EUGENE CITY. OREGON.

IN THE SLAVE-SHED.

An African Woman Scilates Her Sad Story to a White Traveler.

These hungry creatures form indeed a truly pitiable sight. After suffering this captivity for a short time they be some mere skeletons. All ages, of both sexes, are to be seen; mothers with their babes; young men and women; boys and girls; and even babies who can not yet valk, and whose mothers have died of starvation, or perhaps been killed by the Lufembe. One seldom sees either old men or old women; they are all killed in the raids: their marketable value being very small, no trouble is

Wit lessing groups of these poor, helpless wretches, with their emaciated forms and sunken eyes, their faces a very picture of sadness, it is not difficult to perceive the intense grief that they are inwardly suffering; but they know too well it is of no use to appeal for sympathy to their merciless masters. ho have been accustomed from childhood to witness ac s of cruelty and brutality, so test to satisfy their insatiable greed they will commit themselves, or permit to be committed, any atrocity, however great. Even the pitiable sight of these slave-sheds does not half represent the misery caused by this traffichomes broken up, mothers separated from their babies, husbands from wives, and brothers from sisters. When last at Masankusu I saw a slave weman who had with her one child, whose starved little body she was clutching to her shrunken breast. I was attracted by her sad face, which betokened great suffering. I asked her the cause of it, and she told me in a low, sobbing voice the following tale:

"I was living with my husband and three children in an inland village, a few miles from here. My husband was a hunter. Ten days ago the Lufembe attacked our settlement; my husband defended himself, but was overpowered and speared to death with several of the other vil-lagers. I was brought here with my three children, two of whom have al ready been purchased by the traders. I shall never see them any more. Perhaps they will kill them on the death of some chief, or perhaps kill them for food. My remaining child, you see, is Ill, dying from starvation; they give us nothing to eat. I expect even this one will be taken from me to-day, as the chief, fearing lest it should die and become a total loss, has offered it for a rery small price. As for myself," said she, "they will sell me to one of the neighboring tribes, to toll in the plantations, and when I become old and unfit for work I shall be killed."

There were certainly five hundred slaves exposed for sale in this one village alone. Large canoes were constantly arriving from down river, with merchandise of all kinds with which they purchased these slaves. A large trade is carried on between the Ubangi is carried on between the Ubangi and Lulungu rivers. The people inthe Baiolo slaves at Masankusu and the other markets. They then take them up the Ubangi river and exchange them with the natives there for ivory. These natives buy their slaves solely for food. Having purchased slaves they feed them on ripe bananas, fish and oil, and when they get them in good condition they kill them. Hundreds of the Balolo posed of in this way each month. A great many other slaves are sold to the large villages on the Congo, to supply victims to the execution ceremonies.

Much life is lost in the capturing of slaves, and during their captivity many succumb to starvation. Of the remainder, numbers are sold to become victims to cannibalism and human sacrifice ceremonies. There are few indeed who are allowed to live and prosper.—E. J. Glave,

COAL STILL IS KING.

Over the Entire World Its Smoky and Powerful Scepter Waves.

The present may be aptly termed the Age of Coal, since the heat and motive power that sets in motion and rolls around the wheels of industry and commerce is created by the ignition of black diamonds. It is, indeed, a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night. The lambent flame, like the divine spark of life in the human mechanism, sets throbbing the great heart of modern civilization in the piston strokes of engines on sea and land. Coal is king, but it is only yet in the

first flush of its glory and its triumph. The great developments of its future are beyond our ken; we can only reason from its progress in the past that its onward march can meet with no obstruction. Each decade brings it a fresh victory, raises the pinnacle of its fame to a giddler height, and, like the meteor in summer sky, it leaves a glittering trail behind it. To it is due the progress of the species, the advancement of the world. The great conservator of power, the annihilator of distance, the factor of economic wealth, it has justly won, in its modern sense, the laurel of Heraclitus as "the primordial principle of life."

Petroleum and natural gas have threatened the world-wide sway of its flaming scepter, but coal remains the victor. Year by year in every land its sonsumption grows the greater, and the knowledge of its illimitable deposits besomes the more accentuated. In Amerlea, in Europe, in Asia, in Australia, it sxists in the greatest abundance, and the future may reveal its presence even in the heart of the Dark Continent. Every fresh advance on the part of commerce goes hand in hand with an increased use of coal; its consumption inpreases with the increase of life, and it ever follows closely in the wake of the fortunes of the human family. Coal possesses a great inheritance, it exerpises a tremendous influence, and the brilliance of its future is bright beyond the power of metaphor to parallel.— Globe-Democrat:

-Eyes have they, but they see not: Potatoes.—Ears have they, but they hear not: Corn stalks.—Feet have they, but they walk not: Stoves.-Mouths have they, but they taste not: Rivers.— Hands have they, but they handle not: Clocks.—Noses have they, but they smell cot: Teapots.—Tongues have they, but they talk not: Wagons.

