EUGENE CITY. OREGON.

Election Day in Greece. Election day is an exciting one in Greece. The last one was especially so in Athens. The people were to vote for members of parliament. The election occurs every four years. For a week previous to the polling all the men and boys were parading the streets, headed by a band. The Greeks are blessed with most powerful lungs, and their shouts of "Vival" fairly drowned the braying of the donkeys. The interest was so intense that the young children shared it, and an American lady, passing a "mite of a boy" on the street, who was escorting a little girl home from school, gallantly carrying her books, heard him ask her if she had a vote!

The voting takes place in the churches on Sunday, consequently the customary service is dispensed with. In the church to which an American gentleman succeeded in finding access there were ranged round the church forty-two boxes, that being the number of the candidates.

These boxes were something the shape of a tea box, one half painted white, with "Yes" on it, and the other half black, with "No" on it

Tin tubes projected from the front outward. Looking through these tubes one could see that the boxes were divided into two compartments. Beside each box stood a representative of the candidate, and over the box appeared the candidate's picture. Each voter, as he entered the church, had his name and address registered, and a check given him. The above mentioned representative then gave the voter a bullet, or vote, made of lead.

Formerly the dishonest voter would slip another bullet up his coat sleeve. and as he raised his arm to the tube the bullet would roll down, and two votes instead of one be cast; but the representative now watches to prevent cheating. Negative votes as well as affirmative must also be cast; that is, if a voter objects to a candidate, he must cast a negative bullet. The voter, of course, casts one vote at each box, or forty-two in all.-Cor. Youth's Companion.

The Chinaman's Purchase

The Chinese are not supposed to have much talent or liking for humor, but a little story related by the author of "Three Years in Western China" shows that they are not altogether deficient in that respect:

Several of my followers were opium smokers, and one of my bearers had contracted a great craving for the drug. He was somewhat disreputable in appearance, but a willing worker His baggage consisted of the clothes on his back and a small bundle containing his onium pipe and the necessary paraphernalia for On leaving a certain village I noticed

that the bundle had assumed larger dimensions, but my speculations as to its contents proved to be wide of the mark. A few miles to the west of Yang-lin a

halt was called for rest, and the cakes on the roadside stall were quickly bought and devoured. The opium smoker, meanwhile, sat apart on the edge of the stone road. "How is it that you are all eating a

drinking," said he to one of his comrades, "and I haven't a single cash to follow your example?"

The other man put his thumb to his mouth, and pretending to inhale, pronounced the single word, "Opium," which the smoker smiled and was silent.

On the following day we were suddenly overtaken by a sharp rain storm, and when the other bearers were searching for shelter the smoker solemnly produced his bundle, gravely undid the cover, and proceeded to unfold and put on a first class waterproof coat which he had wisely purchased in the village to which we have referred. The astonishment on the other men's faces and the look of triumph in which the smoker indulged were a study.

The First Horse Car.

It was in 1831 that I devised the first street car, or omnibus, as it was then called. This car was composed of an extension to a coach body, with seats lengthwise instead of crosswise. On the outside of the vehicle was printed "Omnibus," in large letters. People would stand and look at this word and wonder what it meant. "Who is Mr. Omnibus?" many of them would inquire. I had a shop of my own at this time, and there I built the first horse car. It was run for the first time in 1832, from Prince street, in the Bowery, to Fourteenth street, This car had three compartments of ten seats each, entrance being had from the sides. On the top there were also three rows of seats, facing back and front, seating thirty persons.-John Stephenson in Ladies' Home Journal.

Salvation Army and the Cresades, It is obvious that if we would find any analogy for the growth and force of this movement of the Salvation Army, we must go back to the enthusiasm exerted by the preaching of the Crusades, to the work of Francis and Dominic in founding the mendicant orders, to the Protestant Reformation, to the preaching of George Fox, or to the growth of Wesleyanism at the close of the last century. Further, no attentive student of early church history can fail to see many striking points of analogy between the methods adopted and the results achieved by the Salvation Army and those which astonished and disgusted the pagan world in the rapid success attained by the early missionaries of the Christian church.-Archdeacon Farrar in Harpers.

Various Huss.

Every once in a while the African mind will evolve an expression that has a wealth of grotesque poesy in it. An elderly man who is employed about one of the public buildings in this city was heard to remark:

"I dunno what I'se gwine ter do for close foh all ob my family ?" "Have you a large family, uncle?"

said one of the clerks in a quizzical tone. " Deed I is-seben chillun."

