EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

LOVE'S TOKENS. If you take an apple and pare it thin, Without a break in the ribboned skin, You may twirl the perfect paring around, And note how it falls on the floor or ground.

It ought to fall, if the sign is true, So that a letter shall shape for you; And the letter it forms will be the same As that which stands for the loved one's n

To the tender secret—take the core, And count the seeds that are hidden there: They will spell the same, with none to spare.

Or, pick a daisy. Who has forgot The test: "He loves me—he loves me not?" And, when its disk is gone around, The lover or sweetheart is lost or found.

There were many more in our early days, Mingled with childhood's artiess plays; 'Twas pleasant to think with what sweet strife We could settle the problem of bush

But when to older years we grow, We have no royal way to know.
We doubt and ponder, we hope and guess,
Then put the question for "No" or "Yes."

—Joel Benton, in Demores's Monthly,

A SIXTY-DAYS' FAST.

The Champion Food. Abstainer of the World.

The Man Who Puts Succi, Tunner and Meriatti to the Blosh-Fasters From Necessity and From Choice.

Some little regret having been occasioned among the physicians who watched Merlatti that he should not be dying at the end of his long fast, and have given them an opportunity of determining by dissection the effects of fifty days' total abstinence from all solid food, it may be worth while to recall the fact that in other cases an even longer abstinence from food has been recorded, with abundant opportunity for examining the condition of the unfortunate victim's interior.

The first case of the kind which, so far as I know, is on record, is that of a patient of Dr. Currie, a well-known physician of a generation or so ago. In August, 1795, a Yorkshireman of property applied to Currie for assistance on account of an obstruction in his throat, which threatened soon to deprive him of the power of swallowing. When first seen by Currie, the patient had already lost the power of swallowing solids of any kind, and the quantity of liquid matter he was able to swallow was not sufficient for his nutrition. He was already considerably reduced. The operation of trachotomy naturally suggested itself to Dr. Currie as appropriate under these conditions. But on passing a bougle into the patient's gullet it was found that, although there was an obstruction some two inches down, the real obstruction laid seven or eight inches deep-a hard numor having formed in the passage, whose steady growth threatened to close it wholly.

On October 17 the obstruction rather moonfuls of broth. Even that quantity diminished until, on October 30, the passage was wholly closed, and from that day the patient took no more food of any sort. Bathing in milk and water and other external applications of food can hardly be supposed to have had much alimentative value, so that the subsequent progress of the enforced fast may reasonably be compared with the cases of Succi, Merlatti, Tanner and the rest of the freely-fast-

ing fraternity. On October 30, then, after thirteen days of almost total abstinence from food, preceeded by two months of very short fare, the unfortunate gentleman entered on the fasting path, which in his case could end in but one way. Before he had begun to suffer from the obstruction to his swallowing he was rather corpulent, weighing 240 pounds (he was a tall and finely-built man). By October 30 his weight had been reduced to 179 pounds. In the first twenty days from the period of the sudden increase of the obstruction, his weight was reduced to 154 pounds. In the next four days he lost five pounds more. On the thirty-second day from the time he ceased to swallow he became delirious. At this time he weighed only 138 pounds, having lost upwards of 100 pounds of his original weight. He died on the thirty-sixth day from the time of absolute abstinence from food. This, with the thirteen days of almost total abstinence, and the preceding two months, during which the loss of more than a quarter of his weight showed that he was receiving much less than the proper amount of nutrition, may be regarded as a fast considerably more taxing than that which Merlatti has recently completed, and altogether more remarkable than either Tanner's or Succi's fast, seeing that neither of these either fasted so completely or so long. Apart from this, Dr. Currie's patient was suffering from a disease which must to some degree have taxed his physical strength. Thus, whatever Tanner's, Succi's and Meriatti's fasts may have shown, this Yorkshireman's enforced fast had taught much more effectively ninety-one years ago.

