# EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L. L. CAMPBELL, . . Proprietor.

# EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

A Bothersome Name This habit of naming boys after some friend and hanging two "last" names to a lad all of his life is about played out. At least, that is what Mr. Sawyer Cook. of this city, thinks about it. His baby had the cramps the other night, and paregoric did not seem to have the alightest effect upon the little sufferer. so Mr. Cook flew for the doctor post haste. He pulled the bell with a rousing jerk. Up went the side window, and the physician's voice called excitedly

"Sawyer Cook," hurriedly cried the

"Saw my cook, did you? Well, what the chambermaid, the butler and the pied platform. stable boy? You let that bell alone, you loon, or I'll break your face! Get out of

"But I tell you I'm no loon. I'm Saw-

yer Cook!" "Confound it, what do I care if you did see my cook? That's her business if she wants to gallivant around at night. I mind my business, she minds hers, and you had better go about yours if you want to keep out of trouble. Hear me?"

"I don't know anything about your servants, doctor, and I am not drunk; know if-" but my baby is sick, and if you don't horry up she will die!" "Your baby's sick? Who are you?"

cried the doctor in astonishment ence "Why, I'm Mr. Sawyer Cook, of 845 Gripe street, as I told you before, and my baby's dying with the cramp!" cried

the agonized father. "Oh, beg pardon, sir-1 thought you were some bum. I will be down di-

The baby is all right now, but Mr. Sawyer Cook wants his name changed. -Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Rob Roy Had the Best of It. The far famed Rob Roy MacGregor was confessedly the best swordsman of his day. His celebrity for wielding the claymore excited MacNeil of Barra, to visit him for the express purpose of try ing his prowess. Barra was a gentle man, possessing the qualities that endear a chief to his clan, with the accomplishments which confer acceptability in polished circles. On arriving at Rob Roy's house the MacNeil chieftain found he was at Buchanan attending the market. and thither he repaired. He met several gentlemen on horseback on their way home, and accosting the nearest. begged to know if Rob Roy was still at the fair.

"Who inquires for Rob Roy?" inquired a voice, more remote.

"MacNeil of Barra," said the chief, Rob Roy approached, announcing himself, and after exchanging salutes Barra

"I have heard Rob Roy extolled as the best swordsman of our times, and have come a long journey to prove whether he or I deserve that commendation."

"Chieftain of Barra," said Rob Roy, "I never sought a quarrel with any man; and if it pleases you to think yourself the better swordsman I have no objection to your opinion.' "This is the language of fear," said

"Who dares to speak of fear to Rob Rob MacGregor?' said MacGregor. "Dis mount, sir, and try if I'm afraid."

The chivalrous encounter immediately commenced, and Rob Roy found Barra mental rest was a precious boon to hi nearly his match; but after much dexterous play he wounded the chieftain in the sword arm, so that he was for several months confined at Buchanan.-

# The Ring of Cheops.

Cheops was the builder of the pyramid which bears his name, and, as if to make the structure perpetuate his deeds for all time to come, the very stones and bricks of which it is composed are stamped with | peculiar mind. his name. Cheops lived nearly 2,500 pears ago, his great pyramid being an anceship with my visitor, but before I could speak be advanced and apologized gracefully antiquity in the days when the great nations of old were to their youth, and yet we of this Nineteenth century can tell you my name is Raiph Carriston. have the satisfaction of looking upon the Remembering our chance conversation, very ring he were so proudly upon his the thought that, after all, Charles Carrier royal finger! The hieroglyphics on the ton's wild su-picton was well founded flashed ring are minutely accurate and beautifully executed, the ring itself being of finest gold and weighing nearly an ounce. The oval signet bears the name of Cheops, which is in hieroglyphics in perfect cord with the stamp on the bricks of the great pyramid. This remarkable antiquity was found in a tomb at Chicab It now reposes in the museum of the New York Historical society.—St. Louis

# Writing in Erect Characters.

As most adults write without much regard to the angle which the words take, it is to them a matter of suprems indifference whether upright or sloping calligraphy is best for their health. with children it is different. Hence there may be something in the recommendation of Drs. Von Reuss and Lorenz to the supreme council of hygione for Austria that in future children should be taught to write in erect characters, for in this form of penmanship the scholar faces his work, and is spared the twist of the body and neck which is always observable in those who write alantwise, and the tendency to spinal curvature induced thereby.-London Tit-Bita.

