

EUGENE CITY GUARD.
L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

COMMUNION.
Lovers for a moment make life whole
Nothing is common or unclean,
Where I and my sweet friend converse,
In that still chamber of my soul.
—Joseph Dana Miller in Boston Transcript.

CHILDREN IN SUMMER.
Some Hints of Great Value to Anxious Parents—A Doctor's Advice.

FEEDING A BIG SNAKE.
The Appetizing Meal of Rabbits That a Boa Constrictor Delights In.

SCENES AMONG THE SQUAW.
What the Squaws and Young Bucks Buy, Vain and Fond of Flattery.

WHOLESALE BUFFALO HUNTING.
Narrow Escape of a Party of White Men A Thrilling Fight.

LATRILLA.
There's no rose whose petals tender
Falls not when they're kissed.
Every sunset's purple splendor
Vanishes in mist.
There's no song whose joyous singing
Ends not in a sigh;
Love has e'er an echo ringing
With a note good by.
On no azure dimpled ocean
Temptures ever sleep;
Though we live in love's devotee,
Dying, we must live more.
Life hath nothing that's eternal,
As year rolls after year,
And shadows follow days most verdant,
Nothing—save a tear!
—J. H. Armstrong in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Some of Edison's Tricks.

Years ago, when Thomas A. Edison was a telegraph operator in the office of the old Franklin company, on Wall street, New York, he was continually getting himself into trouble by perpetrating electrical pranks on his brother operators. The instruments in those days were placed on shelf like desks ranged along the walls of the operating room, and Edison's place was in a corner of the room. Here he concocted all his schemes for making life miserable to every one and everything about him.

The office seemed the rendezvous for all the cockroaches in the lower part of the city, and Edison hit on a novel plan to exterminate them one by one. He rigged up a wire along the wall, and then catching one of the insects put it to death in the short and painless fashion approved by Commodore Gerry. One by one the insects were "sparkled out" of existence until finally Edison became known to the Franklin boys as "Cockroach Tom."

In the clock room was a large tank generally filled with ice water, beside which hung a tin dipped on a nail in the wall. Edison connected this nail with a wire at the other end of which were 100 cells of Fuller battery, strong enough to make one think he had been struck by the paddle wheel of a Fall river steamer. The future "Wizard of Menlo" then placed a sign below the dipper requesting all to "please return this dipper." His request was heeded. The dipper was never taken down, but there were a dozen or more wretched arms in the office in less than an hour.

All this time the youthful inventor was working on the quadruplex telegraph scheme which he afterward perfected, and which is now the principal system in use by the Western Union company.—New York Telegram.

TRAVELING IN SIBERIA.

Miserable Horses of the Yakoots—The Gentle Reindeer and His Driver.

Reindeer are much swifter and more reliable than dogs or the miserable horses of the Yakoots. And yet these horses are not to be despised, for they supply a need that it would be difficult to reach with other animals. They are very hardy and require scarcely more attention than the wild animals in that country. It is not necessary to provide food or shelter for them. They thrive and do much hard work on dead grass, twigs and dried leaves that in winter they find by pawing off the snow from the ground. In summer it would be impossible to keep up communication with the Russian outposts in Siberia without these horses of the Yakoots. Upon them is packed the merchandise for trade with the outlying tribes, and they bring back the furs that have been gathered during the winter season. Upon the obscure trail through those wild Siberian wastes the summer traveler often meets long lines of these animals straggling in a party of thirty or forty, each one tied to the tail of his leader.

During the winter, however, the reindeer move gaily along at a swift and easy trot, two attached to each sled, and fastened by a line from the antlers of one to the sled in front of him. There may be but one driver for half a dozen or more sleds, and he sits on the right side of the leading sled, guiding his team with a line attached to a halter around the antlers and under the throat of the off leader. A steady pull directs the team to the right, and a series of jerks is a suggestion to go to the left. If, however, the leader neglects the signal, the driver jumps from his seat and runs alongside of the obstinate animal, which immediately makes a wide turn toward the opposite direction. An active and attentive driver occupies himself incessantly in keeping his team under full headway, and for that purpose wields a long, thin stick or wand with which he continually prods the poor reindeer in the rear. Eventually he gets a little sore place there by continued prodding, and plies his relentless rod upon that tender spot with the best results. The conscience that exists even in a Yakoot or Tunguse yemshik has inspired him to put a wooden or bone button upon the end of his goad to keep it from penetrating too far.