Three deaths have resulted from hydro-hobis, the result of but's from a mad orce in the Indian village of Legunz, I.M. A fourth man is ill, and it is be-eved will dis.

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Well, perhaps you are right, perhaps you are right, my dear," said the old gentleman, wearily. "I only hope that my time may come first. I have lived here all my life, and I know that I could not live anywhere else. But God's will be done. And now, my dear, go to bed."

She leaned down and kissed him, and as she did so saw that his eyes were filled with tears. Not trusting herself to speak, for she felt for him too deeply to do so, she turned away and went, leaving the old man sitting there with his gray head bowed upon his

CHAPTER VL

LAWYER QUEST.

The day following the conversation scribed in the last chapter was one of those glorious autumn mornings which sometimes comes as a faint compensation for the utter eness and bitter disappointment of the eason which, in this country, we dignify by the name of summer. Notwithstanding his vigil and melancholy of the night before, the quire was up early, and Ida, who between one thing and another had not had the best of nights, heard his loud, cheery voice shout ing about the place for "George,

Looking out of her bedroom window, she oon perceived that functionary himself-a long, lean, powerful looking man with a melancholy face and a twinkle in his little gray eyes—hanging about the front steps. Presently her father emerged in a brilliant out ancient dreming gown, his white locks

waving in the breeze,

"Here, George! Where are you, George!"

"Here I be, sir." "Ah, yes; then why don't you say sol Here I have been shouting myself hourse for

"Yes, squire," replied the imperturbable George, "I have been standing here for the last ten minutes, and I beard you." "You beard me! then why the dickens

didn't you answer?"
"Because I didn't think that you wanted
"Because I didn't think that you wanted

"Well, then, you ought to. You know very well that my chest is weak, and yet I

have to go hallooing all over the place after you. Now look here, have you got that fat pony of yours tirre!"

"Yes, squire, the pony is here; and if it be fat it bean't for the want of movement."

"Very well, then, take this letter," and be handed him an epistle sealed with a tremen lous sonl. "Take this letter to Mr. Quest a Bosingham, and wait for an answer. And look here, see you are about the place at II o'clock, for I expect Mr. Quest to see me about the Mont farm." "Yes, sir."

"I suppose that you have heard nothing more from Junter, have you?"
"No, squire, nothing. He means to get the place at his own price or chuck it."
"And what is his price?"

"Five shillings an acre. You see, sir, it's this way That army gent, Major Boston, as is agent for all the college lands down the valley, he be a poor weak fool, and when all these tenants come to him and say that they must either have the land at five shillings an acre or go, be gets scared, he dew, and down goes the rent of some of the best meadow to five. Of course it don't signify to him not a half penny—the college must pay him his sal ary all the same—and be don't know no more about farming, nor land, nor northing, than my old mare yinder. Well, and what comes of it? Of course every tenant on the place hears that those college lands are going for five shillings an acre, and they prick up their ears and say they must have their land at the same figger; and it's all owing to that Boston varmint, who ought to be kicked through every holl on the place and then drowned to dead in a dike." "Yes, you're right there, George; that silly

man is a public enemy, and ought to be treated as such; but the times are very bad with corn down to twenty nine-very bad. "I'm not saying that they ain't bad, squire," said his retainer, his long face lighting up "they are bad, cruel bad, bad for everybody And I'm not denying that they are bad for the tenants, but if they are bad for the ten ants, they are was for the landlord. It al' es on his shoulders in the long run. If men find that they can get land at five shillings an acre that's worth twenty, why it

isn't in human nature to pay twenty; and if they find that the landlord must go as they drive him, of course they'll lay on the whip Why, bless you, sir, when a tenant con and says that he is very sorry but he finds be can't pay his rent in nine cases out of ten, if you could just look at that man's bank book you'd find that the bank was paid, the tradesmen were paid, the doctor's paid everybody's paid before he thinks about his rent. Let the landlord suffer because he can't help himself; but, Lord bless you, if a hundred pounds was overdue to the bank, it would have the innards out of him in no time, and he knows it. Now, as for varmint Janter to tell me that he can't pay fifteen shillings an acre for the Mont farm is

"Well, George," said the squire, "I think that'if it can be managed I shall borrow the money and take the farm in band. I am not going to let Janter have it at five shillings

nonsense, I only wish I had the capital to take it at the price."

"Ah, sir, that's the best way. Bad a times are, it would go hard if I can't mat-the interest and the rest out of it too. He sides, squire, if you give way about this farm, all the others will come down on you I'm not saying a word ag'in your tenants, but where there's money to be made you can't trust no man."

"Well, well," said the squire, "perhaps you are right and perhaps you ain't. Right or wrong, you always talk like Solomon in algiory. Any way, be off with that note. and let me have the answer as soon as you get back. Mind you don't go leafing and jawing about down in Boisingham, because want my answer."

"So he means to borrow the money if he can get it," said his to herself as she sat, an in visible auditor, doing har hair by the open window. "George can so more with him in five minutes than I ca. in a week, and I know that he bates Januar. I believe that Janter threw up the farm because of his quarreling with George Well, I suppose that we must take our chance."