" Are they all the same color as you? "No, sah; dey varies, rangin' all de way f'um dusk ter midnight."- Washing-

Four women have been arrested at Szenttames, Hungary, on a charge of poisoning their husbands and selling poisons to other women for a similar pur pose. Orders have been issued to ex-nume the bodies of many supposed vic-

By ELIZABETH W. BELLAMY, ("KAMBA THORPE,") Author of "Four Oaks," "Little Jganna," Etc.

(Copyrighted. All rights reserved. Published by special arrangement with the Belford Company New York.) It was dark when he alighted at his

cabin, which stood apart from the other negro quarters, and near the head of the lane that led from the back premises along the garden. The cabin, built of logs, with a chimney of clay, occupied one side of a small enclosure, surrounded by a wattled fence. Here old Gilbert had his garden, his tobacco patch and his poultry yard.

"Plum' glad I is ter git home!" he ejaculated. "Befo' I goes up ter de gret house, I gwan hunt me aigg outen my own hennesses; 'pears lak I ain' taste naire aigg ter my notion sence I been gone."

Now, while old Gilbert was absent at Sunrise plantation, several things had happened to increase the colonel's impatience at Nicholas' contentment in exile. In the first place, a sudden and violent storm had unroofed Mrs. Leonard Thorne's house, so that Miss Flora and her mamma had been forced to take refuge at Thorne Hill. This was very pleasing to the colonel; for though he did not like his brother's widow, he was very fond of his brother's young daughter.

Flora Thorne, besides being fair to see had the serene manners that he admired; she danced with grace, she sang the simple songs he loved, she was very domestic, and not in the least "learned. It was the strongest desire of his heart that Nicholas should marry this pretty cousin, settle on the Ferndale place, three miles distant, and fulfill the dignified destiny of a gentleman planter. But since Miss Flora had taken up her abode at covery that caused him much uneasiness. That so pretty and charming a girl should have adorers was in the natural order of the frequent visits of Miss Flora's adany one of them all more than another Nicholas' father could endure with equanimity. Mr. Aleck Gage was the one among Miss Flora's visitors whose coming vexed the colonel, and increased his eagerness for his son's return.

But how to recall his banished son without sacrificing his own dignity-a point upon which he was superlatively sensitive-was still the problem that engaged the colonel's thoughts. He felt that Nicholas under sentence of banishment ought to plead to return home; he was sure that Sunrise plantation must have proved unendurable long ago; but Nicholas was giving proof of a more obstinate endurance than his father had supposed him capable of. "Confound him for being so much like me!" the colonel muttered, as he sat staring at the thorny popinac, where the accustomed mocking bird, rejoicing in the moonlight, poured its unstinted song. In the parlor Flora was singing to Aleck Gage some thing about moonlight and music, love and flowers, and the colonel raged like the heathen.

Old Gilbert's familiar greeting fell upon his ear with a soothing sound. Leaning a dark visage just above the level of the do? Huh you do?" he exclaimed, grinning ast, you old runaway!" he said jocosely. 'And how is Nicholas?"

"Mawse Nicholos is peart ez a cricket, Gilbert answered cheerfully, but tubbe sho!"

"Ha! Nicholas finds it lonesome!" the colonel asked eagerly. "He ain't complained none," old Gil-

bert sighed. "En' de craps is mighty promussin'," he supplemented, adroitly, though well he knew that the crops owed none of their promise to Nicholas.

Suddenly he changed the subject. Although he still had it in mind to tell all he knew, he found it very hard to make was found?" his report; he could not come at it through the medium of the crops, and he was fain to try another course.

"Whoa' dis de tell me, mawster, down ter de quarter, 'bout de storm done unroofed Miss Pauline's house?"

"Yes," the colonel answered; "didn't you have a blow at Sunrise plantation?" "Tubbe sho, suh, what you mought call high win', the day atter I got dere; but de ain' no damidge done. Miss Flora en' her maw, Miss Pauline, de is all safe?"

"Oh, yes, only out of house and home: out of their own house and home, that s. They've a home here, of course, as ong as they'll stay. I don't know how long it may be about rebuilding. The house is pretty badly shattered and Furnival is not to be found in Tallahassee. He has a job somewhere, it seems."