When a reindeer is tired, it lies down, and no amount of punishment will get it on its feet again until another is brought to replace it from a number of spare animals that are always tied behind the rear sled for that purpose. No matter how much exhausted the weary animal seems when removed from harness, it recovers very rapidly while running behind the sleds, and is soon ready to take its turn at pulling. The usual gait of a reindeer team is a long, swinging trot; but when in a great hurry, which is seldom the case with those lazy people, the driver urges his team into a gallop, and under such circumstances it is not unusual for them to make over twenty versts (about fourteen or fifteen miles) an hour.—William H. Gilder in Ousting.

CHILDREN IN SUMMER.

Right here a word of advice can be given which, if heeded, may save many of these children from the tortures of sickness and the sadness of death. True, so long as it is necessary for some people to live in houses where pure air is almost unknown the rate of infant mortality will be abnormally high, yet a little knowledge and a little care on the part of those who have charge of children will greatly reduce it. What follows may claim the attention of rich as well as poor, for riches do not always bring wisdom, and the children of well to do parents are frequently the victims of the carelessness and the ignorance of mothers.

A talk with Dr. Nagle, of the health department, reveals the fact that during the hot weather about one hundred infants—that is, children under 5 years—die in New York city every day. On the average over one-third of this great mortality is due to diseases resulting from disturbances of the digestive organs. One hundred little ones dying every day! And yet many of these little lives could be saved and many households could be spared the sorrow of witnessing the painful struggle of the babes for life.

Three important things in connection with the care of children should always be remembered—cleanliness, pure air and proper feeding. Much injury is done children by overfeeding them. In the first month or so of a child's life frequent feeding is necessary. Its stomach is incapable of hard work, and that organ must gradually become accustomed to the duties nature intended it to perform. For this reason small quantities of food are taken at a time, and the feeding must occur at short intervals. At first let the intervals be only two or three hours long. At six months the child should be fed not often than five times a day. A child will often seem hungry when a little water will satisfy it. Give pure water or barley water. Do not accustom your child to feeding during the night. This may easily be avoided by beginning rightly. If the child awakes and cries, give only water. It will soon go to sleep again, and if it is not given food it will certainly learn not to expect it. This plan is better for the child, and it saves the mother and every one else about the house a deal of trouble.

To insure proper cleanliness infants should be bathed twice a day and often in hot water. A child always feels better after a bath in cool water. Baby should love its bath. If it does not, the fault lies with those who administer it. Do not splash the water about or get the soap in baby's eyes. Nor should one give the bath when the child is hungry. The soothing effect of the bath upon the child is noticeable. Quiet, healthful, refreshing sleep is often the result. Indeed, a cool bath at night is better than a narcotic. Sleeplessness in the child means worry and exhaustion to the mother, and this reacts upon the child by affecting both the quality and quantity of her milk. The bath, too, has a marked effect in preventing bowel complaint.

In this connection a hint may be given on the clothing of infants. They should be neither overdressed nor underdressed. The clothing should not be so heavy as to cause discomfort nor so light as to permit their catching cold. In our changeable climate, where cold nights often succeed warm days and sudden changes are liable to occur in a few hours, it is difficult to have the clothing always just right. Matters will be much simplified by using a flannel band around the abdominal region, covering the digestive organs. This will ward off sudden chills and frequently be the means of preventing illness. The band should be made to fit evenly and snugly, and should be worn by all children under 4 years of age at all times. In a circular which the health department has issued the following advice on summer complaint is given:

"It comes from over feeding, and hot and foul air. Keep doors and windows open. Wash your well children with cool water twice a day, or oftener in the hot season. Never neglect looseness of the bowels in an infant. Consult the family or dispensary physician at once, and he will give you rules about what it should take and how it should be nursed. Keep your rooms as cool as possible, have them well ventilated, and do not allow any bad smell to come from sinks, privies, garbage boxes, or gutters about the house where you live. Where an infant is cross and irritable in the hot weather, a trip on the water will do it a great deal of good (ferryboat or steamboat) and may prevent cholera infantum."

