### REFORE DEATH

se for the rope if it be not flung e swimms r's grasp to the rock has dung? belp in a comrade's bugle blast a the peril of Atpine heights is past? sed that the spurring pman roll the runner is safe beyond the goal! worth is eulogy's blandest breath whispered in cars that are husbed th?

no; if you have but a word of cheer, it it, while I am alive to hear? —Margaret J. Preston.

# OW CANYON JOE DIED.

v recollections of Canyon Joe rec.ll a e character, whose brief career and int end are not recorded in the annals of great and growing west. He was an -a child of the east-but he grew to hood among the rough frontiersmen, and howl of the coyote, the shriek of the dective blizzard, were as music to his car nature was gradually transformed to a iness that matched well the hardy cactus the stunted chaparral. He was called you Joe because he was found in a canyon me trappers and adopted by me. He strayed from a wagon train on its way Ttah and got lost. At this time he was 14 s old, and possessed of an amount of which, by assiduous cultivation, deped h s capacity to cut a wide and crimwath in any community that gave him lightest provocation. When I met him several years after the war. I was as several years and the in Arizona. were in the blesk but picture-que moun as region where old Geronimo so long d the United States army. There were en of us in the party, including a breed scout and several old miners, knew the country pretty well. evening we had struck our camp be mountain side, near a small stream, put out the usual pickets for Indians, we heard a commotion and very soon scout came walking in, leading a horea had a rider. The horseman was Canyon and he seemed to be very happy to find te men with plenty to eat and drink. He two Indian scalps, freshly taken, dang at the pommel of his saddle, and he ex-ned that he killed the redski is in an open, are fight. The miners present did not hit this, and rather suspected that he ped upon them unawares. His face look-s if it had been tanned for ages by a hot and scoured by dirt scooped from an alplain. Although only medium sized he ned to possess a wiry frame and great sical strength and endurance. His eyes e small and a piercing black, set very together, and separated by the bridge of ry thin aquilme nose. He asked permis-to camp with us that night, and agreed ct as guide for the party during the rest he trip. It was considered better to utilhim than to have him at large-perhaps ring up the Indians against us-so we which a cordial reception. After supper sat before a small fire in front of the tent passed the bottle. Canyon Joe drank ly, and began to narrate some of his ex-The half breed scout, a tall, athletic lened on the latter and listened attentive-but never ventured a remark.

anyon Joe related the following advent-"It was along in the '60's that I agreed to as scout for a party of nine men who nted to explore the country now known he Black Hills. These men were a tough some gamblers, some miners, and all d on the shoot. I was barely 20 years old looked younger, so when I offered myas a scout they laughed at me and called a kid. But when they made inquiries learned that I had been nearly everyere in the west and killed about as many ians as the next one they accepted my nces. If they had not I intended to ask or two out to settle for calling me a kid. se men somehow knew that plenty of gold in the Black Hills, and had a map that gave them on his deathbed. We ted up the Little Big Missouri river in a te yawl boat, with plenty of provisions fivarms. It was slow work pulling up river, but in ten days we had gone quite a We hadn't been bothered by Indiand I thought it mighty queer. It was efail of the year and the weather was At night we tied our boat to the bank camped on shore. We always took preous, though, against the Indians, for of a surprise. Just about sunset one day ot ashore as usual and walked up the bank select a place to camp while the party red along in the boat. I had not gone far en I beard a volley of firearms, I rushed e river and saw the boat a few hundred ds above, but no one was pulling at the Every man in it was dead or dving. A wd of Indians on both sides of the river re firing into the boat, and some were ming out to bring it to shore. The atk was a complete surprise, and I have no ibt the first volley killed them all, I nted revenge, but single handed I could attack them. Luckily I had my rifle and mutition with me or I would have starved death. I knew that I was far from any ment, and that if I escaped the Indians light meet death in some other form. I pt swiftly from the river, aided by the apaching night, and had gone about half a e when a big Indian stood right up in front e. I was a surprise to him, and I know was to me, but I drove my hunting knife o his breast so quick that he tumbled back bout a groan. He was a stray Indian beging to the hand who did the murderous rk at the river. For three days I kept up. brisk pace, and managed to kill some game, nch I ate raw. Then fatigue began to tell

"The two men were present. They looked at each other, and one suid: 'That settles it; if he doesn't die of fever he must never leave here alive. He'll have a thousand people here in less than a month." "The other responded coolly: 'Yes, we'll do

him up if he happens to get well. I am sorry we didn't leave him to die the morning we found him."