Besides flowers, several other articles are called into use by the perfumer. Musk is the most important. It comes out of the musk deer of the mountains of India, China and Thibet. It is extremely difficult to obtain unadulterated, and when obtained in that condition costs twice its weight in gold. So great is the tenuity of the odor, that in an area of five feet it gives out 57,839,606 particles without undergoing an appreciable diminution of weight.-New York Even-

# Work for Missionaries.

The macadamizing of a piece of a road in Ohio increased the value of the adjoining than \$1 an acre. Some one ought to go all through the country preaching the gospel of good roads -- New York Tribuna

Haggin & Carr, who own 400,000 acres of land and claim the majority of the water in Kern county, Cal., have consented to permit a branch to be con-structed from the Kern Island canal, which will irrigate about 50,000 acres of and next to Bakersfield that have heretofore been held as a desert.

# CARRISTON'S GIFT

By HUGH CONWAY.

Author of "Called Back," "Dark Days," "A Family Affair," etc.

[TOLD BY PHILIP BRAND, M. D., LONDON.]

At Paddington be placed her in a ladies carriage and left her. He was a smoker, he said. She wondered somewhat at this deser-Then the train sped down west, At the large stations the gentleman came to her and offered her refreshments. Hunger seemed to have left her, but she competed a cup of tea once or twice At last sorrow, fatigue, and the weakness produced by such a prolonged fast bad their natural effect. With the tears still on her lashes the girl fell asleep, and must have slept for many miles: a sleep unbroken by stoppages at stations. Her conductor at last aroused her, stood at the door of the carriage. 11W.

must get out here," he said. All the momentarily forgotten anguish came back to her as the deuce do I care if you saw the cook, she stood beside him on the almost unoccu-'Are we there at last!' she asked,

D

Raiph Carriston tooked at me with this

cold eyes of his, the crime of endeavoring to drive his cousin

mad by such a far-fetched strategem as the inveigling away of Madeline Rowan. Be-

sides, even in wishing to prove Charles Car-

riston mad he had much to say on his side.

Supposing him to be innocent of having

abducted Madeline. Carriston's violent be

havior on the preceding evening must have

seemed very much like insanity. In spite of the aversion with which Ralph Carriston in-

spired me, I scarcely know which a de to be

Carriston still slept; so when I went out

on my afternoon rounds I left a note begging him to remain in the house until my return

Then I found him up, dressed and looking tauch more like himself. When I entered

dinner was on the table, so not until that

neal was over could we talk unrestrainedly

apon the subject wolch was upporment in

'Find he yourself! Why, it may be

"I shall know if any further evil happens

"But you tell me you have no clew what-

me all or nothing."

Carriston smiled very faintly. "No claw

oner somewhere. She is unhappy, but not,

senses for an hourf'
"How can you possibly know it?"
"Ly that gift—that extra sense, or what-

would come to me some day, but I li thought how I should welcome it. I ke

that in some way I shall find her by

tell you I have already seen her three

I may see her again at any moment

All this fantastic nonsense was spoken

simply and with such an air of conviction that once more my suspicious as to the state

of his mind were aroused. In spite of the brave answers which I had given Mr. Ratph

Carriston I felt that common-sense was un-

fit," I said, resolved to find out the nature

He seemed loath to give any information on the subject, but I pressed hun for an an-

some object-presently that object vanishes,

She seems to stand in a blurred circle of

her touch would enable me to see him."

of Carriston's funcies or hallucinations, "Is

it a kind of trance you fall into?"

Tell me what you mean by your strange

the strange fit comes over me."

deniably on his side.

word I son Madelines

called his strange fit.

through me,

so I proceeded to make a systematic examin-

The lids were wide spart.

and watch carefully for any change,

had been before the attack.

Save for his regular breatting and a sort

of convuisive twitching of his flugers, Car-

riston might have been a corps; or a s ains,

II was an uncomfortable sight-a creep

sight-this motionless man, utterly regard

seeing, or giving one the idea that he saw,

the strange spectacle, and foresaw what the

for him to awake, I determined on this or

casion to let the trance, or fit, run its full

course, that I might notice in what manner

a glass of wine down his throat. He looked

and how soon consciousness returned.

white brow. The fit was over.

but his words were quite collected.

ses of all that went on around him

yet, ill-treated. Heavens! Do you think

"But I know this much, the is a pris-

it is-which you deride. I know it

to her-then I shall kill Raipa Carriston.

both our minds.

"I am sorry to say we have still a long drive. Would you like to rest first?" No, no. Come on, if you please. spoke with feverish eagerness. The man bowed. "A carriage waits," be

Outside the station was a carriage of some sort, drawn by one horse, and driven by a man muffled up to the eyes. It was still night, but Madeline fancied dawn could not far off. Her conductor opened the door of the carriage and waited for her to enter. She paused. "Ask him-that man must

"I am most remiss," said the gentleman, Hexchanged a few words with the driver, and coming back, told Medeline that Mr. Carr was still alive, sensible, and expecting

her eagerly.

