in the gift of the King of Italy, and has become vacant by the death of Signor Minghetti. Its institution dates as far back as the fourteenth century, and its enjoyment carries with it a most singular privilege. The wearer of the collar of the Order of the Annunziata has the honor of being styled the cousin of the King. Fifteen of these cousins the King of Italy may have; the number must not be exceeded and must not be filled up. And the distinction is not to be had for the asking, nor is it the reward of mere successful courtiers. The qualifications are definite, and the possession of them is strictly required. The candidate must have rendered service to his country by conquest in the battle-field, or by carrying out some treaty of alliance or otherwise, or by increasing the national territory. When a Knight dies his son, or next of kin, takes the collar to the King, who himself chooses the successor. For the present vacancy there are two candidates. Both are known to contemporary fame. M. Mancini effected the introduction of Italy into the Austro-German alliance. M. Cairoli increased the territorial wealth of Italy by annexing the sandy shores of Assab, though his saving the King's life at Naples is likely to stand him in better stead.—Pall Mall Gazette.

—The farmer who permits his chickens to roost in the stables does not deserve to have a horse. It generally requires but little effort to keep them out, and it should be done by all means.—Western Kural.

### OLD FAITHFUL.

#### The Regularity with Which Yellowstone's Most Famous Geyser Asserts Itself.

Old Faithful, the pet geyser of the upper basin, is situated only a few rods from the hotel. You hear it splashing in the night, and, if you have kept your reckoning, can actually tell the hour—he is so regular in his action. Never was a geyser better named, once every sixty minutes, without fail, he asserts himself. The mouth of Old Faithful protrudes somewhat, as if he were always ready to spout. His is a generous mouth, six feet by two, and twelve feet above the level of the plateau; but the face of him is also distended, as if fixed in the act of blowing, and the slope of the lips covers an area of 145 by 215 feet. You may walk up to the mouth of Old Faithful and look down his throat if you like. There is nothing visible but a passage full of water. You may drop in a handkerchief or any bit of cloth and watch it become saturated and sink from view; then you can walk a few rods away and sit down under the bushes, and, if it is near the hour of eruption, your wisest way is to do this immediately. Not that there is any particular danger in delay, for even had Old Faithful begun operations there would be time to run out of reach—but it is so pretty to watch him at a safe distance, and then it is only from a distance that one gets any idea of the height of the geyser column. Now by looking at your watch you will note that it is time for the old fellow to begin; he does not vary ten minutes one way or the other during the four and twenty hours. With watch in hand you listen for the preliminary rumble. There it is! A kind of choking sound in his throat and a moaning as of intestinal disturbances; this is followed by a splutter and a slopping over that is like a futile attempt.

For a moment you lose confidence; you begin to fear that his day is over—for every geyser has his day, and sooner or later that day comes to an end—and this eruption is bound to be a failure. His reputation is at stake, and he knows it, for after a half-dozen abortive discharges—abortive when compared to what he has done and can do when he is in good form, but such would make fame and fortune for a spring outside of the Yellowstone region—after fuming and fretting and catching his breath and retching for three or four minutes he gets mad, and bang! he is off, with a column of water that curls upward on every side in a magnificent capital and veils itself in clouds of whirling vapor. Higher and higher it climbs, as if endeavoring to outdo himself. You see he is redeeming his reputation, until at last its topmost wave seems actually to catch an azure beauty from the sky and to leave part of its diamond dust aloft, there to be absorbed by the sunshine. In five minutes he is satisfied; he has exhausted his enthusiasm and his resources at the same moment, and he quietly, but majestically, and with great dignity subsides under an audible sigh. He steams vigorously for a little while and pants as from sheer fatigue, but shortly he is as quiet as if he had never done any thing out of the common, and he does it so easily and so naturally that it is hard to believe that he has.

Just before the eruption the water in Old Faithful's throat stood at a temperature of 200 degrees Fahrenheit. Now it is down to 170 degrees Fahrenheit. That little freshest yonder, is the surplus, the overflow from this small mouth, now hastening to the river in the head of the valley. Here is the handkerchief you dropped into the geyser before the eruption. It has been thrown thirty feet from the lips of the crater; had the wind been blowing it might have lodged fifty or a hundred feet farther yet away; it looks a tangled skein; but for the knot you thoughtfully tied in it, perhaps there would not have been threads enough of it left together to warrant identification. Notwithstanding the regularity with which Old Faithful attends to his duties he is seldom twice the same in appearance. The slightest wind sweeps the descending water to a considerable distance and spreads it in many a graceful and beautiful pattern, sometimes he resembles a colossal ostrich plume of the most dazzling whiteness. The real feather is not lighter or more susceptible to the influence of the winds. There are many geysers within range of Old Faithful. Sometimes it seems almost as if a rivalry must exist among them, for one will start off with a grand flourish, and no sooner has it got under good headway than another, which perhaps has been anxiously watching for some hours and seems to be obstinately refusing to do its duty—no sooner does the one call for admiration than the other bursts magnificently upon the sight and fairly outdoes itself in the brilliancy of its action.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