"Mawse Job Furnival you is meanin', mawster?" cried old Gilbert, excitedly. 'Bless yo' soul, mawster, he is over ter Eden; seed him myse'f; had speech wid

"What is he doing there?"

"I ain't 'zactly made out ez he is doin' answered, uneasily, "But I'm a-thinkin" it mought be a-savin' you a sight o' trouble, mawster, if Mawse Nick wuz here ter go back en' fo'th en' look atter rebuildin' Miss Pauline's house."

"Exactly!" exclaimed the colonel, with feeling akin to gratitude. "I'll send forthwith for Furnival, and I'll have Nicholas at home. Go round to the kitchen and tell Dicey to give you a tip top supper. Reckon you're pretty tired? "Middlin', mawster; thankee, suh," old Gilbert responded, with a sigh of in-

finite relief. "I didn't want ter go tell on Mawse the kitchen; "not of hit wuz ter be holp. age my own affairs hereafter, do you En' thankful I am de Lawd is pinted de mind? way der git him fotch home 'dout me go tellin', praise be ter glory!"

The colonel called Tom Quash, and gave him orders to take the double buggy and two horses, and start for Sunrise ing a letter to Nicholas, and another to Job Furnival.

The two days that intervened before this messenger's return were hard to be All dis," said the old man, with solemn, endured in patience; it was more than could be borne that Tom Quash returned

pint o' death," Tom explained. "En' in' nothin' beginst dem Furnivals, Mawse dat occunt Mr. Furnival he couldn't Nick; but de ain't yo' kind." come jes yit.

"And Nicholas" asked the colonel. impatiently.

be along after a day or so." The colonel snatched his son's note and read it eagerly. It was expressed in terms calculated to mollify an angry parent, but there was Alex Gage in the parlor turning over the music while

Flora sang, and the colonel found it hard to be patient. Tom Quash did not tell how Nicholas stamped and swore when he read his

father's letter and declared that Sunrise plantation was good enough for him; Tom Quash kept all this to himself, and pondered it in his obtuse brain. When Miss Elvira learned that Nicho

las was coming home she locked herself within her room, took from a secret drawer the note she had received from Roxanna White and read it for the last time. Then she burned it, and having accomplished some extra pages of "Bishop Ken," went down to tea, look ing at least five years younger.

CHAPTER V.

FRIENDS. Three days later Nicholas arrived at Thorne Hill in his usual bright spirits, apparently, and apparently very happy to be at home. He brought the information that Mrs. Furnival had died the night before, and that Job Furnival would report for work as soon after the funeral

The colonel was quite willing that Furnival should take his time; the main point was gained in having Nicholas at ome to turn Flora's music. But when Aleck Gage came an hour later, Nicholas was off with an ancient umbrella under

his arm, to pay a visit to old man Gilbert. Gilbert was seated upon the sweet gum block that occupied one corner of his hearth, singing a vigorous hymn, while he worked at one of his round bottomed baskets. He felt in good heart; his pot

of money was safe, and there had been Thorne Hill, the colonel had made a discovery that caused him much uneasiness. woods; his "Dominicker" had hatched every one of her fifteen eggs, and his obacco was thriving; moreover, Mawse things, and the colonel did not object to Nicholas was summoned home, out of harm's way, and he had not been obliged mirers; but that Miss Flora should favor to betray the young man's secret. "Well, tubbe sho," he commented, in a pause of -Nicholas being absent-was more than his singing, "put off yo' lef' shoe when the squeech owl hollers, en' you'll ward off dezaster."

Something darkened the daylight, and he looked up, and behold! Nicholas was standing in the doorway. Supreme delight in this sudden, unexpected vision blinded his eyes, at first, to the faded



forward in his chair, the colonel descried | "Why, howeve, Mawsa Nick! Huh you piazza floor. "Hello! So your back at as he rose, and rubbing his hand on his osnaburg breeches, before he held it out in hearty welcome. "I'se plum glad ter see you!

Nicholas shook hands, and sat down in added immediately, and with strong em- the splint bottomed chair, in the corner phasis, "Hit's a mighty lonesome place, opposite the sweet gum block. Then old Gilbert's eyes fell upon the umbrella, and grew big and round.

"You is found him, Mawse Nick? Dat rumberilla?" And he stretched forth his hands with a chuckle of satisfaction.

