EUGENE CITY GUARD. L L. CAMPBELL . . Proprietor

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

mess of Human Emotions Contagionsness of Human Emetions. Every day's experience may supply fresh illustrations of the ionmense influ-ence of contagion in the development of all human emotions. Nor is it by any means to be set down as a weakness pecul-iar to or characteristic of a feeble mind, to be blindly susceptible of such con-tagion. Even the strongest wills are bent and warped by the winds of other men's passions, persistently blowing in given and warped by the winds of other men's passions, persistently blowing in given directions. Original minds, gifted with what the French call l'esprit prime santier, are perhaps, indeed, affected rather more than less than commonplace people by the emotions of those around them, because their larger natures are more eron to the sympathetic about The more open to the sympathetic shock. Like ships with every sail set, they are caught by every breeze. It is a question of deby every breeze. It is a question of de-gree how much each man receives of in-

rece how much each man receives of in-fluence from his neighbors. Moreover, be it carefully noted, it is only by contagion, and not by any kind of authority or command, that emotions can be communicated. It is a matter of com-mon observation that any effort to direct the emotions to order has a tendency to produce the opposite effect to the one in-tended. To challenge a man to be brave is to make him nervous to bid him adis to make him nervous; to bid him ad-mire a person or a work of art is to sug-gest to him to be critical; to command a young man or woman to love the elect of their parents is to chill any nascent in-clination in the desired direction and to clination in the desired direction, and to make it a duty for Montagus to hate Capulets is to start the loves of Romeo and Juliet. We must give the feeling we desire. We cannot possibly impose it .-Fortnightly Review.

One Man's Morning Hour,

I rise between 7 and 8 a. m. usually, and at once spread the bedclothes over the foot of the bed to let fresh air sweeten the sheets and destroy all effluvia. I then throw off my night dress, go to the washing bowl, wash my hands with soap, and then swill my face, ears and neck with water only. I rarely use soap to my face. Since leaving it off I find that my face is less covered with scurf. I then dip my hands in the water and rub then dip my hands in the water and rub my arms, chest, body and limbs with the wet hands. While still wet I dry my face, ears and neck, and then give my body a vigorous rubbing with the towel, and so get into a glow. My head gets washed only every three weeks, as I find too much soap causes scorf in the head, bleaches the hair, and makes it brittle. Uses a wetal comb and

makes it brittle. I use a metal comb and brush, and use them just enough to make the hair assume a civilized form, as too much brushing pulls out the hair and weakens the scalp. Occasionally I go in for a little mild exercise before dressing, such as throwing my arms about, or stooping in various ways to exercise the muscles. When dressed, I go out for half an hour's walk before breakfast, no matter how cold, wet or foggy. I come in warm, hungry and bright. I take no food nor drink before going out.-T. R. Allison in London Times and Esho.

Grief of an Actress.

Speaking of actresses, the public only gets faint and occasional ideas of the per-sonal griefs which are often masked by the mimic joility of the stage. An actress at a city theatre was engaged the other night in the performance of a soubretto role. The part called for unceasing gayety of manner and frequent laughter. The job was half done for the night, and the poo was not cone for the high, and the recease between acts was nearly over, when a telegram was handed to her. She opened it, and read the simple words: "He is dead." Her agitation was in-tense, but it was no time for private sor-row. The prompter's bell rang, the cur-ter was the source of t FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE TOTE BOOK OF A REPORTER. By BARCLAY NORTH.

THE DIAMOND BUTTON

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"That you love the man Fountain with strong, powerful love-a love which excites my respect and admiration; that the object of that love is a man who sears a name by sufferance only, not by right; and that even when you believed im to be a murderer you shed the bright light of your love upon him." "How do you know these things?"

They come to me professionally-l am the legal adviser of the dead Temple ton's mother and sister."

"Mother and sister!" she exclaimed. 'I thought he had neither mother nor dister-nor any relative."

"That is strange, since he was a rela tive of yours-a remote one." Flora blushed.

"That was a fib, Mr. Holbrook, I freey confess it; I confess also in the game of wits I am beaten. Though I am not leased that you know so much."

"Be not alarmed. But one other peron possesses these facts, and you can est assured neither he nor I have any desire to use the knowledge thus obtained to your disadvantage or to that of Mr. Fountain."

"Thank you. But may I not ask what our purpose is in telling me these things?

"I might fall back on the statement. replied Holbrook smiling, "that having a feeling of regard for you I desired to relieve your mind of unjust suspicion against one you love so well and the en rtaining of which must have given you so much torture; but such statement would not be the whole truth, for I have another purpose as well, not an entirely unselfish one.

"And that purpose is?"