—The Queen of Roumania, known in literature as "Carmen Sylva," has recently undertaken to deliver a course of lectures on national literature at the high school for girls in Bucharest. Her Majesty has been for some time accustomed to give lectures privately in her palace to the young women of the leading families of Roumania. These literary assemblies proved so attractive that the demands for admission grew inconvenient, and the Queen therefore resolved to deliver her lectures in the high school to all pupils who wished to attend.

—At a sale of unclaimed articles at a Pennsylvania railroad office, one bidder bought a good sewing machine for four dollars and a quarter. A man bought a good overcoat for twenty-five cents. One package was found to be full of baby mittens.—Pittsburgh Post.

### FROM FOUR TO SIXTY-FOUR.

A visitor to a school examination in Athens or Rome on a day in the year A. D. one might have heard the question asked by the teacher, "How many elements are there in nature?" and the scholars answer, "Four—earth, air, fire and water." That answer was as far as diligent research prosecuted in the intervening ages, has given to the scholar of to-day a different answer. A visitor to a school in London or Paris or Philadelphia would hear the same question replied to by a modern scholar with "sixty-four." One of the most interesting discoveries made in modern times is that of "Compound Oxygen." Drs. STRANKEY & PALEN, of Philadelphia, the physicians who have been for years treating their patients with this remedy, are glad to satisfy the curious in regard to it, and will mail free to any applicant a copy of their brochure of nearly 200 pages, entitled "Compound Oxygen, its Mode of Action and Results." Orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment will be filled by H. A. Mathews 615 Powell Street, San Francisco.

Bill Nye, the western humorist, is tall, lanky, smooth faced, bald headed, wears glasses and is as mild and pleasant as a shepherd dog. Bill never was intoxicated but once—at a press banquet at Denver, over which General Field presided.

### A SUGGESTION TO THE TRAVELING PUBLIC.

Tourists, emigrants and mariners find that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicinal safeguard against unhealthy influences, upon which they can implicitly rely, since it prevents the effects of vitiated atmosphere, unaccustomed or unwholesome diet, bad water, or other conditions unfavorable to health. On long voyages, or journeys in latitudes adjacent to the equator, it is especially useful as a preventive of the febrile complaints and disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, which a eopist to attack natives of the temperate zone so long or traveling in such regions, and it is an excellent protection against the influence of extreme cold, sudden changes of temperature, exposure to damp or extreme fatigue. It not only prevents intermittent and remittent fever, and other diseases of a malarial type, but eradicates them a fact which has been notorious for years past in North and South America, Mexico, the West Indies, Australia and other countries.

A carpet sweeper is invaluable in a dining room where small children eat, but should never be used for general sweeping.

"He who is false to present duty," says Henry Ward Beecher, "breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause." Acacia in point occurs to us. Mr. William Ryder of 87 Jefferson street, Buffalo N. Y., recently told a reporter that "I had a large abscess on each leg, that kept continually discharging for twenty years. Nothing did me any good except Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery.' It cured me." Here is a volume expressed in a few words. Mr. Ryder's experience is entitled to our readers' careful consideration.—The Sun.

Try eating onions and horseradish to relieve dropsical swellings.

PLJ URISY CURED. KINGSTON, ONTARIO, December 7, 1885.

Six years ago I caught a severe cold standing in an ice house with my coat off. I felt myself getting chilly and went to the house, where I shook for half an hour and then had high fever and terrible pain in my side and through my lungs. I put an ALLOCHE'S POROUS PLASTER on my back and one on the front of my chest, and in a short time the pain decreased and I fell asleep, and did not wake until the next morning, when I was again quite as well as ever. In telling my doctor about it he said I had been attacked with pleurisy and, possibly, pneumonia.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and Throat Diseases.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25c.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

Try buttermilk for the removal of tan and freckles.

A SUDDEN DEATH from heart disease is quite common. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is certain remedy. Chronic irritation, palpitation, excessive or defective action of the heart, shortness of breath, and pain are removed by it in a short period. It also cures all diseases relating to the liver, stomach, bowels, blood and skin.