Meanwhile George nad mounted his cart and departed upon the road to Boisingham, urging his fat pony along as though he meant to be there in twenty minutes. But so soon as he was well out of the reach of the squire's shouts and sight of the castle gates, he delib shouts and sight of the castle gates, he delib erately turded up a by lane and jogged along for a mile or more to a farm where he had a long confabulation with a man about thatch ing some ricks. Thence he quietly made his way to his own little place, where he pro-ceeded to comfortably and his breakful ceeded to comfortably get his breakfast, re-marking to his wife that he was of opinion that there was no burry about the squire's

that there was no hurry about the squire's jetter, as "laryers" wasn't in the babit of coming to office at 8 in the morning.

Breakfast over, the philosophic tieorge got into his cart, the fat pony having been tied up cutside, and leisurely drove into the picturesque old town which lay as the bead of the valley. All along the main street he met many acquaintances, and with each he found it necessary to stop and have a talk, indeed, with two he had a modest half pint. As longth, however, his labor over, he arrived at Mr. Quest's office, that, as all the Boningham

Quiries informed him that he believed Mr. Quest had just come over to the office. In another minute be was shown into an tener room of the ordinary country office anop, and there at the table sat Mr. Quest

Mr. Quest was a man of about 40 years of age, rather under than over, with a pale, ascetic cast of face, and a quiet and pleasant, though somewhat reserved, manner. features were in no way remarkable, with the exception of his eyes, which seemed to rious error of nature. For whereas his gen eral tone was dark, his hair in particular

seing jet black, these eyes were gray, and

jarred extraordinarily upon their companion features. For the rest, he was a man of some presence, and with the manners of a gentle "Well, George," he said, "what is it that brings you to Boisingham! A letter from the squire! Thank you. Take a seat, will you, while I look through it. Umph! Wants me to come and see him at 11 o'clock. I am very sorry, but I can't manage that any way. Ab, I see—about the hioat farm. Janter told me he was going to throw it up; and I advised him to do nothing of the sort, but he is a dissatisfied sort of a fellow, Janter is, and Major Secton has upset the whole country side by his very ill advised action about

e college lands."
"Janter is a warmint, and Major Boston begging his pardon for the language—is an ass, sir. Anywhere, the = it is; Janter has thrown up, and where I am to find a tenant between now and Michemas I don't know; in fact, with the college lands going at five shillings an acre, there s 't no chance." "Then what does the juire propose to do

"Yes, sir, that's ft; and that's what he rants to see you about."

-take the land in hand?

"More money, I suppose," said Mr. Quest.
"Well, yes, sir. You see there will be the venants to meet, and then the farm is three hundred acres, and to stock it proper means nine pounds an acre quite, on this here



"What is it that brings you to Boising ham?"

"Yes, yes, I know; a matter of four thou sand more or less; but where is it to come from! that's the question. Cossey's do not like land now any more than other banks do However, I'll see my principal about it. But, George, I can't possibly get up to the castle at 11. I have got a churchwarden's meeting at a quarter to-about that west piunacle, you know. It is in a most dangerous condition; and, by the way, before you go I should like to have your opinion, as a practical man, as to the best way to deal with it. To rebuild it would cost a hundred and twenty pounds, and that is more than we see our way to pay at present, though I can promise fifty, if they can scrape up the rest. But about the squire can scrape up the rest. But about the squire I think that the best thing I can do will be to come up to the castle to lunch, and then I can talk over matters with him. Stay, I will just write him a note. By the way, you would like a glass of wine, wouldn't you, George! Nonsense, man, here it is in the cupboard; a glass of wine is a good friend to have handy

George, who, like most men of his stam could put away his share of liquor and feel thankful for it, drank his glass of wine while Mr. Quest was engaged in writing his note, wondering meanwhile what made the lawyer so civil to him. For George did not like Mr. Quest. Indeed, it would not be too much to say that he hated him. But this was a feeling that he never allowed to appear; he was too much afraid of the man for that, and in his queer way too much devoted to the old squire's interests to run the risk of imperiling m by the exhibition of any aversion to Mr. Quest. He knew more of his master's affairs than anybody living, unless it was, perhaps, Mr. Quest himself, and was aware that the lawyer held the old gentleman in a ndage that could not be broken. Now George was a man with faults. He was some what sly, and, perhaps, within certain lines, at times capable of giving the word honesty a liberal interpretation. But among many others he had one conspicuous virtue; he loved the old squire as a Highlandman loves his chief, and would almost, if not quite, bave died to serve him. Indeed, as it was, his billet was no easy one, for Mr. de la Molle's temper was none of the best at times; and when things went wrong, as they pretty frequently did, he was exceedingly apt to visit his wrath on the head of the devoted George, saying things to him which he should not have said. But his retainer took it all in the day's work, and never bore malice, con ting in his own cadging, pig headed sort of way to labor early and late to prop up his master's broken fortunes. Indeed, had it not been for George's contrivings and procrastinations, Honham Castle and its owner have parted company long before

EDWARD COSSET, ESQ. After George had drunk his glass of wine and given his opinion as to the best way to deal with the dangerous pinnacle on the Boisingham church, be took the note, untied the fat pony and rambled off back to Honham, leaving the lawyer alone. As soon as be was gone Mr. Quest threw himself back in -an old oak one, by the way, for he had a very pretty taste in antiquities and a positive mania for collecting them—and plunged into a brown study.