"Let me explain. The fact of Mr. Fountain's innocence came out incidentally in the pursuit of certain inquiries and the proposed initiation of some ac-tions touching the murder of Mr. Tempicton, and perhaps it may be said also in an effort. feeble as yet, to connect the late Mr. Templeton with the late Mr Pierson. I shall be very frank-brutally so, I fear, Miss Ashgrove. The fact that you suspected Mr. Fountain of the murder of Mr. Templeton-that Mr. Fountain had remarked, with reference to an enterprise he was engaged upon, that Providence had removed Mr. Templeton from his path, and the final fact that that enterprise was made known to me by Mr. Fountain's call upon me, to be an effort to obtain the late Mr. Pierson's property, shows that in some way, unknown to me, Mr. Templeton was connected with Mr. Pierson, and the interests of Mr Fountain and Mr. Templeton were antagonistic. I have the audacity to ask you in what way Mr. Fountain touched Mr. Pierson, and how it was that Mr. Templeton's interests were antagonistic to those of Mr. Fountain? In that point

lay your reason for accusing in your mind Mr. Fountain of the deed." "May I ask to what use you would put the information were 1 to give it to you -always presuming I had such information? "I believe I had the honor of inform-

ing you that I am the legal adviser of Mrs. and Miss Templeton. The interests tain went up, and the comedienne skipped of the brother are now the interests of into view of the audience as merry of as the mother and sister."

auch awkwardness and little kindness Thus, with a better understanding between them than had existed since their first interview, and perhaps than at this spot. ever before, they parted after a warm grasp of the hand.

"No-engagement again.

been led into this encounter.

wants to know about the issue. Um."

of New York's most eminent lawyers.

The distinguished man laughed.

"Nevertheless, I'll risk ft, with

a woodshed opinion."

wall.'

"No.'

the estate?"

greatly." *

tle romance were true,"

the dead Pierson.

had probably been found.

edge of Tom's plans.

had none.

cluster.

cle's death, whose name was the same.

TTO BE CONTINUED.]

would be straightforward and rapid.

for me."

day."

know-is now?"

"To-morrow, then No, not to-morrow.

have engagements out of town. This

"All right. This place is convenient

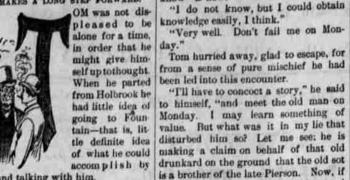
"One moment, Mr. Bryan. Do you

"I do not know, but I could obtain

know where the son-Fountain, you

is Thursday; make it Monday next, at 11.

CHAPTER XXIII. TOM MAKES & LONG STEP FORWARD.



eeing and talking with him. The truth is, he was much disturbed The bitter disappointment in finding that he had not detected the murderer had unsettled him. Beginning in doubt, he had gradually gone on to a full convic-tion, and had discounted his triumph Now everything was astray. He had never failed so before; he had never be fore been enticed so far upon a false scent.

distinguished ornament of the bar. He began to fear he was losing his cunning.

If the story were to become known, ow they would laugh at him at police headquarters; what gleeful stories of his defeat would his competitors have to tell; he would be compelled to leave town because of their jokes and laugh for nothing, Mr. Bryan." ter; his prestige would be gone in the office of The Sol; he was now conscious with a feeling of self contempt, that he had of late been assuming airs of superiority among his fellows.

Then he consoled himself with the thought that after all no one else had made the progress in the affair that Holbrook and himself had made. Then he recollected, with another wave of self contempt, that when he thought triumph was theirs he had attributed all to his pleased."

own efforts and shrewdness, and now in failure he was quite willing to take Holbrook into partnership. After all, say what might be said, the affair was deep. intricate and mysterious, back of which tay a mass of facts which must be ascertained, arranged and digested. Finally he said, with an inspiration of

All is not lost yet, and my commis-

sion has not been .ecalled." By that time he had reached the City Hall park, with a view of hunting up the Shadow and relieving him from duty for a time at least, or until he was want ed again

As he passed the city hall he saw the dower rights." old attorney. George Parker, descending the steps.

"There's the Shadow's friend." commented. "That old fellow is sloahing around with a claim against Pierson's estate, not knowing against what momentous affairs he may be knocking If there is anything crooked in his pro ceedings on behalf of that driveling old drunkard in Varick street, how he will take to cover when we light the fuse-if we ever do.

Tom chuckled: presently an idea struck him.

"I'll give him an interview. Perhapfi) elicit something." As the old man was about to pass

Tom checked him. "Good afternoon, Mr. Parker. I've heard that notice of a claim to Pierson's ing upon Fountain, and finally deter-

"Oh, a reporter, hey," replied the old

ON A SAILING SHIP.

PICTURESQUE EFFECTS OF MOON-LIGHT ON THE WAVES.

