EUGENE CITY. OREGON.

THE WALLS COMING DOWN.

A Growing Disposition to Share the Pleas ures of Beautiful Grounds,

A man of wealth, residing in a beautiful suburban town, pointed out to me with delight that there was not a wall or even a fence remaining to divide the six successive estates, some dating back to colonial days, some quite recent, of which his was one. He had recently purchased it, and I had noticed that his first act after purchasing was to lower the wall separating it from the street. Ever since I have known that particular street the walls and fences have been growing lower. All the present tendency in our northern states is in that direction; in some attractive suburbs there are absolutely no fences whatever, and one sees roses and even strawberries growing unmolested up to the edge of the sidewalk. An American visiting Europe is extremely struck with the contrast; in many suburbs of London the walls are so high that you feel as if continent you often walk through miles of lanes which are shut in on both sides, so that only an occasional elevation gives you a glance at the surrounding country. A villa in the United States usually im plies something open, attractive, accessible to the eye. A villa on the European continent, and often in England, implies an inaccessible wall with iron gates.

It is impossible to deny that there is something very attractive in the privacy created by the wall. The world is left outside, and the family is as free within its own domain as if it lived on a planet of its own. A suburban villa at Kensington or Hammersmith, for instance, safe within its encircling wall, possessing its own fountain, its own nightingale, and almost its own moonlightwhat can be more delightful? Or the patio, or inclosed court, of a Spanish house, where the house itself makes the garden, and the world is absolutely excluded? On the other hand, these very charms increase the regret felt by every generous nature for the exclusion thus implied. They press home the question, was the earth really meant for the few, or for the human race? Many an American traveler has felt this drawback on the delicious rural life of England. Charles Sumner, who was more petted in English society than any American since his day, and was suspected of Anglomania on his return by even his ever kindly friend Longfellow, yet wrote soon after, "I have always enjoyed the refinement of the best society, but I have never sat in the palaces of England without being pained by the inequality of which the inordinate luxury was a token."

Of course it may be justly said that property is property, and that the most imperceptible line drawn around real estate-or no line at all-leaves it just as clearly within private ownership as if the wall were there. This is true, but it is also true that the ownership becomes ceases to be visible and, as it were, aggressive. If the foot of a stranger is excluded, it is something that the eye is not. I once heard a poor Portuguese woman say that she and her husband were so destitute they had "nothing but the day and the night;" but the day and even the sight of the landscape by high walls. The mere denial of all possibility of ownership is bad enough. I remember how depressing it was, on a first visit to Europe, when it suddenly dawned upon me that the whole beautiful region | ger. Killarney, with lakes, hills, villages, factories and square miles of verdure, was all the literal property of two menthe territory could be bought by any one, and a whole village might at any time be evicted at the will of a single proprietor. It certainly set one thinking as to whether the human race, as such, had any rights in the planet. - Harper's Bazar.

Summit county, O., side by side upon a modest lot rises four small mounds of turf which mark the resting place of four children of John Brown and of his wife, Mary. The children died in 1843, and within four days of each other, of a disease which was epidemic at the time. Their names are given on the stone above the grave-Charles, Austin, Peter, Sarah Under these mmes are rudely carved a few lines which the old abolitionist warrior himself composed for the purpose:

Through all the dreary night of death In peaceful slumbers may you rest,
And when eternal day shall dawn,
And shades and death have passed and gone,
Oh, may you then, with glad surprise,
In God's own image wake and rise.

—Magazine of Western History.

A new occupation is followed by a man named Boxem Brown, who travels around New Mexico, peddling coffins. In a wagon drawn by mules he carries about twenty cheap coffins of assorted sizes. He goes through the country after the fashion of other peddlers, calling at each house, and asking in a matter of fact way if anything in his line is wanted. It is not often that he sells a coffin for immediate use, but when a family contains an elderly person, or an invalid, or a large number of children, he generall? suggests the providing against all con tingencies, and the persons addressed are usually quick to see the point.-Boston

To Induce Sleep. Among the many recipes that have been given for overcoming wakefulness is one devised by a Mr. Gardner, and formerly celebrated in England, but now almost forgotten. It is to lie on the right side, with the head so placed on the pillow that the neck shall be straight; keeping the lips closed tightly, a rather full inspiration is to be taken through the nostrils, and the lungs then left to their own action. The person now imagines that he sees the breath streaming in and out of his nostrils, and confines his attention to this idea. If properly carried out this method is said to be infallible. Counting and repeating poetry are other means that have been recommended Combing the hair, brushing the forehead with a soft shaving brush, or fanning, are all good sleep inducers, and might well be tried on sleepless children.—Once

HEAVENLY BODIES.