"Well, that talk settled me. I resolved to scape that night. I could not, because I found I was a prisoner. The Indian woman remained awake all night at the door. In the day time they frequently left me alone, and then I managed to get at the food and eat enough to strengthen me. The second night the busband of the Indian woman kept watch. The next day I was naturally sleepy and slept soundly until noon. Then I awoke and raved in a weaker tone of voice, as if I were gradually sinking. The halfbreed girl I noticed was sleeping all the afternoon. Before sunset she awoke, and her mother said to her in the Sioux language, which I understood: 'Tacoma, the stranger may die to-morrow. Tonight you will have to watch him."

"Tacoma replied: 'On, why not get rid of him to-night? We do not wish to be bothered with him further."

"They then discussed in detail my chances of getting well. The girl picked up a large hunting knife and looked at me. Her mother motioned her to put the knife down. I believe I would have been settled then and there but for that girl's mother. I made up my mind to escape that night, no matter if 1 had to fight my way out. It was a bright moonlight night, and I felt that I stooi a good chance to have a rifle bullet put in me at long range in making a dash for liberty and life. The girl took a seat near the door, and the others soon fell as eep. My rifle was standing in the corner and my large hunting knife was on the pallet. Why they left the knife so near me is a mystery, unless they expected me to use it when onting jerked beef. Tucoma's death watch on me began at 0 o'clock. For two hours he scarcely moved in her chair and appeared deeply engressed in thought. I remained perfectly quiet and at long intervals groaned reebly, as if my end were near. Between 11 and 12 o'clock she rese and looked at me. I dared not open my eyes. Then she turned and walked steathily to the door, and, to my great joy, opened it and went out. In a second I was on my feet, secured my tifle and had my knife ready for action. With cat like trend I reached the door and stepped out into the broad glare of the moonlight. The girl was nowhere to be seen. I had resolved to level my rifle and threaten to shoot her if she made an outery or tried to prevent my escape. I turned to the right of the h use and reached the corver, intending to run down to the creek. Tacoma reached the corner from the other direction just as I did, and we collided. She seized me and gave a loud yell. It was all too sudden for me to reflect. I forgot she was a woman and plunged my knife to the hilt in her bosom. As she fell I sprang over her body and made for the creek. I heard the two men coming and knew that I could not escape them by flight. I got behind the banks of the creek and shot them both down before they came within fifty yards of me. 1 do not know to this day whether they are dead.

"During the night I fied to the south, and when daylight came I was many miles away. If that girl Tacoma had not"-

Canyon Joe's sentence was never finished. The half breed scout who had listened intently, without moving a muscle, to the cold blooded recital, sprang over the fire that separated him from Joe, and buried his large hunting knife to the hilt in the heart of the man who killed the beautiful Tacoma. Jos expired without a groan, and before any of us could interpose the scout had cut his scale clean from his head.

Tacoma was the assassin's sister, and he explained that Joe nurdered her in cold blood in the daytime in order to make away with the gold dust in the house. The grief stricken father pursued and was shot, but not killed. His brother, who was with him, was killed. The half breed scout was absent when the occurred. He vowed against the man who murdered his sister, but had no clew by which to discover the name or identity of the assassin. Canyon Joe had drauk too much and lost his discretion, or else he would never have related the story. His body was left on the mountain to the vultures -Homer Fort in New York Mail and Express

# PATTI'S HOME LIFE.

HOW THE GREAT SINGER WHILES AWAY THE TIME.

### The Rather Nomadic Existence Passed in Hotels and Palace Cars-Breakfast, Luncheon, Dinner-Signor Nicolini. "Lalla Rookh"-Hostess and riends.