A Magnificent Scene in the Orient-Conflict of Moonlight and Lightning-A Jamaica shower on Phosphorescent Waters-The Phantom Ship.

knowledge easily, I think." "Very well. Don't fail me on Mon-A sailing ship moving quietly onward, or lying restfully in the heart of a calm, offers a surface upon which the magic ishes of the moon will paint a hundred Tom hurried away, glad to escape, for lovely things. The clear, sharp shadows from a sense of pure mischief he had resemble j-t inlaid npon the ivory of the planks. The spaces of splendor upon the yards between the black dyes, wrought "I'll have to concoct a story," he said to himself, "and meet the old man on the interception of the reflection of the end of a boom or the clew of a sail, are Monday. I may learn something of value. But what was it in my lie that like bands of shining silver. There is nothing fairer than the spectacle of a disturbed him so? Let me see; he is sleeping ship with her canvas hanging slmaking a claim on behalf of that old lent from the yards, stealing out to the light of the moon that soars sparkling as is a brother of the late Pierson. Now, if if wet from the sea.

that is so, one of them bears an assumed A fine effect is often produced by a conname. Which? From his disturbance flict of moonlight and lightning. I witnessed a magnificent scene of this kind in the Indian ocean, the Island of Amsterwhen I said Pierson had once been known as Fountain, it must have been the dead dam in sight on the starboard quarter. man. Now what? Why, he is fright-There was a full moon in the north; and ened about the idea of the marriage and in the south hung a vast bank of clouds charged with fire and thunder. The early Just then he crossed the path of one gusts of this electric storm broke away great wings of vapor from the shoulder of the main body, and sent them speeding "Good afternoon, Mr. Bryan," said the athwart the moon. The shining of the luminary was ghastly, rendered so by the "Good afternoon, judge," returned Tom as he stopped him. "Judge, I want alternations of her own light, darting wildly over the edge of the driven clouds, with the quick dazzle of the southern flashes. Her beams seemed to be colored

"They are often the most expensive by the electric leapings. It was the eye, of course, that carried the reflection of kind of opinions, even if you do get them the blue and sun bright darts to the northern illumination; but the effect was as though the lightning struck its own great an authority. I am on the hunt helksh quality into the fabric of the silver beams as they fell from the rims of the flying clouds. The combined illumina-tion put a new and monstrous face upon tion put a new and monstrous face upon the ocean. It made you think of a dead sea complexioned to a very mockery of vitality by the light of such flames as those from which Milton's Fiend rose to steer his flight to dry land.

rescent waters, but the surface was so still that the few gleams visible in the dark profound were faint as the reflection of a star riding upon the heave of the hidden swell. A cloud gathered overhead and its sooty belly seemed to lean for support upon our scarcely swaying trucks. Suddenly it rained. One should spend some months in Jamaica to understand the meaning of such a "shower" as this. In a few moments our decks were half full of water, the scuppers sobbing madly; the roaring of the rain and hall smiting the ocean drowned all other sounds. The sea was so phosphorescent that a piece of wood, dropped overboard, chipped out fire as though it had burst into flames. Judge then of the effect of that Niagara fall of rain and hail! The ocean was flashed up into a plain of fire. It swept sparkling in one vast incandescent sheet to its limits, dimming into sickly sulphur as it ap-

proached the horizon. You might suppose that such an illu-mination as this would have revealed anyclaimant in the person of a brother. But you understand that this is an opinion thing affoat upon it; but, though I took a given on your statement of the facts." long look round, being deeply impressed by this sudden, wonderful burning of the "Thanks," said Tom, ."I can see through the wall now, and it helps me ocean, I saw nothing, till all at once the darkness was split by a flash of lightning that leaped from the clouds away over our "He moved off. "Ah," he said to him self, "that's what frightens Parker. His foreyard arm and shot into the water, as it seemed to me, a league distant and on little scheme would go to grass if my litour starboard quarter, and then to this mighty flare there sprang out upon the view a large ship, well within a mile of With this, Tom dismissed the incident from his mind and set about finding the ns, snugged down to her topsails. The Shadow This was quickly done, and sight made me catch my breath for an instant, for the wonder of it lav in her

Then he thought seriously about callhaving been invisible until the lightning threw her up, so bright was the water estate on behalf of James Preston has been made before the surrogate What nined to seek him. With Tom, to de-cide was to act, and forthwith he sought day, being and the rain. One waited for a second flash to make sure; and I