"Hands off! I've something to say first," cried Nicholas, with a countenance and voice so unwontedly stern that old Gilbert felt his heart knock at his ribs. "Where do you suppose this umbrella

"I ain't nuver been able ter recomem ber, suh, whey I leffum," stammered old Gilbert, abashed; but rallying his courage, he added, "'ceptin' det I had him in Eden.

"In Eden it was found," said Nicholas, still stern; "beside the horseblock that stands not far from the gate in front of a house on the east of the cornfield." Nicholas paused.

"Tubbe sho'!" ejaculated old Gilbert. faintly. He did not know what else to say, Nicholas so "held him with his glittering eye."

"What were you doing there?" demanded Nicholas, sternly. Old Gilbert looked at him and was silent.

"You were watching me!" cried Nicholas, with growing anger. "And now I want to know what tale you carried to my father?"

"I wuz awatchin' you," said old Gilbert, stoutly; "'cause my min' misgive me what you needed lookin' atter; but de Lawd he knows what I ain't toted no tales ter mawster. I jes' tol' him what anythin' in 'tickler, suh," old Gilbert hit wuz pow'ful lonesome ter Sunrise, en' he'd better fotch you home.'

Nicholas smiled, "There's your um brella," he said, yielding the treasure to the owner's waiting hands. "You've the soul of a gentleman, as I've remarked once before."

"I wuz fotch up 'long wid yo' gran'paw, Mawse Nick," old Gilbert reminded him, with visible pride. "All de Thornes wuz gemmen."

"White and black!" said Nicholas, and burst out laughing. "Confound your old umbrella! If I had found that you had carried tales to my father. I should have felt tempted to break it over your med-Nick," he said to himself, on the way to dling old head. You leave me to man-

"Tubbe sho, Mawse Nick, 'ceptin' jes dis-young folks think ole folks is fools, specially a po' no 'count ole nigger; but I gwan say dis ter you. I'se toted you onter my back when you wuz little, I'se plantation early the next morning, carry- roden you in de fox cyart, en I'se trained you ter swim wid de holp o' gourds; I'se carried you a-fishin' en' a-possum huntin', en' l'se larnt you yo' fust manners. uplifted forefinger, "all dis mek hit hukkom I gwan give you instruction now. Doan you go mix yo'se'f wid folks what "Miz Furnival, suh, is a lyin' at de ain't yo' kind, Mawse Nick. I ain't say-

> "You shut up?" said Nicholas botly, and strode away.

"De Lawd sen' us help outen de sank-"Mawse Nicholas is wrotened a note," tuiry," sighed old Gilbert. "I'se pow'ful said Tom Quash, fumbling in the crown 'sturbed in my min' bout dat boy. Chil-

of his hat. "He sont his ree-spec's, en' luns is wuss 'en money. You kin hide he can't come at sich short notice; is got dat away, ur you kin tote it in yo' pocksome matters ter sorter straighten, but'll eit but yo' chilluns you is gotter tote in yo' heart, en' sometimes de is a heavy

weight, a heavy weight." Nicholas did not return to the parlor until an hour or so later, when Aleck colonel's auspices, one might say, for never since he possessed a house of his own had Col. Thorne been so gracious in

speeding the parting guest.

But if Col. Thorne flattered himself that the young gentleman's visits must now become less frequent he was doomed to disappointment. Aleck Gage did not return the next day, indeed, nor yet the next, as the colonel noted with secret satisfaction; but after these two days of absence Miss Flora's persistent lover reappeared, and soon it was manifest that Nicholas' presence made not the slightest difference to Aleck Gage. For Nicholas had ordered his horse and ridden forth with his cousin's lover upon the first opportunity that offered after his arrival, solely to have it understood that be himself was not in love with Flora. The young men talked of indifferent

things until they had passed out at the great gate that opened upon the road; then Aleck said, with a swelling heart: "It was very clever"-he used this word in the southern acceptation-"very clever

of you, Nick, to leave the field clear to me this evening. He was a little jealous, naturally, of Nicholas, but he wished to do his rival justice.

"Monstrous clever!" cried Nicholas; and with a boyish love of teasing, he added, "I am what may be called a fixture, you know."