PROGRESS WHICH HAS BEEN MADE IN ASTRONOMICAL SCIENCE.

The Great Change Which Has Taken Place Since 1800-The Wonders of Our Own System-Problems Infinite in Namber and Extent.

Looking back to the year 1800 we are as tonished at the change. The comparatively simple science of the heavenly bodies known to our predecessors, almost perfect as far as it went, incurious of what lay behind its grasp, has developed into a body of manifold powers and parts, each with its separate mode and means of growth, full of strong vitality, but animated by a restless and unentistled spirit, baunted by the sense of problems unsolved, and tormented by conscious impotence to sound the immensities it per-

petually confronts.

Knowledge might then be said to bounded by the solar system; but even the solar system presented itself under an aspect strangely different from that it now wears, It consisted of the sun, seven planets and twice as many satellites, all circling har-moniously in obedience to a universal law, by the compensating action of which the indefinite stability of their mutual relations was secured. The occasional incursion of a comet, or the periodical presence of a single such wanderer chained by planetary or solar living in a kind of fortress; and on the attraction to prevent escape to outer space, availed nothing to impair the symmetry

the majestic spectacle.

Now, not alone have the ascertained limits of the system been widened to 1,000,000,000 of miles, with the addition of one more giant planet and six satellites to the ancient classes of its members, but a complexity has been given to its constitution baffling description or thought. Two hundred and seventy circulating planetary bodies bridge the gap be tween Jupiter and Mars, the complete inves-tigation of the movements of any one of which would overtask the energies of a lifetime. Meteorites, strangers apparently to the fundamental ordering of the solar household, swarm, nevertheless, by millions in every cranny of its space, returning at regular intervals like the comets, so singularly associated with them, or sweeping across it with hyperbolic velocity, brought perhaps from some distant star. And each of these cosmical grains of dust has a theory far more complex than that of Jupiter; it bears within it the secret of its origin and fulfills a function in the universe.

THE SUN AND PLANETS.

sun itself is no longer a semi-fabulous fire girt globe, but the vast scene of the play of forces as yet imperfectly known to us. offering a boundless field for the most arduous and inspiring researches. Among the planets, the widest variety in physical habitudes is seen to prevail, and each is recognized as a world apart, inviting inquiries which, to be effective, must necessarily be special and detailed. Even our own moon reatens to break loose from the trammels of calculation, and commit "errors" which sap the very foundations of the lunar theory and suggest the formidable necessity for its revision. Nay, the steadfast earth has forfeited the implicit confidence placed in it as a timekeeper, and questions relating to the stability of the earth's axis and the constancy of the earth's rate of rotation are among those which it behooves the future to answer Everywhere there is multiformity and change, stimulating a curiosity which the rapid development of methods of research offers the possibility of at least partially

gratifying. Outside the solar system the problems which demand a practical solution are all but infinite in number and extent, And is also true that the ownership becomes these have all risen and crowded upon our less exclusive from the moment when it thoughts within less than 100 years. For sidereal science became a recognized branch the night are less valuable—say, rather, subject. What has been done is little that there is too little day and too much scarcely a beginning; yet it is much in comnight-for those who are shut out from parison with the total blank of a century past. And our knowledge will, we are easily persuaded, appear in turn the merest gnorance to those who come after us. Yet it is not to be despised, since by it we reach up groping fingers to touch the hem of the drawled:

Practical Value of Science.

An illustration of the practical usefulness of bacteriology was furnished recently. An the Earl of Kenmare and "Herbert of Italian steamer arrived loaded with immi-Muckross," so that not a square foot of grants. There had been no cholera on board, but, as the vessel reached port, a suspicious case of diarrhea occurred in a child. symptoms were not perfectly typical of cholera. Some of the dejections were taken, and sterilized tubes were inoculated and taken to the Carnegie laboratory. It would take four days to develop the cultures, and the question arose whether the steamer should be delayed for that period of time. It was In the Pioneer cemetery, in Richfield, finally decided to do so. The cultures developed in the way characteristic of Asiatic cholera, and the diagnosis was made. Sobse quently other cases of cholera appeared, and culture diagnosis was abundantly confirmed. But no more striking example of the utility of scientific studies could be furnished than the one referred to,-Medical

Cossacks Routed by Women. A squadron of Cossacks were quartered at Tatio, near Yelisavetpol (Gendje) in Armenia, Russia. They said they were come to draft the whole male population of the village and make them soldiers. That was too much for the patience of the females to stand. They took up sticks, brooms, hoes, hatchets, pokers, anything they could lay hands on, and marched against these whole sale manufacturers of grass widowhood. The distance required, the force necessary. put to flight. The women, encouraged by their success, proceeded to lay siege to the government building, and the mayor was not able to appease their wrath. He relegraphed to the governor, who dispatched a few more squadrons of horse to restore peace. During the night, however, the excilement of the women had cooled down and there was no more fight in them. -Foreign Letter.