The Railroad in Ceylon. sely does the railroad approach

Sanstroke by Electricity. A highly interesting and suggestive ac count of what may be c lied sunstroke by electricity was recently printed in The St. James' Gazette. At the Creuzot foundry in France an electric fornace is used, in which the light equal, that of 100,000 candles, and the heat is such that steel. meits like butter in a few seconds. Now people standing at a distance of a few yards feel no heat, a thermometer five vards away, does not indicate much increase of temperature. Yet a subtle in-fluence is at work, and a spectator who remains for an hour or two is said to ex-perience "a burning sensation, with more less pain in the neck, face and forehead, the skin at the same time assuming a cop-pery red tint. Later symptoms are headpery red tint. Later symptoms are near-nche and sleeplessness. Afterwards the skin of the face gradually peels off in broad flakes, while the complexion is left of a fine brick color." The symptoms are those of continued exposure to hot, bright sunlight. In extreme cases they are those of sunstroke, though the only apparent agent has been intense light. As to this it must be remembered that the

quality of radiant heat is to pass through the air without appreciably raising its temperature. When it meets a calorific body that body is heated, as illustrated in The a room warmed by a glowing fire. may not be warmer than 50 degs., while the furniture is warm to the touch, yet no sense of chilliness is experienced, because the body and its clothes have the property of absorbing the heat thrown out from the fire. In the same way the in-tense heat of the electric focus may exert its influence at a distance. The value of the observation, if it is correctly reported, lies in its suggestion as to the way in which sunstroke of the indicated type is produced .- Public Opinion.

Unhappy Old Men.

The professional man, who makes his living by hard knocks and constant exertions, is prone to envy the business man or speculator who can go on making money almost without work and who can pile up a fortune which seems enormous to one who manages to pick out of the world, by constant endeavor, a snug living and perhaps a little more under favorable conditions. But when old age comes the professional man has an immense advantage over the merchant, particularly over the merchant who is, from the nature of things, so common in a country like this—the merchant who was not edu-cated in his youth, and whose chase after the mighty dollar has stunted all the more refined and studious aspirations he may originally have possessed. For the old merchant, rich as he may

be, there is little satisfaction in the last years. He can either struggle on after dollars which have no longer any significance or charm for him. or he can spend his time moping and loitering uneasily, miserable in idleness, and not knowing which way to turn or what to do with the time of which before he never had any to spare. Of course, this is not the case with all rich old men who have made their ney in trade. Some have as convenient and satisfactory methods of employing their minds as could be asked for. But the majority are not so fortunate. Scat-tered about this town are rich men, or men with all the property they have need for, and more, too, who are quite unhappy in their idleness.-Chicago Herald.

Nervous Effects of Applause.

The effect of applause upon artists is often quoted as due to their nervous susceptibility. The fact is overlooked that it is an unmistakable evidence of approval, and is as such desired. Artists do not relish such expressions on the same principle that our heathen visitor delights in tom-tom, or our own civilized small

boy in the "glorious Fourth" racket. It is the direct medium of communication across the footlights. But that artists do possess nervous susceptibilities of a most pronounced order is very generally the ise, and is a point in their favor as indicating the temperament and tastes of genius, even though it does not insure the possession of its creative force. A highly strung nervous organization may, and dare say, had she foundered before it usually does, introduce into the character of its possessor much unexpressed pathos, and is, therefore, less comfortable than a more stolid nature: but it is also more prompt and active, and the world owes much of its stirring music to the instruments it holds at concert pitch .- Lillian Olcott's Letter.

the water's edge that there seems barely room for it between the clustering palms and red tiled roofs of the village on one side and the blue shining sea on the other Every now and then, when a larger wave than usual comes rolling in the whole breadth of the track is plentifully besprinkled with spray. But in spite of this it is thickly dotted with white tur-bans and blue or scarlet sashes, parti-colored skirts, brass nose rings, dusky faces

and thick, black hair glistening with co coanut oil; for the railroad is a favorite promenade with the natives, who find its firm, smooth roadbed a great relief after the toil of ploiding ankle deep through the soft, unstable sand of the beach.

But all at once a shrill whistle is heard and the turbaned promenaders scatter away from the track to right and left, while the morning train comes rattling up at extra speed, as if in haste to sweep away the intruders who are trespassing upon its private road. Out of the third class cars-which are nothing more than overgrown wooden boxes, with both sides knocked out-peer the round faces and beady black eyes of half a dozen native children, to whom a journey by the won-derful English "fire carriage" is a treat that never grows stale. From the win-dows of the second class-the sides of which consist chiefly of Venetian blinds tastefully painted with red dust-lean the limp white jackets and heated faces of three or four English soldiers, conveying in every scowl of their smarting, sand plastered eyes at least £40 worth of onths at 5 shillings apiece. The first class is chiefly conspicuous by its absence.—David Ker in New York Times.

Romance of the Future.