"Oh. please, please drive fast," said the settle what to do. There seems to me to be gentleman seated himself beside her, and for a long time they drove on in silence.

At least they grown. The dawn was into the course open. You have plenty of manny, so your best plan is to engage a filled. At last they stopped. The dawn was just police assistance. Young ladies can't be ering. They aligated in front of a spirited away like this without leaving a trace."

The door was open. Madeline entrace."

To my surprise Capriston flatly objected glimmering. tered swiftly. "Which way—which way?"

she asked. She was too agitated to notice any surroundings; her one wish was to reach go to the police. The man who took her

"Allow me," said the conductor, passing and her. I must find her myself, her. "This way; please follow me." He went up a short flight of stairs, then paused, months—years—before you do that! Good and opened a door quietly. He stood aside beavens, Carriston! She may be murdored, for the girl to enter. The room was dimly or worse-lit, and contained a bed with drawn curtains. "I shall

Madeline flew past her traveling companion,



He stood aside for the girl to enter. the bed upon which she expected to see the helpless and shattered form of the man she loved, heard, or fancied she heard, the door locked behind ber.

# CHAPTER VIL

Carriston slept on late into the next day, Knowing that every moment of boilily and left him undisturbed. He was still fast asleep when, about midday, a gentleman called upon ma. He sent up no card, and I supposed he came to consult me profestionally.

The moment be entered my room I recog-

nized him. He was the thin-lipped, gentle-manly person whom I had met on my jour-Bournemouth last spring-the who had seemed so much impressed by my views on insanity, and had manifested such interest in the description I had given-with out mentioning any name-of Carriston's

I should have at once claimed acquaint for his intrusion.

"You will forgive it," he added, "when through me like lightning. My great hope was that my visitor might not my face as I remembered his I bowed coldly, but said nothing.
"I believe, Dr. Brand," he continued, "you

have a young relative of mine at present "Yes, Mr. Carriston is my guest," I an-

"We are old friends." "Ab, I did not know that. I do not remember baving heard him mention your name as a friend. But, as it is so, no one knows better than you do the unfortunate state of his health. How do you find him to-day-violentf"

I pretended to ignore the man's meaning, and answered smilingly; "Violence is the last thing I should look for. He is tired out and exhausted by travel, and is in great distress. That, I believe, is the whole of his

eomplaint."
"Yes, yes, to be sure, poor boy. sweetheart has left him, or something. But as a doctor you must know that his mental condition is not quite what it should be friends are very anxious about him. They fear that a little restraint temporary, hope-must be put upon his actions, I called to ask your advice and aid.

"In what, Mr. Carriston?" "In this. A young man can't be left from to go about threatening his friends' lives. I have brought Dr. Daisy with me you know him, of course. He is below in my carriage. I will call him up, with your permiss He could then see poor Charles, and the needful certificate could be signed by you

two doctors." 'Mr. Carriston," I said, decide ily, "let me tell you in the plainest words that your cousin is at present as fully in possession of his wits as you are. Dr. Duley-whoever he may be could sign no certificate, and in our day no saylum would dare to keep Mr. Car

riston within its walls." An unpleasant, smister look crossed my listener's face, but his voice still remained bland and suave. "I am sorry to differ from you, Dr. Brand," he said, "but I know him better than you do. I have seen him as night he came to me in a frantic state. I expected every moment he would make a murderous attack on me."

"Perhaps he functed he had some reasons " I smit

Ralph Carriston looked at me with those cold eyes of which his cousin had spoken "If the boy has mecessiad in converting you to any of his delusions, I can only say that ctors are more credulous than I faucied. But the question is not worth arguing. You decline to assist me, so I must do without you. Good morning, Dr. Brand." He left the room as gracefully as he had

entered it. I remained in a state of doubt, It was curious that Raiph Carriston turned out to be the man whom I had met in the train; but the evidence offered by the coincidence was not enough to couvies him of

well, but so unbappy. I saw her kneel down and pray. She stretched her beautiful arms out to me. And yet I know not where to look for her-my poor love! my poor love!' I waited until I thought he had sufficiently recovered from his exhaustion to talk without injurious consequences. "Carriston," I "lat me ask you one question; are

these trances or visions voluntary, or not?" He reflected for a few momenta, "I can't quite tell you," he said; "or, rather, I would "I can't put it in this way. I do not think I can ex-ercise my power at will; but I can feel when the fit is coming on me, and, I believe, can, if I choose, stop myself from yielding to it. "Very well. Now listen. Promise me

you will fight against these scizures as much as you can. If you don't, you will be raving mad in a month. "I can't promise that," said Carriston,

quietly. "See her at times I must, or small die. But I promise to yield as seidom as may be. I know, as well as you do, that the very exhaustion I now feel must be injurious to any one." In truth he looked atterly worn out. Very

much dissatisfied with his concession, the best I could get from him, I sent him to led, knowing that natural rest, if he could get it, would do more than anything else toward restoring a healthy tone to his mind.