With the first appearance of teeth in a child some food other than milk becomes necessary. Give it a crust of bread to exercise upon, and let it occasionally suck a piece of rare beef. Toward the close of the first year the teeth should be coming regularly. A failure in this regard will usually mean that something is wrong. The food may not be as nutritious as necessary, or there may be some defect of digestion. The child's digestion frequently shows signs of weakness after an attack of cholera infantum, and sometimes when there has been no positive sickness. The child does not gain in weight and strength as it should, the color is pale and the bones show signs of imperfect development. This is seen in their tendency to bend in the well known "bow legs." Under these circumstances the head, too, will assume a decidedly square appearance. Well these symptoms are well marked. They point to the affection known as rickets, which is always due to bad nutrition, resulting from improper surroundings. The diet must be made richer in bone forming material. The child must also have plenty of exercise and pure air and sunlight. Some medicine is usually needed, and when the condition described manifests itself the parents should consult a physician before the malady has gone so far as to produce malformations.

The acute diseases which afflict children in summer are, as a rule, short in their course. What is a slight sickness today may turn out a fatal one tomorrow. For this reason no disturbance of a child's digestion should be neglected. A physician should be consulted as soon as possible.—William A. Graham, M. D., in New York World.

FEEDING A BIG SNAKE.

Three complacent rabbits of Belgian breed were caged in a soap box quietly awaiting their fate. They were the meal for which the snake was anxiously awaiting. He had not tasted meat in four months and his voracious maw yawned like a bottomless pit for the unfortunate trio in the soap box. Manager Bell appeared and drew forth one of the rabbits. After stroking "hunny" on the back for a moment he opened the door to the snake's den and thrust him in. The huge boa had coiled himself up in a corner, but at once rushed forward for action. He was fully twelve feet long, and having recently shed his winter coat his skin glistened and shone like satin. He raised his head a foot or so from the floor and viewed the first course of his quadrannual meal.

The rabbit showed no signs of fear, but rather seemed to enjoy his new quarters. The snake slowly lowered his head and cautiously began to stretch himself along the side of the den. He never once took his eyes off the rabbit, which was still unconscious of his danger. Suddenly the rabbit began to act strangely and to cut all sorts of ridiculous capers. He would leap back and forth over the snake and then rub up against it, and appeared to be fascinated. Slowly and stealthily the snake turned his head about until it was within a foot of the rabbit's haunches. Then, quick as a flash, he darted forward, seized the rabbit in his mouth and in another instant the little animal save the tips of his ears, which protruded from between the folds of the snake.

The huge serpent then raised his head full two feet from the floor, darted out his forked tongue and lissed horribly at the motley group watching him. If there was any struggle on the part of the rabbit it was not visible. The snake had him in its awful coils. Then the coils slowly, but with a strength which was terrible to look at, began to tighten till every bone in the poor rabbit's body must have been broken. This done the coils relaxed, and the limp, lifeless body of the sportive rabbit of a few moments before lay ready to be swallowed. First the serpent nosed his victim all over. The eyeballs of the dead rabbit were protruding from their sockets, and by way of beginning the boa licked them with his tongue. Once more he coiled about his victim, leaving his head and shoulders free. Then he opened his monstrous jaws and, taking "bummy" head therein, began to swallow. Soon the head and shoulders were out of sight, and in less than fifteen minutes the hind legs followed.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

SCENES AMONG THE SQUAW.

An Indian who has a bundle of pelts to dispose of is one of the most impatient creatures in the world, and gives the trader no rest till he has exchanged them for such articles as he most covets in the store. In the early morning before sunrise they begin to congregate about the store, and the tired employes yet in bed are aware by the shuffling of their moccasined feet on the front porch that their chances for another nap are decidedly unfavorable. Placing their packs of hides or furs on the porch they wander from window to window, peeping inside to ascertain if anybody is yet astir within. When satisfied that all the employes are yet asleep, they contrive some how to cross the stockade fence, when they pass through the yard to the rear of the store, where the clerks usually sleep. Posting themselves at the bedroom windows they begin a lusty drumming on the panes, accompanied by the ejaculation: "E-nock-e-ne-ku-lah" (hurry up, friend). This soon has the desired effect, and in a few moments the door is unlocked and thrown open and the business of trading begins at once.