The realm of the half supernatural has been much worked, but it is by no means exhausted yet. Is there nowhere a family merged in our complex civilization which descends, and knows that it descends, from the race believed by old commentators to be mentioned in Genesis, the half breeds of heaven, the children of angels and men, and which re-tains from that descent powers and capacities and longings, and, above all. certainties as to another life, and with them religious obligations unknown to its fellows all around, always operative, yet always of necessity concealed? Is there no one who is undying, yet must obey all other conditions of humanity; no one, except St. Leon, for whom wealth is producible at will, yet who dreads to use his power; no one possessed of the faculty Bulwer used to hint at, but never utilized in his half supernatural stories, of gen-

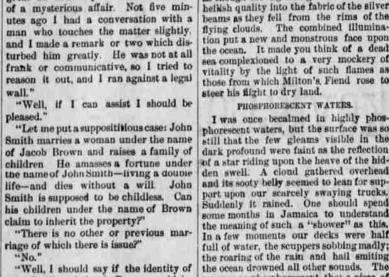
erating in another mind any idea he The novelists who have used would? mesmerism as a machine have thought of that power, but have always limited it to its subject's periods of unconsciousness, and employed it for some comparatively triffing end.

Except in the departments of mesmerism and sleep walking, the romance writers have hardly utilized the facts of physiology now creeping slowly into common knowl-edge, while they have left the machinery of science to Jules Verne, who uses it with the intellectual subtlety of a peep show proprietor who has hired an electric light. Suppose a man in sleep learned all that waking he desired to know. It would be but a grand exaggeration of some well known mental processes in sleep.-London Spectator.

Nevel Shell for Steamboat Warfare.

"The coming weapon of civilized warfare will not be an explosive bullet, but a chemical one," remarked a scientific gentleman a short time ago. "Many sugges-tions of this sort have been made and some plan will be adopted before long, unless I am greatly mistaken."

"What is the best plan?" "I am inclined to favor the suggestion of Weston, the electrician. He suggests the use of nitrite of nmyl. It is well known that this drug possesses the power of causing insensibility very quickly in a human being breathing its fumes. The effect is equivalent, temporarily, to a paralytic stroke. Now, nitrite of amyl is very cheap and plentiful. He proposes to fire shells filled with this chemical instead of gunpowder. It will not be necessary to penetrate a ship. A few gallons of this nitrite dashed on the deck of a war ship would soon render her crew helpless. The most powerful ironclads would be even more vulnerable than the light cruisers, for they would be sucking down great draughts of air through their artificial ventilators and the odor would thus rapidly permente the whole ship, The whole crew being rendered helpless for an hour or two, the ship could, of course, be towed into a safe spot, while the captors ventilated her and removed the insensi men."-New York Mail and Express.



John Smith and Jacob Brown could be established that the Brown children could inherit and the mother take her

"Notwithstanding there was an undisputed brother of John Smith claimant to "Yes, notwithstanding there was a

pect as before. The message had dropped from her nerveless hand at the wings, and a fellow actor had picked it up. When the girl came off the scene he restored it

"Isn't it dreadful?" she asked.

"Isn't it dreadraif" she asked. "Lamentable, indeed," the man re-plied, sympathetically. "Who is it?" "My pet pug dog, Adele." And during the rest of the play the poor actress masked her grief, and had not even the sympathy of that actor to sustain her mult the final fall of she curtain.—New York Sun.

Paris' Matrimonial Agencies

The police divide the matrimonial agencles into three classes. The first category has for ordinary clients the nobleman without fortune and the high government functionary who has been retired on a pension. The feminine element is gener-ally recruited among the foreign colony, ns with dowry and rich widows orphans with dowry and rich water-The second class agents negotiate with lower grade functionaries, retired officers and mildle class folk, who are "poor but honest." In the third class is comprised all the agencies that accept no matter who, provided they can extort a good commission for their services. This classification is doubtless an arbitrary one, but it is commodious for police re-quirements. In the best of these agencles, little if any advance payment is required, but the applicant signs an agreement to give 5 or more per cent. on dowry within a certain length of time. I hardly need add that the williest agents manage to "touch" a commission from both parties .- Francis Leland in The Epoch.

Popularity of Army Officers.

In few matters has fashion changed more radically than in the esteem in which the army is held. Thirty years ago, Henri de Pene, whom they have just laid in his last resting place, lampooned the "Subs" numercifully. He got some bad sword thrusts, it is true, for his reward, but the public took his part pretty generally. No one cared to have young officers in their houses, and even if they did not tear the Indies dresses with their spurs, as he said, and eat more ice and drink more champagne than ought to have fallen to their share, they were not welcome guests -the uniform was discredited. Now, it is the open sesame to the most exclusive Noble." salon in the capital. All the young heireasess and daughters of the nobility are snapped up by the lientenants and sub-lientenants. A wedding without a good show of uniforms is a poor affair, and a bridegroom in a black cost looks half ashamed of himself. It is their turn now .- Paris Cor. Argonaut.

