EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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OF GENERAL INTEREST.

-There is ice in the Steven's mine on Mount McCiellan, Cal., computed to eighty thousand years old.

-A mathematician has calculated that the dead are in the minority, after all, such is the rapid growth of human population.

-The Quakers, who are believed to have numbered 100,000 about two conturies ago, now have scarcely 15,000 members in this country.

-A company of gentlemen in New York the other day had the pleasure of listening to a speech, through a phono-graph, from Mr. Gladstone himself.

-A law has been passed by the Ohic Legislature authorizing township trustoes to deduct \$3 from the road tax of any property owner who erects on his own land and supplies properly a public watering trough.

-In 1840 a master mason of Providence, R. L, stamped his initials on a copper cent and put it in circulation. In taking some change the other day he found his coin. After fifty years of wandering it had returned, and he would not take hundreds of dollars for it.

"One of the periodic dirges of the denudiac" is the expressive phrase which the Mississippi Valley Lumberman applies to a pred ction made by somebody, for the hundredth time, that in twentyfive years the whole country will have been denuded of its forests, and timber will be a thing of the past.

-The natives of Hayti, according to Dr. R. P. Crandall, fear pulmonary consumption more than yellow fever or small-pox, and believe it to be both contagious and infectious. All property from a consumptive's death-chambereven jewels and money-is destroyed or removed to a place of deposit, and small houses are burned.

-Recent investigation has shown that the people of Great Britain swallow over 5,500,000 pills daily, or one pill a week for every person in the popula-tion. The pill consumption for one year would weigh 178 tons, and would fill 36 freight cars, which it would take two powerful locomotives to pull. Placed in a row the pills would reach nearly 6,500 miles, or from Liver, ool to New York and back again.

-A singular case of "mind blindness" recently occurred, the subject being a man of eighty who had complained for a month of inability to find his way about, to tell his own position in a room. and to recognize objects, although his perception of light was scarcely impaired. Although he could not recog-nize objects by looking at them, he at once perceived and named them by means of tactile or auditory impressions from them.

-A Boston man has a friend who wrote him that he had forwarded a barrel of spruce gum to his address as a gift. This generosity completely overpowered the Roston man. He knew he could never dispose of a barrel of spruce gum unaided in his whole lifetime; so he hastened to search out some dealer to whom, after a hard day's work, he sold a quarter of the gift. The next morning the postman brought the barrel of spruce gum, and it was about two inches tall.

-Kollar, the magician, saw a trick at

WOMAN'S CHARM.

An Indefinable Something That It Is ifard to Analyze.

Beyond beauty, cleverness, wit, at tainments, beyond any endowment which can be given to a woman, is the simple and indefinable attribute which we call charm. It is impossible to analyze its component parts, and equally so to write a prescription in avoirdupois or apothecary's weight the resultant precipitate of which shall compose this bes of the Creator's gifts to woman.

Eve had it, we fancy, and Miriam Ruth and the Queen of Sheba; and it belonged, too, no doubt, to Jezebel, the infamous but splendid and surpassingly brave Princess, before whom ever Elijah's courage quailed. Sappho had charm: so had Cleopatra and Beatrice and Rosalind. Mary of Sootland be-witched men's hearts not less by her conquering charm than by her wonder loveliness and dauntloss daring. ful while Elizabeth of England - many sided, strong and resolute, with a man' heart under her woman's corsage-had the fatai defect of lacking charm.

There are women in every community. in every church, who, with no apparent effort, captivate all hearts and enjoy a popularity which others vainly envy. ontinuing to please till their lates: day, for age can not wither nor custom stale the infinite variety of a really charming woman. A rose is a rose, and a cabbage is a cabbage, and each has its place; but nobody claims charm for a cabbage, though it take the prize at a country fair: while the simplest rosebud on the bush by the wayside challenges the world of flowers with this royal distinction

What is it? A trick of manner, of speech, a lifting of the sysbrow, a drooping of the lip, an air of gentle breeding, a fine-grained courtesy? These may be part of it, but charm is something deeper. The pretty waitress at your elbow may possess it, while it is enied to her mistress, the daughter, perhaps, of a hundred earls. Whatever else it is, be assured it is pure womanliness, and has belonged to the fair sea since that far-off day when the sons o' God beheld the daughters of men, an beholding, loved them.-Harper's Bazas

SHEDDING HIS ANTLERS.

How the Great Elk Stag Loses His Beauty in the Spring.