Keeping at It. It is a great mistake to suppose that the best work of the world is done by people of great strength and great opportunities. It is unquestionably an advantage to have both these things, but neither of them is a necessity to the man who has the spirit and the pluck to achieve great results. Some of the greatest work of our time has been done by men of physical feebleness. No man has left a more distinct impression of himself on this generation than Charles Darwin, and there have been few men who have had to struggle against such

prostrating ill health. Darwin was rarely able to work long at a time. He accomplished his great work by having a single aim, and putting every ounce of his force and every hour of his time into the task which he had set before him. He never scattered his energy, he never wasted an hour, and by steadily keeping at it, in spite of continual ill health and of long intervals of semi-invalidism, he did a great work, and has left the impression upon the world of a man of extraordinary energy and working capacity. Success is rarely a matter of accident, always a matter of character. The reason why so many men fail is that so few are willing to pay the price of self denial and hard work which success exacts.—Christian Union. FRENCH AUTHORS ON SMOKING.

Various Opinions Concerning the Effect Tobacco on Mind and Body.

The secretary of the French Anti-To barco league, which is trying very hard just now to induce the smokers of France to cease smoking, recently asked the most famous French authors to send him by letter their opinions concerning the effects of smoking upon the mind and the body. Most of the replies to the secretary's letters harmonized with the views of the league. Emile Zola, how ever, wrote:

Ten years ago I gave up tobacco a the instance of my doctor. I do not be lieve, however, that the intelligence and the creative strength of man are injured by smoking. Perfection is so stupid that I am often sorry I ceased smoking. Francois Coppee replied:

"You have the wrong man this time. have been a heavy smoker since my eighteenth year. I am now 47. I smoke cigarettes all day, but throw each one away after a few puffs. Till proof to the contrary is adduced, I shall regard tobacco as an incentive to working and dreaming, which, for a poet, are one and the same thing.'

Alexander Dumas, the younger, sent a reply after the secretary's own heart.

"Tobacco, which I gave up years ago, is, next to alcohol, the most dangerous enemy of intelligence. Nothing can abolish its use, however, for the fools are in the great majority, and they have nothing to lose by using it. Since your society is not after the fools, may it strive to convert the wise. H. Taine confesses thus:

"The fact is, I smoke cigarettes. It is pastime in moments of thoughtlessness and intellectul waiting. Nevertheless, the habit is a slavery and a danger, as many examples show. Since you know all about the evils of smoking, you ought to prepare a valuable monograph on the abuses of tobacco, especially if you can collect data from Germany, America, England, Austria and Holland, where the people smoke much more than in France.

Andre Theniret wrote: "I was never a member of the league, for the simple reason that I am passionately fond of smoking. Two years ago our president asked me to write a story about the acute sufferings of the young smoker. I did it. After publishing the story I received a silver medal from your league. That is all I ever had to do with

Emile Augier replied curtly: "I am no doctor. All I can say is, that after smoking forty years I gave up the soft opiate because it was hurrying me to the brink of the grave before my

the enemies of tobacco.

Octave Feuillet indicates the general drift of opinion among many other authors, who answered the secretary's letters, in these strong words, concerning his own experience:

"I was once a great smoker and cured culty. I was driven to the sacrifice, however, by vertigo and dyspepsia, which to nervous persons. It causes at first an west. of astronomy only through Herschel's dis- agreeable excitement, but eventually procovery of the revolutions of double stars in duces a general relaxation. It weakens days, but the consequences of its univer-Yet already it may be, and has been the capabilities of the mind. The effort called "the astronomy of the future," so rap-necessary to rally from it wearies and nary results. For example, architects idly has the development of a keen and universal interest attended and stimulated the

familiar just now dined together in a tion all over the house.

that door every time."

take that bet. For how much?"

putting the knife in the crack ten times, each of you will pay me the same sum.

The young man took his position, and, with a rapidity and accuracy that words cannot describe, executed ten times in succession this remarkable feat. When he had finished every one hur-

rahed with delight. Each one of his wagers being paid, he pocketed a roll of bills with a just pride. "But how did you ever learn to

this?" asked one of the company.

