EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

Things Best Left Undone Do not write on ruled paper, or on that

soms of any kind. Do not introduce your girl friend to the gentleman visitor. Instead say, "Miss Brown, will you allow me to present Mr. Jones?"

Do not talk especially to one person one who is in the when you have three or four visitors. Instead make the conversation general. Do not attempt to take care of a man's overcoat-he has a vote and ought to be

able to look after his own clothes. Do not ask people who they are is mourning for. If you don't know, wait his history is queer, as well as himself. until you find out, and in the meantime don't ask after the members of their family.

Do not giggle when a smile would answer, and don't talk in a jesting way about things that are holy to other peo-

Do not laugh at anybody's form of worship-respect a toad praying to a mushroom.

Do not say the rules of etiquette are nonsense-they are made up for your comfort and mine, and arranged so that the feelings of every human being are considered.

Do not get into the habit of laughing at elderly people. It is not only unladylike, but it is vulgar.

Do not think it clever to find out by pumping, the privace affairs of your should lay bare her heart for an inquisitive daw to peck at.

Do not get into debt, but if you have Do not believe that all these don'ts are not spoken to you in the kindest manner as from girl to girl, but one has to suffer and make mistakes one's self to find out

The Retort Unfortunate.

ble.—Ladies' Home Journal.

tained successively by the various members. It finally became the duty of a popular young bachelor to assume the position of host. Wishing to make the evening a pleasant reminiscence to all present the gentleman had Rosalie Music hall, in which he proposed entertaining, a proficient caterer, and the appointments were elegant in every particular. So thoroughly enjoyable was the evening that every one felt like expressing their pretty speeches did the ladies signify their appreciation of his efforts. Surrounded by a bevy of his fair

guests, the face of the young man was in value and he was independent. the picture of delight, when another young lady joined the circle and offered thanks where thanks were due. Her manner of expressing herself, however. William, oldest of many brothers, managed caused the light to die out of the young Mr. Astor's business for some years, and gentleman's face, and a baby stare su-perseded it. It might be remarked here other property. Delbert Dinehart was Mr. that the young man had offered his hand

Astor's next agent, and he is now very rich.

The principal paid them handsome salaries to a Rosalie Court belle the preceding month and been refused. And the lady, month and been refused. And the lady, rents. He also took his wife's parents to entirely unconscious of the affair, said: his house, where they lived in great com-"Oh, Mr. Blank. I really must compli-fort till a few years ago. ment you on the charming manner in Mrs. Melvina Astor is which you have entertained us this evening. Everything has been perfectly lovely; we have noticed the absence of nothing that would have added to the evening's enjoyment, unless, perhaps, a hostess, and (in a piquant manner) we are sure that is something you really couldn't procure."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

How Walters Grow Rich.

I am informed that Mrs. Ladenburg intends to distinguish herself by silently effecting a relief from an evil that has gradually grown into monstrous proportions in society.

The growing extortion of waiters at our fashionable entertainments is a matter that has lately assumed such a guise that if Mrs. Ladenburg has really taken up the cause of her friends against the imposition of the waiters, she will be hailed as a crusader of not less courage than Cœur de Lion.

At present it is impossible to get served at a ball without paying a week's wages to the garcon. At Sherry's, as at Delmonico's, you are at the mercy of the austere yet perspiring fraternity, who only see a hungry guest through the fibered density of a greenback. Alacrity in service is graduated according to the size of the fee.

At the last Patriarchs' I gave my waiter a dollar and made shift with cold victuals, while on one side of me was a guest who for a five dollar tip fared sumptuously, while on the other was a brave but mistaken gentleman, who ignored the waiter's avaricious palm, and was ignored by that functionary in return.-New York Truth.

Costly China Ware

One of the wealthiest women in At lanta, Ga., has at least \$3,000 worth of glass and china. There are six small cups and saucers which cost alone the sum of \$100, and her Bohemian wine glasses in rose and blue, scattered over with tiny arabesque figures and richly finished with gold, all cost from \$5 to \$10

Among her daintiest treasures are some finger bowls of white Bohemian glass, shaped like yellow primroses, wonderfully thin and ornamented with very delicate arabesque gold tigures. The water pitchers which harmonize with these are tall and slender, graduating from the base to the mouth and orna mented in the same gold designs. - Atlanta Constitution.

