EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

THE LAST GOOD NIGHT.

Clad in their night gowon, clean and white, The children come to my good night; "Father good night" mys Marjory, Climbing for Eisses on my knos

Then Ernest, Kittis, Harry exxt-And taby-till I feel perplexed. Wishing the last good night was said, And each and all were packed to hed.

These small folks take me unawaresp I hear them call, when safe up stairs, As I sit down to read or write, "Father, we want to say good night."

The book or pen is laid aside; I find them lying open eyed -Five roay rebels, girls and boys, Who great me with tumultuous notes

Can I be stern with such as these? Can charming ways and looks displea They hold, and scarce will let me go, And all because they love me so.

Then, in a vision, suddenly The future scens unveiled to me. It is my turn, though all in vain, To long to say good aight again.

I see the years stretch on and on. The children all grown up and gone; No chamber echoes to their trend. The last good night has long been said.

And by his fireside, desointe, An old man sits, resigned to wait, Recalling joys that used to be, And faces that he may not see.

Therefore, what bilss is mine that now I still can smooth each fair young browt And feel the arms that clasp me tight. The lips that kins the last good night. —The Quiver

MY LITTLE DOG PICKLE.

Towards the close of a dull November day, in the year 186-, a young man was standing, with his back to the fire, in a small but well furnished apartment in table were several open and evil looking volumes, bearing, as their titles indicated, upon witchcraft, spiritualism, mesmerism and various supernatural phenomena. Their appearance showed that they were frequently and deeply studied. Seated on the hearth rug, close to the young man's feet, was a small black and tan mongrel, very sharp about the muzzle, very bright about the eyes, and very tremulous about the tail. Every now and then she looked up into her master's face, with that look of wistful wonder so common to the canine features, giving at the same time a little whimper, in order to attract his attention.

"What is it, Pickle?" he exclaimed at last, rousing from his reverie, and looking down at the dog; "what is it, my girl?

"Bow, wow, wow!"

"That's a very general answer, my doggio.

At that moment some peculiar idea evidently flashed across his brain, for, looking earnestly at the dog, he exclaimed:

"By Jovel I've a good mind to try the experiment. Let me just read it over again."

He walked quickly from the fireplace to the table, and opened one of the volumes at a marked place. For a quarter of an hour he sat, and never raised his eyes from the book; then, leaving it open, he pushed it a little way aside, alled his dog. It was on his knee

went, ohl such a long way round, and was powerless to reply. Resuming the former conditions the operator then con-

"Do you retain the remembrance of your former life, or are you oblivious to the past?

"You use very long words." "Is your condition altered? Do you ber anything that happened today?

"I am still your little dog Pickle; and please will you give me that big bone you sent away on your plate at dinner

"Yes; and every night, if you are good, you shall have a big bone after you have been mesmerized. I want you to go about into the people's garden and houses, and hear all you can, and then in the evening you must tell me all about it."

"Yes; but let me go now; I want to scratch myself, and 1 can't move my

Rapidly making the liberating passes the young man withdrew his eyes from the dog, and instantly springing from the table, it rolled over on the hearth rug, and, heaving a deep sigh, went off into a doze. It was evident that the experiment had prostrated the dog, and left it weak and lanfluid. For the moment even the bone was forgotten.

Not at first did the full meaning of the feat he had performed dawn upon Pickle's master. It was only by degrees as he sat thinking before the dying embers, that the revelation came to him of what he might accomplish with a talking dog. He never for a moment entertained the idea of making the discovery public. Rather should it be to him a source of secret enjoyment, heightened by the knowledge that the whole proceeding was in direct viola-tion of the laws of nature, and as "uncanny" as the wild revels peculiar to a witch's holiday.

For many a night after that Pickle and her master talked together for a quarter of an hour if the evening. The doors were always carefully locked before the preliminaries commenced, and the Von - street. Scattered about upon the Glabenistic influence was limited to a short period, as the dog evidently sufered physically if the interview was prolonged.

An intelligent and observant animal Pickle brought to her master many queer items of news about his neighbors, and he encouraged her prying habits, having already conceived the idea of carning fame as an amateur detective, and employing the dog as an unsuspected agent When Pickle had anything of importance to communicate, her intelligence was rewarded with a choice bone; but when she had been spending the day with other dogs, and listening to them instead of to their owners, her conversa tion was not interesting to her master and she forfeited the dainty honorarium One evening she had been out all day and returned long after her usua time, looking very muddy about the feet and very tumbled and dirty about the coat. Her tail, usually defiantly poised in the air, was curled tightly be tween her legs, and she crawled rather than walked into the library, where her master was waiting for her.