Then he revealed the secret. For two or three years, having nothing pressing to do and anxious to be talked about, he had given himself up to patient practice at this work. Each morning he locked himself in his room, and, far from prying eyes, he attempted for hours to put a knife into shole; he had to make innumerable experiments to measure the Cossacks, declining to fight the women, were and the curve, but his perseverance was invincible. At first he threw the knife into the wide mouth of a Chinese jar; then into the neck of a bottle; finally he succeeded in lodging his projectile in the narrowest opening.

And yet some people say that our dudes are good for nothing, and encumber the earth!-New York Times.

Evidence Against Himself.

Among the many things the saw mill man has to contend with in this part of Georgia is the lack of perfect titles to the lands on which he purchases timber. Numerous troubles result therefrom and, as a rule, we are waited on every day by some native who claims that we are cutting timber from land that has been in his possession for years, although we have leases on it from other parties. A few days since our general manager was called on by one of these persons, who told him that he must stop cutting on a certain lot that we had just begun.

'Have you the titles to it?' was the first question put to him. "I have," was the reply, and he forthwith pulled from his pocket a dirty, aged

looking roll The general manager took it and carefully read them through, then, turning to the would be owner, said:

"I can't notice such documents

"Why?" asked the astonished man. "Because," replied the general manager, holding the paper up between him and the light, "this deed was written just twenty-five years before the mill

is built that made this paper." The claimant took his papers and went sadly away without another word. TO WOO SWEET SLEEP.

MANY SCHEMES EMPLOYED FOR CONQUERING INSOMNIA.

The Disciplined Brains of Great Soldiers. The Hop Pillow of Our Forefathers-A Plan That Would Cause Architects Trouble-Wet the Head.

If any unusually acute inventor could individuals like Napoleon I, can com-

peculiarly constituted in their power to no doubt did so. summon sleep at will. Possibly this may After making sure of his victim Cusker be due to the habits of discipline which they have learned. They say to their Naney was getting along with his probrains, "Go to sleep," and at once the word of command is obeyed.

WITH HEADS TO THE NORTH.

We are all familiar with the stereo typed advice in cases of this kind to turn the pillow," to "think of somenumber of mountain sheep going through a gate. Many a time and oft has the too and becoming very bold after the experithing else," or to imagine and count a wakeful brain worker attempted to carry these and similar prescriptions into practice, usually with results disproportionate to the efforts involved.

It may be said without much exaggeration that the man who can first imagine a flock of sheep, then a half open gate, and then can force his hypothetical sheep to go through one by one without crowding or dodging or turning tail, is fit for treason, stratagems or writing the sublimest poetry. He is no ordinary man, and it is for ordinary individuals that the saving prescription is required. Among prescriptions of a more or less

ensible kind which have been at various times propounded and actually put into use for inducing sleep may be mentioned the hop pillow, in which our forefathers had considerable faith, the narcotic es- pendent. sential oil which produces the hop scent being supposed to be exceedingly sopo-

The hop pillow was used by George III habitually when that monarch suffered from insomnia. Then S. A. Ellis long ago announced as a grand discovery to the Scottish Curative Mesmeric association that sleep was all a matter of which way one's head points.

In a certain direction the electricity of the earth, which is supposed to flow bemyself of the use of tobacco with diffiand so tends to the enjoyment of repose Persons wishing to avoid sleepless nights afflicted me as long as I smoked. I was must therefore, Mr. Ellisadvised, always long unwilling to believe that nicotine sleep south by north, with their heads caused my illness, but I was compelled pointing in their latter direction, and finally to acknowledge it. According to they must most religiously avoid attemptmy experience, tobacco is very injurious ing to slumber if their bed lies east and

The idea boasts some supporters nowasal prevalence would lead to extraordiwould have greater difficulties in building suitable private residences than they ncounter even now, if they were oblige to put their doors and fireplaces so that The other night five or six young men every apartment would allow of a bed of the listless, self sufficient variety so being situated in exactly the same posi-

private room at a fashionable restaurant. Let us imagine also a country house, After cigars had been lighted one of them where the gentlemen all retired to bed about 12 o'clock, the ladies having de-"I'll bet, fellows, that I can throw this parted to rest long before. What a rude knife and it will stick in the crack of awakening would ensue for the latter when they were suddenly roused by hear-He rose from the table and pointed ing horrible rumblings as of thunder in out the narrow crack between the door the rooms on every side, and above them! and the jamb, and showed how he pro- They would think it was an earthquake posed to place the knife. The five others without doubt; whereas, as a mere matapproached the place and cried out: "We ter of fact, it would be only that each guest was simultaneously attempting to "I am to have ten throws. Each time shift his four poster into consonance that I fail I pay a \$10 bill; if I succeed in with the teachings of electrical science.