Italy has been visited by a severe snow storm. The fall was five feet in depth.

### How to Cure Skin & Scalp Diseases with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.



PORTURING, DISFIGURING, ITCHING, Itchy and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of disease-sustaining elements, and thus removes the cause. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays itching and inflammation, clears the skin and scalp of crusts, scales and sores, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating skin diseases, baby humors, skin blemishes, chapped and oily skin. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the great skin beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 75c. Prepared by the PUTTICKER AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

### CATARRH

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

Suffering Womanhood.

Too much effort cannot be made to bring to the attention of suffering womanhood the great value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a remedy for the diseases of women. Such an one is the wife of General Barringer of Winston, N. C., and we quote from the General's letter as follows: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham: Please allow me to add my testimony to the most excellent medicinal qualities of your Vegetable Compound. Mrs. Barringer was treated for several years for what the physician called Leucorrhoea and Prolapsus Uteri combined. I sent her to Richmond, Va., where she remained for six months under the treatment of an eminent physician without any permanent benefit. She was induced to try your medicine and after a reasonable time commenced to improve and is now able to attend to her business and on sundays herself FULLY RELIEVED." (General Barringer is the proprietor of the American Gun, Winston, N. C., and is widely known.)

# KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel, and Diabetes, are cured by

## HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

## HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.

## HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness, and Excesses.

## HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

## HUNT'S REMEDY

ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Send for pamphlet to  
**HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,**  
Providence, R. I.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

### CHAMPION FENCE MACHINE

FOR MAKING COMBINATION FENCE!  
The Strongest Most Durable and Cheapest of Fencing  
Write for circulars.  
Address H. B. REED,  
P. O. Box 588, PORTLAND, OREGON.  
No County Rights Sold!

### THE INDUSTRIAL WORLD.

—Millions of washboards are made and sold annually in this country. It is estimated that not less than 7,200,000 of them are sold every year between the Allegheny mountains and the Missouri river.

—The Chevalier van Fleweyk, of Louvain, has just perfected, after thirty-eight years of labor, a machine for recording all music extemporized upon the piano. His invention is worked by means of electricity, and he has been assisted in the mechanical details by M. Kermis, an engineer of Brussels.

—A tunnel is projected, to be bored under Gray's Peak, in the Rocky Mountains. It will be placed 4,441 feet below the summit of the mountain, will be 25,000 feet long, and will give direct communication between the valleys in the Pacific slope and those of the Pacific side, with a shortening of some 300 miles in the transmontane distance.—San Francisco Chronicle.

—In 1790 nine-tenths of the population of Massachusetts were engaged in agriculture, while in 1880 only one-eighth were occupied with that class of work. In the great States of New York and Pennsylvania four-fifths of the people are not engaged in agriculture, and in Illinois, the greatest agricultural State in the Union, less than one-half of the population is occupied with farming.—Boston Herald.

—The difficulty of sighting rifles in the dark in warfare has been ingeniously overcome by the use of luminous paint. A small luminous bead is clipped on to the rifle over the fore-sight, and another over the rear sight when used at night in reply to an enemy's fire, forming two luminous sights. The British War Office authorities have had some of these sights under trial for the past six months, and have now given their first order for them.

—A new method of manufacturing car-wheels has been tested at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., with satisfactory results. By the old method three men could make only eighteen wheels per day of twelve hours. By the new process the same number of men can turn out a perfect wheel every minute, or 720 per day. One of the principal features of the new method is the use of a steel core, instead of one of wood, in casting the wheel. The core is removed by knocking out a center key, leaving the hole perfectly true and ready to put upon the axle at once, without dressing or boring.—Pittsburgh Post.

—Shoe-pegs require 100,000 cords of timber annually in their manufacture; matches, 300,000; lasts and boot trees, 500,000. All this is of the most superior quality, straight grained, and clear of knots and gnarls. To raise the telegraph poles of the country required 800,000 trees, and 300,000 more are required for annual repair. The railway ties of the country annually consume 75,000 acres of timber at least thirty years old, and the fencing of railways represents \$45,000,000, and the annual repair \$15,000,000. These are but a moiety of what is required of our forest supply. The burning of brick alone requires 2,000,000 cords of wood annually.—N. Y. Tribune.

—"Do you object to smoking, Miss Flo?" asked young Dumley. "Not at all," replied Miss Flo. "But I don't want pa to see me. He's got old-fashioned notions about such things, you know."  
—Customer (in restaurant). Waiter, isn't it strange that I should find several flies in my soup? Waiter (somewhat amazed). It am strange for a fact, sah, for dis season ob the year.—Harper's Bazar.