So great is this morning rush that frequently it is impossible to take time to sweep the floor and dust the goods before the breakfast call. The crowd continues increasing until about 9 o'clock when the store is literally jammed with Indians, men, women and children, and hordes of dogs. Then what a row of painted faces, nodding plumes and fantastic costumes you see ranged along the counter and what a babel of confusion—all clamoring to be waited on at once. A cluster of squaws arrayed in gaudy shawls call the trader's attention to a certain piece of calico, and demand the price, and no matter whether it be high or low his reply is greeted by a chorus of scornful exclamations and derisive laughter. During the process of tearing off the desired amount the trader is made the butt of a series of ridiculous taunts, in which a more proficient adept than an Indian squaw could nowhere be found. But still the trader increases and the noise accordingly. The benches around the walls are crowded, and now they begin to sit in groups on the floor, smoking and chatting. Occasionally a dog fight starts up, which creates a short stampede, until the belligerent canines are fired out.

Some of the peculiarities of the Indians in trade are very troublesome to the trader. For instance, if one sells furs to the amount of \$4 or \$5 and agrees to take his pay in goods, he usually insists on having the amount in money counted out and given him before he begins to purchase. When he receives the cash he begins to purchase, paying for such articles procured until the whole amount is expended. Presently another step up and wishes change for \$1 in dimes. He then calls for calico, laying down a dime, the price of one yard; when that is measured he continues, putting down a dime at each measure until the desired number is reached, when it is torn off and given him. Even then he is not through with you, for every purchaser, no matter about the extent of his bill, expects "sn-tu," which must be a present of some matches, apples, candy or the like.

The squaws are as much given to vanity as their white sisters of civilization, the articles which they covet most being vermilion for painting the face, beads, fancy calicoes and shawls of gaudy colors. Trophies, a small jagged shaped shell, is much prized and is used for making necklaces and ornaments for the ears. They also purchase a great many fancy articles, such as little hand mirrors, perfume of various kinds, fancy soaps, etc. Among the perfumery display there is usually a few bottles of bay rum, but should a buck purchase a bottle it is not likely that he would use it for toilet purposes; he would remove the cork and gravely turning up the bottle drink of the contents at a draught. He does the same with flavoring extracts, lemon, vanilla, etc.

The Indians bring a great many curiosities to the store to be exchanged for goods. The squaws are quite tasty in the manufacture of these native ornaments, which consist of knife scabbards, pony whips, moccasins and other gew-gaws made of buckskin and worked with beads and porcupine quills. The most interesting article, however, and one which ever commands a ready sale is the Indian doll. They are usually dressed in buckskin, in perfect imitation of a brave ready for the war path, with fringed leggings and tiny moccasins, the crown of the head being covered with buffalo hair terminating in a long wisp behind. With faces fantastically painted they present a very hostile appearance. The articles brought in by the men consist of deer heads, deer, antelope and buffalo horns; the latter, however, are now very rare. They also bring pipes, tomahawks, war clubs, bows and arrows, imitation scalp, and petrified remains picked up in their wanderings.—Sam Parker in Detroit Free Press.

WHOLESALE BUFFALO HUNTING.

Narrow Escape of a Party of White Men A Thrilling Fight.

They heard strange noises, and looking toward the west heard a great black surging mass, waving and rolling up across the prairie, half hidden by great clouds of dust, which were only occasionally blown away by the brisk autumn wind. It was the great herd of buffalo and they had been stampeded by the Indian hunters. The roar of the hoofs upon the dry earth was like the low and sullen thunder. The vanguard of the herd was yet more than a mile away, but the dark line stretched to right and left almost as far as the eye could reach, and our hunters saw that instant and precipitate flight was necessary in order to preserve their lives. They specially chose the northward as offering the shortest and best direction by which to escape the coming avalanche, and, sinking the spurs deep into their terror stricken beasts, they flew with the velocity of an arrow across the wild prairie. A mile was covered in a few seconds, and yet they were not past the herd, which was rapidly closing in upon them.