There has been a great deal written and printed about Mme, Putti's home life, as far as the term can be applied to the rather nomadic existence passed in hotels and palace cars. As very few persons, however, have been privileged to note de visa the incidents of a prima donna's daily routine, the published stories have been rather interesting than accurate. The reporters and interview ers that have dealt with the subject at any length have had to depend, in truth, more upon their imagination than upon an abundance of facts. During Mme. Patti's sojourn in the United States, which may be taken as a fair specimen of her experience elsewhere, her days have gone by with something akin

to conventual monotony. Awakening toward 8 o'clock in the morn-

ing, the songstress takes a cup of coffee before leaving her bed chamber. The two or three hours that go by before sunch on-the French dejouner a la fourchette-are whiled away with the maids, the birds, and the dogs, Signor Nicolini appearing at intervals with a bit of gossip, a suggestion, or some startling intelligence apropos of a particularly long run maile at the billiard table. At noos luncheon is on the table, and Mme. Patti steps into the dining room and claims her share of fish and of one dish of meat, ending up with a hit of fruit. The prima donna never cats breas in its habitual form; the bread laid before her is cut into thin slices and baked until it i as hard as wood. She drives daily from 2 to 4:30 or 5, and very little conversation is carried on as the carriage rolls through the park or up the road as far as Judge Smith's popular hostelyy.

MME. PATTI'S DINNERS. When Mme. Patti is to sing in the evening she dines at 4 o'clock in the afternoon; when she is not to perform, dinner is served at 7. One or two friends are generally invited to dine with la diva, and formality is avoided as much as possible. The menu is made up in the morning, and was to the cook if all its component parts are not prepared not merely to the queen's, but to the songstress' and to the tenor's taste. A great feature of Mme. Patti's dinners is the ice that is brought in at that stage of events at which the plebeian Roman punch is habitually served. At the or this marvelous compound is called Wind "Lalla Rookh," and for the behoof of the uninitiated it may be described as resembling the more widely known "Pouding nessel brode," minus the fruit contained in the intter delectable compound.

"Lalla Rookh" is the single subject, outside of billiards, upon which Signor Nicolini waxes positively enthusiastic. His admirery will be pained to learn that owing to his tendency to billions attacks, his doctors have forbidden him to partake of his favorite delicary with anything approaching self indulgence. At dinner Signor Nicolini drinks claret, but Jarned a call, and hardly made one except avoids white wines. As for Mme, Patti, two from time to time upon a sick friend, or or three years ago her physician prescribed when the exigencies of etiquette made it exclaret, with a view to enriching her rather impoverished blood. Just now no traces of anzenia are perceptible, and Mine. Patti hav ing wearied of claret is permitted to mingle a little whisky with her water at dinner only. There is no such meal as supper in the Patti household, and by midnight Signor and Mme. Nicolini have retired.

HOSTESS AND FRIENDS In days set apart for performances Mms talking. When she is not to sing in the evenmeet la diva, is enjoyed the hostess and her friends. The latter are not very numerous, but they are of long standing. Many of them belong to well known Hebrew families, and nearly all are connected with the world of finance. Mme. Patti has, practically, no professional intimates At distant intervals she is called upon by some artists that have known her abroad, but it cannot be said that any close acquaintance exists between her and her brothers and sisters in art. Nor does Mune. Patti cultivate, as do most singers and actors, the society of journalists, Those whom she has known and liked for years are welcomed as friends, but in an evening conversation with them and others there is no hint of the hostess' profession and no mention of experiences or triumphs-nothing, in brief, to suggest that the artist cares to supply material for a newspaper article or for idle gossip. With her guest Mine, Patti prefers to converse in English which she speaks quite as fluently as if she had never left England or America. But she drops into French, Italian and German with perfect facility, always recurring to English as soon as practicable. Mme. Patti strives to diffuse the belief that Signor Nicolini undertands the vernacular, if he does not speak it. ignor Nicolini, unfortunately, makes no effort to keep up his wife's well meant and innocent deception.-New York Sun.

### CHARLES SUMNER.

### Ilis Kindness Toward His Clerks-Visiting the Sick and Those in Prison. Perhaps something of the senator's kindness

of heart may be well shown by his treatment of his succeeding clerks when they were ill. One of them was suffering from an attack of of fever and ague. He occupied a room in the senator's house. The shakes were followed by a fever that had drenched the poor fellow in perspiration and left him exhausted. He had us knowledge of the peculiar nature of the disease, and thought himself very ill; but the senator, who had seen him from time to time, pooh-poohed the idea, and urged him to rise, dress and dine with him when he would meet some pleasant people. He tried to rise, but was too weak. The senator said that he would soon put strength into him, and bringing a bottle of rare old Burgundy and a gob let of cracked ice, filled the glass; then raising the poor fellow's head on his knees, he held the glass while the clerk drank the contents. Its effect was magical; it was a draft upon his latent strength, and he was enabled to appear at dinner and play his part well with his knife and fork, and to assist really in entertaining the guests present.