"Come with me and I will show you omething curious," said Dan Neeson, the keeper of the deer park at Golder Gate Park, to a reporter. "Our great elk stag, the one we got a few months ago from Menlo Park, has shed his horns and you would not recognize him." On reaching the fence that surrounded the pen, the elk was found at the fodder trough calmly eating his dinner of cracked barley, and apparently oblivious to the curious crowd that surrounded him. He was hardly recognizable. The magnificent antiers that had rendered him the admiration of the visitors were missing, and nothing remained but raw, blood-marked hubs The elk was as docile as a cow, and submitted without opposition to the caresses of the

crowd, and appeared to thoroughly enjoy their strokings. "Ho shed his horns on Saturday morn ing," continued the keeper. "Of late he has been more than usually feroclous, in fact so much so that it was danerous to my life to enter the pen to eed the door. On Friday he would not allow me to enter the inclosure at all. On Saturday morning I failed to find to the deer-house to hunt him up I came the buildings

INCREASE OF WEALTH. The Form of the Country's Annual Aug

At the end of every year there come.

the question, "What has become of the wealth a thousand millions yearly. In what form? It is not in monetary cir other countries or ownership of property there. The crops of the year we shall change will presently be consumed. Where is the additional wealth of which fixed property, a valuation which may

be lost with the next turn of the wheeli These questions are not as childish as to many they may seem. It is of na small importance to discover what form the added wealth of the Nation takes. so that we may judge how far it is solid and lasting and capable of reproduction. For if all the 'ands of the country were worth ten billion dollars a year ago and eleven billion dollars now, but can produce no more than before, the added wealth is imaginary. Or if there has been added within a few years two billion dollars to the nominal value of railroad property, without any increase in the yearly earning power, what

actual gain in wealth is there? The foundation of prosperity is the land, and each year witnesses an actual increase in the number of acres reduced to cultivation and productiveness. That change means increased wealth. From 1870 to 1880 there were added of improved land about 96,000,000 acres, or more than 50 per cont., and there is every reason to believe that the progress in that respect has been even more rapid during the last decade. But the addition of 15,000,000 acres of improved land every year involves permanent investment of labor in clearing, fencing, breaking and road-building, in the erection of houses and barns, and the procuring of stock and implements and machinery. The new railroad, which may not pay a single dollar to owners as yet. may nevertheless have made possible and profitable this enormous expenditure of labor in the creation of new farms, and if the 15,000,000 acres yearly were worth no more than the average of land in 1880, that alone would represent an addition of \$100,000,000 or more to the National wealth each year, even though nothing had been added to

the price of land previously cultivated. But the completion of roads and railroads, the settlement of other lands near by and the gradual development of a community also add largely to the actual as well as the nominal value of all farm property within the circle of Influenc

So it is with the dwellings and other structures in cities and towns. The country is not worse, but botter supplied with all such structures than it was ton years ago. But that means an increase more than proportionate to population, and the yearly addition of imost 1,750,000 inhabitants, even if there were no improvement in the condition and accommodations of the people, would by itself require additional investment yearly of \$340,000,000 or

more in building. Property of this kind contributes as truly as any other to the wealth-producing power of the country, dwellings no less than stores, or warehouses or factories. But, in addition, there has been each year an enormous addition to

him in his usual place, and on my way manufacturing plant, apart from the otherwise estimated to the machinery in use and ità productive capacity. It is not so easy to form even an approximate estimate of the value of these additions, but every one realizes that they must be large. More- Delagrave again, and the memory of over, new mines are constantly opened, those few minutes weighed so heavily which add millions every year to the upon him that he followed Riviere , the production: the new mines in the Lake grave in a few months' time,-Glasgow Superior district alone, which have been added within the last five years, have increased the production more than 4,000,000 tons each year. Not least among the properties of permanent value is the fruit of inventive genius. New ideas are the Nation's most valuable capital, and the 25,000 patents which may be used in a year and may prove of real value can not be omitted. A single telephone patent is supposed to be worth more than \$50, 000,000. It not only has stocks selling at about that rate, and not only earns ; liberal roturn on such a valuation, but earns it by rendering the people a serv-

POISONED PILLS THE WEAPONS.

A Remarkable Duel Between Two Frei men Who Were Rivals in Love. A Parisian duel, which occasioned a

results of the year's production?" It is great sensation at the time of its occursaid that the Nation is adding to it rence, was one between Henri Delagrave and Alphonso Riviers, the cause being the success of the former in wooing a culation. It is not in claims agains' young lady to whom they were both attached. Riviero insulted his successful rival by slapping him on the cheek, and presently consume, or if part is to be it was agreed that a duel should take sold abroad, the goods received in ex place in which the life of one should be ended.

The details were left to their seconds we boast? Is it only in a higher valu to arrange, and until they faced each ations of lands and buildings and other other upon the field neither of the young men knew in what form they were to brave death. On the following morning four men met in a quiet wood. They were Riviere, with Monsieur Savalle, hi second, Delagrave, who was accom panied by a doctor named Rocquet The latter informed the rivals that Mon sieur Savalle and himself had arrived at the decision that, in order to secure a fatal result to one of the principals, it would be best to leave out of the ques tion swords and pistols, and to trust to the more sure action of a deadly poisos: As he spoke he drew from his pocket a little box, in which lay four black pel lets, all exactly identical in shape and

> "In one of these," he said, "I have placed a sufficient quantity of prussic acid to cause the almost instantaneous death of him who swallows it. Monsieur Savalle and I will decide by the toss of a coin which of you is to have the first choice, and you shall alternately draw and swallow a pill until the poison shows the effects."