A PROFOUND SECRET.

There was, moreover, a London gentleman who years ago really believed he had found an absolutely certain prescription for banishing wakefulness, and be was willing to impart his knowledge to others for a handsome fee on the express condition that the information should "go no further."

When the sleep practitioner died one of his patients informed an expectant world that the grand secret was simply this: A person lying in bed and attempting to sleep usually breathes through his nostrils, and the breath so emitted is, in cold weather, quite visible.

All that has to be done is for the subject to think of his own breathing, to imagine that he sees every breath that issues from his nostrils, and in a moment or two he will fall into a refreshing slumber. There may be some virtue in this prescription, though common sense would be inclined to suppose that the mere bother of imagining anything whatever would be so tiresome as to excite the brain and banish sleep much farther off than ever.

Some persons, however, testified to the complete efficacy of the breathing plan. Alfred Smee, the author of "Elements of Electro-Biology," also attempted to solve the puzzle why sleep, when much needed, is often altogether denied. He referred the whole matter to the region of "the bio-dynamic circuit," but the practical prescription was to wet the top of the head with cold water, and he asserts that he has thus often obtained for a sufferer rest when every other means have failed.

All these spirited endeavors are worthy of much praise; but perhaps the best prescription for avoiding sleepless nights or parts of nights is not to take heavy suppers, to go in for exercise and not to sit up late, exciting the brain.-London Standard.

Old Clubtoot, the Grizzly, Killed. The largest grizzly bear ever killed on this coast was shot by old Trapper Hendrix near the source of Battle creek, in Tehama county. The bear was famous throughout Northern California as old "Clubfoot," and was the terror of the Sierras. For twenty years he has seemed to bear a charmed life. Many human beings and hundreds of cattle, sheep and hogs have fallen victims to his appetite. Many parties started out to bag him, but returned without his hide. The beast weighed, when dressed, 2,300 pounds, the largest animal of this species ever seen on the continent .- San Francisco

As Hank Cusker, the famous bronco breaker, and James McNaney, cowboys in the employ of the N-N outfit, were driving a bunch of horses from the head of Big Dry to the round up they encountered four grizzly bears. They deter mined to make it as interesting for the quartet as possible and instantly gave chase, armed with their lariats only. After chasing them a couple of miles and getting them separated they closed in on two of the ferocious beasts and proceeded tell us of an infallible contrivance for to use their skill as rope throwers in a going to sleep just when we wish to do very novel manner. They did their reso there can be no doubt whatever of the spective acts simultaneously and with substantial benefit which would thereby precision, one catching his bear around be secured for mankind. Some fortunate the neck and the other surprised his by roping a hind leg. Then the fun commenced, in one going in one direction mand sleep the moment they lay their and the other in the opposite, with the heads on the pillows, others find them- horses plunging and snorting and trying selves all through life sleeping the sleep to get away, but they were hitched to to of the just every night, without difficulty heavy loads and soon became tractable being experienced as to occasional wake- again. Cusker having caught his bear fulness, except when illness happens to by the neck, soon had his bearship in a strangling condition, and with his usual The Duke of Wellington, who always courage proceeded to tie him as he would slept on a camp bedstead, had a maxim have done with a steer or bronco, and that when a man turned in bed it was he eventually succeeded in his intended time to turn out; and here it may be re- purpose. In the meantime McNaney was marked that great soldiers appear to be doing his best to interest his charge, and

Bear Stranglers.

had a great curiosity to know how Mctege, and immediately started to hunt him up. He succeeded in finding him shortly and that his services were welcome, as the bear being caught by the hind leg, had full control of his lung power and was making day hideous by his enraged cries. Cusker then underence with the other one he proceeded at his victim without fear and got a couple of good rounders from the bear to pay for his impatience. However, they were not very severe strokes, and after dodging around awhile they succeeded in getting a rope around his neck and then made thort work of him. The only knife they had was a very small pen- he can draw pay for both days, knife, but they were bound to have the pelts, and after working hard for a couple of hours succeeded in securing their skins. When they had dispatched the two beasts they became quite bloodthirsty and wanted to do some more killing, but the other two bears had made a hasty retreat into the Bad Lands and could not be found, so they proceeded on to the ranch.-Glendive (M. T.) Inde-

A Bearding House Secret.

A certain lady who keeps a rather fashionable boarding house in this city is troubled with ten boarders-no less than ten-who possess enormous appetites. Everybody that knows a boarding house can realize that ten boarders with large appetites are very hard upon the profit of the concern. She tried, like a thorough business woman, all sorts of methods to check these ungodly appetites. but to no avail.