Making Poets.

The secret is out. Indiana poets are not born but made, says The Chicago Inter-Ocean. The teacher in the Indianapolis high school has issued an order that every pupil must write poetry and hand in poems on certain prescribed days. There is no evasion of the order. The muse must be captured and brought into the school room. It seems that Miss Anderson, the teacher who issued the order, has been in the high school for over twenty years, and that the majority of the "Indiana poets" are her graduates.

"I have been on this road twenty ye and know what I am talking about,"

e conductor to a passenger who alred of the slow time. "Twenty jurns" gasped the pass What station did you get on at?"—Je

HE'S NOT IN SOCIETY.

An Astor Who Doesn't Figure in New York Aristocracy.

That all the descendants of the origina John Jacob Astor are fairly well to do is

there is a much greater divergence between the lines decorated with printed sunflower or blos than is generally supposed. Even in New York city there are Astors unknown to fame, and up in Columbia county lives descent, grandson of old John Jacob.

aken for granted y the world, but

brother of the late HENRY ASTOR. John Jacob and

present William, and son of the famous William B. Astor. His name is Henry and When any New Yorker, familiar with the dazzling society career of Mrs. William Astor, the late escapade of her daughter, Mrs. Coleman Drayton, and the promi-nence of William Waldorf Astor, asks about the collateral branch he gets answers very much mixed. There is a vague im pression that "the other son of William B Astor is off somewhere being taken care

Sometimes one is told outright that he is demented and that the Astors care for him bountifully, as they do for all the afflicted of their kith and kin. But in Co lumbia county, and especially around As torville and on the Copake flats, a sug-gestion of that sort would be apt to start a

Henry Astor is there and very much at liberty, and, moreover, he is the bountiful patron of all that region and the guardian angel, as it were, of the biggest family in it, namely, the Dineharts. And it was his There is no reason why you marriage into that family that severed his relations with the other Astors. He lives in a big and odd looking house in the town of Astorville, the house and all its annexes being painted yellow, with liberal splashes been guilty, deny yourself everything of red and black, the "toot ongsomble," as possible that you may be free once more. they say in Paris, being quite startling to one who sees it for the first time.

"He was always queer," say his old comenions, but at sixty he is a very fine and intelligent looking man. His conversation is pleasant, and that and his manner alike into just what pitfalls one is apt to tumindicate at least average intelligence, if not more. But he does a few queer things. For instance, he sells a horse or cow or anything else he is tired of for A certain Shakespearean club in one of the most fashionable suburbs was enterof those neighbors who get behind, loans them money at whatever interest they think they can afford to pay, rents farms out on similar terms and gives to all churches and charities whatever is asked. It goes without saying that he is popular

on Copake flats.

When he was a lad his father sent him decorated in a charming manner. He up to live with Mr. John Ashe, who occualso had a delicious luncheon served by pied one of the Astor farms. He com menced holding religious services for the hired help, and when they did not get religion to suit him he discharged all of them, but hired them again the next day at advanced wages. Finally he married thanks to the young host, and in various Miss Melvina Dinehart, sister of Mrs. Ashe, and all his relatives were furious about it. His grandfather, however, had left him some real estate, which rapidly increased

> Melvina Dinehart was a rustic beauty, but her father was a common laborer and had probably the largest family of children and a good per cent, on the collection of his

served matron of fifty years, and having had no children has taken an active part in managing her husband's affairs. She holds in her own name the deeds of several fine farms. In fact, there is a saying in Copake that Mr. Astor "married the whole Dinehart family, but he might have done worse." Although his father left him no property in fee, he provided a very handme annuity for him, and present indications are that he will live many years to enjoy it. Such is the real condition and ich are the surroundings of that Astor who has completely dropped out of the family life and concerning whom the city tradition is that he is "away off somewhere and being taken care of.