While speaking the last words the doctor spun into the air a glittering gold piece, and as it fell Savalle cried "Tails." It fell with the head uppermost, and Savalle said:

"The first choice is yours, Monsieur Delagrave."

The two whose fate was contained in those innocent looking black balls had shown no signs of trepidation, while the doctor explained the awful preparations that he had made for the death of one of them: and Delagrave's face was perfectly impassive as he selected and washed down with a glass of claret one of the globules.

"And now, Monsieur Riviere," said the doctor.

Riviere extended his hand and took pill, which he swallowed with as little appearance of concern as his opponent. minute passed, two, three, and still the duclists stood motionless. "It is your choice again, Monsieur Del-

agrave," said the doctor, "but this time you must swallow the pill at the same instant as Monsieur Riviere swallows the one you leave for him."

Delagrave paused for a moment, look ing in silence at the two balls that lay efore him. The closest scrutiny showed not the slightest difference between them; one was harmless, but in the other rested the pall of eternity-the silence and peace of that sleep that knows no awakeaing in this world.

With a start he drew his eyes from the box, and putting his finger and thumb into it, drew forth one of the remaining pills. Riviere took the solitary one remaining, and both men simultaneously culped down their fate.

A few seconds passed without any per ceptible movement on the part of either of them, and then Riviere threw up his hands, and, without a sound, fell flat upon the grass. He turned half round.

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Why, my dear father," she went on she watched the match burn up and held it to the candle, "you made such a fus this morning about the dinner being punctually at 7:30, and now it's 8 o'clock, and you are not dressed. It is enough to ruin any cook," and she broke off for the first time, perceiv ing that her father was not alona. "Tes, my dear, yes," said the old gentle-man, "I dars say I did. It is human to err,

my dear, especially about dinner on a fine evening. Besides, I have made amends and evening. brought you a visitor, our new neighbor, Col. Quaritch. Col. Quaritch, let me intro-duce you to my daughter, Miss de la Molla." "I think that we have met before," said Harold, in a somewhat nervous fashion, as

e stretched out his hand. "Yes," answered Ida, taking it, "I remember. It was in the long drift, five years ago, on a windy afternoon, when my hat blew over the bedge and you went to fetch

"You have a good memory, Miss de la Molie," said he, feeling not a little pleased that she should have recoilected the inci-

"Evidently not better than your own, Col. Quaritch," was her ready answer. "Besides, one sees so few strangers here that one nat-urally remembers them. It is a place where

nothing happens-time passes-that is all." Meanwhile the old squire, who had been making a prodigious fuss with his hat and atick, which he managed to send clattering down the flight of stone steps, departed to get ready, saying in a kind of roar as he went that Ida was to order in the dinner, as

he would be down in a minute. Accordingly she rang the bell, and told the maid to bring in the soup in five minutes, and to lay another place. Then turn-ing to Harold, she began to apologize to him. I don't know what sort of a dinner you will get, Col. Quaritch," she said, "it is so provoking of my father; he never gives one

the least warning when he is going to ask any one to dinner." "Not at all, not at all," he answered bur-

riedly. "It is I who ought to apologize,

"Yes, exactly," he went on carnestly, look-ing at his coat, "but not in purple and gold." "Well," she went on, laughing, "you will get very little to eat for your pains, and I now that soldiers always like good dinners." "How do you know that, Miss de la Mollef"

"Oh, because of poor James and his friends whom he used to bring here. By the way, Col Quaritch," she went on, with a sudde oftening of the voice, "you have been in Egypt, I know, because I have so often seen your name in the papers; did you ever meet my brother there?"

"I knew him slightly," he answered; "only very slightly. I did not know that he was your brother, or, indeed, that you had a brother. He was a dashing officer.

What he did not may, however, was that he also knew him to have been one of the wildest and most extravagant young men in an extravagant regiment, and as such had to some extent shunned his society on the few occasions when he had been thrown in with him. Perhaps Ida, with a woman's quick-ness, divined from his tone that there was something behind his remark; at any rate she did not ask him for particulars of their slight acquaintance.

'He was my only brother," she continued. "There never were but us two, and, of course, his loss was a great blow to ma. My father cannot get over it at all, although"-and she broke off suddenly and rested her head upon ber hand.

At this moment, too, the squire was heard advancing down the stairs, shouting to the servants as he came.