The door was closed and the curtains drawn, and then Pickle, looking the picture of downcast doggedness, was lifted upon the table and Von Glabenized.

"You had dog," exclaimed her master sharply, "what makes you so late? You've been playing with those low dogs by the canal Look at your coat!"

"No, I haven't been playing by the canal, and I don't know any low dogs." "Where have you been, then "Only next door." "Then, you wicked dog, why didn't you come into the house before? "Because-well, because I didn't want the police detectives to see me." What had you done, then?"

waited till it was quite dark, for fear he should see me come in; and that's what made me so late. I may finish that bone

now, mayn't I?" Freeing the dog from control, the young man flung himself heavily into a

chair. His position was desperate. The little harmless dog, gnawing away at its bone as if nothing had happened, had his life upon his tongue. Why, in the hands of a man like the detective-a man who evidently knew the secret he fancied he himself alone possessed-the

dog's evidence would hang him twenty times over He felt his collar tighten around his neck as he thought of it. Who would believe it was only an accident? His threat to cut off Tommy Bowles' head had been heard all over the neighborhood. He had flung the fatal plate. the dog had seen him do it; the dog could be made to speak, and the detective

knew how to make it. Suddenly the thought struck him, "Pickle is the only witness who could prove the actual deed. How if I were to

to-put her out of the way?" The worst! Great powers! Why, at

any moment the myrmidons of the law might be hammering at his door; he might be in jail, and Pickle in the power of that confounded, meddling detective. Not a second was to be lost.

Late that night a young man stole cautiously down the steps of the house in _____ street, and hailed a passing back. From beneath the folds of his ulster peered the sharp muzzle of a little dog. Three weeks later man and dog stood upon the deck of the good ship Grampus, bound for Uiiii, with ice, lucifer matches and gray shirtings.

"What is that island yonder?" asked the man of the first mate, who was leaning over the bulwark near him. The man shaded his eyes and looked.

"That? Oh, that's a desert island. We're out of our course, through the fogs, a good bit, or we shouldn't be near

'Don't ships go nearer than this to it? "No fear. There's generally masty rocks off such places. We always keep as far away from 'em as ever we can.' That night, shortly after dark, the

captain, walking round his ship, must have noticed an unusual appearance on the port side, for one of the boats was And so were the man and the dog.

And the man and the dog were sitting side by side now, as this confession was written, and the boat is high and dry on the desert island, where it has been their hut and home for ten long years.

So ends our confession "Bow, wow, wow!"

"Ah, my doggie, if you'd never been able to speak any language but that, we shouldn't be here now. Still, it was best we came. Wherever we had gone amongst the haunts of men, we should have been recognized. A man and a dog - full description - \$2,000 reward! No, my poor old Pickle, we should have been caught; and you wouldn't have liked to hang your master, would you? By Jove, Pickle, I've a good mind to Von Glabenize you again, just to talk over old times. I have never done it since that fatal evening. Shall we have a talk again, just for once? Shall we, old girl?

"Why, if ever a dog said yes with eyes and tail, you do now. So I will, then. Sot look at me well while I make the passes. Come, that's it! Why, you go off easier now, my dog, than you did ten years ago! Steady! Now for a try. , why, how fearfully you tren

THE CITY "JAY."

He is Generally Worse Than His Country -An Instance.

"The city 'jay' is a heap more of a lamb than the worst 'hayseed' that ever walked," said a business acquaintance. "I've just had fresh proof of it. You remember the horse sale held here a short time ago? I made up my mind to buy a horse, and went down there. A friend of mine, who knew that I had good judgment regarding horseflesh, asked me if would help him in selecting one, and I said I would, so we went down together. He had a buggy horse, but he wanted a better one, and didn't want to be swindied. We looked the horses over some what, and I became interested in a mare of fine condition and blood and bought her. A short time afterward a 3-year-old colt was brought into the ring and it caught my friend's eye at once. He asked me what I thought of it. I looked

the horse over and told him it was a very fine animal and that he would make no mistake in buying it. The colt was put up without any especial attention having been given it, and at an off moment and before my friend knew it, the horse had been knocked down to him for the ridiculously low figure of \$85. I told him he had a good bargain and went away.