Afterward enother of his clerks was temporarily ill, but so much so that he was orced to keep his bed. He had brought his wife and child with him, and they were living in such rooms as it was possible to obtain in Washington during the war. While they arswered their purpose, they were not exactly fitted for the reception of visitors. One day the lady was supprised and embarmassed by finding the senator at her door, nilingly demanding to see his sick friend. The clerk got well rapidly, and was soon able o attend to his business again, and be felt in: the call was made in all kindness and mpathy.

At one time his private secretary became uite ill and remained so for some weeks The senator kept himself well informed as to is condition, and when he began to get bet er, arranged for him a long trip into health ziving regions; and Fuding that financial reasons precluded the taking of the prescribed ourney, he sent him a check as an advance seyment for future services. The invalid as as much encouraged by the senator's evi lent belief that he would certainly be able to sume his functions as by the trip itself; at iny rate, between the two he recovered his strength, and his family attributed his recovry largely to the senator's kindness,

He not only visited the sick, but those also who were in prison. The New Bedford whooner called the Pearl sailed for the north a 1848 from Washington with seventy-six caping slaves on board. She was pursued and brought back, the slaves were sent to their owners, and the captain, Mr. Drayton, with be mate, Mr. Sayres, were imprisoned in the Washington city jail for having the negroes on board of their vessel. Mr. Summer often visited these poor men, and he also did what e could for their comfort. He often visited others who also in his opinion were impropriy incarcerated. He had little time more social calls; and the time came flually when his own strength left him to such an extent that he availed himself of the privilege the oldest member of the senate-Pater Senature be was called-and he seldom recentely necessary,-Arnold Burges Johnson a The Cosmopolitan.

### Naval Strength of the World.

It appears from the "Universal Register or 1887, i-sued by the committee of "Lloyd's Register of British and Foreign Shipping." that "Great Britain has 6 guns capable of penetrating 36 inches of unbacked iron, and 16 others which can penetrate 28 inche Patti never receives, and does little or no the same material. Italy has 20 guns which can penetrate 33 inches of iron. France 14 ing she entertains her friends from 1 to 2 guns which can pierce 27 inches, and 14 othclock in the afternoon, and after dinner a ers able to penetrate 25 inches of unbacked ittle music of an out of the way sort, i. e., iron. Russia has 20 guns and Spain 2 equal aither playing, banjo soles and so on, by to the penetration of 24 inches of iron, and artists who are only too happy to be asked to no other power has any guns capable of an equivalent result. In other words, able to penetrate 24 inches of unbacked iron, Frace has 28; Italy, 20; Russia, 20; Spain, 2 and Great Britain, 22. Next, regarding the speed of their war ships, we find the several powers stand as follows: "Ships of 20 knots and above: England, 1; France, 1; Italy, 10; Spain, 2, and other European nations, 4. Of 19 knots speed England has 11 ships; France, 10; Germany, 3; Italy, 2, and other nations, 9. Of 18 knot ships England has 5; France, 7; Germany, 2; Italy, 6, and other nations, 6. Our supremacy is, however, chiefly seen in 17 knot ships, of which we have 25, mounting 181 guns; France, 4 of 20 guns; Italy, 5 of 40 guns; and other nations 4 of 19 guns. England has 11 ships of 90 guns that can steam 16 knots, whereas France has 3 only of 58 guns. At 15 knots France beats us with 16 ships of 214 guns, as compared with our 12 ships of 126 guns; and at 14 knots France has 28 ships of 31 guns, whereas we have only 15 ships of 252 guns. Summarizing these figures, it appears that with speeds above 14 knots we have 80 ships of 705 guns; France, 69 of 699 guns; Germany, 35 of 285 guns, and Italy, 41 f 201 guns." Out of a total mercantile tomnage now affont of 29,945,650, Great Britain and her colonies own 10,559,136. The total steam mercantile tonnage of the world is 10,531,843, and of this Great Britain and her colonies own no less than 6,595,871, or nearly two thirds of the whole.-Scientific American.