"A thousand pardons, my dear, a thousand pardons," he said, as he entered the room, "but, well, if you will forgive particulars, I was quite unable to discover the whereabouts of a certain necessary portion of the male ettira Now, Col. Quaritch, will you take

vived in the family. Sir James furned white with anger, bowed, and without a word left the court, nor did be ever return

"Years passed, and the civil war was at its height. Sir James had as yet steadily refused to take any share in it. He had never forgiven the insult put upon him by the king, for, like most of his race, of whom it was said that they never forgave an injury and never forgot a kindness, he was a pertina cious man. Therefore he would not lift a finger in the king's cause, but still less would the help the Roundheads, whom he hated with a singular hatred. So time went, till at last, when he was sore presed. Charles, knowing his great wealth and influence. brought himself to write a letter to this Sir James, appealing to him for support, and es

pecially for money. "'I hear,' said the king in his letter, 'that Sir James de la Moile, who was aforetyme well affected to our person and more espe-cially to the late king, our sainted father, doth stand idle, watching the growing of this bloody struggle and lifting no hand. Such was not the way of the race from which he sprung, which, unless history doth greatly lie, hath in the past been each found at the side of their kings striking for the right. It is said to me also that Sir James de la Molle doth thus place him elf aside, blowing neither hot nor cold, because of some sharp words which we spake in needless jest many a year that's gone. We know not if this be true, doubting if a man's memory be so long. but if so it be, then hereby do we crave ha pardon, and no more can we do. And now our estate one of grievous peril, and sorely do we need the aid of God and man. There

fore, if the heart of our subject Sir James de is Molle be not rebellious against us, as we cannot readily credit it to be, we do implore present his aid in men and money, of which last it is said be hath large store, this letter being proof of our urgent need."

"These were, as nearly as I can remember, the very words of the letter which was writ ten in his own hand, and show pretty clearly

how hardly he was pressed it is said that when he read it. Sir James, forgetting his grievance, burst into tears, and, taking the paper, wrote hastily as follows, which last he ertainly did, for I have seen the letter in the museum: 'My liege-Of the past I will not speak. It is past. But since it bath gra-ciously pleased your majesty to ask mine aid against the retels who would overthrow your throne, rest assured that all I have is at your majesty's disposal, till such time as your enomies are discomfited. It hath pleased Providence to so prosper my fortunes that lave stored away in a safe place, till these times be past, a very great sum in gold, whereof I will at once place 10,000 pieces at the disposal of your majesty, so soon as a safe means can be provided of conveying the same, seeing that I had sooner die than that these great moneys should fall into the bands of the rebels to the furtherance of an evil cause. "Then the letter went on to say that the

writer would at once buckle to and raise a troop of horse among his tenantry, and that, if other satisfactory arrangements could not be made for the conveyance of the moneys he would bring them in person to the king. "And now comes the climar of the story. The messenger was captured, and Sir James incantious letter taken from his boot, as a result of which he, within ten days' time, found himself closely besieged by 500 Round heads, under the command of one Col. Play fair. The castle was but ill provisioned for a siege, and in the end Sir James was driven by sheer starvation to surrender. No sooner had be obtained an entry than Col. Playfair sent for his prisoner, and to his astonia produced to Sir James' face his own latter to

the king. " 'Now, Sir James,' he said, 'we have the hive, and 1 must ask you to lead us to the honey. Where be these great moneys whereof you talk berein? Fain would I be fingering these 10,000 pieces in gold, the which you have so snugly stowed away."

"'Ay,' answered old Sir James, 'you have the hive, but the secret of the honey you have not, nor shall you have it. The 10,0.0 pieces in gold is where it is, and with it as much more. Find it if you may, colonei. and take it if you can."

his wine they should go into the drawing room, which they accordingly did. This room was much more modern than either the vestibule or the dining room, and had a

general air and flavor of the Ninetcenth cen sury young lady about it. There were the little tables, the draperies, the photograph frames, and all the bundred and one knickknacks and odds and ends by means of which a indy of tasts makes a room lovely in the eyes of fautal man. It was a very pleasant place to look upon, this drawing room at Honham castle, with its irregular recesses, its somewhat faded colors illuminated by the soft light of colors inump, and its genuine air of Teminine dominion. Harold Quaritch was a man who had seen much of the world, but had not seen much of drawing rooms, or, indeed, of indies at large. They had not pome in his way, or if they had come in his way he had avoided

them. Therefore, perhaps, was be the more susceptible to such influences when he came in contact with them. Or perhaps it was the presence of Ida's gracious self which threw charm about the place that added to its natural attractiveness, as the china bowls of invender and rose leaves added perfume to the air. Anyhow, it struck him that he had sever seen a room which conveyed to his mind such an idea of gentle rest and refine-

"What a charming room," he said, as h intered it.

"I am glad you think so," answered Ida-'because it is my own territory, and I ar-"anged it."

"Yes," he said, "it is easy to see that."

"Well, would you like to hear the end of the story about Sir James and his treasure?" "Certainly; it interests me very much." "It positively fascinates me," said Ida, with

emphasis. "Listen, and I will tell you. After they had shot old Sir James they took the Bible off him, but whether or no Col. Piny. fair over sent it to the son in France is known