"The other day I ran across him and asked him how he liked his purchase. He looked at me kind of sheepish and made a confession. Said he had weakened somewhat of the purchase after he had taken possession of the colt, and it had occurred to him that an \$85 hone wasn't exactly what he wanted. While he was meditating, with more or less regret, on the purchase, he ran against a man who asked him if he had bought the colt. He told the stranger he had, and the man smiled and said the colt was vicious and plenty dear at \$85. Then the stranger said he had a spanking good driving horse, and if my friend would give him his stable address he would drive around next day and show him the

animal. This was done, and the man came with a fine animal and took my friend for a spin on the boulevard. He left him at his door, and called on him the next day and tried to negotiate a

sale, but my friend, having two horses. didn't want another. The upshot of it all was that my friend traded his two horses for the one of the stranger and gave him an order on the stableman for them, the understanding being that the man was to deliver the horse he had exhibited when he took the other two away. My friend called around at the stable in the afternoon to see his new possession, and was floored to learn that his two horses had been taken away and nothing left in exchange. And he didn't know the swindler or anything about him. He is now mourning the loss of the horse he gotten. owned in the first place and also the

colt, which as worth \$300 of any man's 'chump' class he takes the blue ribbon." -Chicago Herald.

FAITHFUL.

It is something, sweet, when the world goes fill To know you are faithful and love me sti To feel when the sunshine has left the skies That the light is shining in your dear eyes; Beautiful eyes, more dear to me Than all the wealth of the world could be

It is something, dearest, to feel you near When life with its sorrows seems hard to bear. To feel, when I failer, the clasp divine Of your tender and trusting hand in mine; Beautiful hand: more dear to me Than the tenderest things of earth could be

Sometimes, dearest, the world goes wrong, For God gives grief with his gift of song, And poverty, too! but your love is more

LAWYER ALLEN'S FIRST VICTORY

A Had Case Made Good by a Profoun Opinion from the Class

"Private John Allen," of Mississippi who became the wit of the house of representatives with the death of Sunset Cox, tells a good story on himself of how he came to be a profound lawyer.

A party of members were telling yarns in the cloak room of the house, and when Allen's turn came he told this one:

"I want to tell you of the greatest legal victory of my life," said Allen, as he lighted a cigar and propped his feet against the wall in true southern style. "It was down in Tupelo during the trying period just after the war. I was at that time a practicing lawyer-that is, I practiend whenever I had any cases to practice with. One day old 'Uncle' Pompey, one of the old negroes of the settlement came into my office and said:

"Mars John, I wants you to clar me I'se gwine to be 'rested for stealin' of two hams out'en de cross road store.'

'Well, Pompey,' I asked, 'did you steal the hams?

- " 'Mars John, I just took 'em.'
- " 'Did any one see you? I asked.

'Yas, boss,' said the old negro disconsolately, 'two ole white buckra's.' " 'Well, Pompey,' I replied, 'I can't do

anything for you under the circumstances. " 'Now, Mars John,' said old Pompey

'here's ten dollars. I jist want you to

try." "Well, I consented to try," said Allen. "The case was to be heard before an old magistrate named Johnson. He was totally uneducated, and was moreover a perfect dictator, and no negro ever came before him who was not fined the maxi mum penalty and sent to his field to explate the crime in the sweat of his brow.

"The magistrate heard the case. Every possible proof was brought to show that Pompey stole the hams. There could be no doubt of it from the testimony. I did not put a single question to any of the witnesses, but when the testimony was all in 1 arose, and in my most dignified

manner addressed the magistrate: " 'May it please your honor, it would be useless for me to argue before one who would adorn the superior if not the supreme court bench of this grand old commonwealth. And I may say that those who know you best say that you would grace even the supreme court of the United States, the highest tribunal in the land. It will be useless to dwell upon the testimony. You have heard it, and know the case as well as I do. How ever, it may not be out of order for me to call your honor's attention to a short passage in the old English law, which clearly decides this case, and which, for the moment, your honor may have for-

"Then I fished down in my pocket and drew forth, with a great flourish, an old money. When the city man enters the copy of 'Julius Cæsar.' I opened it with great dignity to the first page and read the line which is familiar to every school boy, 'Omnia Gallia in partes tres divisa 'That decides the case,' said I, pat. throwing the book upon the table. 'That clearly acquits the defendant.'

"With great dignity and solemnity] then took my seat. The old magistrate was completely nonplused. He looked at me a moment quiszically and scratched his head. Then, turning to Pompey, he raised himself to his full height and said:

"'Pompey, I know you stole them hams, but by the ingenuity of your lawyer I've got to let you go. Git out,' said he, as 1 planted his No. 9 in the seat of Pompe. pants, 'and if you ever come here again,

months." -- Atlanta Constitution.