Pressully he leaned forward, unlocked the

top drawer of his writing table and extracted from it a letter addressed to himself, which he had received that very morning. It was from the principals of the great banking firm of Cossey & Son, and dated from their head office in Mincing lane. This letter ran as

[Private and confidential.] "DEAR Sin-We have considered your re-port as to the extensive mortgages which we hold upon the Honham Castle estates, and have given due weight to your arguments as to the advisability of allowing Mr. de la Molle time to give things a chance of right-ing. But we must tell you that we can see no prespect of any such solution of the mat-ter, at any rate for some years to come. All the information that we are able to gather points to a further decrease in the value of land rather than to a recovery. The interest on the mortgages in question is moreover a year in arrear, probably owing to the non-receipt of rents by Mr. de la Molie. Under these circumstances, much as it grieves us to take action against Mr. de la Molle, with whose family we have had dealings for five generations, we can see no alternative but foreclosure, and hereby instruct you to take the necessary preliminary steps to bring it about in the usual manner. We are, presuming that Mr. de la Molle is not in a peal-tion to nay off the martrages, outre length, however, his inbor over, he arrived at Mr. Quest's office, that, as all the Boningham world knows, is just opposite the church, of which Mr. Quest is one of the church war dem, and which was but two years ago beautifully restored, mainly owing to his efforts and generous contributions. Driving up to the small and quiet looking doorway of a very unpretentious building, George demonded and knocked, whereon a cases and shall not be astoulched if, in the present unprecedented condition of the monded and knocked, whereon a cases.

loss, although the sum recoverable does not amount to half the valuation of the estates which was undertaken at our instance about twenty years ago, on the occasion of the first advance. The only alternative, however, would be for us to enter into possession of the property or to buy it in But this would be a course totally inconsistent with the usual practice of the bank, av i, what is more, our fidence in the stability of landed property is so utterly shattered by our recent experisuch a course, preferring to run the risk of in immediate loss, which, however, we hope that the historical character of the property and its great natural advantages as a resi icutial estate will avert, or at the least min

"He so good as to advise us by an early post of the steps you take in pursuance of se instructions.

"We are, door sir, your obedient servants, "CORSEY & SON.

"W Quest, Evq. "P. B .- We have thought it better to ad dress you direct in this matter, two of course you will communicate the contents of this letter to Mr Elward Cossey, and, subject to our instructions, which are final, act in con-"Well," said Mr Quest to himself, as he

for another four thousand. He may ask, but answer will be more than he bargains

He rose from the chair and began to walk up and down the room in evident perplexity "If only," he said, "I had twenty five thou sand I would take up the mortgages myself that place. Twenty-five thousand, only twenty thousand, and now when I want it I have not got it. And I should have had it if it had not been for that tiger, that devil Edith. She has had more than that out of me in the last ten years, and still she is threatening and crying for more, more, more Tiger-yes, that is the name for her, her own name, too. She would coin one's vitais musiderable comment. "I desire that into money if she could. All Belle's fortune so bar meeting shall be held for me, for she has had, or nearly all, and most of my savings, and now she wants another five hun dred, and she will have it, too. Here we I desire that no crape be worn by my are," and he drew a letter from his pocket woman's hand.
"Dear Bill" it ran-I've been unlucky

again and dropped a pot. Shall want £500 by the lst October. No shuffling, mind. money down, but I think that you know me too well to play any more larks. When can ames. Thine,

and threw them down and stamped on them "Well, be careful that I don't one day cut your claws and paint your stripes. By neaven! it ever a man felt like murder! do now. Five hundred more, and I haven't five thousand clear in the world. Truly we pay forcing that place into the market just now There's a fortune in it at the price. In an other year or two I might have recovered myself that devil of a woman might be dead -and I have several irons in the fire, someof which would be sure to turn up trumps Surely there must be a way out of it some There's a way out of everything ex cept death if only one thinks enough, but the thing is to find it," and be stopped in he walk opposite to the window that looked upon he street and put his hand to his head.