One day she happened to tell her family doctor of these ten hungry men and how they worried her, and he said immediately:

"Why, I can give you an easy remedy for that.

She told him that she would be very much obliged to him for any help that he could give her on the subject, and moreover said that it would be worth a great deal of money to her.

Well," said he, "next week bake a lot of lemon pies and see that those ten boarders get their share of pie.' "Is that all your prescription, doctor?"

said the lady "Yes ma'am," he replied, "and

will find it is quite enough." So the next week she baked a number of lemon pies, and she saw to it that the ten boarders were helped twice to pie on the first day. After that she noticed grad ually that their appetites fell away, and Journal. at the end of that week there was an unmistakable diminution in the bill for provisions required for that bearding

The lemon pie diet was continued uptil the boarding house became as profitable as it had previously been unprofitable. It is not within my power to say exactly how the lemon pie acts on the average boarder, but it is certainly a fact that in this case the lemon pies produced what no other system of dieting could accom plish. This recipe may be of use to some of the down trodden boarding house mistresses. - Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Puzzled Porker. Out on a Yolo county ranch a few years ago a small band of hogs were confined in a lot fenced in with logs. In one part of the fence there was a hollow stovepipe, one opening being inside the intelligent porker discovered this fact and thereafter went out and returned at his own pleasure. The owner of the ranch happened to witness the mode of egress of the hog one day and decided to put up a job on him. By slewing the log around a little he so contrived as to place both openings of the log inside the lot. In a few moments the hog ran up to his usual exit and passed through the log. Imagine his surprise when he walked out the other end of the log and found himself still inside the lot. He looked about in a puzzled way, scratched his ear and tried again. Same result "Well, I'll be danged," grunted the hog. Again he ran into the log and ran out again with the same result. He became wild with rage and dashed through the log so often and so fast that the smoke began to issue from the cracks. Then he gave it up as a bad job, and, so the owner of the hog says, never went near

the fence until the day of his death .-

Olives

Woodland (Cal.) Mail.

The olive is one of the oldest trees mentioned in history. The ancients had almost a religious regard for it, and its branches early became the emblems of peace and good will. In this age it is valued chiefly for its oil. In Southern Europe, where it is extensively grown, several days to dry and ferment. It is then crushed in a mill, the stones being screw press. The crushed mass is ground per.-Lewiston Journal. a second and sometimes a third time, to obtain lower grades of oil. Besides its very extensive use as food, the oil is valuable for its medicinal qualities and for the oil is extracted, is used to fatten hogs, and as a fertilizer. The green fruit, Housekeeping.

PROFESSIONAL JUROR.

HIS DOMAIN, HIS HABITS AND LEADING CHARACTERISTICS.

Tricks by Which Legal Proceedings Are Prolonged-"Holding Out" an Extra Day or Two-Slipping into the Jury Box-Classification.

Chief among the institutions almost time honored, but now in rapid decadence, is the professional juryman, for he is an institution, and it will not be long until he is numbered among the antiquities of that limbo of the long ago known as "the good old times,"

Many circumstances have brought about his decline, among these legislation on the subject and active measures taken by courts to prevent his depredations, and his extinction is now only a question of time.

He may still be occasionally seen, however, staiking solitary in the neighborhood of the court house or its corridors, for he is not a gregarious anima! The circuit court is the place where he finds his best picking and is his favorite haunt. He is also frequently seen in the common pleas court or in the hw and equity court, when common law cases are on trial, but never in the other tribunals, as heretofore it has never been the custom for jurymen to draw pay in the other

On the first or third Monday morning in each month, at the regular time to draw the two panels for the half term of the circuit courts, he, or several of him, may be seen loitering about, hoping to fill up the needed number, as a "bystander," and an interesting study is afforded. If there is a long area tedious trial profused in the common law courts, a number of him is sure to be present, for, unlike the ordinary juryman, he likes the trial to last as long as possible to swel the total of his per diem. In fact, he has even been known to resort to tricks to prolong the proceedings. It is a very simple matter for him not to agree on a big contest and "hold out" the jury for a day or two. To be taken on the grand jury by hook or erook on a chance occasion is almost a sine-cure. If summoned as a "bystander" for the petit jury he will always, if possible, "hold out" till the second day, for, so summoned. he can draw pay for only one day's services, while, if he remains over till the second day,

HIS NUMEROUS TRICKS.