Chloroform Discovered by Chance. Chloroform, which has proved such an nestimable boon to thousands of suffer- a leopard comes from Serajgunge, in In

in (who was afterwards knighted) set longing to the locality went out to hun imself to find some anaesthetic to take a leopard that had been making its pres the place of ether, which had gained a bad ence unpleasantly felt in the neighbor name owing to the fact that several ing villages. Neither was accustomed deaths had occurred through the careless hunting or to the use of firearms, by deaths had occurred into a joined him in both were full of pluck and eager to his researches, and carefully analyzed show their prowess. They took un the his researches, and carefully analyzed show then provess. They took up their every substance which they thought was station on a patch of cleared ground in the least likely to give the desired re- awaiting the leopard that the beater sult. One night the party were busily were chasing from his lair, when and engaged in their self imposed task. They had tested every subject which had been and caught him by the thigh, inflicting selected for experiment without any- terrible injuries. thing approaching to a favorable issue. beginning to feel disheartened and were

by their lack of success. As one of them was poking about the aboratory to see if he could find anything else which might be put into the little testing glass with which each was provided, he happened upon a small bot- upon him, stripping his arm and literally provided, he happened upon a was looked 'crunching his hand. Two of the beater upon more as a curiosity than as possess- came up and used their bamboos with ing any useful properties. With scarcely such effect that the animal turned tail a thought of success he poured a little of it into each of the tubes, and the members of the party Legan to inhale it. For a few moments they seemed saized with was in such a critical condition that he an unusual gladness, but soon they one could not be moved. He died shortly after another fell to the ground, over- afterwards. His companion was sent to come by the powerful fumes. As they Calcutta for treatment.come by the powerful fumes. As they gradually came to again they recognized that their search was over, and from

that occasion dates the use of chloroform as an anasthetic .- Montreal Star.

What It Costs.

There are some intellectual employments which require a very small stock in trade. A mathematician, for instance, may pursue his investigations, even into higher branches of pure science, with very few books. But if a man be more than ordinarily interested in the great problems of history and all that they involve and have an irrepressible hankering to know what is being discussed in his favorite subjects, he must keep himself in touch with the thought and discoveries of others. If he be a dweller in a great city he has clubs and libraries, newspapers and periodicals, books and

maps, almost at his elbow, to say nothing of the living men whom he may consult with at any hour. But if he be a dweller in the wilderness, he must count the cost of having literary tastes, and that cost he will have to pay in coin of the realm. I hold it

to be simply impossible for a very needy man to keep pace with the historical research of our time if his lot be cast in a

country village. Any man who has lost his heart to the muse of history-even though he can in no sense claim to be a historian-is a man with tastes, and such a man's "pens, ink and paper" the small vices of life and how despic must needs come to a great deal in the course of the year. Such a man may be able are the great sins. considered a fortunate one who can pay the reckoning by the profits of his own honor in maa. goosequill .- Augustus Jessup in Conand the wicked are made to suffer-suf-

temporary Review. Merciful

conscience-or in a more material way, a The Indians believe that if the stillness reward given either on earth or pron over the waters of a lake be broken by sed for the future. any careless word the spirits of the place will be offended. In the days of the world is filled with good men and good early settlers, we are told, a white woman had occasion to cross Lake Saratoga, and women. the Indians, who were to row her across, a Creator, and respects his all governing warned her of the danger that one rash word might bring; but of course, being a white woman, she was superior to all ing real people-people who elevate your such superstitious notions.

thoughts as you associate with them .-It was a calm, cloudless day, and the Ladies' Home Journal. canoe sped like an arrow across the mooth waters. Suddenly, when in the lawyer or no lawyer, you will git six To Tell the Day of the Week of Any D middle of the lake, the strong minded Take the last two figures of the year, woman determined to prove to these add a quarter of this, disregarding the simple folk the folly of their belief. So fraction: add the date of the month and she lifted up her voice in a wild cry that to this add the figure in the following woke every echo of the hills. list, one figure standing for each months The Indians were filled with consterna-8-6-6-2 4-0-2-5-1-3-6-1. Divide the sum by place is filial affection more shown. How tion. They uttered no word, but, strainseven and the remainder will give the Qua, though 49 years old, obeys his ing every nerve, rowed on in frowning number of the day in the week, and when silence. They reached the shore in there is no remainder the day will be safety, and the woman triumphed; but Saturday. the Mohawk chief looked upon her in As an example take March 19, 1890. scorn. "The Great Spirit is merciful," Take 90, add 22, add 19, add 6. This he said; "he knows that the white wo gives 137, which divided by 7 leaves a man cannot hold her peace."-Youth's remainder of 4, which is the number of Companion. the day, or Wednesday. - Providence

manter with a A thrilling story of an e

ars, was discovered by chance. Dr. Simp- dia. Two young English gentlemen be denly the brute leaped on one of them

> His companion, seeing his danger, tried to fire at the brute, but unfortunately the safety pin, with the use of which he was unacquainted, had locked the gun, a that the trigger would not move. He tried to beat the leopard off from his companion, but the enraged beast turned and returned to the jungle. The two Europeans were removed to Serajgunge and it was found that the first mentio

The Popes.