Petroleum in the Caucasus

The fact that small springs of petroleum, together with certain gases, have been met with in the course of boring the Suram tunnel have given rise at Baku to the opinion that large supplies of petro-leum probably exist in the interior of the Cancasus. A large petroleum field has been opened on the shores of the Black Canceasus A large petroleum field has been opened on the shores of the Black Ses, in the government of Kutalsk, on the state of Prince Gouriell. It has been taken up by some large capitalists. The great petroleum fountain at Baku has at least ceased to spont, although the oil in the well is still agitated.—Public Opinion. "I fear an apology is due you. But

The paupers of Limerick, Ireland, have refused to go to work in place of the municipal laborers now on strike.

The Parnell Leadership Committee has insued a circular asking the league pranches in London to affiliate and give he replied: the committee monetary and other as-

Flora showed clearly that the knowlis there in it?" The old man looked at him sharply dge of the existence of a mother and and not with a pleasant expression. sister of Templeton was not pleasant to her, and she remained in profound "Who are you?" "Bryan, of The Sol." thought for a moment or two.

Holbrook waited patiently for her to peak. Finally she said:

person without the consent of Mr. Foun-

tain-they are his-they belong to him

and concern him only You have reas-oned most accurately Therein lay the

reason of my unjust suspicion of Mr.

Fountain; the motive was so strong, and

he himself felt the bitterness and disap-

pointment of finding Mr. Templeton in

his way so much, that I feared in a mo-

ment of passion he had been led into a

Holbrook bowed courteously and re-

"Of course, that sends me to Mr

"If Mr. Fountain determines to in-

form you, I, of course, can offer no ob-

"I have no objections to tell you.

had seen a similar one worn by Kendrick

in whose family it had been for many

generations. It was given the grand

father in recognition of some great serv

ce rendered Concerning Mr. Noble I

to. He is but little more than an ac-

quaintance, a young gentleman of our

with the matter that puzzles me so?"

"What earthly connection can he have

"That is for your astuteness to dis

"I fear an apology is due you. But

Holbrook began to feel ashamed of

"The apologies should be mine for

with

surely you will excuse a woman seeking

to protect her secreta?"

ume you know quite as much as I

frightful crime. I must, however, de

line to answer your question."

o answer another question?"

an inquiring expression of face.

"Perfectly well."

marked:

jection.

longed?

the moment."

"Abf"

Fountain."

man, with a grin and an expression of Mr Holbrook, I shall not concent relief. "You reporters are very sharp from you that I know the relationship The notice was only filed within the you ask to be informed of. In the brief hour. time I've had to consider I have made up "Oh, yes, we lay pretty close for the

my mind that I cannot speak of it, for I news. But what is there in it?" cannot explain it without giving you "Well, I think there is a good deal in secrets I have no right to give to a third

it, or the notice wouldn't have been filed A lawyer would naturally say that after he had taken up a client's case wouldn't he? However, the matter is not in such form yet that I can talk about it, especially without conference with the counsel who bears the leading part I can say this, that the notice was filed merely as a precautionary step | don't care to say anything about it or have anything said now if you will promise to say nothing now, when the matter comes up I'll give you the inside of it exclusively. That's what you young men want-a beat-isn't it?"

"Yes, that's what we are always looking for," replied Tom. "I'll keep my promise, if you will. I know there will e a great story The old man Pierson aved a double dife.

Perhaps you may find yourself able "What do you know about it?" inquired the old man fiercely

Flora seemed to give him consent by "Not very much, to be sure. I know he used to pass under another name at "You, will perhaps remember," he conone time."

tinued, "that on the occasion of our pre-"You do? What name?" vious interview in this house I displayed "Fountain," coolly replied Tom This diamond button 1 had found that was a reckless and audacious assumpmorning at the place of murder." tion upon the part of Tom. He knew nothing of the kind. "You seemed to recognize it then

"Fountain, did you say?" queried the May I ask to whom you thought it beold man, knitting his brows, deeply interested. "When, and how long ago?" "So," said the lady laughingly, but "Oh, that is my secret."

partly vexed as well, "your display of the button was a trap laid for me?" "What else do you know about Pieron? "I confess it Laid on the impulse of

"That's about all. I learned it by acrident. I know why he assumed it-it was because he wanted to marry a woman under that name."