As he did so he caught sight of the figure dankly, as a man does when he is trying to atch the vague clew to a new idea. Then as the figure passed out of his view, be ought his fist down heavily upon the sill Edward Cossey, by Georgel" he said. "There's the way of it, if only I can work him, and unless I have made a strange

mistake I think I know the way." ive years of age, came strolling into the office where Mr. Quest was sitting, to all appear ince hard at work at his correspondence He was dark in complexion and decidedly distinguished looking in feature, with large dark eyes, dark mustaches and a pale, some what Spanish looking skin. Young as the face was, it had, if observed closely, a some what worn and worried air, such as one would scarcely expect to see upon the coun-tenance of a gentleman born to such brilliant fortunes, and so well fitted by nature to do them justice, as was Mr. Edward Cossey For it is not every young man with dark eyes and a good figure who is destined to be the future head of one of the most wealthy pri vate banks in England, and to inherit in due curse a sum of money in hard cash variously estimated at from half a million to a million sterling. Such, however, was the prospect in life that opened out before Mr. Cossey, who was now supposed by his old and eminently business like father to be in process of acquiring a sound knowledge of the provincial affairs of their house by attending to tector, and one of the risks was that a the working of their country branches in the

eastern counties.
"How do you do, Quest?" said Edward Cos ey, nodding somewhat coldly to the lawyer and sitting down. "Any business?" "Well, yes, Mr. Cossey," answered the law yer, rising respectfully, "there is some busi

ess, some very serious business."
"Indeed," said Edward, indifferently.

"Well, it is this: the house has ordered a foreclosure on the Honham castle estates—at least it comes to that."

At the sound of this intelligence Edward Cossey's whole demeanor underwent the most startling transformation -his languor van shed, his eyes brightened, and his form be ame instinct with active life and beauty.

"What the deuce," he said, and then paused I won't have it," he went on, jumping up, I won't have it! I am not particularly foud of old De la Moile, perhaps because he is not particularly fond of me, be added, rather drolly; "but it would be an infernal shame break up that family and sell the house under them. Why, they would be ruined. And then there's ida-Miss de la Molle, I mean-what would become of her? And the all these centuries, I suppose it would be sold to some confounded counter skipper or some retired thief of a lawyer. It must be precented at any price-do you hear, Quest F

The lawyer winced a little at his chief's contemptuous allusion, and then remarked, with a smile: "I had no then that you were so sentimental, Mr. Cossey, or that you took a lively interest in Miss de la Molle," and he

"Oh, quite at though I am sure I don't know why you shouldn" Miss de la Molle is one of the most char ning women that I is one of the most char ning women that I ever met, I thick the most charming, if I except my own wife Belle, and he again looked up mideally at Edward Cosey, who, for his part, colored for the serval time. "It seems to me," event on the law er, "that a man in your position has a most solendid opportunity of playing snight errant to the lovely dames in distress. Here is the lady with her aged father about to be wild up and surned out of the estates which have belonged to her family for general time—why don't you do the generous and graceful thing, has the here in a povel, and take up the mortgages?

(TO BE CONTINUED.

All of the persons who were acquirted of complicity in the recent Panitas trial, at Soda, Bulgaria, with the exception of Matheff, have been expelled from Bulgaria.

MISCELLANEOUS.

-A man of "might"-The chap who doesn't know whether he really will or not.-Puck. -St. Joseph, Mo., boasts of being the

only city in the Union which has two separate and distinct post-offices within ta limita. -The total population of Greenland

at the end of 1888 was 10,291. There had been 162 deaths during the previous year, of which 31 had been by drownng from the native canoes and ten by other accidents. -Panutkins: Warm minced ment

poultry in a cream sauce and pile in the center of a platter. Break each egg in a hot, buttored cup, and bake until the ogg is firm; turn them out and arrange around the meat.-Good Housekeeping. -The largest tree in the world, so-

cording to statistics lately published by the Italian government, is a monster thestnut standing at the foot of Mount Atna. The circumference of the main trunk at sixty feet from the ground is 312 feet

-The festive jack rabbit is a strict vegetarian and will not touch grease of folded up the sheet of paper, "that is about vegetarian and will not touch grease of as straight as it can be put. And this is the any kind, nor will be touch vegetables time that the old gentleman chooses to ast that are seasoned with grease. Orchardists in Colorado take advantage of his fastidiousness and protect their trees from his incisors by rubbing the body of the trees with a bacon rind.

-A certain Young Men's Christian Association recently invited a gentleman to deliver an address. He did so, and flattered himself that he made a good and foreclose at my leisure. It would be a man to deliver an address. He did so, good investment at that figure, even as and flattered himself that he made a good things are, and besides, I should like to have impression on the audience, but was somewhat taken aback when the chairman at the close of his address gave out the hymn: "Art thou weary, art thou languid, art thou sore oppressed?"

-The will of a prominent attorney in Incinnati is a peculiar document, and two of the provisions have attracted such occasions are utilized by lawyers to explode their eloquence without cause. shoose to do so the same shall be sharged to his account."