Leo XIII is the 253d pope, a fact seldom thought of when the great pontiff's name is mentioned. Of the total 253 successon of St. Peter 15 have been Frenchmen, 18 have been Greeks, 8 have been Syriana, 6 have claimed Germany as their birthplace, 5 have hailed from Spain, 2 were from Africa, 2 from Savoy, which was also the number sent by England, Swe den, Dalmatia, Holland, Portugal and Crete. Italy caps the climax with a to tal of 194, all since 1523 having been se lected from among the Italian cardinals Eight of the number did not lives month after succession; 40 liveu less than a year, and 22 more died when they had been less than two years on the pontifica throne: 54 between four and five years: 57 when they had reigned less than ter years; 51 before they had finished the fifteenth year, and 18 died after reigning between 15 and 20 years. Only lived over 20 years after their elevation to the "Chair of St. Peter." Pius IX who died during the early part of 1878, reigned longer than any of his predeces

sors, his pontifical life extending over a period of 31 years .- St. Louis Republic What Is a Good Book?

A good book is one that interests you One in which the bright rather than the dark side of life is shown. One that makes you see how mean an

One that glorifies virtue in woman and

One in which the good are rewarded

fering, by the by, that may be of the

One which convinces you that this

One that breathes forth the goodness of

One that makes you feel you are meet-

Color and Music Allied.

It is well known to all who have studied

music that there are three fundamental

notes, viz: The first, third and fifth of

the scale, represented in the natural key

of C major by the letters C, E and G.

These notes, when sounded together, pro-

duce the common chord, and are the

foundation of all harmony in musical

composition. So it is in chromatics-

there are likewise only three funds-mental colors-blue, red and yellow,

Watershed of the Plate.

The watershed drained by the Plate it

The Parana contributes an outflow of

having a volume of 52,000,000 cubic feet,

as compared with 62,000,000 for the Ama-

zon and 84,000,000 for the Mississippi

La Plata takes its name from silver, but

it has a tawny hue.-Export and Finance.

Studying Nature.

"Ouida's" first work was sold for \$250,

Telegram.

in a second. "Pickle," he said gently, "would you

like to talk?" "Bow, wow, wow!"

"No, not to bow, wow, wow, but to talk-like 1 do?"

The dog put its head on one side and looked at him earnestly, with that painful endeavor to understand which every one who talks to a dog must often have noticed.

"Let me see what it says once more." muttered her master, and he turned to the book again. "H'm! power of strong will-condit on produced by mesmerism -experiment of Von Glaben-act on brain and tongue-transmitted capacity and sympathetic action on muscles. Yes, I'll do it, come what may."

With these words he lifted the dog from his knee and placed it upon the table in front of him, so that its face was lovel with his; then he raised his finger and exclaimed sharply: "Pickle, look at mel"

The dog's eyes were riveted on his in a moment. The last rays of the November sun had long ago departed, and the roon was filled with that visible darkness which gives a weird aspect to the commonest of objects. In this obscurity, relieved only by a fitful flare from from the dying embers in the grate, the pupils of the animal seemed to the young

man to dilate under his glance and become balls of liquid fire. Never for a moment allowing his steadfast gaze to vary, he lifted his hands quickly from his side and made the usual passes, adding to them certain others evidently prescribed in the recently studied article. At the first few strokes the dog trembled violently, and the bristles rose round its neck like a ruff. Then it suddenly became rigid; the jaws dropped asunder, and the ears were pricked in the most painful tension.

"Pickiel" exclaimed the young man, bringing his face suddenly so close to the dog's that their noses touched; "Pickle, speak to me! Say master!"

The open jaws closed with a sudden snap; the lips twitched spasmodically; the working of the throat showed that the tongue was violently agitated. "Pickle, if you love me, speak!"