Aleck Gage frowned slightly. "But that needn't keep you awake o' nights," Nicholas amended, the next moment, in a tone of sobriety so aged that Aleck looked at him inquiringly. "My cousin Flora is not for me," Nicho-

las said; "I shan't stand in your way." Aleck thought Nicholas tremendously magnanimous; he looked at him with an admiration and sympathy not to be expressed in words. To give up all hope of Flora Thorne seemed to Flora's lover a mighty sacrifice. He made an effort to e magnanimous likewise, "Tell you what, old fellow!" he exclaimed, impulsively, "You stand just as good a chance as your humble servant, if-you mustn't mind my saying it-if you'd only turn a new leaf. Let us start fair and let him laugh who wins, eh, Nick?"

"My thanks to you; I've turned the leaf," said Nicholas, dryly; "and it makes no difference. Or, rather," he corrected, in an undertone, and looking far over the fields toward Sunrise plantation, "it makes all the difference in the world." He rose in his stirrups and kissed his hand toward the distant prospect. Aleck stared. "I-I don't understand

"Well, this is no riddle, Aleck. Mind you, I'm not in Flo's confidence; but you keep trying; don't you back out for my

you?" he stammered.

"You mean—there is—some one else?" *There is-some one else," he said. His voice was tremulous with emotion; his whole aspect changed.

"I hope she is worthy of you, Nick," Aleck burst forth. He had a great admiration for Nicholas, in spite of his faults.

"Good heaven!" exclaimed Nicholas, impatiently. "She is a million times too bar and the pole back. He uttered these last words reverently, taking off his hat and bowing his head. "He couldn't be worse gone if it were Flora herself," was the impression he made upon Flora's lover. "It's not magnanimity, after all." Then he asked,

impulsively, and half in a fright: What will the colonel say?" "He'll swear," returned Nicholas, briefly, and with a dark frown.

Aleck had no doubt of it, but he didn't "The fact is," continued Nicholas, gloomily, "I'm in a ticklish position. My father always expects to have his own way. He demands of me to marry my cousin Flora-this was the drift of what he wrote me when he summoned me from Sunrise. And Flo' and I don't care a button for each other-not in that way. You'll really do me a service, Aleck, if you'll go on as you've begun; I'll help you out. One of these days, maybe, I'll have to ask you to help me out." Nicholas checked his horse and stretched forth his hand.

"Count on me!" exclaimed Aleck, with fervor, as he clasped the proffered hand. "Tain't magnanimity, after all," he nused, with a certain satifaction, as he rode his separate way. "By George, it's the gen-u-ine, mighty God Cupid, and there'll be the devil of a row!"

> CHAPTER VI. FAINT HEART.



"Oh, Brer Nicholas, I do love you so!" Nicholas rode back with a gloomy brow, but as he drew near the house he began to sing, with forced gayety, the popular refrain, "Taliahassee Girls," for he had Jersey suit and just grazed the skin caught a glimpse of his little sister, sitting alone on the horse block, in the dim twilight, waiting for his return.

"Dear little sister," he si hed, even in the midst of his singing; "if she were but nearer my own age?" Then he varied the words of his song, the better to suit the case:

"Oh, my Taliahassee girl, won't you mount up with me. And ride by the light of the moon?"

Up jumped Missy, and stood on the horse block, clapping her hands as she divined her brother's purpose. He was going to stop! He was going to take her on the saddle in front of him! Glorious Brer Nicholas!

She climbed up nimbly as a squirrel, that I ever attempted was with a stout "There ain't no moon risen yet," she clothes pole over a wire fence. As I said, with a childish giggle of supreme raised I held fast to the pole which, of said, with a childish giggle of supreme content, "But we ain't afraid! Oh, Brer Nicholas, I do love you so!" It was, perhaps, the twentieth time she had said this since his return, three days before.

TO BE CONTENUED.

ABOUT POLE VAULTING.

AN ATHLETIC SPORT FOR PAT-RONS.

Gage was leaving-leaving under the It Is Healthy and Manly and Has Few Dangers, But Still it Is Not as Popular as Other Games-Why It Should Become So.

> Pole vaulting is a sport that has so many good points to recommend it that I have always wondered why the game is not more popular among American boys. Good poles are pienty; fences for high, and ditches for broad vaulting are more than common; and a game which promises a great deal of ealthful excitement, with the probability of scratching the skin off the elbows, knees and perhaps the nose ought to appeal strongly to anybody. In at least one place in England, Ulver



stone, the boys do little else than vault.