-Two young men were recently arrested in Chicago for personating women advertising for husbands. They found many dupes throughout the land. Photoyou tear yourself from the lovely Mrs. Q.—. raphs usually accompanied the replies, and come and give your E.— a look! Bring and the swindlers then pretended that some tin when you come, and we will have the applicants were found suitable, and times. Thin, Then Tigen." I railroad fare was forthcoming they drailroad fare was forthcoming they "The Tiger, yes, the Tiger," he gasped, his would go and be married. The prisoners face working with passion and his gray eyes were held for trial on charge of fraudu-glinting as he tore the epistle to fragmenta ent use of the mail

-"Arkansaw," the alligator slaver of East Orange, Fla., recently killed one of the "varmints" that had three of its legs bitten off, a portion of its jaw had been eaten by a stronger kinsman, and for the follies of our youth! It makes me toles were found in him where he had mad to think of those fools Cossey & Son wid the penalty of a pound of flesh simply because his opponent was the stronger. Arkansaw states that alligaors feed upon each other to the extent that regulates the supply to the denand, and that if they were to cease 'rom their cannibalistic habits they would seen abound in sufficient numpers to pile alligators four feet deep all over the St. Johns river country.

-An important addition to the data which the recent discussion of the neight to which waves attain has f a tall gentleman strolling idly toward the brought out, is reported from Portland. dice door. For a moment he stared at him A fearful storm was recently experisneed at the Tallamock Light rock, and "dornick" of basalt weighing sixty-:wo pounds was thrown up by the force of the waves and fell on the roof of the lightkeeper's house, 110 feet above the sea level, breaking a hole in the roof. The waves were so high that the water shapely young man of about twenty-four or house of the fog siren in torrents and poured out through the tubes of the boiler. The chimney is about 130 feet above sea level. The spray entered the sowl of the chimney over the lamp, which is 150 feet above sea level, and ran in streams to the bottom.

OLD-TIME CURRENCY.

The Dangers That Beset Business Men Sixty Years Ago A few days ago the Albany Journal reprinted in fac simile the first page of the first number of the Journal of March 22, 1830. The post of honor as centaining the most important news of that day, was given to a table filling more than a column and a half, to be corrected weekly. In this table was found information about the bank bills which a person was likely to find among als money. One of the prime necestitles of that time was a bank note deman might wake up any morning and find half the bills in his pocket worthless from the failure of the State banks that had issued them. Again, a business man coming from another State or even from another part of this State. needed the detector to tell him how much liscount the bills, which were good at their face value in the place he came from, were subject to in the town where he wanted to use them.

In the table referred to the bills of the banks in and around Albany, at Schenectady, Troy and Lansingburg are quoted at par, but from Newburg Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo they were from one-fourth to I per sent. discount—that is, the bills of sound banks. The bills of a bank at Catskill and one at Poughkeepsie are quoted as worth 50 cents on a dollar, one at Hudson 40 cents, and one in New York 70 cents. The New England bills averaged about one-half of 1 per cent. ilscount, but the number of banks reported as "broken" is large, Connecticut furnishing two, Rhode Island one, Massachusetts four, and Maine five in the list in the Journal. The more distant the banks that issued the bills the larger the discount. Pennsylvania bills averaged 134 per cent discount, Virrinia bills 2, South Carolina and Georria bills 3, Ohio bills 4, Mississippi bills 10, and Alabama bills 20. Bills that glanced up to observe the effect of his shot.

Edward Cossey colored "I did not mean worthless the next. These troubles that I took any particular interest in Miss de la Molle," he make "I was referring to the worth remembering and worth remembers. worth remembering and worth retalling when a proposition is made, as it has been in Congress this session, to abolish the prohibitory tax which alone prevents a return of wildcat and red-dog State banking.-Rochester (N. Y.) Herald.

THE ENGLISH SOVEREIGNS. James L the First Bellever in the Divine

There seems to be little ground for

contending that in England the monarch was ever held to rule by divine right, at least by any other divine right than mat which sees the benediction of Heaven in acual possession-beati possidentes. It was not much beard of till the accession of James L. and was used by him to supplement a notorious defect into his store. "This is not a fitting of heroditary title, which he was un- place for you." "I doubt if it's a fitting willing to strengthen by an acknowl- place for any body," replied the tramp

doment that he owed his turone to election by the nation. The fact is that James I, was King of England by a kind of adoption, not altogether dissimilar to that which prevailed under the Roman Empire, and with the working of which M. Renan is so well pleased that he would like to see it introduced into the public law of modern Europe. The extreme doctrine of divine right which Shakespeare puts into the mouth of Richard II. is an anachronism. It belongs not to the fourteenth century, but in germ, perhaps, to the closing years of the sixteenth and the commencement of the seventeenth, to the Tudors and Stuarts, and not to the Plantagenets.

ABNER WAS INSURED

onsequently He Was Abia to Make a Thousand Dollars Without an Esset.