# CHAPTER VIII.

Although Carriston stated that he came to me for aid, and, it may be, protection, he manifested the greatest reluctance in following any advice I offered him. The obstinacy of his refusal to obtain the assistance of the police placed me in a predicament, over the followed.

That Madeline Rowan had really disappeared I was, of course, compelled to believe, It might even be possible that she was kept against her will in some place of concealment. In such a case it behooved us to take proper steps to trace her. Her welfare should not depend upon the hallucinations silved, even at the risk of forfeiting Carriston's friendship, to put the whole matter in the hands of the police, unless, in the course of a day or two, we heard from the girl herself or Carriston suggested some better plan. Curiously enough, although refusing to be guided by me, he made no suggestion on his own account. He was racked by fear and suspense, yet his only idea of solving his difficulties seemed to be that of waiting He did nothing. He simply waited, as if he expected that chance would bring what he should have been searching for high and

Some days passed before I could get tardy consent that aid should be sought. Even then be would not go to the proper quarter; but he allowed me to summ air councils a man who advertised himself as being a private detective. This man, or one was wanted of him. Carriston reluctantly ever to trace her by. Do talk plainly. Tell gave him one of Madeline's photographs He also told him that only by watching and spying on Ralph Carriston's every action could be hope to obtain the clew. I did not much like the course adopted, nor did I like that you, at any rate, will believe in," he the look of the man to whom the inquiry was intrusted; but, at any rate, something if I did not know that I should keep mg was being done.

A week passed without news from our

agent. Carriston, in truth, did not seem to expect any. I believe he only employed the man in deference to my wishes. He moved about the house in a disconsolate fashion. I had not told him of my interview with his cousin, but had cautioned him on the rare occasions upon which he went out-of-doors aking to strangers, and my servants had strict instructions to prevent any one coming in and taking my guest by

For I had, during those days, opened confidential inquiry on my own account. I wanted to learn something about this Mr. Ralph Carriston. So I asked a man who knew everybody to find out all about him.

He reported that Ralph Carriston was a man well known about London. He was but the greater part of his time was spent in Once he was supposed to be well off; but now it was the general opinion that awer.
"Yes," he said at last. "It must be a kind every acre he ownel was mortgaged, and he was much pressed for money, of tranes. An indescribable feeling comes over me. I know that my eyes are fixed on "But," my informant said, "there is but one life between him and the reversion to large estates, and that life is a poor one. I man who stands in his way being mad. If so, Ralph Carriston will get the manage-

light as cast by a magic lantern. That is ment of everything." the only way that I can describe it. But her After this news I felt it more than ever figure is plain and clear—she might be close needful to keep a watchful eye on my friend, can see, the chair on which she site, the table So far as I knew there had been no recur-The carpet on which she stands I rence of the trance, and I cegan to bope that en watch she leans her hand, anything she proper treatment would effect a complete touches I can see; but no more. I have seen cure, when, to my great alarm and annoyance, Carriston, while sitting with me, sud-denly and without warning fell into the her talking. I knew she was entreating ne one, but that some one was invisible. same strange state of body and mind as Yet, if she touched that person, the virtue of previously described. This time he was sitting in another part of the room. So far as I could see, Carriston's case appeared to be one of overwrought or unduly watching him for a minute or two, and just amplisted imagination. His I and always as I was making up my mind to arouse him considered to be a mind of the most peculiar construction. In his present state of love, grief, and suspense these hallucinations might come in the same way in which dreams come. For a little while I sat in silence conditering how I could best combat | from coming into contact with the opposite

with and depel his remarkable delusions, well-Before I had arrived at any decision I was Upon returning to his senses he told me, called away to see a patient. I was but a with great excitement, that be had again short time engaged. Then I returned to seen Madeline; moreover, this time be had Carriston, intending to continue my inseen a man with her -- a man who had places dries.
Upon re-entering the room I found him sithis band upon her wrist and kept it there; ting as I had left him-directly opposite to soming, became, on account of the contact, the door. His face was turned fully toward visible to him.

me, and I trembled as I caught sight of it. He told me he had watched them for some He was leaning forward, his hard on the table cloth, his whole frame rigid, his eyes on the girl's arm, endeavored, he thought, staring in one direction, yet, I knew, capa- to lead her or induce her to follow him some ble of sesing nothing that I could see. He where. At this juncture, unaware that be seemed even oblivious to senod, for I entered was gazing at a vision, he had rushed to her where. At this juncture, unaware that be the room and closed the door behind me assistance in the frantic way I have de-without causing him to change look or posi-scribed; then he awoks.