The words were this time accompanied by a powerful attack upon the animal's in and tongue. The same symptoms followed the second appeal; and then, from between the clenched teeth, there came, harsh and grating, as though tearing its way up the dog's throat, the word

Pronounced in an uncarthly tone, the word, half expected as it was, had a mo-mentary effect upon the operator's nerves; but before the current of his influence over the dog had been destroyed he recovered himself and continued the

"Do you know what I say to you! This time the answer fell easily and softly from the dog's lips. The unused muscles of the threat had, under the influence of Von Glabenstein, got quickly ever the first shock and fallen at once into working ordet. "I understand all

you may to ma." "Can you speak except under the inence? I mean could you speak if I thdraw my eyes from you-su?"

The young man turned away, and de-stroyed for a moment the rapport be-tween the dog and himself. The animal

"Don't be cross and I'll tell you all about it. You know little Tommy Bowles, who lived next door?" "The boy that comes after my apple

"Yes: and you said you'd cut his head off if you caught him again. Well, somebody has cut his head off, for his father found him lying just against the garden wall without it, and I saw him picked up, and so I thought I'd listen; and presently I heard them say they be-

lieved you'd done it, but the difficulty would be to prove it." "But I never cut Tommy Bowles' head

off!

Yes, you did."

tree?

"What do you mean, dog? Are you mad?"

"You know you flung a broken plate over the wall this morning. didn't you? "Well7 "Wefl, just as you threw it, Tommy

Bowles was climbing up the wall to get at your apple tree, and it caught his neck and cut his head right off."

The young man sprang to his feet in an instant. A cold perspiration burst from every pore. He had taken human life, and his victim lay headless next door. He turned hurriedly to Pickle for further information, but the dog had left the table, and was stretched quietly on the hearth rug, gnawing a bone. The concentration of her master's will had been disturbed, the conditions under which the phenomena were possible had been destroyed. How must this awful danger be faced?

For fully an hour he endeavored vainly to bring himself into a fit state to control the animal's will. At last by a mighty

effort he succeeded. "Pickle, go on; tell me all you heard." The influence was evidently weak, for

Pickle, instead of answering, cast a wistful glance at the half gnawed bone on the hearth rug. "You shan't have that bone again at

all, if you don't answer," cried the master, angrily.

For a moment the dog cocked her head on one side, and appeared to be thinking. then she resumed her narrative, but in a ting, timorous manner, not usum with her when talking.

"Did any one see the-ah-accident. **Pickle?**

"No; but Tommy Bowles' father and a neighbor who'd dropped in said they'd heard you threaten to do it over and over Then one of them said, 'Ah, if again. that dog of his could speak, it would tell us all about it, I warrant;' and then"-

'Go on, go on!"

"Hush! Perhaps somebody's listening." "Whisper."

"Well, then the detective jumped up and said, 'By Jove! it wouldn't be the first dog who'd hanged a man? and then said presently. 'If that dog saw it done --and ten to one she did--Fil have it out of her, see if I don't."

"What did he mean, Pickle?"

"Why, he's found out that you Von Glabenize me, and make me talk; and he'll do the same if he catches me. When I heard this, master, I smeaked out of the room and ran for my life; and

"Master! "Why, what a tone! Are you frightened, my dog?

"Master, I want to talk about Tommy Bowles."

"Hang it, my dog! some pleasanter subject than that, now please. "But, master, I've been wanting to tell you about Tommy Bowles for ten years. Oh, master! you didn't cut his

ead off." "What!" "Nobody cut it off-it wasn't cut off at all. Oh! do forgive me! and there wasn't any detective; and, please, made it all up." "But-surely-confound it, Picklet 1

don't understand! Ain't i a murderer, then?" "No." "But, in the name of all that's canine,

why should you make this all up?" "Because I had been playing with low

dogs up by the canal all day, and 1 thought you wouldn't give me the bone if I didn't tell you something, and be of the funnel.-New York Telegram. cross with me, and so I made it up about

Tommy Bowles." "Oh, Pickle! Pickle! and for ten long

rears have you and I been on this desert island because you told a liel Why the deuce didn't you undeceive me before?"

"How could IF You never Von Giabenized me. "Pickle, old dog, we've been friends too long to quarrel over this. Give me

your paw. I forgive you." "Master, do men ever, when people want news, and they haven't got any to give them, make things up like I did that night?"

"Certainly not; only a foolish dog would do such a thing as that. Hallon! there's a boat coming, Pickle. We're discovered!"

"Bow, wow, wow!" "It comes nearer! Never mind, we don't dread it now. Why, Pickle, look! That face in the bows! Why, I'm blest

if it isn't Tommy Bowles!" .