For one month from the time of total abstinence from food the unfortunate man retained a calm and even cheerful demeanor. Occasionally he expressed A wish that he could swallow, but not often por anxiously. When questioned as to his appetite, he always said that he feit no sense of hunger sufficient to rause him any aneasiness. Nor was he

ternal applications, which naturally tended to allay thirst, to some degree quieted such pains as the sense of hunger might have been expected to produce, for they included strong infushis private concerns," says the account from which I have obtained these parneulars,-the "Penny Clyclopedia,"strength as much as possible, he was walked about his room, but through the house. "His nights were quiet, his ing and his pulse growing constantly sleep sound and apparently refresh- weaker and more rapid, until at last it ing.

Before the delirium set in which ushered in the final stages of his fast, the patient had very pleasant dreams, a peculiarity of which was that they though told by his friends that they were but dreams he could not for more than a moment or two remain sure that this was the case. He laughed heartily at the recollection of the merry jokes which had passed during a gay meeting he had had—as he supposed, with two Yorkshire Baronets whom he dined, and told with glee (which, considering his approaching end, seems almost to such degree that not only life but merit the peculiar descriptive term bealth, strength and capacity for work ghoulish, recently applied to the Presi- may remain. Considering only the redent,) how they had pushed about the

The mental incoherence indicated by the inability to distinguish dreams from realities passed rapidly into delirium, during which he was perpetually muttering in indistinct tones, with great restlessness and agitation. There were now marked signs of fever, the skin and extremities being sometimes of a burning heat and sometimes cold and clammy. His pulse became feeble and irregular, and his respiration was for the first time during the progress of his illness laborious and painful. He became cross-eyed on the thirty-third day of total abstinence from food, and complained that he saw double, but the sensitiveness of the retina was increased, not, as one might have expected would be the case, diminished, insomuch that, though till this stage of his illness he had borne well the light which came through the window of his bedroom, he shrieked now when the window-blind was drawn.

In this case, as I have said, we have stronger evidence of the power which the human frame possesses to endure deprivation of food than any of the foolish fasting men of recent times have afforded, because they have all taken liquid food, whereas, except from his bath (which, as he said, produced in him the most delightful sensations), our patient had no relief from either hunger or thirst. The other case I shall cite, while re-

sembling the fastings of Succi, Tanner and Meriatti in being a fast from solid food only-as also in being voluntarywas more remarkable than theirs in being of much longer duration. A young suddenly increased, insomuch that man of studious and melancholy nafrom that day the patient could not ture began a somewhat severe course swallow more than seven or eight of abstinence to cure certain painful symptoms of indigestion by which he was troubled. His plan was to abstain from solid food for a time, taking only a little water daily, into which some orange juice had been squeezed. From the amount given by Dr. Willan, superstition as well as indigestion would seem to have had something to do with the form of folly into which this plan presently developed. The young man withdrew from business and the society of his friends, took lodgings in an obscure street, and entered on a write out the Bible in shorthand, and had proceeded as far as the second book of Kings when circumstances over which, by that time, he had no control induced him to desist. He persisted in his plan for fifty-one days without failing in firmness of purpose. But about this time, finding his strength failing bim, and that he was no longer able to rise from his bed, he began to suspect that he might be mistaken in imagining-as until now he had done-that he was preternaturally supported and was presently to be made the object of some marvelous manifestations following an abstinence so extraordinary. His friends found out his retreat about ten days after he thus began to lose faith in the virtue of fasting. They persuaded him to accept the ministrations of a medical man. It was on the sixty-first day of his fast that he was first seen by Dr. Willan, whose report of the case I have followed. He was then singularly (and yet perhaps not so very singularly) emaciated. His abdomen was concave, his limbs so attenuated that the shape of the bones could be clearly distinguished. His cheek-bones stood out, giving his face a ghastly appearance. He looked, in fact, "like a skeleton prepared by drying the muscles upon it in their natural situation." His mind was imbecilethat is to say, it was more obviously