The American and English styles of vaulting vary a great deal. The former, however, seems the fairer way of clearing the bar, the English method reminding one more of a circus trick than an out-of-door athletic performance. The difference in style is most apparent in the vault of Ray, the English recordholder, and Hugh Baxter, America's best man. In attempting to vault the bar at eleven feet, Ray grasps his fifteen-foot pole at about the middle, the left hand being about fourteen inches below the other. His pole is of the stoutest ash, for Ray is a man of nearly 180 pounds weight. Instead of the single, sharp steel spike with which Baxter's pole is shod, the Englishman's has a triple point-a tripod, which is peculiarly adapted to his style. He takes a short and rather slow run and then with the aid of his pole leaps about eight feet in the air.

Now watch Baxter. His pole is a foot longer than the Englishman's, and even heavier, for it is to be subjected to a greater strain than the other, though Baxter is lighter than his rival from across the water. The American starts 100 feet from the uprights on which the bar rests. He grasps the pole with the lower hand at about ten feet from the steel point His run is not at Ray's slow gait, but at a gallop that brings him to his take-off at a sprinting speed. His eyes Nicholas laid his hand on his heart, are fixed not on the bar which he is to clear, but on the bit of paper which he has placed at the point where he wishes the steel tip to strike. In goes the point and up goes the athlete. As the pole reaches the perpendicular the immense muscles of the arm and back are brought into play to hold the body at right angles to the pole. Then comes the push to throw the body over the

good for me! But that won't prevent with his face turned away, Baxter turns the body completely over and faces the bar as he descends. Legs, body and head may already be well over the bar. A finger's touch will displace the bar. This is for Baxter the most critical point of the leap. Quickly as possible the hand is thrown high above the head, but it must be done at just the right time. If too soon, the body comes down on the bar; if too late, the arm itself will displace it.

The best college vaulter in America is E. D. Ryder of Yale, who is known among his classmates as the "Kid." At the inter-collegiate championship last year Ryder had a three-hours' contest with Welsh, of Columbia, in which each could clear 10 feet 7 inches, but no more. Decoration day this year the 'Kid" vaulted 10 feet 914 inches, which is the greatest height ever cleared by a collegian. Ryder was taught nearly all he knows about vaulting by Mr. George Goldie, of the New York Ath-

lelic club, who also coached Baxter. At the national championships of America last fall, Alexander Jordan, the ali-round athlete, had an escape that made the 5,000 spectators hold their breath. The bar was at nine feet ten inches when Jordan, whose pole was too heavy, decided to try another. He chose one considerably lighter. At the highest point, just as he was clearing the bar the pole suddenly broke into a score of pieces. The big splinters fell end on to the soft earth below and several stuck upright.



heavily toward the wicked looking splits. Fortunately, he turned his body slightly, thus escaping all but one, which cut through the close-fitting sufficient to bring out the blood.

And then what do you suppose Jordan did? While the crowd watched the crimson stain on his white silk athletic trousers growing larger, he picked up his own pole and after a new bar had been placed on the uprights vaulted cleanly over. You can im-agine the cheering that followed. Before the competition was done, though, and when "Alee" had a chance to realize how narrow had been his escape, he felt rather "shaky." Perhaps this explained why he was unable to do his best in the competition thereafter. One of the most difficult points of

vaulting to master is the knack of throwing the pole back, in order not displace the bar. The first vault course, struck the wire. I don't know exactly what happened then, but I imagine the wire, suddenly drawn, sprung back. I do know that the clothespole came against my nose with such there this would undoubted force as to break it (the nose) and lay tempted."—Brooklyn Eagle.

me flat on my back on the grass. T kept clear of vaniting for some time thereafter. I have known of vaulters though, who could clear eight and onehalf feet and pull the pole over the bar

after them.
As in high jumping, it is best to practice at a height well within the limit of your ability and not attempt to do your best oftener than once a week.

There was for some time a question as to whether, in vaulting, the athlete jumped first and then planted the pole, or vice versa. It was finally shown by an instantaneous photograph that the feet left the ground first.

WALTER C. DOHM.