Abner Singleton was constantly at

Abner Singleton insurance agents

noved with accident insurance areas. He spent much of his time on the read and the agents assured him that tales

he had himself insured, he should so long, be laid up with a broken leg win-

out any revenue coming in. Singleton

had just returned from a trip to the

northwest and was sitting in his office

when an agent, the most persistent

"Ah," said the agent, "I see that per

"Ah, and that's what Dan Butterfield

always said, and so he did until the other day, and then the train ran of the

track and broke one of his lega. He

came within one of insuring with me

just before he started but remembe

ing that he always did get back at

right, he held out against my entreat

and best interests of his family, and

now look at him. Lying up and no

Singleton studied for a moment and

"Well, now, I'll tell you: Take out

then said: "What advantages do re-

one of our policies, and in case you have

a leg broken, for instance, you get one

thousand dollars. Two legs broken two thousand. See? Wait a moment

If you are killed your family will re-

ceive five thousand. Hold on again, fr

you lose one eye, there you have one

thousand dollars, and as much again it

"That's fair enough," Singleton as-

"Nothing could be fairer. Suppose !

He was "written up," and the conquer-

ng agent, bappy in his achievement

took his departure. Singleton went out

on the road the next day, and shortly

afterward the insurance company re-

ceived information that in a railway ac-

cident be had lost an eye. Several days

later he returned, and, sure enough, one

of his eyes was gone. He shook the

agent by the hand, and said: "Old fel-

low, you did me a great turn. I am nos

almost incapacitated, and the chances

are that I shall lose my job with the

company, as the firm is rather inclined

to have a prejudice against one-eyed

went home, and, when he had counted

it time and again, he took a glass of

water (?)-from the bureau and put in his

"Rather an easy way to make money."

Singleton received his money and

able to pay his board."

you lose both eyes,"

write you up.

men.'

swered, almost converted.

"All right, I am with you."

have gotten back safe this time.

"Yes, I always get back safe."

the lot, came in.

In the words-"Not all the water in the wide rough sea Can wash the baim from an anointed King: The breath of worldly men can not depeac The deputy elected by the Lord—"

It is noticeable that it is not the hereditary title, but election by the Lord, the consecrating balm and not primogenisure and rule of birth, on which an inalienable right is based. So in Hamlet, the usurper and murderer, Claudius, avows himself safe in the shelter of that divinity which doth so hedge a King that treason can but peep to what it will. A subject and courtier of Eliza offer?" beth and of James I. could not identify divine right with hereditary title, in which they were lacking. Elizabeth, indeed, during the Essex rebellion, is said to have detected incentives to sedition in the story of Bolingbroke's adventure, and to have exclaimed: "Know ye not that I am Richard II.?" But if we are to suppose that Shakespeare was writing as a politician and not as a poet, it must be kept in mind that his politics, if they were not, as is sometimes contended, those of the House of Lancaster, were certainly in succession those of the houses of Tudor and Stuart, whose title was through the House of Lancaster.

Till near the close of the fourteenth century of our history the doctrine that the King never dies, expressed in the formula of the French monarchy, "The King is dead; long live the King," did not prevail. The reign of the new monarch was sepposed to begin, not on the day of what is now called his accession, but on the day of his coronation; the interval between the two was often a lawless anarchy, and the King's peace died with him. The inconvenience which this state of things produced when any considerable interval elapsed between the death of the King and his coronation made it necessary to adopt the system which recognizes no interregnum. -Contemporary Review.

THE PRINCE OF WALES. He Does an Amount of Ceremonial Wor That has Never Reen Equaled.

Consort aimed at being short, pithy and

taken him for his model, but he has

touched a much greater variety of sub-

jects. The published speeches of Prince

Albert range from 1840 to 1860, and are

collected addresses run from 1863 to

1883, and are 154 in number. Elever

have been delivered at Royal Academy

banquets, six at Trinity House, and four

in connection with the Royal College of

Music. The more numerous addresses

touch such diversified subjects as com-

merce, agriculture, education, public

works, medical charities and general

-The population of Iceland dimin-

ished 2,400 between 1885 and and 1888.

being at the close of the latter year

ruined by English fishing steamers.

doctors."-Texas Siftings.

you not to trust my wife on my account

as she-" "Don't worry, sir, it has

been ten years sin e you had any credit

- "Get out of this" said a tailor to an

untidy looking tramp, who had strayed

At this store." - Det out Pres Press.

Magazine.

ald.