> progress with it. So far as can be judged, this young man might have been saved if Dr. Willan had followed a suitable method of treatment. But he allowed his patient to take much more food than was judicious at such a time. Three pints of food were administered daily-namely, a pint of milk for breakfast, a pint of mutton broth boiled with barley for dinner, and as much rice milk for sup-

sixty days, this allowance was altogether too great. One-third of it would have been too much. Milk was also quite unsultable, being more difficult of digestion by an enfeebled stomach ions of laudanum. During this month than even solid food Yet for the of absolute fasting the temperature and first few days it seemed as though the the pulse were natural. His mind unfortunate man was recovering. He seemed to retain its full strength, regained flesh and strength, becoming "He occupied himself a good deal in also cheerful, and his mind recovering some degree of steadiness. On the tifth day he showed signs of restlessness. On the morning of the sixth he "and, as usual, interested himself in lost all recollection, and before mid-public affairs." To husband his night he was delirious and unmanageable. His pulse increased in frequency. advised to be much in bed; but, until his skin became hot and dry, and his the last few days of his life, he dressed whole frame was shaken by constant and redressed daily, and not only tremors. He remained in this state till the eleventh day, emaciation increashad been to one hundred and twenty beats in the minute, On the eleventh day, the seventy-second from the commencement of his self-imposed fast, the poor fellow died, having by this time affected him as realities, insomuch that fallen into a state of utter prostration. Nothing that Tauner, Succi or Mer-

latti has done in the way of fasting has thrown so much light on the power of the human frame to resist the effects of total abstinence from food as these two cases. I set on one side for the moment the question whether Succi's herb whatever it may be, is able to help the body to resist the effects of fasting in sistance opposed by simple vitality to the effects of abstinence from food, we have nothing to learn from fasts of forty days or fifty days, or even from fasts, if ever such should be undertaken. for sixty days, or longer. The young man who fasted sixty-one days and remained alive, with fair chance of being even restored to strength, if properly treated, was simply the first-as he had been thus far the only-man who has ever tried the experiment of fasting sixty days. -Richard A. Proctor, in Chisago Times.

A HUNTER'S WHOPPER.

Origin of the Phrase "And It Wasn't a Good Day for Ducks Either." In 1860, the year before the war. party of Northern Illinois hunters hied themselves to the lakes of Minnesota for an annual duck hunt of 1 few weeks, making the journey to St. Paul, which was at that time but little nore than a frontier village, by steamer from Dubuque, Iowa. Among the party was a chap named Truax, a proverbial liar, but a jolly, good-natured ellow withal, whose predominant weakness was readily excused, if not entirely overlooked, by those who knew im well. Abe, that being his first name, seemed to struggle more reckessly and naturally with the truth when alking about his prowess as a hunter of game than on any other subject. One afternoon as the steamer was plowng its way through Lake Pepin, a number of the male passengers were seated forward on the boiler deck, in ittle knots, passing the time away in conversation. Abe was a prominent igure in one of the groups, and had ilready astonished himself fairly by the whoppers he had successfully gotten off, when the subject of duck-hunting, the mission which himself and friends were out on, was adverted to. "I've shot a few ducks in my time," broke in Abe, during a momentary lull in the alk. "How many did you ever kill in one day?" queried a cross-eyed passenzer from down about Burlington. "You may not believe me, sir," replied Truax, but in the late fall of '57, I went out alone, one morning, about seven miles, with my dog and gun, and brought nome two hundred and sixty ducks by actual count, and it wasn't a very good system of continued fasting, enlivened all alone, and in one trip ?" asked the lay for ducks, either." "You did that cross-eyed man, as he put down some figures on an envelope with a pencil he had carelessly taken from his vest pocket. "Yes, sir, I did," said Truax, with a tinge of ill-humor to his tone. "Those ducks would weigh about two and a half pounds apiece, wouldn't they P" casually remarked the Burton man, as he kept on making characters with his pencil, "I should say they would," replied the unsuspecting Abe. "Well, then," said the persistent querist, "you killed just six hundred and fifty pounds of ducks, and if you can tell me how one man is able to ing that weight seven miles, and carry gun at the same time, you will do something that no other liar in the Northwest can match." Abe reflected a minute, and with, "That is a whopper,