From The Times, Aug. 13, 187-

The ship Jominas, Capt. Bovies, with iron ralls and catlery, from Ujiji, arrived this morning. Sho brings with her a gottlenna and his dog, who were discovered by Capt. Borehow non Thomas, on a desert island where they had been cast away ten years ago. There is no reason now why this con

fession, written on that island, should be kept from the public. Pickle is agreeable to its publication; and if she is not ashamed of her share in the story, 1 am sure I need not be .- George R. Sin

A School for Housemaids.

Housemaids should be taught that some of the new scouring scaps, and especially that housewife's treasure, "concentrated lye," will take off paint or color me."-The Arena stains from floors and bath tub ledges. When we get the new high school after Miss Charlotte Pendleton's heart, all girls will be taught the detersive effects of potash and strong soda. Until then you ad better caution the housemaid, while putting the indispensable touches of the ve (potash) to either bedstead slats or closet corners, that it must not be dropped on stained boards or painted surfaces, as it will leave bare or white spots when the stain is "scalded" off by the lye, House painters use potash, in fact, to

it involved-banking, exchange and shipping-without a broker.-London Tid Bits Land in the financial section of Broad clean off a surface that they are about to way, New York, recently sold at the rate paint anew.-Philadelphia Ledger.

To me than riches and golden store Beautiful love! until death shall part It is mine-as you are -my own, sweetheart! -F. L. Stanton.

Mother and Wite In no country in the world have moth-

Calculating the Rainfail.

The quantity of rain falling at any ers more power than in China, and in no place is estimated by means of a very simple piece of apparatus known as a rain gauge. The most common form of mother as well as when he was 10, and rain gauge consists of a copper funnel, he would not think of going out at night the area of the mouth of which is accu- without asking her permission. Not long

rately known. The rain collected in this ago he was invited to our consulate for funnel flows into a graduated measure, dinner. He replied: "I would like to which can very easily be constructed by come, but I cannot tell till I ask my any one out of a small glass tumbler or mamma." Still, How Qua is nearly 50 beaker by pasting on its side a narrow and his mother 69. The Chinese mother strip of paper, carefully marked off into selects the bride for her son, and How inches, half inches, quarters, eighths and Qua, during his visit, seemed much sixteenths: or into inches, tenths and prouder of his mother than his wife. twentieths. Supposing that the area of He introduced us to the old lady, who

the mouth of the receiving funnel is five was sitting in a chair wrapped in furs times that of the graduated measure, and powdered and painted Her seat then a depth of five inches in the measure would represent a depth of one inch she had two maids beside her. Upon her on an area equal to that of the aperture cloth cap was a great button of diamonds

Politeness in New York.

little ruffians stared at that!-Julian

Disraell's Collateral.

Disraeli?" queried the Hebrew doubtful-

ped to help him, with a thrill of supren

of \$7,000,000 per acre.

Ralph in Chatter.

I heard the other day of a delightful one was as large as the egg of a robin. old country parson who came to New Pearls hung in her ears, and what inter-York as the guest of a son who is success- ested us most were the "golden lilies ful in business here. The old gentleman which shone out beneath her embroiddid not go about alone after the first ered petticoat. "Golden lilies" is the time, because he said it wrung his heart strings to hear the tales of wos the beg-ladies' feet, and Mme. How Qua had gars poured into his ears. He could no shoes not more than two inches in diamemore wave a beggar aside than you or 1 ter. Their soles were round rather than could strike a child, and yet he only oblong, and their tops were embroidered grieved at the pain their stories gave in silver and silk. They were so small him, and at his inability to solace them that she could not walk alone, and this all with money. When the rampant old lady, who has for years controlled newsboys tugged at his sleeves and a fortune greater than that possessed by yelled, "Here yer evening paper!" he Miss Mary Garrett or Mrs. Mark Hopbent over with studied politeness and kins, cannot move from one room to an said in his gentle voice: "I've got one other without the assistance of her maids. already, thank you, Johnny." How the -Frank G. Carpenter.

A Pointer on Waltzing

"I want to give you a tip on dancing," said a flashily dressed man about town

yesterday afternoon. Disraeli once went to a certain Israelite and asked for a loan of several thou-"What is it?" he was asked. "Simply this: There is hope for poor sand pounds. "On what security, Mr.

dancers. As poor dancers are legion this Press. is important." ly. "On the security of my ambition

"Well, what is the tip?" and my genius," said the young politician calmly. "Very extraordinary collateral, "Nothing more nor less than this: If Mr. Disraeli," murmured the other, "but

you are a poor dancer-and of course you are-get a heavy partner who is a call on me to-morrow, if you please, and good dancer." we will talk it over." The Jew was wise, "What good will that do?"