### A SNAKE FARM.

### Virgin Illinois Prairie Devoted to Snake Raising by Wholesale.

The great snake farm at Galton, Ills., consists of forty acres of virgin prairie, owned by Col. Dan Stover, and is a short distance from town. There are thirty-seven mounds of earth on the farm, prepared in such a way that the snakes use them for nests, and there are about ten or twelve nests to the mound. The colonel says that each nest turns out about a doz-n rattlers each year, so that his stock is increasing rapidly. He has a contract with a Philadelphia patent medicine firm that is making a rheumatism cure and furnishes them 250 snakes a year at \$2.25 each. No snake less than four feet long is accepted. Last year 768 snakes were sold, his customers being scattered through a num-ber of cities. As much care is taken of the young snakes as if they were lambs.



#### The newly hatched snakes, if not properly cared for by their mother, are taken to the colonel's home, located in one corner of the lot, and there fed by the children, who catch bugs for them about the garden and street. Sometimes the eggs were hatched out under the stove, A half dozen very large snakes, with their fangs drawn, are kept about the house as pets. They are excellent mousers, much better than cats, the colonel says. The colonel wanders about his farm, taking no other precaution against the reptiles than to wear a pair of thick boots. When a reporter called on him the colonel complained that the neighbors did not come to visit him very often, and that his wife didn't like that much. for she was foud of company, but, on the whole, since there was plenty of money in the business they were very well content,-Omaha Herald,

### AT THE HOME PLATE.

High Ball-Seventy-five cents admission to grand stand, -- Washington Critic, The opinion of a winner on the result of a

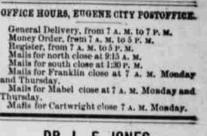
ball game is apt to be one sided .- New Or leans Picayune.

A hot ball is not to be particularly dreaded if a man is hungry and it is a fish ball.-Bos ton Courier.

"Where is my boy to night?" sang a Burlington mother. Probably at the bulletin board watching for the baseball returns.-Burlington Free Press.

### A Mechanical Blow Pipe.

Ireland is famous for its stout and its whisky, and it also promises to become so for its bottles. An Irishman, Mr. Francis Hazlett, has invented, and an Irish company bave brought out, a mechanical apparatus for blowing glass by the mouta. Hitherto it has been considered impossible to improve upon the human lungs, and so the glass blow ers of the world have gone on puffing themselves away at 42 years of age, which is the low average of life among the handicraftsmen. The new invention dispenses entirely with the human lungs, and injects the air into the molten glass by an air pump not un like an ordinary syringe in shape and action This is fastened to the ordinary blow pipe and makes little difference to the workman in handling. Manifestly the invention is of advantage to the workman, and as to the employer, it will enable him to produce bottles at two and a half times greater speed.-Chicago Times.



O. & C. B. R. TIME TABLE.

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"On the fourth day I trudged along weary d dispirited. I knew the Indians were not ing chase, but I didn't know how soon night meet another band. I came to a allow stream and waded across. As 1 rted to climb the bank I was struck by the carance of the soil. I scratched about a e and found that gold was plentiful. For while I forgot my fatigue and drove two cks down to indicate my claim. I slept Ir by that night, and when I awoke the was up, and two rough looking white n, armed with rifles, were standing near I tried to get up, but I fell back exusted. The men came forward and asked how I came there and what my business

I explained my escape from the Inis, and then they treated me better. They tked me up and carried me to a small house e little distance away. When they enred the house an Indian woman, who oved to be the wife of one of the men, ased them to put me on a few skins spread on the floor. A half breed girl, tall and dsome, about 17 or 18 years old, the ighter, was in the house and paid scarcely attention to my entrance. I was feverfrom hunger and wanted to gorge at tes, but they gave me food in small quanti-a. For two days I did not stir from the liked about the claim I had staked, for as a as I became lucid I noticed that a nge had taken place in the people. I reed to play delirious in order to discover eir plans. I raved a'd talked income and ed finally crisi out: 'l'll come back and ork my claim."

#### Novel Plan of a Tobacconist.

"That will be \$10, sir," remarked a retail to bacconist near city hall as he proceeded to wrap,up a box of Havana cigars.