They turned their horses' heads partly in the direction the buffaloes were going, and, urging them to their utmost speed, finally passed the outer line of the herd just as the leaders passed by. Then, having reached a place of safety, they dismounted, and, throwing their bridles over their arms, commenced to load and fire into the herd with all possible rapidity, nearly every shot killing or disabling an animal. It took nearly half an hour for the rolling, surging, angry horde to pass the point where our hunters stood, and as the rear guard came in sight there came a new and still more terrible scene in the great tragedy. More than 100 Indians were in hot pursuit of the savage beasts. They were mounted on wild and almost ungovernable bronches, who were frothing at the mouth, charging and cowering among the fleeing game. The white foam dropped in flakes and bubbles from all parts of their bodies. Their nostrils were distended, their eyes flashed fire, and they seemed as eager as their wild masters to lead death to their victims. The savage riders seemed beside themselves with mad, ungovernable passion.

Their faces were painted in the most glaring colors, their bright and many colored blankets fluttered in the wind, secured to the saddle only by an end or a corner, their long black hair streaming back like the pennant at the mast head of a ship, and their deep black eyes glared with a deadly and desperate light. Arrow after arrow flew from deep string bows and sank to the feathered end in the quivering flesh of the shaggy monsters. Ponderous spears were hurled with the power and precision of giants and struck down the defenseless victims as a sturdy woodman strikes down the frail sapling in his path.

"Crack!" "crack!" came from rifles, and "ping!" "ping!" from carbines and revolvers. Hundreds of shots were fired by those who carried firearms, and before these murderous weapons the poor bison sank like ripened grain before the reaper's blade.

One young warrior, more ardent and fearless than the rest, had forced his high strung steed far into the middle of the solid phalanx, where the horse was finally impaled upon the horns of a monster bull. He and his rider were tossed like shavings of wheat into the air, then both sank to earth, and were instantly trodden into the dust.

At last the great storm had passed, and our friends watched until it faded away into the distance and disappeared from their view. Then came the squaws, the boys and the old men, to dispatch the wounded and to skin and cut up the dead. These were strewn all over the prairie, and not a tittle of them were or could be saved by all the people, white and red, assembled there.—G. O. Shields in Ousting.

LATRILLA.

Imagine a popular preacher in a London pulpit, with a grave old gentleman sitting at the foot of it, waiting as it were, with a landing net for plagiarisms, and informing the congregation whenever he caught one. "That is Shyllock's," he said at the third sentence; at the seventh, "That is Tillotson's," the preacher, who knew that there were plenty more to come, was in a pretty state; if he did it again he made up his mind to speak to the man. "That is Blair's," came out at the tenth sentence. "Follow," said the preacher, leaning over the pulpit, "if you interrupt again you shall be turned out." The old gentleman looked round on the congregation with the same calm confidence of recognition as before, and, without moving a muscle of his countenance, observed, "That's his own."—The Argonaut.

English and American Divorce.

American women who marry English husbands will have much difficulty in dissolving their union if the conditions are unhappy, by a new divorce decision of an English court, which establishes the point that if an American woman married to an English husband wishes to obtain a valid divorce, she must sue in the English courts, or she cannot get it, the domicile of her husband being the controlling fact in the eye of the law. The daughter of an American consul, who obtained a divorce in a Colorado court from her husband, who declined to appear, has recently lost the custody of her child, and been divorced from her husband by the English court.—Boston Budget.

The North Magnetic Pole.

Future explorations will be purely expeditions of scientific research. One of the first and most important things to be done is the determining of the north magnetic pole. This is not identical with the pole proper, but is the point where the ordinary needle refuses to act and the dip needle stands perpendicular. This pole has been approximately located twice—in 1831 by Ross, and in 1879 by me. Ross located it in Boothia, on Cape Adelaide, and was made Sir John for doing so. I found it roughly about twenty miles northwest of Cape Felix. In this age of electricity the locating of this pole is a matter of intense interest to the scientific world.—Lieut. Schwatka.