His tricks are almost innumerable, and although there are several species of him, al are characteristic of the genus "professional juryman." Three-fourths of the hung jur-ies, it is said by a court official who is a statistical fiend, are due to "professionals." Hdelights in a trial for murder or any other serious offense, as there is a chance for a "lock up," in which case, if he show sufficient obstimmey, under the name of a "conscientious determination," he can spend severa days at a first class hotel, under the assiduous care of mine host, who takes care that he shall have the best of attention, Another favorite trick he has is to slip into

the jury box and fill up the vacancy caused by the absence of one of the regularly drawn jurymen. The clerk has frequently to consult his list and call the roll to di cover the interloper, and when asked to give the reason of his presence he generally explains by stating that he "thought the clerk called his name." Of course there is no penalty, and he slinks away, sad at his detection. But he is a men of insistence. One defeat does not discourage him, and it is but a few days until he is ready to repeat the trick.

The genus "professional juror," for con-venience of classification, may be subdivided into a number of species, embracing persons of nearly all ages and all classes of society. There are politicians designated by various terms, such as "ward workers," "strikers," wire pullers," or, as they call themselves, "men of influence." There are thriftless husbands, unnecessary appendages to thrifty wives, who are generally found to be proprietresses of small boarding houses, or worse still, shiftless fellows who are not so fortunate as to be appendages. These are discharged policemen, gumblers, speculators, disabled men, men out of work, and, saddest of all shabby genteel men of decayed fortunes and gentility. Every specimen of the other men in the bex he saw with different species is as distinctly recognizable practiced eyes signs that his enterpolar as if he were a label. These are the men who his shrewdness was having its effect, he often decide a knotty point in common law, this man, in spite of all he could be or decide whether a prisoner shall spend one or ten years in the penitentiary, shall get a "lifer," or be hanged.—Louisville Courier-

A Man of Mixed Drinks.

"Did you notice that man who just came in and drank a huge tumblerful of lemonade, and then followed it with a cup of cold bouillong" The speaker was the white jacketed head barkeeper of a well known saloon, and he continued: "Well, he is a regular cuscomer here, and comes the nearest to being a two legged tank of any one I ever saw. Every night be comes in about midnight, and sits down at one of those small tables and orders some kind of a drink. He generally begins with a whisky sour, followed up with three or four more of the same. Then, as if in fear that his stomach will get chilled he will call perhaps, for a couple of hot Scotches, which will in turn be washed down by several brandies with ginger ale.

At a certain point he appears to be struck with an idea that it is not safe to drink any more hard stuff, for fear it might go to his head, so he switches off on a new track and orders lager beer. After half a dozen glasses log, shaped something like a joint of of this beverage he generally begins prepara tions for going home, and I never s lot and the other outside. One day an so he couldn't walk as usual, and he always has perfect control of himself. I always imagine that he drinks hard at night so as to be able to sleep. Perhaps he has some secret disappointment, such as an unhappy love af fair, that would keep him awake were it not for the alcohol. In the daytime he never drinks liquor, wine or beer, but seems to suffer an intolerable thirst for cold drinks. Some days I make for him dozens of lemon ades, and he always wants the largest glasses. -New York Sun.

Frank B. and Frank G.

There are two men, well known to the public, whose names are very nearly alike. One is Frank B. Carpenter, the painter of Lincoln and author of "Six Months at the White House," and the other is Frank G. Carpenter, the Washington correspondent of prominent newspapers. Both being well versed on the same topics, it is easy that confusion often arises in the minds of their friends regarding them. The man whose middle initial is "B" lives in New York, and says he is frequently given a hearty shake of the hand by some friend lately when he was invited to speak hearty shake of the hand by some friend who congratuates him upon such and such a traveler discovered a man lying on the letter which has just appeared. Wearying ground one warm day within a foot of the constant explanation, now, when the two of the shade of a tree. "Why do question is put, he laughingly demands, "It you lie in the shade?" he inquired it good," and the reply being in the affirma- did," replied the man, "but it has mo tive he answers, "Certainly it is mine, then."
-New York Press "Every Day Talk."

One day the driver of Bigelow's milk the fruit, which is a small green oval, is route was unable to make his trip from gathered when rare ripe and spread for sickness. He said to the proprietor: "Take Kitty, the old mare, and she will take you to every place." She did so, so adjusted as to avoid breaking the not missing one customer of the hundred stone of the fruit. It is then put into on the route, and called at The Journal coarse bags and the oil is expressed by a office, at the end, for him to get his pa-

Thou mayst be sure that he that will in private tell thee of thy faults is thy Press. friend, for he adventures thy dislike and cutaneous application. The refuse, after doth hazard thy hatred; for there are few men that can endure it, every man for the most part delighting in self praise, pickled in salt water and spiced, is which is one of the most universal follies esteemed by many as a relish.—Good that bewitcheth mankind.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