LADIES USE THE GUN. Biffe Practice by a Female Rifle

Association. Of late ladies' rifle matches have become very popular in Bermuda, where, during the summer months, the need of some outdoor amusement less excit-ing than lawn tennis was much felt. Some one hit upon the idea of rifle matches, and an association was formed called "The Ladies' Bermuda Rifle Association." It at once become popular; meetings were held for practice every week, and during the first week in every month took place. The compe-titions were limited to rifles not exceeding 220 calibre, and the shooting of the ladies was extraordinarily good, many "highest possibilities"



having been made at 100 yards, and there being some talk of shooting up to 200 or even 300 yards. Strict discipline, necessary to prevent accidents, was enforced on the ranges, and everything was carried out as nearly as possible in "Wimbledon fashion." gether the new pastime afforded a very great amount of amusement, and comoined well with other games at afternoon parties, while, so far from being a masculine exercise, as some carping critic suggested, it was very generally agreed that it was, if anything, a more feminine pastime than lawn-tennis.

DEATH OF EDWARD BURGESS.

The Well-Known Yachtsman Who Recently Set Sail.

American yachting interests have sustained a severe blow in the death of | tion of which is thrown upon the surface the renowned yacht designer, Edward Burgess, which metancholy event oc-curred at his residence at Boston, Mass. on Sunday afternoon, July 12. The cause of death was typhoid fever, from which he had been suffering since May last, but it, was not believed that his case was critical, and the announcement of his demise has shocked his many friends throughout the country. velopment of the crayfish the effect of He was born at West Sandwich, Mass., June 30, 1848,was graduated from Harvard in 1871, and in 1888 the college conferred upon him the degree of A. M. He was instructor in entomology at Harvard for some years, his increasing business in vacht-designing compelling him finally to resign that position.



EDWARD BURGESS.

For fifteen 'ears he was secretary of the Society of Natural History of Boston. He leaves a wife and two sons. Among the famous yachts he designed were the Volunteer, Mayflower and Puritan. He first attracted the attention of the yachtsmen of "the Hub" by designing a catboat that outsailed every other boat of its class in the har-When, some years ago, Boston wanted to compete with New York for the honor of defending the cup against the Genesta, Mr. Forbes engaged Mr. Burgess to model a yacht to beat the New York Priscilla. The Puritan was the result, and her victor over her New York rival, and then the Britisher gave Mr. Burgess a world-wide reputation. His triumph of 1885 was more than outdone by the performances of the May-flower. Besides the three boats named Mr. Burgess designed the entter Rondina, the steam yacht Hanniel and the schooner Sachem. The last named is a craft of wonderful speed.

China's Government Reporters. The Chinese government is, it is reported, about to employ a dozen bright young men as reporters of civilization. They will be chosen by competitive ex-amination, and will be sent abroad for two years to study foreign countries. Each will take a specialty to work up, and will send a monthly report to Pekin. After two years the government will use the services of each in the department in

Lee's Attack at Gettysburg. Gen. Slocum commanded the right of the Union line at Gettysburg, having his headquaters on Caip's hill. In speaking of Gettysburg Gen, Slocum said:

which he has done best, and the most

promising young men will be ennobled .-

Chicago Herald.

"It was undoubtedly the greatest battle of the war. Gen. Meade said to me on the field answered.—Chicago Herald. that if Lee attacked him at a certain point he would beat him. It is a singular fact that the attack was made in just the way that Meade wanted it, and Pickett's charge was delivered at the very point that Gen. Me indicated in his conversation with me. I was somewhat apprehensive regarding the result of the fight, fearing a successful flank movement by the enemy. If Jackson had been there this would undoubtedly have been at-

ANIMALS MAKE SOIL

TWENTY SPECIES OF AMERICA MAMMALS ARE BURROWERS

The Wonderful Work Done by hea Earthworms-What Larral Insect to complish-Activity of the Craysa

Wet Ground-Observations

Aithough the earthworms are under ery important agents in overtuna breaking up of soil, it appears to be a they are most effective in the tilled they in the natural and artificial gras held in far as I have been able to observe for as I have a rearrily found in our six forests, where a thick layer of left commingled with branches, less seats carth. The character of this deposition that the creatures are not competently their way through it, and they, the their way through it, and they therein the main avoid such situations. We wherever the soil is of a very such wherever the soil is of a very such earthworms are scantily found, if the a present at all. These worms are present at all. limited to the soils of a somewhat character, which have no coating of regetation upon them.