The face of the old man took on "He was very proud of it, as he had in expression of serious alarm. Tom watched him narrowly. therited it from his grandfather, who had received it from an Italian nobleman "Ah, had he any children?" asked the

old mun. "Yes. I think so. A son and a daugh-

"A daughter," repeated the old man.

and now he seemed puzzled. "I think. Mr Bryan you have information of great value to us-more value than you now Cannot we go to some quiet place where we can exchange confilences? I should not be surprised if

your information were worth paying for handsomely," Tom felt that he was getting into shal-

low water, for he had been drawing upon his imagination for his facts, led to go on from the evident alarm he was cause ing the old man

It was not his purpose to go further. so he said! 'I am always on the make, if I can de

it squarely, Mr. Parker. I have no objection to giving you all the information possess on the subject. But I canfiot go now; I have an important engagement at which I am already overdue." "Can we not meet this evening?"

the places where he thought the gentleman was most likely to be found.

Tom dismissed him for the day.

seen the Phantom Ship. CHAPTER XXIV.

HOLBROOK TAKES UP THE CASE WITH RE-NEWED INTEREST.

came, there would not have been wanting people among us to swear that they had ORIGIN OF THE LEGEND.

Indeed, it is quite possible that this grand old legend had its origin in some atmospheric effect due to lightning, moonshine or fog. I have sometimes at sea, but more often in our narrow waters, watched a ship for a few moments, re moved my gaze, and, thinking of her presently, looked for her again and found her gone. This is one of those mysterious disappearances with which all seamen are acquainted. The evanishment, however, grows more perplexing when, after searching for the vessel and believing her to be gone for good, you look for her again later on and find her almost in the same place. A thing of this kind would have been ac-HE visit to Flora. cepted by the early mariner as a miracle. He would have come home with a yarn Ashgrove had about it as long as his arm, and so have brought forth a fired the first poetically minded guest he could constrain with his eye with visions fact which was of importance, and fancies of a spectral ship. Be this as it will, disappearances and

though in Holbrook's mind it reappearances of this kind can be due to did not receive ing but the subtle and imperceptible the consideration it was entited to. His

gathering of haze about the object. Mist will often take its complexion from the mind was fixed upon establishing the atmosphere. I have seen a bank of haze of so skylike an azure that but for the lines connecting Fountain and the dead Templeton, and the relation they bore to curvature of the sea line under it caused by the deflective sweep of its base I should These lines established, ne thought the have accepted it as pure blue air. White mists also, of a slightly opaline tincture way to the determination of the mystery corresponding to perfection with the hue of the heavens beyond, I have detected Hence he gave little thought to the fact only by the apparent depression of the that an owner of the diamond button horizon under them. A ship may be in the act of piercing one of these elusive veils with her flying jibboom when you first catch sight of her. She is as plain in your sight as your own vessel; yet when you seek her a minute after she has vanished, and there is nothing in the somber or sunny texture of the stuff she has entered to persuade you that what you are viewing is not the same brown or cerulean sky that stands over and on either

The best trade to learn is one that can never be handicapped by machinery. Incentive genius has well nigh driven the shoemaker to the poor house, for shoes can be manufactured so cheaply by machinery that many cobblers have been Templetons and see if he could not driven into other pursuits. And it is the same way with the carpenter, tailor, blackelicit something from them that would smith, saddler and others. For a while point to their connection with Pierson. typesetting was thought to be safe from He found both ladies in and both unthe inroads of progressive machinery, but affectedly glad to see him. He plunged now I see that some genius has invented an instrument that is calculated to drive at once into his subject by asking if they had any relatives of the name of Pierson. e printer from his case. It is doubtful, however, if any machine will ever be con-Mrs. Templeton was quite sure she had structed to lay brick, paint carriages or none, and as equally sure Mr. Templeton upholster a lounge; and so these trades are the best for young men to learn - Globe-Democrat Interview. On Mr. Templeton's side it was easy of settlement. Her husband, after his un-

Sons of Slam's King.

had no relatives in this country, however The king of Siam has sent four of his remote. He maintained a correspondsons to Europe and given them some very ence with relatives of the same name in good advice, which is published in The Bangkok Times. He tells them not to as-sume the tille of prince in Europe, and England and also with those upon his mother's side, of the name of Colnot to boast that they are princes. As the king is defraying all the expenses from He had visited England a few times his own private purse, and not out of the funds of the state, he has decided on deduring his life, and on two occasions relatives had visited him in this counpositing a sum in the banks sufficient to give each of them \$1.600 a year for the try, but they had returned to their own give each of them \$1,000 a year for the first five years and \$2,000 a year for the second five years. A sum of \$15,000 will be placed in the banks, bearing interest, and each son will be able to draw the surplus on attaining the age of 21What Dr. Titus Munson Coan Says.

In the matter of eating the lecturer said that the notion accepted by thousands that we must leave the table hungry is nonsense and rubbish. An ascetic is just as bad as a glutton, and both by their conduct pave the road to disease and disability. Dr. Coan didn't think much of vegetarians. He believed we were born to eat meat. For consumptives he recommended pure air, milk, butter, starchy foods, stimulants and food rich in fats. People with liver complaints must let sugar, starchy foods and fats alone. Nervous people should eat fish, meats and milk. Folks in the professional line and brain workers must have lots of meat, fish, milk and vegetables.