"The story is all known historically, and it is known that, as my father said, he asked that his Bible might be sent, but nothing more. This son, Sir Edward, never lived to return to England. After his father's murder the estates were seized by the Parlia-mentary party, and the old castle, with the exception of the gate towers, razed to the ground, partly for nullitary purposes and partly in the long and determined attempt that was made to discover old Sir James treasure, which might, it was thought, have been concealed in some secret chamber in the walls. But it was all of no use, and Col. Playfair found that in letting his temper get the better of him and shooting Sir James, h had done away with the only chance of finding the money that he was ever likely to have, for to all appearance the secret had died with its owner. There was a great noise about it at the time, and the colonel was de graded from his rank in reward for what he he had done. Is was presumed that old Sin James must have had accomplices in the hiding of so great a mass of gold, and every means, by way of threats and promises of reward—which at last , row to half of the total amount that should be discovered—was taken to induce these to come forward if they existed, but without result. And so the mat ter went on, till after a 'ow years the whole

thing died away and was forgotten. "Meanwhile the son, Sir Edward, who was the second and last baronet, led a wandering life abroad, fearing or not caring to return to England, now that all us property had been When he was two-and twenty years seized. of age, however, he contracted an imprudent marriage with his cousin, a lady of the name of Ida Dofferleigh, a gui of good blood and great beauty, but without means. Indeed, she was the sister of George Dofferleigh, who was a cousin and companion in exite of Sin Edward's, and, as you will presently see, my lineal ancestor. Well, within a year of this marriage poor Ida, my samesake, died, with her baby, of fever, chiefly brought on, they say, by want and anxiety of mind, and the shock seems to have turned her husband's brain. At any rate, within three or four months of her death he committed suicide But before he did so he formally executed a rather elaborate will, by which he left all his estates in England, 'now unjustly withheld from me, contrary to law and natural r git, by the rebel pretender Cromwell, togethe with the treasure hidden thereon or elsewhere

Calcutta which, he confesses, baffled He was in a long, vacant room. with four friends, and they were allowed to examine it thoroughly. There were four fakirs present. The party took seats on a bench midway of the room. The fakirs lighted a censor, from which exuded a sickly, sweetish smoke, filling the entire room. The fakirs then be-gan a wild, whirling dance, all the vhile chanting and beating tom-toms, when suddenly the dancers appeared to increase in number until a full dozen were dancing and whirling about. These then decreased until but one dancer remained, an old man with flowing beard. What became of the other ancers Kellar could not tell, though he tried by another search of the room to discover the secret.

SPAIN'S PASSION PLAY.

A Spectacle That Moved Its Beholders to Fears and Lamentations.

The Passion play in which Sara Bernhardt wishes to appear continues to be the subject of an interesting dissussion in some of the French papers. Sara in the role of the Virgin Mary seems to be too much, even for Parisians. But in Spain they take quite a different view of it. In his interesting book upon the Spaniah Theater M. Charles Habeneck says:

"In 1857 I saw at Madrid, during Holy Week, 'The Passion of Our Lord,' a frama in five acts, and I know not how many tableaux. The piece was by no means bad-far from it; and I remarked some beautiful lines and splendid scenes. Among the latter was one in which Jesus, before his entry into Jerusalem, where he know that they would nut him to death, asked the permission of his mother to sacrifice himself for humanity. The mother refused, and Mary Magdalen joined her in ontreating him to remain. In tears he disobeyed. Then the scene changed, and we saw Christ, surrounded by his spostles, coming into Jerusalem, seated apon a white ass, followed by her little The actor who played the part of Christ did it with profound faith. seemed to be reciting a prayer. As for Judas, he wore an immense blonde wig, which made him look like Louis XIV. When he appeared upon the scene, the audience murmured, and, if he had not committed auteide, I believe they would have killed him. The several scenes of the pretorium were represented, including the flagellation and the crowning with thorns, which were rendered with tearful realism. Then commenced the ascent to Calvary. I never witnessed a speciale more moving, more heartrend-The actor never spared us a sigh, r or a cry. Josus was slowly nailed to the cross, and each stroke of the ham-mer echoed (painfully in the hearts of the spectators, who seemed terror-Jeaus tasted the sponge soaked in vine-gar, and spoke to the this yea. The solra threw dice for his cloak, while the boly women wept. Then, when Christ cried out, "Ea! Kh! kama sabacthani?" and let his hend drop, all the lights almost completely extinguished; a atrange flicker illuminated the scene: the dall rumbling of bass drums soundad like thunder; the tombs opened, and all the spectators fell upon their knees, striking their breasts and wurmuring Jesus' Jesus''"-N, Y, Sun.

across one of his antiers in the gulley and within a short distance I found the other. I then knew what was the matter, and entering boldly into the house I found him standing with the deer cow, as quiet and docile as a child. Why, he then ate some food out of my hand. I took the antiers to the superintendent's office, where they now are, At the office the antiers were seen, and a magnificent set they are, having on the beam horn six protuberances one for each year of the stag's age They weighed seventy pounds, and when set in position measured seven feet from tip to tip on the spread.

New antilers will begin to grow on th stag by the middle of March, and will increase rapidly in length until teey attain full size.-San Francisco Examiner.

A Monster Tombstone.