one of the proverbial Americanisms of the time. - St. Louis Globe-Democrat. -The fashion in pet dogs used to hange from year to year, and this nade good business for the dog fanders. King Charles, Spitz, poodles, bull terriers, black-and-tans, pugs, St. imbecile than it had been before he Bernards and collies all had their day. entered upon his fast or had made much Extravagant prices were paid for choice specimens, and no woman of fashion was happy unless she had her dog. Things have changed, and the fashion now is-no dog. And a good fashion t is, too. - Chicago Herald.

-The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette prints a sketch of Mrs. Fancy Frost, he oldest living inhabitant of the origiaal Northwest Territory. She was per, from the third day after Dr. Wil. born en October 22, 1784. Her mind is lan had seen the starved man. After scrive and she is full of reminiscences disturbed by thirst. Probably the ex- total abstinence from solid food for of life in the West in the early days.

LIMEKILN CLUB. Brother Gardner Opens the Meeting Witt

"Human natur am a werry onsartit thing," said Brother Gardner as Elder Toots quit shutlling his feet and laid back for a nap.

"It am so full of streaks an' frenks an' noshuns dat it am a wunder de Lawd doan' git discouraged wid us sometimes." "A statesman will riz up in de cave-

nin' an' declar' dat we hev de greatest

kentry on airth. Nex' mawnin', if his

walk out an' announce to de public dat our system of gov'ment am one which will eventooly bring de kentry to a state of poverty an' degradashun. "Dar am a large class of people who, when dey hev honey fur supper, bless de Lawd fur his goodness an am ready to subscribe one hundred dollars to wards de ereckshun of a new church. Nex' mawnin', when apple sass takes

de place of honey, dey emagine dat ole

Satan has got a fust mortgage on ebery

thing, an' dey wouldn't put up a nickel

fur a church if day had money to throw "Dar' am people who go about wid broad smiles on deir faces an' tell you dat dis world am all right. It's daily growin' better an' it's plenty good 'unif for anybody. An hour later, when de grocer or de butcher has called deir attenshon to a leetle bill which has run six months, de se me changes. De grin am gone, an' dis world am all

wrong.
"We plan for a huckleberry excurshun widele feelin' dat our fellow men am all right. We wake up to find that excurshun spoilt by a rainy day, an' we at once declar' our fellowmen a set thieves an' conspirators.

"Dar am no accountin' for what poo', weak, vasoillatin' human natur' will do. Weexpeak men to be wicked, an' den hold up our hands ober deir deeds. We know dat all marriages can't be happy, but am scandalized ober divorces. We chide de selfishober divorces. We chide do selfishness of de world, but hang to all we We denounce an' revile a man while he libs, an' turn about an' make a hero an' martyr of him as soon as de bref leaves his body. We preach charity to all, but who of us forgives our fellow-man for his shortcomin's?

"I tell you, my friends, we am a poo', miserable lot, no matter what de color or previous condishun, an' de pusson who has de cheek to stan' up an' critieize his nayburs am perhaps de wust sheep in de lot. We've got to show de streaks in our natur', an' de fack dat de man who will lend you money widout security will also run away wid your wife must not be looked upon as any thing out of the reg'lar track of human natur'. Let us now purceed wid de reg'lar purceedin's."—Detroit Free Press.

WHITE HOUSE LUNCHES.