and Disraeli got the money; and, per-"All the good in the world. You are haps, when he saw a young man of merit a light man-I mean as far as physical struggling along he recalled, as he stopweight is concerned. The girl is a good dancer. You go swinging around with satisfaction that bitter hour of failure her. You are in doubt. You waver just when his first speech was drowned by a little bit. Does a break occur? Not the noise of the opposition, and he close d at all. The momentum keeps you moving. The heavy girl-bless her heartswings you right round at the proper time and place. The result is that spectators imagine you are a tip top dancer, when if it hadn't been for the heavy girl your waltz would have ended disastrous

> Beefy Discipline. Col. Ruff-Well, I've met my man and

got my money. Maj. Meek-How on earth manage him?

Col. R .- By the bovine method. Maj. M .- And what is that? Col. R .- Cowed him by bullying Pittsburg Bulletin. Pompelians Liked Roast Pig.

The citizens of ancient Pompeii knew what was good. They relished roast pig. A family in that aristocratic city, one of the F. F. P.'s, perhaps, were about to dine on the rich and succulent dish on the very day that the restless Titan under looked out upon her flower garden and Mount Vesuvius expectorated from his fiery lungs the shower of red hot ashes which entombed the Pompeiians in their as large as the biggest full blown rose dwellings. The pig was being cooked, and of about the same shape. It was and was probably nearly done at the made of numerous stones and the central time, when the volcanic storm burst in and spoiled it.

forming the triad, whence arises all har-This is not a matter of conjecture, for mony in painting .- Dry Goods Chronicle mass of indurated lava and ashes has

been found in a stew pan standing on a cooking stove in the kitchen of a disin terred house, and on opening the lump a estimated to represent an area of 1,560,000 perfect mold of a suckling porker was square miles, the largest in the world, disclosed. A cast was taken of the holwith the exception of the Amazon, and low and the result was a fac-simile in possibly also of the Congo, the area of plaster of the little animal, which had which has never been even approximately been trussed in scientific style, and is estimated. supposed, from the shape of the matrix, to have been just ready for the table .-41,000,000 and the Uruguay one of 11, Chicago Herald. 000,000 cubic feet a minute, the Plate

Good for the Lawyers,

Under the extradition treaty with Canada almost any sort of a criminal charge will extradite, and those planning offenses against the law will be obliged to take the advice of a criminal lawyer. Indeed, the treaty is a good thing for the lawyers, and they will, no doubt, charge a regular fee for advising a criminal to go to Mexand Mr. Tinsley says she was glad to get too instead of to Canada .- Detroit Free as much. He adds that how she of tained her close acquaintance with

A Diplomatic Answer

manners and customs of those languid Editor (after a discussion about the heroes, whose manners belong to mess room, was by inviting young offspelling of a word)-Well, you wouldn't cers to her mother's house to dim take my say so, but you had to see smoke. She would entreat them so "car whether I was wrong by looking in the ry on just as if no ladies were present and while they took full advantage of her permission she noted their peculiar dictionary. Reporter-I did not look to see if you

ties for literary use in the future -Sas were wrong, sir, but to see whether or not I was right .- Epoch. Francisco Argonaut

Fantastic Handwriting.

A little English girl 4 years old writes with her left hand, and writes backward, as characters are reflected in a mirror from ordinary writing. Her friends have to read them by means of a looking glass, The child was taught writing with a sister, but would do things her own way, with the result that she writes fluently in this fantastic way .- Montreal Star.

Goods for Children's Dresses

There are pretty flannels in the market that retail at twenty-five cents, wash like linen, and make very serviceable dresses for children. It is not necessary to buy dull grays. The cream grounds striped with rose, lilac, orange or brown are so much more suitable for baby wear and keep clean quite a long time.

Sprained Limbs. Sprains are among the most severe accidents to which we are liable. When a joint is sprained swelling comes of gradually. In dislocation the swelling and loss of motion of the joint happend immediately after the accident. sprained limb should be kept perfectly quiet. To prevent inflammation un oultices of wormwood, hops or tansy." Herald of Health.

It Was No Man's Land.

"This fine farm," remarked Cumso, he showed a friend around the suburts, 'is a sort of no man's land.' "Why, it looks as though it

owner. "So it has; but the owner is a widow."

Judge.

it abruptly with the passionate prophecy; "The day will come when you shall hear v."-North American

A Blind Man's Gift. A true scory is told of a wool dealer who, after the loss of his sight, became a better judge of wool than he was be-

fore, visited Melbourne in 1881, and during ten wee's bought more than £150,-900 worth of wool, doing all the business