without causing him to change look or posi-tion. The moment I saw the man I knew He also tool me he had studied the man's that he had been overtaken by what he features and general appearance most care-My first impulse a natural one was to these ridiculous statements were made as he arouse him, but second thoughts told me that made the fermer ones, with the air of one this was an opportunity for studying his dis-case which should not be lost—I felt that I relating simple, und niable facts-one speaking the plain unvarnished truth, and excould call it by no other name than diseasepecting full credence to be given to words

ation of his symptoms,
I leaned across the table, and, with my It was too absurd! too sad! It was evident to me that the barrier between his hallucinaface about a foot from his, looked straight tions, dreams, visions, or whatever he chose into his eyes. They betrayed no sign of recto call them, and pure insanity, was now ognition no knowledge of my presence. I am ashamed to say I could not divest myvery slight and fragile one. gave his case up as hopeless I determined to self of the impression that they were looking make another strong appeal to his commor The pupils were greatly disettle. I told him of his cousin's visit to me of his intentions and proposition, I bega taper and held it before them, but ged him to consider what consequences his could see no expansion of the iris. It was a extraordinary beliefs and extravagant accase, I confess, entirely bayond my compre-hensics. I had no experience which might tions must eventually entail. He listened attentively and calmly, serve as a guide as to what was the best course to adopt. All I could do was to stand

"You see now," he said, "how right I was in attributing all this to Raiph Carristonhow right I was to come to you, a doctor of standing, who can vouch for my sanity."

"Youch for your sanity! How can I when you sit here and talk such arrant nonsense, His face could scarcely grow paler than it and expect me to believe it? When you jum from your chair and rush madly at some visionary foel Same as you may be in all else, any evidence I could give in your favor must break down in cross-examination if an inkling of these things got about. Come comething far away. I sighed as I looked at Carriston, be reasonable, and prove your anity by setting about this search for Mis-R wan in a proper way." DO BE CONTINUED.

# An Elephant's Sugarity.

The stories illustrating the sagneity of the elephant are moumerable, but few are more nu(es-minute) which seemed to me interminable. At last I saw the lips quiver, the remarkable than the following one recorded lids flicker once or twice, and eventually by a writer in a Bombay paper upon the au close wearily over the eyes. The unnatural tension of every muscle seemed to relax, and signing deeply, and apparently quite exhausted, Carriston sans back into his chair, thority of an artillers officer, who was a wit ness of the incident. The battering train wa going to the steps of Seringapatam, when an artilleryman, who was seated on the tumbril with beads of perspiration forming on his most directly under the hind wheel. The In a moment I was at his side and forcing elephant stationed behind the gun, perceiving the man's danger, instantly, without any or up at me and spoke. His voice was faint, der from its keeper, lifted up the wheel with its trunk, and kept it suspended till the car "I have seen her again," he said. "She is

## WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE THREE MAIDENS AT SARATOGA AND THEIR BODYGUARD.

Another New Profession - A Thorough Business Woman-A Business Woman at 100-Woman and Her Boots- A Suc cessful Warbler.

We are certainly beginning to get very aristocratic and English here in America. The other evening in Saratoga three young women were noticed strolling slowly down North Broadway, one of the beautiful residence avenues of that famons spa. It was an early hour, and there would have been nothing remarkable in the fact that three tall, fine looking women, well dressed and of dignified bearing, should stroll on a quiet thoroughfare in the first half of a lovely summer's evening but for this circumstance: Eighteen feet, perhaps, behind the trio walked, with measured step exactly suited to keep his distance, a young lackey in full livery. presumably as a protector A good many people turned and looked after them, and it doubtless occurred to the majority of such spectators that so far as protection went the follower had considerable advantage

All the young women were above the average height, were evidently up in athleties, and looked as if any one of them could pick up the little tiger, top boots, cockade and all and toss him aside without any inconvenience. Asand eccentric ideas of a man half out of his suming, however, that the servant was senses with love and grief. I all but re- acting in the capacity of protector, one acting in the capacity of protector, one wondered next from what he was guarding his charges Not certainly from the various orderly persons who passed from time to time, nor from the gay group of cottagers who on their piazzas more often saluted the sauntering maidens as friends than gazed calmly at them as strangers, nor could there be lurking dangers in deeply shadowed spots, for such did not exist, with lamps at every corner and electric lights at near dis

It really seemed very absurd, but the young women sauntered slowly on, evidently with no goal in view; reached a point sufficiently near the hotel and near the business part of the thoroughfare, of his men, came at our call, and heard what turned abruptly. "Jeems" jumping aside with a salute to permit them to take the lead again, and in the fashion they had come down they strolled up again, entering finally with the air of reaching home the lawn of a handsome residence in the heart of the cottage colony, Jeems seeing them safe to the palm grown piazza before he wheeled off, still discreetly distant, to the rear of the premises.-New York Times.