The Lavish Hospitality Practiced Under the Jackson and Van Buren Regimes. Andrew Jackson entertained lavishly on the night of his first inauguration. The carpets of the east room were ruined by the orange punch and lemonade which were served to the crowd of this punch were made and it was in trimming the pictures." finally taken into the gar it was possible to serve cake and wine

to the ladies. At Jackson's farewell reception a monster cheese, as big as a hogshead in circumference and nearly a yard thick, was cut with saw-blades made into knives and served out to the guests. cheese. The event was the talk of the nation, and when Van Buren became President his New York friends, emulative of Jackson, sent him a big cheese. It was cut up in the east room. The greasy crumbs falling upon the carpet were trampled into it, and the raination of the furniture during these two administrations led the later Presidents to discontinue the practice of serving eatables at general receptions. Now no guest comes to a dinner at the White House unless invited. In Van Buren's day, Bacourt, in his "Souvenirs d'un Diplomat," says that the President's cook told his valet that for several months preceding the election of 1840 many persons arrived at the White House for breakfast or dinner, and threatened to vote against Van Buren if they were not entertained. The cook stated that he had all the trouble possible in satisfying them, and they often returned what he sent up, doing so on the pretext that it was uneatable, and ordered something also. - Lippinesti's Magazine.

THE HELIOTROPE.

sn't it, gentlemen?" he invited the Jussieu's Discovery of the Sweet, But Unwhole party into the bar to take somepretentious, Little Flower.

thing at his expense. The remark, "And One day the botanist Jussieu was t wasn't a very good day for ducks, aither," was used banteringly on Truax herborizing on the Cordilleras, when he suddenly found himself inebriated buring the remainder of the trip, and in by the most delicious perfume. He ime became common on the Missislooked around, expecting to discover sippi, whence it spread until it became some splendid flower, but perceived nothing but some pretty clumps of a gentle green, from the bottom of which little capsules of a faded blue color were detaching themselves. He observed that the flowers turned toward the sun. and he therefore gave it the name of heliotrops. Charmed with his acquisition, he collected some of the seeds and sent them to the Jardin du Rol. The French ladies were charmed with it, and made of it a floral pet. They placed it in costly vases and christened it the flower of leve. From thence it soon spread to other parts of the world, and has everywhere been greatly admired. One day a very charming woman, who doted passionately on the heliotrope, was asked what she could see in this dull and somber-looking plant to justify so much admiration. "ilecause," she replied, "the heliotrope's perfume is to my parterro what the soul is to beauty, refinement to love, and love to youth."—Fich's Mag-

AMUSE THE CHILDREN.

Excellent Ways of Keeping the Lit-Give the children something to do

and they will not torment you by meddling with things with which they have no right. It is only when most children are tired of their playthings and are restless and unquiet that they are apt to transgress the laws of obedience. A healthy child will very rarely sitstill for any length of time. It isn't natural that he should, and it should not be expected of him. It is cruel and unnatcoffee am not up to par, or his beef ural to say to a child whose principal steak am a leetle off, he am ready to i fault, if fault it can be called, is restfault, if fault it can be called, is restlessness, "Go and sit down on that chair, and don't move until I tell vou.' Yet often mothers say this and persist in having it strictly obeyed. I have seen little children so treated, with grave faces, go slowly to the chair, take their places on it, fold their hands, and like little martyrs sit quietly, with the exception of a long-drawn sigh that would escape from them now and then, no matter how hard they tried to suppress it. This must surely be wrong to punish a child for no offense whatever but his natural activity. Had he wilfully disobeyed, he might have beer punished in a different way, but certainly no chastisement that could be given would be more trying to his disposition and nerves than that of sitting How much better it would be to pro-

vide something for the restless little hands and brains to do. Have some toys placed away to be brought out at just such a time. When they are tired of their every-day playthings, a surprise at getting something new will cheer them wonderfully, and their delight and interest in their fresh possessions will allay for a time, at least, their fever of restlessness. Let them have some harmless liquid glue and teach them to repair their broken toys. They will be delighted to do this, for all healthy, active children love to work. and you will be astonished to watch the puzzling and planning the little heads will do ere they complete their work to their own satisfaction. The articles may not be put together just right; a dilapidated horse, that had both head and tail broken off, may be fixed with head where the tail ought to be and vice versa, and a doll with broken feet may have the appearance of walking both ways at once. But what of that? the little mechanics are satisfied with their work, and who else has a right to complain? Not we older people, surely, for we make graver mistakes every day fu our labor.