Sunshine and Good Health.

After thirty years of traveling in all climates of the earth, we are satisfied that sunlight is one of the most important factors of life, and indispensable to vigorous health. Sunlight tends to weaken the skin, and acts deleteriously on the nerves and liver. We always, therefore, wherever we sojourn select a room on the sunny side of the house, making light account of the outlook in other respects. The finest prospect toward the north is not for a moment to weigh against the rays of the cheering, life giving orb of day. We recommend this practice to our readers.—Dr. Joseph Simms.

Houses for the Poor.

Our rich men can conceive no more noble method of benevolence than housing the poor healthily. Great benefactions must be applied at the bottom of society. The condition of things in England is ably told in The Fortnightly, of 1,601 houses visited in one district, 1,310 had no water supply for water closets; 113 had foul pans; 212 uncovered dust bins; 131 houses were dilapidated and dirty; there were two cellar dwellings; ten sinks were untrapped. This can be more than matched in American cities; and it means disease, degeneracy, contagion.—Globe-Democrat.

The Endurance of Woman.

The Sandwich Island women are better swimmers than the men. They can sustain themselves longer in the water. It is unsafe to say that a woman's muscle cannot be made as strong as a man's. Look at the girl of the trapezoid. The size of a rope is no indication of its strength. So it is with human muscle. A tiny water spring is relatively far stronger than a hundred times its weight of pig iron. Women do endure pain better than men, and endurance means simply an outlay of strength.—Prentice Mallock in New York Star.

James Freeman Clarke.

"I have never been in a hurry; I have always taken a plenty of exercise; I have always tried to be cheerful, and I have taken all the sleep that I needed." These were the rules of health followed by the late Rev. James Freeman Clarke, and he outlived and outworked most of those who began life with him.—Boston Herald.

Florists of Today.

Early in the present century there were about 100 professional florists in the United States, and their combined greenhouses covered 50,000 square feet of glass. There are now over 10,000 florists, occupying 50,000,000 feet of glass, or about 1,000 acres of greenhouses.—Boston Budget.

Was Byron Generous?

Certainly not. In his youth he spent more money than he ought, but in later years he was avaricious. Byron always paraded his generosity. Shelley always gave in secret. Byron confessed that I had only £500 a year, while he had £4,500 that he was in my debt, and that he must settle. But I always turned it off. He confessed that he had saved £1,500 out of one year's income. Shelley had £1,000 a year and gave away £500 every year.—Temple Bar.

He Couldn't Be Tempted.

An Irishman and a Yankee were in bathing. In the distance a flock of ducks was sporting on the water. Yankee—Pat, let's take a duck. Irishman (starting hastily for the shore)—No, O'rl not, O'rl jest lave ye to yerself. Oi 'rot Oi was swimmin' wid a gentlemun—not a chicken thayf—Epoch.

The Photograph as a Cash Register.

It has been suggested that the photograph shall be used as a cash register. Every sum the cashier receives might be called in the photograph and there recorded, as a check on the accounts.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Crowding Out the Needy.

"Another girl I know of, who graduated at Vassar, imbibed there so much energy and enthusiasm that she could not settle down to the life of a commonplace daughter of the household. She must work, she said, and she would teach. They live in a neighboring suburban city, where her father is prominently concerned in public school affairs, and it was, of course, easy for him to procure her an agreeable place. So she teaches, driven to her classroom every morning by a liveried coachman, while the white hands which so deftly wield the pointer at the blackboard sparkle with rings, any one of which exceeds in value the sum she earns as a teacher in a whole year.

"But think of the equally intelligent, efficient young woman she is putting aside. Somebody wants that place, not to occupy herself, but to make her daily bread.

"Why, only the other day mamma was called upon to interest herself in behalf of a young gentleman with an invalid father to support. She painted ex-quisitely, but found it impossible to dispose of her work. One prominent dealer in art brics-a-brac told her when she offered him that but little more than covered the cost of the materials:

"Oh, I could not pay so much as that; they are worth 10, no doubt, but I can get them cheaper. Plenty of fashionable women do this sort of thing, you know," he went on, not without a certain pride in his voice, either, "women who drive up here in their carriage, who work for the pleasure of it, and who spend the money I pay them right here in my shop for more materials."