The largest tombstone in the world (monuments erected to distinguished persons excepted) is, probably, that of the late Henry Scarlett, of Upson County, Ga. Scarlott was very wealthy and noted for his misanthropic tendencies. He led the life of a hermit. Why, no one knew, but it was hinted that he was a victim of disappointed love. Several years before his death, which occurred in the spring of 1888, he selected a monster bowlder, a miniature mountain of granite, 100x250 feet in dimensions, for a tombstone, and had it appropriately lettered by a marble cut-A cave fitted up as a roomy tomb was excavated under the huge bowlder. Scarlett himself superintending the work. After his death, neighbors, relatives and friends carried the remains and deposited them under the rock acconting to ante-mortum directions, and to-day the mortal parts of Henry Scarleft ropose under the most gigantic tombstone in the world .- St. Louis Republic.

An Amhasador's Happy Thought.

Count Otto Wilhelm von Konigsmark was sont to France in the year 1607 as Swedish Ambassador of King Louis XIV. Through the pomp of the ceremonial reception and the presence of the King's cavaliers he became confused. Suddenly he lost the thread of his wellstudied address and was at a loss how to continue. But he quickly recovered himself and with the most dignified tone he recited the Lord's prayer in Swedish. Luckily for him none of Louis' attendants understood the Swed ish language. So he was saved by his presence of mind. Only his Swedish atcondants had trouble during the strange Biblical greeting of their chief to sup pross laughter.-Illustrirte Welt.

A Suggestion from Bussis

One would hardly look to Russis for new ideas in domestic or social prodence. but an organization reported in one of the cities has suggestion in it. A club composed of 125 families has employed capable physician by the year, each tamily paying fifty centas month. The loctor visits each family regularly, atsends all their sick members, and gives them advice as to health and occasional loctures on hygiene and physiology. The doctor wouldn't have much show to rit rich out of it. The notable point is hat it is for the interest of the doctor sot to have sickness in his list. He is a constant sanitary inspector for his satrons.-St. Paul Globa.

IDe.-N. Y. Bulletin. THE GRACEFUL MINUET.

European Society Returning to the Once **Fopelar** Dance

The minuet which Strauss is about te introduce to the partial exclusion of his own walts was the first ball dance which had a really world-wide popularity. It is a slow, dignified dance, an appropriate product of the time and place of its birth. It is very old. When Don Juan d'Austria went incognito from Brussels to Paris nothing he saw during his famous trip excited his admiration half so much as the grace with which the beautiful Margaret of Burgundy danced the minuet. Other beaus and titled dandles of the same period also put in writing flattering allusions to the beauties of this dance. Nevertheless, it is exceedingly doubtful that the minuet of those times was the orig inal model of the minuet of to-day.

The minuet, which very recently ha appeared in the Parisian salons, was invented by the French ballet t aster, Gardel, or rather was evolved by him from a much elder dance for the cele bration of the marriage of King Louis XIV. "Minuet of the Queen" is the title which the gallant Uardel gave

to his new dance in honor of Marie Antoinette. The figures of a dance of the time of Louis XIV. were

utilized by Gardel as the basis of his new minuet. The old dance, with which every court-ball of Louis XIV. was opened, consisted mostly therein

that the gentleman and the lady faced each other, moved a few steps forward and backward in time with dignified

and sonorous music, bowed deeply, and returned to their places. This dance was called the "Braule." It was sno conded by the gavette, in which "the gentlemen kissed the bouquet of flow-

ers, and with a doep bow handed it to his partner." From this gavotte Gardel derived the minuet. The famous dance ing-master. Peccurt, introduced an important innovation by changing the S figure into the Z figure, which is still danced. The minuet is the only dance

which preserves the courtly dignity of the old regime, and therefore has ever been regarded as the most aristocratic of dances. The most popular of minnet music is from the first finale of Mozart's reen-Courian

gave one convulsive shudder, and, as his rival bent over him, breathed his last, The fair cause of this awful tragedy was so horrified over it that she refused to see

A New Wild Horse.

The great Russian traveler, Prezevalsky, has discovered a new wild horse, more nearly allied to the domestic horse than any previously known species. Prezevalsky, on his return from Central Asia, brought with him one of these new species. The horse is described as having warts on his hind legs as well as on its fore legs, and has hard hoofs like the true horse. But the long hairs of the tail, instead of commencing at the base, do not begin until about half way down. -Exci ange.

Only Natural.

Rubinstein was invited by the Princess Metternich to a soirce given by her at Vienna. When their lordships were about to depart the porter called the carriages in turn in the following manner: "Equipage for his excellency, Prince Estermay! Equipage for his excellency, Count Kolowrat!" and when Rubinstein appeared in the hall, muffled up in his furs, 'Wagon for the piano player!"-From German.

A Dramatic Puzzle.

Philosopher (at the theatre)-It is most remarkable to me how that hero and heroind can act so vividly, like truly impassioned lovers, Theatre Habitue-Off the stage those

two are man and wife. Philosopher - Yes, it's remarkablevery remarkable. -- Ned York Weekiy.

Fashions in Spoons.

Spoons are assuming individuality. People who are fustidious are beginning to discriminate between them according to their decorations for different courses at table almost as carefully as they do between their chinas .- New York Mail and Express.