A scrap book is an excellent thing for the little ones to puzzle their brains over. Give them a pair of seissors without any points, such as are usually used at dry goods stores, an old book with brown paper leaves, some paste and any kind of picture cards, papers, etc., and let them cut and paste to their heart's content. They will occupy hours in this kind of work. "O," some of you may say, "they will make such a mess with which came to his reception. Barrels the little scraps of paper that they cut brought into the room in buckets. At likely they will, but they can be last the people began to rush for the easily taught to pick them all up waiters as soon as they entered the when they are through. If there is a room. Glasses were broken and ladies' baby in the family the mother can quays with a sonorous attrition, and dresses ruined. Tubs of punch were make a nice, stout picture book of emitting throughout the duration of silesia by covering two pieces of pastethis way the throng was drawn off and board of the size desired for covers, and sewing or gluing between, tightly, leaves of silesia of any color liked. Let the children fill it by pasting on the leaves any kinds of pictures they wish. This will furnish a great deal of amusement for them, and be a serviceable, Each guest received three pounds of never-ending book of wonders to baby. -Boston Budget.

Appetizing Flavors.

Some odd combinations in flavor have been the result of experiment. Nearly every good housekeeper knows that tomato catsup is greatly improved by throwing into the boiling pulp a good handful of peach leaves. A leaf of lemon-scented verbena is equal to pecoe blossoms if put into a cup of fragrant Oolong tea. The flavor of black birch is very agreeable in chocolate with which it harmonizes more finely than vanilla, and which any one can try by dipping a checkerberry lozenge or two into her morning cup for sweetening. The old Virginia epicure never thinks his gumbo soup complete unless sassafras leaves are added. The muscatine or frost grape, gives the finest bouquet to all sorts of creams, jellies and sauces, and the sharp cider jelly, which is comparatively a new jelly, is being preferred by many to either branberry or currant jelly for roast turkey and venison.- Detroit

-It is difficult to say just what ails the editor of the Reporter, of Abilene, Tex., but this is the way he takes on: "We have learned to bow and dance to the music with nimble and elastic step. It's wonderful how magical one feels as the music floods the heart with sunshine, breaking up all gatherings of mist that environ the soul, and imbibling in our nature high aspirations that spring into strongth and beauty. Tis now the midnight hour that broods o'er all the sleeping land, and reigns triumphant over the world; 'tis the listless, still and pulseless part of the night, when man most feels his nothingness, and solemnity gains posses-

sion of the soul." Owing to the increased electrical tensity of the atmosphere, which is induced by the continual evolution of steam and smoke, Dr. Andries, estimates that the danger from lightning is from three to five times greater than it was fifty years ago. - N. Y. Independent.

-He travels safe and not unpleasantly, who is guarded by poverty and guided by love. - Bir P. Sidney.

THE NEVA HIVED

The Beauty, Purity and Picturesquare.
This Northern Water-Course. A mere neck of earth separate Russian capital from the great in sea of Ladoga, and through more forty intervening versts of fores green and wavy with the trembli pen, the birch, the alder and the pine, the Neva moves majestdown its deep channel, by villages a clearings, past scattered comm and straggling huts, between sound wood-yards and busy factories us last, gliding along the famed graquays of the imperial city, it pour tive broad months and narrow our innumerable into the Gulf of Finis No Russian river has the beauty.