"Now, does that seem fair? Which is why I say," finished this fair champion of justice, logically repeating her opening proposition, "that there ought to be a society for the suppression or regulation of amateur industry."—New York Times.

INDIANS IN ARIZONA.

Extensive preparations are being made by the Presbyterian board of Indian schools to educate the Indians of Arizona. At Tucson they are building an \$8,000 school house. Fifty acres of land have been bought on the Santa Cruz river, where the young Indians will be instructed in farming, and another building, to cost \$6,000, will soon be erected, where 150 pupils can be accommodated.—Chicago News.

Catching Rattlesnakes.

A novel industry has been started by boys in the San Monica mountains in California. They catch rattlesnakes by means of a slip noose of cord, box them up and take them to Los Angeles, where they sell them. The Chinese are the purchasers. They use them as medicine, and the snakes sell for from fifty cents to \$1 each. It is said that the Chinamen handle them fearlessly and never get bitten.—Chicago Herald.

Five Years Without Winding.

A clock has been invented, and is coming into use in Europe, which is warranted by its manufacturers to run for five years without either winding or regulation. The Belgian government placed one in a railway station in 1881, sealed with the government seal, and it has kept perfect time ever since.—The Argonaut.

Evolution of Words.

It is interesting to trace the evolution of words and expressions. Cultivated people say: "How do you do?" Those who are less precise say: "Howdydo?" In the backwoods of Tennessee they say: "Howdy?" The noble red man of the west says: "How?" While the cat on the fence says: "Ow!"—Norwich Bulletin.

A Spoiled Tribe.

There is a whole tribe of spotted men and women and children, too, to be met with in a district on the banks of the River Purus, in South America. They live only on the river banks, or in floating settlements in the lagoons. Almost their whole life is spent in their canoes, and they are conspicuous by their peculiar skin, which is covered with black and white spots, and causes many individuals to look just as if they had been dappled, so that the spotted man need not always be a thing of paint and patch.—New York Telegram.

THE PROFITS OF AUTHORSHIP.

I caught one of our best known authors in a confidential mood recently, and his comments on the revenue of authorship, which he gave me permission afterward to print, carry interest with them. I may add that the name of this author is one of the most widely known in American literature today. "Seven years ago I chose between law and literature. I had every opportunity to succeed at the bar, for through hard study and my connections a lucrative practice seemed open to me. But I turned to authorship. To-day I am what the world calls a successful author. My last novel was bid for by three publishers, and my royalties, I am told by my publishers, are higher than those of the majority of their writers. I have the pleasure of hearing my books and name hawked on the trains when I am traveling, the newspapers give me from a quarter of a column to a column and a half reviews.

"But what has literature brought me in money? Let me open my vest pocket to you. Here is my actual revenue for 1889, and includes, as you see, royalties on six of my novels, magazine articles, etc., and everything is collected. Here is the total, \$2,170.40. Compare these actual figures to the paragraph recently circulated in which I am reputed to earn \$10,000 from my pen. Is it any wonder that the unsophisticated enter literature with false hopes? Yes, print these facts if you wish; only, of course, withhold my name and identity." I reproduce here the facts and figures as they were given to me. I only wish it were possible, for the sake of those who think that literature is a bed of roses, to give this author's name.—New York Letter.

Struck by Lightning.

Sailors are proverbial for their big yarns, but they can't get much ahead of river men. The other day Capt. J. D. Parker got hold of Capt. Gibson, and he said:

"Dave, you recollect when I was mate on the Yazoo and that streak of lightning struck me as I stood near the jacking staff, in that terrible storm, and you all thought I was dead for sure?"

"Oh, yes, very well; but where did the lightning go to, anyhow?"

"Why, it went right down into my boot."

"And you never were hurt?"

"No, sir, not a bit. I just took my boot off and poured the lightning out on the deck."

And the two worthies went to look at the weather map.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Largest Loss in the War.