For a Long Run.

Manager-Well, thangs look very pros perous. The new piece has made a hit. Puffer-What makes you think the

piece is a success? Manager-The demand for passes.-America.

One of the largest forests in the world stands on ice. It is situated between the Ural and the Okhotsk sea. A well was recently dug in this region, when it was found that at a depth of 110 meters the ground was still frozen.

There is a good Methodist in Connecticut, according to a religious periodical, who boxes the compass every time he writes his full name and address. He is Crandall J. North, New York East conference, 90 West avenue, South Norwalk, Cont.

The French minister of education has ordered that all reference to the reign of Henry VI be omitted from French his-Don Juan. This music is the model of all other music to which the minuot hat placed in the looks to indicate the omis-

my daughter? Stop, you don't know way-perhaps I had better show it to you with the candle."

Accordingly be advanced out of the vestibule, and turning to the left, led the way down a long passage till be reached the dining 'oom. This apartment was comdining toom. modious, though not large. It was lighted by three narrow windows, which looked out upon the most, and bore a considerable air of solid comfort. The table, made of black oak, which was of extraordinary solidity and weight, was matched by a sideboard of

the same material and apparently of the same date, both pieces of furniture being, as Mr. de la Molle informed his guests, relics of the old castle. On this sideboard were placed several

very massive ancient plate, on each of which was rudely engraved three falcons or, the arms of the De la Molie family, one piece, indeed, a very ancient salver, bearing those of the Boisseys-a ragged oak, in an escutcheon of pretense-showing thereby that it dated from the De la Molie who, in the time of Henry VII, had obtained the property by carriage with the Boissey heiress.

As the dinner, which was a simple on

went on, the conversation having turned that way, the old squire had this piece of plate brought by the servant girl to Harold Qua ritch for him to examine.

"It is very curious," he said. "Have you much of this, Mr de la Molle" "No, indeed," he said, "I wish I had. It

all vanished in the time of Charles L"

"Meited down, 1 suppose," said the colonel. "No, that is the odd part of it. I don't think it was. It was hidden somewhere-I

don't know where, or perhaps it was tarned into money and the money bidden. But I will tell you the story, if you like, as soon as we have dona dinner.

Accordingly, as soon as the servant had removed the cloth, and, after the old fashion, placed the wine upon the anked wowi, the squire tegan his tale, of which the following

the substance: "In the time of James I the De la Molle family was at the height of its prosperity, that is, so far as money goes. For generations previous the representatives of the family had withdrawn themselves from any active participation in public affairs, and living here at small expense upon their lands. which were at that time very large, had amassed a quantity of wealth that, for the age, might fairly be called mormous. Thus Sir Stephen de la Molle, the grandfather of the Sir James who lived in the time of James I, left to his son, who was also named Stephen, a sum of not less than £33,000 in gold. This Stephen was a great miser, and tradition says that he trebled the sum in his

life time. Anyhow, he died rich as Crossus, and abominated alike by his tenants and by the country side, as might be expected when a gentleman of his manie and fains degraded himself, as this Sir Stephen undoubtedly did,

to the practice of usury. "With the next heir, Sir James, however, the old spirit of the De in Moiles seems to have revived, although it is sufficiently clear that be was by no means a spendthrift, but, on the contrary, a careful man, though one who maintained his station and refused to soil his fingers with such base dealing as it had pleased his uncle to do. Going to court he became, perhaps on account of his wealth, a considerable favorite with James 1, to whom was greatly attached, and from whom he bought a baronetcy. Indeed, the best proof of his devotion is, that he on two occa ma, lent large sums of money to the king which were never repaid. On the accordion of Charles I, however, Sir James left court of Chartee I, nonvever, our stands here never quite cleared up. It is said that, smarting under some slight which was put upon him, be made a somewhat bringne demand for the money that he had lent to James. Thereon he king, with asroastic wit, congratulated him on the fact that the spirit of his uncle, Sir Stephen De is Motie, whose mame was still a bywyord in the land, gvidently sur-

" 'I shall find it by to-morrow's light, Sit James, or otherwise-well, or otherwise you die.

"'I must die, all men do, colonel, but if I die the secret dies with me."

"This we shall see,' answered the colonel grimly, and old Sir James was marched off to a cell, and there closely confined on bread and water But he did not die the next day nor the next, nor for a week, indeed. "Every day he was brought up before the colonel and questioned as to where the treas ure wa- under the threat of immediate

death, not being suffered meanwhile to com municate by word or sign with any one, my the officers of the rebels, and every day he refused, till at last his inquisitor's patience gave out, and he was told frankly that if he did not communicate the secret he would be shot at dawn the following day.

"Old Sir James laughed, and said that shoot him they might, but that he consigned his soul to the devil if he would enrich them with his treasures, and then asled that his Bible might be brought to him that be might read therein and prepare himself for death "They gave him the Bible and left him. Next morning at the dawn a file of Round heads marched him out into the court yard of the custle, and here he found Col. Play

fair and his officers waiting. "Now, Sir James, for your last word. Will you reveal where the treasure lies, or

will you choose to dief I will not reveal,' answered the old man, Murder me if you will. The act is worthy of boly Presbyters. I have spoken and my mind is fixed."