34 in number. The Prince of Wales

he mused, as he adjusted the sightless ball, "and I wonder that I did not think In the matter of tours, blending pubof it before. I will now go and have lie, social and private functions, the myself insured in another company."-Prince has done, rad continues to do, Arkansaw Traveler. an amount of work that has never been equaled, much less excelled. During AN UNFINISHED FORAY. his Indian visit he was always engaged Three Embryo Adventurers Close Their in some interesting public business, and varying the ceremonial and royal duties Tommy Janders (reading)-'Creeping with recreations of an active and exhilnoiselessly to the door of the wigwan, arating nature. It has been the same with his European tours. No living the boy scout looked in. The four Indians were sleeping soundly. Drawing his six-shooter, the intrepid youth took man has received more public addresses, or conversed with more of the public men of all countries, or had better op aim at the nearest savage. (To be conportunities of acquiring the most costinued in our next.)" That settles it mopolitan information. The range, rafellers; we'll never know the rest of it. pidity and variety of these quasi-public 'cause by the time the next number's out we'll probably be in Montanner tours once furnished Punch with the materials for a humorous tale of magic somewheres Eddy Adkins-Well, we can do those and mystery. An ambitious mortal was things ourselves, then, 'stead o' reading depicted as intent upon following an about 'em. Illustrious Person in his travels by Willie Wabbles-I wish 'twasn't so means of a magic opera-hat, which confar; ain't there any Indians any nearer veyed him from place to place. He kepi up the chase for some days, flying from than Montanner? Tommy Janders-I'm glad o' capital to capital, from country thing-there'll be plenty of snow on the to country, from court to private castle, from public ceremony to ground when we get there; makes it a private entertainment, until, physi- good deal easier to track 'em. cally and mentally exhausted, he was glad to be rid of his opera-hat. Eddy Adkins-I wonder how much those broad-brimmed hats cost; we'll and to resume his quiet life as an ordieach have to buy one of them, the first mary being. The story conveyed some thing. very useful teaching. Reference has Tommy Janders-Mebby we can bebeen made to the pressure of circumrow three of 'em; we've only got a dollar stances, and all that needs to be said in 'n' a quarter between us, you know, and interpretation of the phrase is that the Willie ain't got a cent Prince of Wales has, for several years, Willie Wabbles-Is it always as been called upon to assume many of the c-c-cold as this wh-when you're camping public functions that were formerly dis- out? charged by Prince Albert, and more Tommy Janders (ignoring the question)-I'm always going to aim to hit 'em right under the left ear; that's where legitimately fell upon a King than a Queen. He has patterned his conduct on the example of his father. Speak-Notch-Handle Nick always aimed. They ing the first time at the Royal Academy jump right up, give a death-yell, and

banquet in 1863, when in his twentykeel over. second year, he said, "I can not, on this Willie Wabbles-It look's if it was occasion, divest my mind of the associagoing to be an awful d-d-dark night. tions connected with my beloved and don't it? lamented father. His bright example Tommy Janders-What's the matter can not fail to stimulate my effort to tread in his footsteps." The Prince

with you, anyhow? Here we're giving you a chance to go out on the plains with us, an' be a reg'lar scout an' have exhaustive. The Heir-Apparent has adventures, an' you're commencing to back out already! Eddy Adkins-Lots o' fellers'd be glad

to be in his boots; we oughter left him home! Willie Wabbles-I w-w-wish I w-w-was h-h-ho-o-ome now-w-W-Woo-woo-boo-o

Wayfarer (down the road, to three Inquiring Strangers-Ya-as, I seen three boys settin' 'long side the fence back there, behind them boards. They looked like they was tryin' ter camp out; guess

they must be the ones you're lookin' philanthropy. They are short, kindly and appreciative, obviously bearing Mr. Janders (testing a bamboo cane. about them the stamp of the Prince of carelessly)-Thanks! Wales' individuality.-Cassell's Family

Mr. Adkins (taking a leather strap from his pocket)-Much obliged! Mr. Wabbles (tucking up his right sleeve)-Good evening sirl-Puck.

69,224. The decline is due to emigration to America. The native fishermer -Two busy doctors meet and speak of complain that their business is being the influenza. "You must have plenty of work," says one. "Don't speak of it." replied the other, "I am absolutely A book that is likely to "make some played out. The patients are killing stir"-the cook-book.-Norristown Hertheir doctors at present." "Revenge is

-Bacon-"The doctor said go had a sweet," the other retorts.-Le Figaro -Tit for Tat. -Mr. Younger (meeting very high fever, last week." Egbert-"I guess he was right. I notice by how do you do?" Miss Winters (with a his bill his charge was \$25." -Yonkers cold stare) -"You have evidently made -Gilhooly-"I heard you were not exa mistake, sir." Mr. Younger-"I beg a pected to live." Gus De Smith—"Yes, the doctors gave me up." "How did you come to get well?" "I gave up the thousand pardons-I mistook you for your mother."-Epoch.

-Grindstone-"Idon't take much stock in the idea that a fish diet builds up the - Miss Gushlere-"How torturing how brain. I've lived on fish, fish, fish for fearful the thought must be for a great three straight weeks and I feel less like singer to know she has lost her voice!" doing mental labor than I did before I Mr. Praclere-"It's much more torturing began. Fish phosphorus is a humbugwhen she doesn't know it."-Hartford Kiljordan-"You have been expecting too much from it. Phosphorus only stimulates the brains. It won t create dry goods store. "I have called to notify

them."-Chicago Tribune. -Manager (to young playwright) "I'm sorry we can't accept your play. It soesn't quite, suit." Playwright—"That's unfortunate, sir. Will you kindly snggest wherein it may be proved?" Manager-"Sorry again, but I'm just like you in that respect; I don't know a thing about writing a good play-