The official casualty lists of the Confederate forces are not so trustworthy as those of the Union side because they have not had careful revision since the war closed, but the tables now accessible show that the northern arm was equally true, and that the northern force was equally steady. The Twenty-sixth North Carolina—Fettigew's brigade, Herd's division—lost at Gettysburg 86 killed and 502 wounded, total, 588, not including the missing, of whom there were about 120. In one company, 84 strong, every man and officer was hit; and the orderly sergeant who made out the list did it with a bullet through each leg. This is by far the largest regimental loss on either side during the war.—W. F. Fox in The Century.

A Truly Grand Achievement.

It is next to impossible to grasp the fact that the telegraph, which now does good around the world, was in 1837 inside a barn or shop at Speedwell, where it was being constructed as a rude model to be exhibited before a committee of congress. Exactly fifty years of the magnetic telegraph from its inception, and it seems as if the world could never have gone on at all without it. When the shop was rebuilt several years ago this room where the first model was built was preserved intact, and the descendants of Judge Vail still cherish it as a memorial of the infancy of "one of the grand achievements which mark the progress of modern civilization."—Globe-Democrat.

DRESS GOODS IN DIFFERENT LIGHTS.

We have in this store many ways of showing dress goods. All the goods for evening wear are shown under three different lights in rooms fitted up for that purpose. We show the goods first by daylight, and then they are taken into a room lighted by gas. To the light shades of goods the gas gives a sort of pink taint, and in certain colors a beautiful effect. The same goods shown in the room lighted by electricity take on a lavender tint in place of the rose hue produced by gaslight. This method of showing goods we find very satisfactory to our customers. It certainly has brought thousands of ladies to the city who, under other circumstances, would have purchased their dress goods of the small shops in the country towns.—Clerk in Globe-Democrat.

Saluting the Dead.

Foreigners have a beautiful custom of saluting the dead. Whenever a hearse comes they take off their hats to that silent majesty who cannot respond. The custom in Paris of having the coffin lie on state at the door of the inner court gives one an opportunity. It has moved the heart of many a passerby, this respectful salutation. It is in the very spirit of reverential politeness.—Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood.

Hindoo Substitute for Shoes.

It is said that shoes were originally adopted rather as an ornament than for use. To this day Hindoo women of the lower class do not wear shoes, but paint their feet to resemble them. The same practice was in fashionable vogue among the ancient Egyptians 3,000 years ago. While the bells of those days painted her eyebrows black with stibium and plumage, the feet were colored a beautiful yellowish ochre. This hue is frequently observed on the lower extremities of mummies from the land of the pyramids.—Boston Cor. Chicago Tribune.

OUR COAL MINES.

Coal is now found in about thirty different states of the Union and seven territories. In 1857 the little state of Rhode Island supplied 6,000 tons out of the total product of 123,965,253 tons.—Arkansas Traveler.

Dr. Meulier mentions a case in which rats became tuberculous from eating the cast of potatoes of an infirmity.

"Ah," said the newly hatched chick, with a sigh of relief, "I'm free from the yolk at last."—Harper's Bazar.

THE ENVELOPE FOR USE.

Never use a square envelope. Few are the male offenders in this respect, but many, alas! the culprits of the gentler sex. A square envelope, large or small, but especially large, is anathema in the eyes of the postal clerk. Use an oblong envelope of a moderately large size—a government No. 4-1-2 or No. 5, corresponding nearly to the ordinary stationer's No. 6, is the best for general letter writing purposes and for small manuscripts. An envelope which the enclosure can just be squeezed into is an abomination to the sender, and particularly to the recipient when he attempts to return the letter to its envelope, and sees it break open the whole edge.—Horace London in The Writer.

PIPES FOR COOL AIR.

It won't be ten years hence when all buildings piped for heat in the winter will be cooled in summer through the same pipes. If ice can be artificially frozen it is no great trick to send down the temperature of a hall, opera house or room.—Detroit Free Press.

A Successor to the late Canon Liddon has been found for St. Paul's, London, in Canon Newbold, quoted as a scholarly man and far more than ordinarily impressive preacher.