"How can I keep them fresh?" inquired the purchaser. "I have tried every way I know, but somehow or other I never can preserve their freshness and flavor at the same time." "Why don't you leave your box here, then?" "I don't see how you can keep them any fresher than I do. I have the same contrivance that you have in that saucer in this showcase. But no matter how wet I keep the sponge the cigars dry up in spite of my care. "I won't keep that box for you. I'll give you a fresh cigar out of a fresh box every time you come in for it."

"Yes, but I can't afford to pay a retail price for my eigars. I smoke too much. That is the reason I buy my cigars by the box." "There is no need of you doing so. Here is a little book of coupons. There are 100 in it, I charge you \$10 for your 100 cigars, and throw the book in. You come in here when ever you want it and take a cigar of this same brand from a fresh box in the case, and I collect the coupons. You can send a dozen coupons around for your cigars by messen ger, and be sure of getting just what you send for. It is the cheapest, most convenient and most satisfactory way of buying cigars I know of, and I am sure you will like it.

"Are there any other stores following this plan?" asked a reporter when the purchaser exchanged his box for the book of coupons.

"None that I know of," returned the dealer, "but there will be before long. I invented the plan, I think, but it is certain to become popular with all non who buy eigars by the box. It helps the dealer, too, as well as the smoker, for it holds his trade. The sooner the system is generally adopted it will be better for the trade and will materially reduce the price of cigars to the smoker. It has added one-quarter to my sales already this year."-New York Mail and Express.

#### He Wanted a Change,

Mr. Frank R. Stockton at one time suffered much pain in his eyes and was forbidden to read. The first day that the doctor granted read. him half an hour with a book his friends were curious to know what book he would select. "Give me some advertisements," he demanded; and explained, as a shout was raised: "Yes, I am pining for advertisements. My wife has read everything else aloud to me; but I hadn't the heart to ask her to read advertisements." For several days he devoted the whole of that precious half hour to advertisements .- The

#### The Ventriloquist's Trick.

Enoch.

A man was seen lately in London to shake a prettily dressed child, who screamed most pitcously. Finally he threw it to the pavement and stamped upon it, for which he was knocked down by an indignant coachman, who then found that he had struck a ventriloquist with a dummy.-Chicago News.

Vanity of Men Who Travel.

"The mirrors in these cars," said an elevated brakeman, "are sources of much amusement to us. They illustrate the vanity of men. Everybody, of course, likes to look in a glass once in a while, but we have passengers wh seem to be head over heels in love with their countenances. You can excuse a man whose vanity leads him to look at himself two  $\varphi$ three times in a trip to Harlem, but when he leans forward in his sent and gazes at him self for ten minutes it's too much.

"It seems to be a disease with some. Many know their weakness, but seem powerless to stop the habit. They make all kinds of pretexts for looking at themselves. One man will uss at his collar, another at his shirt stud. iid a third will stroke his face and look incently at a pimple. A fourth smooths his bain or tries to make a rebellious cowlick stay in place. Anything to make the people in the car think that he really cares nothing for his looks, but wants to be respectable-nothing more. There are very few men who are not flicted with the malady.

Women, however, do not seem so anxious see themselves, or if they do they conceal It is very seldom that one will get up 1 fore a mirror. When she does there's cause for it."-New York Sun.

### The Ballet Girl's Ogle.

Those who take the pains to observe the chorus girls in the burlesque and comic operas say that the red eared era is over. Taking the idea from Bernhardt, the small ones of the stage painted their ears bright pink. Their new affectation is called the baby stare. It takes the place of the roguish

ginnce and the shy droop. The operator of a pair of eyes opens them to their widest, fixes them directly upon a man in the front row and calmly keeps them there so long as circumstances permit. Neither ogle nor wink is recognized by the cool orbs thus employed in the infantile act. They seem aware of nothing beyond the ocuar manifestation. -New York Sun.

#### It Was Nothing Serious.

In one of the city's most select and quiet ocalities, the other evening, cries of alarm and repeated calls for the police were heard issning from a house occupied by a most re-spectable family, and the neighborhood be came greatly alarmed. All sorts of conjetares were indulged in, some fearing that murder was in progress, while others believed that a burglar had been encountered. Just as the police reached the house the noise sub sided, the door was quietly opened, and the gentleman at the head of that particular household came ont and remarked to the officers that he was sorry for the disturbance occasioned; but there was no serious trouble. A gentleman lodger was exploring the kitchen, in the dark, for some refreshment, and had put his foot into a trap which the cook had set to catch a particularly thievish rodent The war dance indulged in by the hapless lodger, and the yells he emitted as he hopped about on one foot, while the trap maintained its grip on the other, was the secret of the disturbance.-Boston Budget "Saunterer."