purity, the picturesqueness, which

the attributes of this northern we course; yet to fully appreciate the bleness of its aspect in the warms sen, one must be familiar with its sen, one must be land, above all try appearance, and above all ress its vernal emancipation to the fetters of frost by the of the "father of warmth," Slav Apollo, Dazh-Bog himselt slav Apono, Data a ringing higher nearly six months a ringing higher for man and beast, the Neva grows safe for travel late in the month April, and has usually resumed half dom by the beginning of May; yet a opening of the attack on the error I ne mass precedes the moment of melting by weeks. A month someti-elapses before the solar rays have be to sensibly thin the ice crust, and for month of seeming defiance of the for of renaissance droskies pursue as chosen paths over the congealed rise pedestrians continue to traverse it chair slides or on foot, the heavy warms of merchant and trader go ruming over in the same endless processes and the Samoyeds, those Gypsiesofs north, cling with their reindeers ton camping ground of their winter en on the frozen stream, which is son bear them back to their homes in a Arctic circle.

The metamorphosis then fellow with a swiftness truly Russian Ts last screws and clasps of molecule cohesion are drawn in a single night the thickest ice-plate then opens to solar enemy a thousand lines of mare In the morning, with firm, quick stem you may safely traverse the Neva at ice-covered; at noon, your return barred by a clear, swelling stream whose whilom bonds have turned to dancing liquid facets, from which to sun laughs back its light and its if umph. True, the ice is not yet wash gone, but it meets the eye hencefor purely as a spectacle—the offering no of a river, but of a lake. This new ice is the product of more norther waters, the snowy blocks and bergs of Ladoga, glittering debris of an unsqual combat that every spring renews. In some days after the breaking up alor the Neva, in the interval between the beginning of open and the of safe navigation, the river channel thronged with broken strata, che blocks, truncated pillars, shivered es umns; with spires and spears and shafts; nay, with all shapeful mi shapeless masses, that half undergo and half escape degelation in the an nual return of heat to the tar north Slowly the rank and file of this shining host glide past, driving back to shelte a fleet of venturesome ferry-boats, but tering the bridge piers with dangerous force and frequency, scraping the mssage a erunching sound. By day striking, by night solemn and weird, this some passes in its turn, and for six months the Neva presents the aspect which I have described in the opening para-

AN INSULTED LADY.

graph. - Edmund Noble, in Atlantic.

Complaint of a Woman Who, Though Not All Wool, Is Certainly a Yard Wile

A woman weighing three hundred and sixty-nine pounds, wearing her hir cut short, entered the office of the preident of the San Antonio Street Railroad Company, and in a voice that was a cross between a bass violin and a boiler shop said:

"I came here to complain of the driver of one of your ears." "What's he been doing?" asked the

official. "In crossing the car track I had the misfortune to slip and fall, and I could not get up right away, for as you see I am not Sarah Bernhardt. I'm fat all

"Well, what next?" "The driver of the street car stopped his mule and insulted me.

"What did he say?" "He said if I would get up and let him drive on that I could sit down again on the car track as soon as the car had passed."

"I shall have him reprimanded," said the official.

"Thank you sir; thank you. I'll palronize your street car line hereafter. that is, if the door is wide enough Good morning, sir.

As she passed out, the official re marked to a clerk:

"She may not be 'all wool,' but she certainly is a yard wide."—Texas Sift-

The Ignorant Hindoo.

Omaha Man-"Going to put up some fences, ch? By the way, I noticed the other day that in Hindostan a farmer won't even build a fence without consulting a priest."

Nebraska Farmer-"What's that "They want him to fix an auspicious

lay, you know."
"What fools these heathens are! The time to plant fenceposts is when the norms of the moon are down."—Omaks

-General Horace Porter says Miss Liberty can hold thirty-six men in her head. That brings her about up to the average girl of the period.—Boston

-It makes very little difference how hotel napkin is folded. The query with the guest is who used it last-Chica jo Journal.