"'Bethink you,' said the colonel.

"'I have thought,' he answered, 'and I am ready Slay me and seek the trensure. But one thing I ask. My young son is not ners. In France hath he teen this three ears, and naught knows he of where I have bid this gold. Send to him this Bible when I am dead. Nay, search it from page to There is naught therein save what I 107,70 tave writ here upon this last sheet. It is all have left to give.

"The book shall be searched,' answered the colonel, 'and if naught is found therein it shall be sent. And now, in the name of God, I adjure you, Sir James, let not the toye of lucre stand between you and your life. Here I make you one last offer. Dis over but to us the £10,000 whereof you queak in this writing'-and he held up the etter to the king-'and you shall go freeefuse and you dia."

" 'I refuse,' he answered.

" 'Musqueteers make ready,' shouted the solomel, and the file of men stepped forward. "But at that moment there came up so urious a squall of wind, together with dense and cutting rain, that for awhile the execution was delayed. Presently it passed, and the wild light of the November morning wept out from the sky, and revealed the icomed man kneeling upon the sodden turf, with the water running from his white hair

and beard, and praying. They called to him to stand up, but he ould not, and continued praying. So they

hot him on his knees." "Well," said Col. Quaritch, "at any rate he

"Confound him!" growled the old gentle-

He was going to see Janter today. Will you excluse me, Quaritch? My daughter will tell you the end of the story if you care to hear

CHAPTER IV. THE END OF THE TALE.

and suggested that if Col. Quaritch had done

by my late murdered father, Sir James de la Molle, to John Geoffrey Dofferleigh, his cousin, and the brother of his late wife and his heir forever, on condition only of his assuming the name and arms of the De la Motle family, the direct line of which became extinct with himself. Well, of course, this will, when executed, was to all appearances so much waste paper, but within three years from its execution Charless II was king of England

"Thereon John Dofferleigh produced the document, and on assuming the name and arms of De la Molle actually succeeded in obtaining the remains of the castle and a considerable portion of the landed property, though the baronetcy became extinct. His son it was who built this present house, and he is our direct ancestor, for though my father talks of them as though they were-it is a little weakness of his-the old De is Molles were not our direct male ancestors

"Well," said Harold, "and did Dofferleigh find the treasure "

"No, ah, no, nor anybody else. The treasure has vanished. He bunted for it a great deal, and he did find those pieces of plate which you saw to-night, hidden away somewhere, I don't know where, but there was nothing else with them."

"Perhaps the whole thing was nonsense, said Harold, reflectively. "No," said Ida, shaking her head, "I am

sure it was not; I am sure the treasure is hidden away somewhere to this day. Listen, Col. Quaritch-you have not heard quite all the story yet-1 found something."

"You what?"

"Wait a minute and I will show you," and going to a cabinet in the corner she unlocked it, and took out a dispatch box, which she

also unlocked. "Here," she said, "I found this. It is the Bible that Sir James begged might be sent to his son, just before they shot him, you remember," and she handed him a small brown book. He took it and examined it carefully. It was bound in leather, and on the cover was written in large letters, "Sir James de la Molle. Honham Castle, 1611." Nor was this all. The first sheets of the Bible, which was one of the earliest copies of the authorized version, were torn out, and the top corner was also gone, having to all appearance been shot off by a bullet, a pre-sumption that a dark stain of blood upon the

cover and edges brought near to certainty. "Poor fellow," said Haroid, "he must have had it in his pocket when he was shot. Where did you find it?"

"Yes, I suppose so," said Ida; "in fact I have no doubt of it. I found it when I was a child in an old oak chest in the basement of the western tower, quite hidden up in dust and rubbish and bits of old iron. But look at the end and you will see what he wrote in it to his son Edward. Here I will show you," and leaning over him she turned to the last page of the book. Between the bottom of the page and the conclusion of the final chapter of Revelation there had been a small blank space now densely covered with crabbed writing in faded ink, which she read aloud. It ran as follows:

"Do not grieve for me, Edward, my son, that I am thus suddenly done to death by rebel murderers, for naught happeneth but according to God's will. And now farewell, Edward, till we shall meet in heaven. My moneys have I hid, and on account thereof I die unto this world, knowing that not one piece shall Cromwell touch. To

whom God shall appoint, shall all my treasure be, for naught can I communicate." TO BE CONTINUED .

The Board of Directors of the Sunset irrigation district at Freeno has ordered the is-wance of bonds to the amount of \$180,000 for the construction of a canal. The canal will be 100 feet wide, 16 feet deep and about 20 miles long.

ied like a gallant gentleman." At that moment there was a knock at the door, and the servant came in. What is it?" asked the squire. "George is here, please, sir," said the "and says that he would like to see you. man; "he is always here after something or other. I suppose it is about the Moat farm.

m as her father had goue Ids rose

any more. I will join you in the drawing