An Unusual Decree. The government of Costa Rica intends to keep all its specie within the borders of country, if there is any virtue in law down there. A decree has just been issued under the provisions of which the exportation of Costa Rican coins and bullion forbidden in that republic for the period of six months. On any attempt to violate provision the silver coins will be seized by the customs authorities. If the exportation is accomplished, in spite of the provisions of this decree, the exporter will be fined to the value of the exported silver. This prohibition will remain in force until the 15th of September next; but the execu tive has been given authority to extend the period six months longer, and he may also suspend the operation of the decree at any time, if in his judgment the reasons which determined its enactment have ceased to exist. The preamble of the de-cree acknowledges that the step taken is extraordinary and liable to numerous objections, but it alleges in justification the exceptional situation in which the country finds itself, the gold coins having almost absolutely disappeared and the silver coins being only found in small quantities, carcely sufficient to meet the necessities of the retail traffic.

Russia's New Navy.

Czar Alexander does not intend that Russia shall be left behind in the mad rush of nations for naval supremacy. His naval estimates for 1802 amount to 17.882.233 rubles, or 2,991,961 rubles more than last rear, which sum is to be spent upon the building of new ships. By order of the czar a large ironclad cruiser of the same type as the Rurick, of 10,923 tons and 15,000 horse power, is to be put upon the stocks at St. Petersburg this spring, in addition to three ironclads of 11,000 tons and several ironelad coast vessels of from 4,000 to 5,000

Some Mussels Are Poisonous.

Poisoning by mussels has been frequent ly alleged and as often denied, but it is vertheless a well known fact. Such polsoning appears in chronic form in Te.ra del Fuego, mussels being abundant on the shores and other kinds of food rare, so that the natives eat large quantities of the former daily, both of bad and of good qual-

Horrifying Discovery. Little Girl-Oh, mamma, you'll

have to send dat new nurse off. She's awful wicked! Mamma_Horrors! What does she

Little Girl-She tells us Bible

stories on week days. - Good News.

An Effaced Personality. "Was your name ever in print?"

"No, I've been an editorial writer on one of the big New York dailies for forty years."-Kate Field's WashTHE TRUTH.

Friend, though thy soul should burn thee, yet be

still:
Thoughts were not lent for strife, nor tongues
for swords.
He that sees clear is gentlest of his words,
And that's not truth that hath the heart to kill,
The whole world's thought shall not one truth
fulfil.

Dull in our age, and passionate in youth; No mind of man hath found the perfect truth; Nor shalt thou find it; therefore, friend, be still. Watch and be still, nor hearken to the fool,

The babbler of consistency and rule;
Wisest is he who, never quite secure,
Changes his thoughts for better day by day;
To morrow some new light will shine, be sure, And thou shall see thy thought another way.

—Archibald Lampman in Philadelphia Ledger

The Central park was at its freshest that

LOVE'S QUEER WAYS.

evening, so were we. She was 17 and I was 21. We were engaged to each other, and had gone to the paradise of lovers to "spoon," just as scores of other lovers had, even in those days when the park was a new place and the trees so thin that the lovers were easily recognized by friends, who enjoyed making fun of them afterward.

I do not intend to tell you just who we

were. If I call her Agnes and myself Arthur you will know as much about us as you need to know.

Our fathers were both men of wealth, with the Van prefix to their names, and had business relations with each other; though as I had been sent away to college, and Agnes was not "out" yet, we had not met since we were babies. However, one day my father had called

me into his office and said to me:
"Arthur, Van G—— had a talk with me today. He is anxious that you should see his only daughter, Agnes. She is very pretty, accomplished, and all that, and though of course nothing will be done to influence either of you I should like it, too. All I ask is that you should make her acquaintance, and if you like her-and she likes you—I shall be pleased. If you don't, why, it cannot be helped."