The announcement was made that we have few gluttons in this country because nearly everybody is on such a dead rush. Milk, hoiled, fresh and skimmed, or with a certain share of lime water and koumyss were cracked up, and young and old, nervons and dyspeptic people were told to drink milk in either of these forms.-New York Sun.

Run on a "Wildcat" Bank.

When the banks did not want to redeem their notes they would take only one bill at a time, and on such occasions a long line of men would be formed awaiting their turn. If a man went up with \$1,000 the teller would not redeem it in a lump, as the law allowed them to redeem in \$5 amounts, and would make the holder present it bill at a time. When the bill was handed to him he would turn it over, look at it in every way, smell it and feel it, and finally picking up a gold coin and examining it, would turn it over to the holder of the notes, when he would be given another bill and go through the same move ments. A man with \$1,000 in small bills

for a full business day .- Globe-Democrat An Unusual Engagement.

could in that way keep back a line of men

"Excuse me, sir, but are you a pic' pocket?" "Yes, sir, I am."

"I want you to do me a favor."

"What is it?" "I have several thousand dollars in my pocket, and as it will be quite late when I get home I shall naturally oversie pmyself in the morning."

"There is my card. If you will watch my house to-morrow forenoon until you see my wife start out with an I'm-goinga-shopping cast in her eye and will rob her and divide with me I'll be your friend for life."-Cincinnati Enquirer

Chinese Opposition to stean;he

Among the remarkable reasons adintroduction of steamboats on the Upper Yangtse is the allegation that a very fierce and strong species of monkeys liv along the river where it breaks through mountains, and that they would not fail to hurl large stones from the heights down upon the steamers, probably sink-ing them, while the authorities would be powerless to prevent the outrage or arrest the offenders. The real obstacle in the way is no

monkeys, but about 20,000 junk men, who think steamboats would take away their present means of livelihood .- New York part their hair in the middle.

Testing the Teaching Machines

A professor or governess is engaged to instruct boys and ciris, let us say in Latin, history, or physiology, and it is assumed that he or she will act, precisely like a teaching machine for that particular subject, and never step beyond its borders. A little common sense would dissipate this idle presumption-supposing it to be really entertained, and that the mania for cramming sheer knowledge down the throats of the young does not make their elders wilfully disregardful of the moral

poison which may filter along with it. Every human being, as I have said, exercises some influence over the emotions of his neighbor, but that of a teacher, especially if he be a brilliant one, over his students often amounts to a contagion of enthusiasm throughout the class. admirations are adored, the object of his sneers despised, and every opinion he enunciates is an oracle. And it is these professors and teachers, forsooth, whose opinions on ethics, theology and politics it is not thought worth while to ascertain before installing them in their chairs to become the guides of the young men and women who are the hope of the nation .--Fortnightly Review.

Laziness of the Caban Montero,

The Cuban montero's indolency grows rather out of overproduction than inherent laziness. He does not require and grab and wear his life to shreds to set great store by. No condition he ever knew required that. He has no love for luxury Hence he is in nowise distressed or distracted. He has no envious longing for broad acres, for one acre will suffice If he owns half a dozen, his unnecessary wealth rests heavily upon him. He needs no fuel to warm him, for a loving sun always does that. He needs but little clothing to protect him, for he lives in endless summer. He requires no barns and great storehouses, for all the world he knows is an endless storehouse with the bin-end at his very door. He needs no grand house, for the whole flower blosomed island is an odorous bed chamber eternally. He may herd cattle, or work on the sugar plantations for a few months of the year; but, if he does, a negro or

guajiro is his slave for the rest. The whole active, prompting element of need is eliminated from the montero's life. You must know this before you can know him. Getting a little closer to his home life and thought, he may be said to exist in perennial screnity. He marries because his father did. He rears children

because they come. They are welcome to come, to stay, to go. The wife attends to her few duties happily; she has no "mission" to become frenzied over; and the yams come on the table at the right time. So in the montero's, there is a better light than in some of our pretentious American homes.-Edward L. Wakeman.

There are four men in the house who

"I see.'

be so much easier to meet and talk with Fountain after the interview with Flora. Best Trade to Learn. A little reflection told him how useless would be the effort. for he had no knowl-It was now late in the afternoon, and he could do nothing if he returned to his office, so he determined to call upon the

He did not blame Flora for refusing to vield up the secrets of Fountain, and in fact respected her reserve. He did wish, however, that Tom had not gone to Fountain before the result of his visit to Flora had been known, and his first impulse was to set out in search of his journalistic friend and communicate the

facts in his possession. Indeed, it would hand of it .- Macmillan's Magazine.