#### A New Profession for Women.

In the spectroscopic work (in astronomy) the eye has been superseded of late to a great extent by the photographic plate, which is now able to recognize fainter impressions than the eye, and to register them permanently Professor Pickering has been continuing at Cambridge his remarkable work, and it is also being carried on in the southern hemisphere by a party sent there in connection with the operations of the Draper memorial The instrument employed is a photographic telescope, with a prism married, and had a house in Dorsetshire; or a series of prisms, in front of the object glass, the whole mounted like any large telescope, and provided with an accurate driving clock With an instrument of this kind we ob-

tain upon the sensitive plate the spectra field of view -- sometimes a hundred at a possible to complete, in a comparatively short time, a general survey of the spectra bemisphere, and the survey is now being extended to the southern bemisphere. where it is already well advanced. Whenever the spectrum of a star, thus photographed on a small scale, is found to present any interesting peculiarity, it is examined with a more powerful instrument, which photographs its spectrum on a much larger scale, and this second photograph is then enlarged again for

It is worth recording here that the examination of the Harvard photographs has been made almost entirely by women, who are assistants in the observatory A niece of Dr Henry Draper, who memorial is now being erected in the form of this monumental work-the spectroscopic survey of the heavenshad the good fortune to discover in the star spectra the delicate doubling of the lines which has proved so full of infor mation. -Professor Charles A. Young in

# A Thorough Business Woman.

Mrs M V Taylor, of Washington D. C., has had an eventful career. She was the daughter of a Methodist mtnister, richer in piety than in this world's goods. Becoming a widow with a child to support, she learned bookkeeping and connected herself as bookkeeper with an oil firm. In this capacity she obtained an insight into the oil business and be came well posted concerning wells and the supplies necessary to operate them It was while in the employ of this firm that Mrs Taylor was offered a sixth interest in an oil well, in consideration of which she was to furnish the casing used in drilling it, an offer which she promptly accepted, procured the casing and be came one of the company On the failure of the company to drill the well within the limited time Mrs. Taylor was left with the casing on her hands, as it seemed at that time a dead loss.

As many wells were being drilled. however, she was able to sell the casing at a profit. She then ordered a second and third supply, which, on account of its scarcity, she easily disposed of at a profit. Then, with that foresight essential to successful business, Mrs. Taylor saw that on account of the increasing number of wells that were being drilled the already insufficient supply of casing would be even more inadequate to the demand. Then, with the nerve of a veteran speculator accustomed to corner the market in stocks, she invested the capital realized by her other sales in well casing, which resulted in placing her

upon a firm financial basis, and through which she obtained an extensive business. The scarcity in oil well casing is still

fresh in the minds of oil men. It was at this time when it could not be obtained at any price that Mrs. Taylor placed upon the market her great stock and her fortune was made. - Washington Letter.

A Manchester Union man in the course of his travels picked up a reminiscence of ye olden time in the form of a partial history of a lady born and bred upon the and \$1 a week after that until death, when leaking. - New York Telegram.

A Business Woman at One Hundred.

rugged hillsides of the old Granife state. who, although rounding out the last year of a century since she first saw the light. is noted in the section where she now resides as a person of rare business ability and sagacity.

Deborah Ball Powers first saw the light of day in that portion of the town of Hebron known as Tenny Hill, in the year 1790, in the month of August. She has therefore rounded out a lifetime of a full century The neighborhood where she was born was a prosperous farming community in her early days, peopled mostly by families of the names of Crosby and Ball, and the late Dr. Ordway, one of the founders of the well known lumber firm of Brown Lumber Company, at Whitefield, was raised in that immediate vicinity. But the glory of Tenny Hill has long since departed, and not a single resident now claims it as a home, although in later years Mrs. Powers has purchased the old homestead and will retain it as long as she lives.

She was the founder of the Old Ladies' home in Lansingburg, where she maintains ten inmates at her own expense.

While engaged in these works of charthe home of her nativity, to which her last visit was made when she was 94 vears old. At her own expense she built a fence around the Hebron cemetery and placed a fund of \$1,000, the income of which is to be used for the purpose of keeping the cemetery grounds in shape. She still retains her mental faculties to a remarkable degree. - Boston Globe.