As the greater portion of the existing a has been produced in forest region, i as first examine the action of various and upon the soils of wooded countries a mammals are of all our vertebrates the effective in their action upon the soil forests. Twenty species or more of American mammals are burrowers in a forest bed. They either make their intentions beneath the ground or resorted pursuit of food. Of these our burrowers are perhaps the most effective all large number of other small mammals in large number of other small mammals had to the earth and make considerable man tions. In forming their burrows or in pursuit of other burrowing animals to creatures often penetrate through the vior greater portion of the soil covering he material which is withdrawn from the le row is accumulated about its mouth row is accumulated about its most to result is the overturning of a consistent amount of the earth and a consequent mingling of the material with upon matter. When brought to the surface at left exposed to the action of frost the less ing up of the material as greatly favored, thus the formation of the soil is facilities. thus the formation of the soil is facilitied.

Consider to be as is the effect of burner mammals, the principal overturning of a mammais, the principal overtaining of a earth in our primeval forests is accoming by the invertebrate animals. When a woods are not very dense, and particle where the soil is somewhat sandy, our has species of ants are very effective species of ants are very effective species working over the soil. Their burrow and to the depth of some feet below the effective species of the species and each hill brings to the air several of feet of excavated matter, which, as tight spection shows, is much comminged a vegetable matter. Wherever these at it abound they commonly exist to the most of a score or more on each acre, and the cupants of each hill, in many case, big a much as a cubic foot of matter to the sca in the course of a single year. The scia rain constantly operates to diffuse this terial on every side of the hill. We may de

observe a thin layer of sediment class for a considerable distance from the sens As is well known to all those who have spected the soil within virgin forcial earth is occupied by a host of larvaines principally belonging to the group of bea but including also many orthopterousing These creatures in the course of their life derground displace a good deal of sol, sa greater part, however, being merely date beneath the surface. The effect, however to commingle and to break up the sign thus favor its comminution, Althoraroots of trees do by far the larger partels rending which is accomplished in the

Where the woods are wet and favor his that which is accomplished in our orize fields by the action of the earthwen single crayfish will often bring in them of a single : eason's activity not less that a cubic foot of earthy matter to the sets In certain districts where these min abound there appear to be not less that is to each sore of surface. If such le lie number it is evident that not less that cubic feet of matter is brought to the sais from a considerable depth in the coresi year. As this matter is generally of anis fine nature and easily dissolved in war rapidly washes away and forms a that on the surface. I am inclined to believe large areas of our wet woods and the border lands along our streams are comp overturned to the depth of two feet or set

in the course of half a century by the atta

In open grounds, in natural prairie

of these animals.

mingling of the soil.

grass plains, the smaller species of man extremely effective agents in overten the soils. Wherever the ground remain some time unplowed it becomes occupathese creatures. In the sandy soils of a ern Massachusetts the overturning and plished by these creatures assumes a cal importance. For many year is been puzzled by the fact that the char terraces and plains of this region were tensively covered to the depth of a late more by a coating of fine sand and small pebbles, while below the depth di foot pebbles of larger size are very see ous, and the spaces between them bes perfectly occupied with any material la obviously impossible to explain these tions through the action of earth worm. the reason that these creatures are no found in soils of this description Is much observation I have become conti that this coating of sandy material is a great extent to be explained by the atta-various species of ants, in the forest are tion by the work of the larger blacks and in the condition of open plains by

of the smaller species. Rolling Out Rifle Barrels

By means of recent improvements in the manufacture of rifles, as many 120 barrels can now be rolled in an in by one machine. They are straight cold and bored with corresponding ser and even the rifling is done automath so that one man tending six machine turn out sixty or seventy barrels 1 5 With the old rifling machine twenty's rels was about the limit of a day's but the improved machines attend poerything after being once started, when the rifling is completed, rings b to call the attention of the workers Cincinnati Enquirer.

Necessary Preliminaries Professional Stage Manager superintend amateur theatricals - An B idience all seated? Professional Assistant-Yes, sir. No one allowed to enter except the

had invitations?" "Did the policemen at the door sales

disarming everybody f" "Ring up the curtain."-Omaha Wasi American Books in Japan

American authors are more read that English in Japan. Last year 85,000 Es and 119,000 American books were in into that country, so that the old question with the old question with the old question of the old questio The worst people in the world occasi

blunder on good deeds; but men win manufactive of doing good soon because upon During the last year and a half the 5 manufacturing power of Japan has inch

more than 150 per cent.

A clergyman has been caught saling

pings from books at the British man