Napoleon Selted with a Couvalue I received instructions to accommodate to Strasburg, so as to be a I received instructions to Napoleon to Strasburg, so as to be set to follow his headquarters according a circumstances (September, 1865). At tack which the emperor suffered at tack which the campaign alarms. beginning of this campaign alarmi peculiarly. The very day of his departure to

Strasburg I had been dining with the on rising from the table he went also the Empress Josephine's apartment after a few moments came out an abrupt manner. I was in the ing room: he took me by the ara as brought me to his room. M. de Reman his first chamberlain, who had one instructions to get, and was afrag g poleon might go without giving the him, entered at the same time. Warm barely in when the emperor fell to a floor. He scarce had time to tell be close the door. I tore open his being chief, as he seemed to be suffocating ? did not vomit; he groaned and fan at the mouth. M. de Remusit garage some water; I inundated him with a de-cologue. He had something is to nature of convulsion, which coust about a quarter of an hour.

We seated him in an armchair began to speak again, dressed hims urged upon us to say nothing of this currence, and half an hour later he ra on the road to Carlsruhe. On racio Stuttgart he let me know how he wa His letter ended with the words "In well. The duke (of Wurtemberg) as to meet me as far as outside the ingate of his palace. He is a clever may Another letter of his, from Statter and dated the same day, said: "I have heard of Mack's doings. He is gette on as if I led him by the hand mys-He will be trapped in Ulm like a cité hopper."—Talleyrand's Memoirs in Cen

Jolly.

There are many people, old and your as many who are old, perhap, young-who never stop to think of the words they are using; who, for instance never examine their speech to see when er they are not employing one word are and over again in such a way as to not their friends weary of it, even if to word itself has no sense of being one worked.

The other day an actual conversion which was much like the following to heard on the street near a public sha "Say, Edith, my father gave me to jolliest sled you ever saw for Christma"

"Oh, so did my uncle give me on Mine's awfully jolly, I tell you! Be coasting on it?" "Not yet, but they say there's jab coasting down by the Falls." "Oh, yes. Marian and Henry and is

Williamses and all of us went down to

terday afternoon, and it's just the jobs

place, and here come Eleanor and Dis

and let's all go now! We'll have justis jolliest" "Oh, well, but if my mother don know I'm going she'll be jolly and

about it. "Well, I guess we'll go; but if yall come too it would be lots jollier." The young people disappeared, all talking, and how many times ther be the word "jolly" before they separas it would be useless to try to conjectes -Youth's Companion.

Winning Over a Juryman.

It is related of M. Lachaud, the ma famous of French criminal lawsen the present century, that in pleading certain case he perceived that one of the jurors seemed to be hostile to himm his argument. In the faces of mained frowning, suspicious, obdura presently saw that his opportunity is

It was a hot day, and a ray of smiles had penetrated a crevice of the cuts and was shining upon the top of the basis of this juryman, who was quite ball The lawyer paused in his argument a addressed himself directly to the com "If your honor would please," he sail "to order that the curtain in youlersis dow be lowered a trifle I am sure is the sixth juryman would appreciate it This sign of watchful attention won is obstinate juryman's heart and M. Lab aud's case. - San Francisco Argonaul

Inconvenience of Having a Double. In the north of London resides 2 Lovett King, a humorous six per and se

writer, who, a short time ago, met will a curious adventure. He was out will ing one day when a lady-a total stra ger to him-barred his further progress greeted him and forthwith comme to dilate upon the ailments of her dang ter, who appeared to be a great invalid In vain did Mr. King endeavor to se the tide of her eloquence and to answer that he had not the honor of her quaintance; still she went on.

At last he managed, as the saying goes, "to get in a word edgeways," sal blandly inquired as to whom the be took him for.

"Why, Dr. So-and-so," naming a sel known local practitioner, was the repl Mr. King speedily enlightened his fat interlocutor and went on his way laur ing. It is a fact that the medical man in question has very often been mistake for Lovett King .- London Tit-Bits.

Got the Worst of It. Even the preachers are not avere to joke thre lies in the line of the profe sional funny man. One of them to

the following in an east side charaway from me and I can't afford to low it." "Well, if you are not the specimen of a lazy man I have seen I that and I'll give you a quarter." man said, "Put the quarter into a pocket." He got it.—Buffalo Erres

Didn't Want the Earth. Subscriber at the Telephone-Hel central! Central-Hello!

Subscriber-Give me the First Nation bank. Central-Anything else?-Philadelp

Clerk-Mr. Daybook, I would leave of absence this afternoon to attach the funeral of a cousin.

John Knew the Score.

Mr. Daybook (next morning) Wis was the score, John?-New York Sas