#### Woman's Boots.

An observing man who walked a long way down Broadway one morning recently about 8 o'clock came to some astounding conclusions about the way in which the business woman of New York cares not only in perfumes and soaps, but skin for the adorning of her feet, or rather how she doesn't. Out of the hundred whom he is sure he must have met only four or five wore brown shoes, two or three wore patent leathers, and all the rest wore kid boots. Of these ninety pairs of shoes how many pairs do you suppose were neatly polished and worthy of being worn by a gentlewoman? Just two. And one pair was worn by a prim lady in middle life, unmistakably a spinster. The boots of all the rest were gray and shabby, with every evidence of care-

lessness on the part of the wearer. "How do you account for it?" he asked. I had noticed the same thing myself a score of times. These very women of the shabby boots are the ones of the fine bats and carefully arranged hair and face veils. And they usually have some little silver thing dangling about them. bangles perhaps, and a chatelaine. But they have forgotten about the boots And yet there are no telltales like these. The distinctive stamp of the gentlewoman is not in her bonnet nor her gown. not even in her pretty little ornaments but in her boots and her gloves. It is the dainty gloves and the well fitting, neatly kept pair of boots that tell of the gentlewoman. The lack of these shows-well she may be a "perfect lady," but she isn't a gentlewoman.-Woman About Town in New York Evening Sun.

#### A Successful Warbler.

Miss Mabel Stephenson has London by the ears. She left New York last April with Dr. and Mrs. Emmet Densmore, at whose home in Elm Park Gardens she made her first appearance. Ever since she has been spoken of as "the latest drawing room craze."

In introducing her one evening a gentleman facetiously remarked, "Miss Steof all the stars which happen to be in the phenson is a New York girl, and she brings a whole forest of native American time, as when a cluster like the Pleiades | birds with her." Later some one referred is in question. This method has made it to her in print as the New York maiden with a nest of birds in her throat, and the result was everybody wanted her for of all the brighter stars of the northern a drawing room. She appeared twice before the Prince and Princess of Wales.

The prince sent a message to the bird warbler asking for an introduction and was full of interest and enthusiasm over what he called her remarkable powers of vocal imitation During the season she was invited by a series of duchesses ladies and honorables to warble for them. and her social opportunities have been as flattering as her professional caree. has been successful. From all accounts she is prettier than ever. The English air has put roses in her fair cheeks. She wears her yellow hair dressed in curls about her forehead, ears and throat, making a frame of gold for her pretty face, and her dresses are as gay and gauzy as the branches of flowers she carries into the drawing room and through which she whistles and carols and trills. - London Letter.

#### A Chicago Women's Club. Mrs. Reginald De Koven, daughter of

Senator Farwell, is the president of the Friday club, a sort of ethical-aesthetical organization composed of about a hundred of the Chicago young women of the North Side. The Friday meets once a week in some senior's drawing room and spends an afternoon getting snarled in Browning, Dante, Ibsen, Tolstoi and kindred philosophy. The ladies dress severely, carry themselves rigidly, look at the question and questioner through lorgnettes, talk with the Ward McAllister drawl, and cheerfully pay big dues to keep the membership down and the canned-corn-beef-and-sausage girl out.

Every few months there is a tea, to

which the young husbands and brothers are invited and at which Mme. President is hostess. Having had several seasons in Washington and a summer or two on the continent, she is considered authority on reception formalities, and is the only woman in all Illinois who can greet a company and cross every hand on a level with her beautiful shoulder. Mrs. De-Koven has dash, which counts more with a young matron than beauty. She affects the duchess of Devonshire style, with a modification of her own regarding her bodices, which are cut modestly high in front and remarkably low in the back, to show the Katisha dimple in her shoulder. Mrs. De Koven keeps up her studies, rives considerable attention to her music and plays the accompaniments for her husband's original songs, for many of which she has written the words. - Chicago Letter

# 4 Women's Insurance Society.

A new organization of wage earning women has been founded to insure women against temporary illness and also artange to pay their heirs, in consideration of a premium, a certain amount in case of death. The society is arranged and governed entirely by women and is self supporting, the management expenses being provided for by entrance fees, fines and donations of friends.

A woman of 25, by paying something less than \$3 each year, will receive in case of sickness \$3 a week for six months

her heirs receive about \$30. For a larger premium of course greater benefits are received. Members may also subscribe to an annuity fund, in which case payments cease when the annuity commences. The society was founded at the request of hundreds of wage earners. who claimed that they were unable to find in all the charitable and friendly organizations for working women any society which insured them against temporary illness, or would give them, even for a consideration, any adequate sick benefit .- New York Sun