#### Float Fishing a Hollow Mockery.

Float fishing, the old fashioned country sort of angling, is now being reduced to a bollow mockery by the aid of electricity. "An ar rangement has been devised," says The Electrician, "by which a pull on the line closes the circuit of a tiny battery carried in the base of the rod, and this is made either to sound an alarm or to gently tickle the hand of the fisherman as he grasps the butt. Nothing now binders the sportsman from going to sleep." Float fishing is evidently the thing for people who like to carry along a big can of "bait."-New York Tribune.

A shoemaker in Bingen has invented water velocipede, with which he has made successful trial trips.

It's the Way with Some Women "Yesterday, as I was standing in a door way on Washington street, waiting for a smart shower to expend itself, I found myself in the company of two women who were examining some cloths through a shop window. One of them, who was short, plump and cheerful, said to the other, a tall, rather thin and somewhat harsh looking person (whom I judged instinctively to have a neat but unhappy home, a shrewish temper and a shiftless husband): 'Why don't you buy it? I am sure you need it.' 'Need it,' said her com-panion; 'of course I need it; don't I need everything? but did you ever know me to have anything? "-Boston Post.

### BOCIETIES

E Meets first and third Wednesdays in each

SPENCER BUTTE LODGE NO. 9, L.O. O. F.

WIMAWHALA ENCAMPMENT NO. 6. Meets on the second and fourth Wednes-days in each month. • EUGENE LODGE NO. 15. A. O. U. W. Meets at Masonic Hall the second and fourth Fridays in each month. M. W.

J. M. GEARY POST NO. 49, G. A. R. MEETS at Masonic Hall the first and third Fri-days of each month. By order. COMMANDER.

ORDER OF CHO-KN FRIENDS. MEETS the first and third Saturday evenings at Masonic Hall. By order of G. C.

BUTTE LODGE NO. 307, L. O. G. T. MEETS every Saturday night in Odd Fellows' Hall. W. C. T.

LEADING STAR BAND OF HOPE. MEETS at the C. P. Church every Sunday after-noon at \$30. Visitors made welcome,

### Eugene City Business Directory.

BETTMAN, G.-Dry goods, clothing, groceries and general merchandise, southwest corner. Willamette and Eighth streets

CPAIN BROS.—Dealers in jewelry, watches, clocks and musical instruments, Willamette street, between Soventh and Eighth.

FRIENDLY, S. H. - Dealer in dry goods, cloth-ing and general merchandise, Willamette ing and general merchandise, screet, between Eighth and Ninth,

GILL, J. P.-Physician and surgeon, Willam ette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

HODES, C. - Keeps on hand fine wines, liquors, cigars and a pool and billiard table. William-ette street, between Eighth and Ninth. HORN, CHAS. M.-Gunsmith, rifles and shot guns, breech and muzzle loaders, for sale. Repairing done in the neatest style and war-ranted. Shop on Ninth street.

LUCKEY, J. 8.-Watchmaker and leweler, keeps a fine stock of goods in his line, Willam ette street, in Eliaworth's drug store.

MCCLAREN, JAMES-Choice wines, liquor and cigare, Willamettestcorf, between Egett and Ninth.

POST OFFICE-A new stock of standard school books just received at the post office.

RHINEHART, J. B. - House, sign and carriage painter. Work guaranteed first-class Stock sold at lower rates than by anyone in Eugene.



Slippers, White and Black, Sandala,

FINE KID SHOES.

MEN'S AND BOY'S

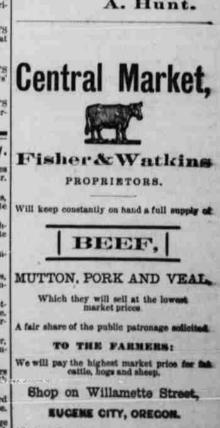
### BOOTS AND SHOES!

And in fact everything in the Boot and Shoe line, to which I intend to devote my especial attention,

MY GOODS ARE FIRST-CLASS

And guaranteed as represented, and will, be sold for the lowest prices that a good article can be afforded.

A. Hunt.



Moats delivered it any part of the elip for