#### Women Who Use Opium.

The Chinese have taught the women of Washington one thing that it were better they had not learned. That is the habit of using opium. A physician told me that society would be greatly shocked if every woman here who used it were to be branded upon the forehead. This habit, however, is not the fault of the Chinese. They are abused enough without making them responsible for the sins of others: The physician with whom I talked attributes this frightful condition of affairs to the life led by the women of ity in her adopted state she never forgets the upper crust. He says the endless round of receptions and balls is so laborious to them that they are compelled to seek some sort of relief. At first they begin by taking soothing sirup. Then when this fails to act they use paregoric, But it is only a step from this to opium. There are some people here who buy the pure gum and chew it regularly every day.-Washington Cor. Pittsburg Presa

#### Tints in Cosmetics.

Cosmetic manufacturers keep abreast of the times. They send to glovers and designers of fabrics for samples of the "coming colors," which are reproduced lotions and face powders. Early in the year everything ran to lilac tints, of which there were seven different shades. Rumor has it that this is to be a season of silver and magenta, and the pearl powders, the current, raspberry, garnet and crimson tints are as beautifully reproduced in magnesia, French chalk and pulverized rice as the amber tints of 1885, the violet shades of 1887 and the lilac of a year ago. - Exchange.

### Mrs. Ingersoll's Gifts.

Mrs. Robert G. Ingersoll is the recipient of countless tracts, church prints. leaflets and religious publications embracing every modern creed. They come from all quarters of the Union and some English organizations. Many have startfing titles, and not a few call the lady's attention to a special article or page by a dog eared page or margined note. The letters written by fanatics of both sexes are almost as numerous and considerably more voluminous. Very often they are short of postage, which Mrs. Ingersoll cheerfully pays to save the postman the burden of carrying them back to the station - Exchange.

#### In Search of a Husband.

Gertrude Buthe, 60 years old, arrived in New York on the steamship Ems from Bremen recently, and told the clerk who registered her at the barge office that she was searching for a husband. She is only three feet eight inches in height. She claims to be wealthy, and exhibited \$500 to the registry clerk The woman said she had traveled nearly around the world looking for a husband, but thus far had failed to find a suitable man. - Philadelphia Ledger.

It is very fashionable in England for the ladies to lay the corner stone of new churches and public edifices. Lady Mary Douglas, who officiated in that capacity, insisted on inserting a couple of sermons written by women and a long list of personals about her sex as a proper foundation for the corner stone of St. Andrew's church, Uddington, Scotland.

Miss Burr, of Carfin, Cupar-Fife, has just given £10,000 to the Glasgow Victoria infirmary as a memorial to her relatives. She has a woman's notion about the modern charity system, and directs that a block of buildings be erected, the renta' of which shall go to the infi. ary.

One of the successful stock brokers in London is Miss Amy E. Bell, a pretty young woman with yellow curls, who has an attractive office near the Stock Exchange Her clients are for the most part women, though she numbers some men among them.

Mrs. E. G. Shields, of Wichita, Kan. is at the head and front of the pottery craze out west. She not only paints china, but runs a kiln of her own, in which she burns the platters, cups and saucers for her pupils and patrons.

A Swampscott (Mass.) belle, Ella Chamberlain by name, has suddenly discovered that she has great whistling powers, and is about to visit Europe intent upon blowing Mrs. Shaw out of

# A Boy With Four Eyes.

Where would Mr. Barnum be if all the world had the same opinions of monstrosities as the Chinese appear to have? A woman in Woo-foh village, Fukien province, recently gave birth to a boy with four eyes. The mother was very much frightened, and wished to have the child killed, but the buy band would not allow it to be done. It was finally agreed to exhibit the child for a few days to preven, such an unfortunate affair ever occurring again in the family. The Chinese believe that such deformities are caused by evil spirits. After it had been on view for some time the mother put an end to the child's existence by drowning it in a tub of water. - London Figure.

# Scotch Dinners Costing a Cent.

They manage dinners for poor children a trifle more economically in Edinburgh than elsewhere. In Edinburgh it is found possible to supply for a half penny a wholesome meal of vegetable broth and bread. Scotch chil-dren thrive on the various savory thick soups of many ingredients for which the cuisine o the country is celebrated, and unfortunately soup of any kind, clear or thick, is rarely prepared in the home of the English poor Solid meat, bread and potatoes form the staple diet. In too many cases in England bones are only regarded as useful to the rag and bone man, in Scotland such waste is rare even among the poorest.-Liverpoor

# Application of Electric Welding.

Axies, carriages, twisted wire cables, the ends of boilers, wagon tires and hoops for barrels are among the articles for which electric welding is already employed. Bars of metal may be joined at angles, finger rings made, steel foined to iron in tools, rods of bars lengtheoed or shortened and cast irot pieces for machinery united by the new method. The process is very rapid, and so effective that chain links made by B, unlike those welded in the old way, never break at the weld. A complete revolution in riveting metal plates is anticipated, as the riveting may be done by electricity so as to avoid al