Of course I shall not, and of course she will détest me," I answered. "But intro He did three days afterward and I fell in

love at first sight. Agnes was the loveliest creature I ever I think so still, and my father was as pleased as man could be to hear me

My father was an amiable as well as ensible man, and we all adored him. Van G-, on the contrary, was a per fect demon in temper, though a very brill-

iant man in his own line, the money mak-His children trembled when they heard him coming; folk said that he had killed his wife with unkindness, and every one

in his employ hated him. But Agnes smiled and spoke like an angel. She seemed to have the disposition of one, and being a golden haired girl who dressed in white whenever it was admissible, her whole appearance carried out the

As for me, I have a photograph taken at that date, which represents a very good looking young man. I had perfect health, good spirits, nothing to worry about and a fortune ready made for me. I was a gen-eral favorite in society, and felt, when I thought the matter over, that I was not an objectionable parti. Shortly I proposed to Agnes and she replied: "Ask papa." I asked him; he accepted me.

"In fact," he said, grasping me by the hand, "I am delighted to think of you as a future son-in-law. I've always dreaded my girl's throwing herself away on some no-body of a drummer or something. Now you are your father's son, of course, and all that, you know, and the sooner it comes

day was set, everybody on both sides was delighted, and I the har world. My betrothed, it is true, was very and would scarcely permit a kiss; still, when she was my wife I felt that I should be all the happier.

I cannot tell you how fond I was of her or how proud I was of her. I thought myself the happiest creature alive that even ing as we turned into the paths of the park and took our way to the ramble. Then, as today, it was patronized by lovers of the humbler classes, but Agnes was very fond of walking there. Indeed it was she who had proposed going there that evening. I remember just where we sat down on one of the benches near the lake. A little way from us sat another couple who were affect tionate enough to excite my envy, though the girl wore a long shapeless linen ulster and a hat with a blue veil tied about it. There was no one else in sight, and the moonlight was so bright that we could see

long distance. A certain chill had come into the air. which had driven most of the happy couples home, and I had asked Agnes if it was unpleasant, and she had replied that it was delicious, and I was not yet old enough to feel anxious about the changes of the weather. Usually we went home earlier, but it was so delightful to me to sit there alone with her that I was careful to make no remark about the time. Suddenly Ag-

nes said to me: "Arthur, I suppose you will think me very silly, but I can't help fancying that some one is hiding beyond that large oak tree youder. I feel nervous about it. Every now and then a face peeps from behind the

bushes. "A face?" said L "Yes," said she, clinging to my arm; "and it frightens me."

"There is no one there," said I. "I can't help feeling as if it was son

one who intended us harm," Agnes said tremulously. "I see what you mean," said I. "It is bunch of yellow leaves on a bush beyond the oak, which the wind now and then blows into sight."

She gave a curious little laugh. "You may be right," Agnes said. "It is, perhaps, all my own nervousness, but there again. A man's head, I am sure."

"Oh, I'll convince you that it is not," aid. "I'll pick the bunch of leaves." "Do," pleaded Agnes. "I shall have no peace until I see them." 'Come," I said, offering her my arm. "Oh, no, Arthur," she answered,

walk up to that oak tree than to face a This was so unlike her that I felt surprised, but of course her word was law to ne. I kissed her hand and hurried away toward the old oak. The presence of the man and woman on the next seat was protection enough for the very few min-

ites necessary for my task, and as I went took my knife from my pocket. At the oak I turned my head and waved my hand, and then went on toward the bush. At this moment I lost sight of Agnes. I stood with my back toward the bench for a time, sufficient to cut away a

knife and put it in my pocket.

The bench on which Agnes had been was not fully in sight until I had passed the old oakt then I saw it plainly. The moon had just risen. A flood of silver light swept across the spot. The bench

My first idea was that Agnes had hidden herself behind some bushes, but when I looked about me and still saw no sign of per I fancied that she intended a practical joke, and seated myself on the bench. it! I know exactly where you are. Come here and see the man's head."

There was no answer. I began to search 11,000 students.

about, first playfully and then anxiously. It was not long before the matter ceased to be a joke. The loving couple were still formed in seated on the neighboring bench absorbed "Boston Women's Press Club," to disin each other. tinguish it from the New England Wom-

in each other.

"I beg pardon, sir," I said, addressing the man. "The young lady who was with me—have you seen her? I left her alone for a moment while I examined something that alarmed her, and I find her gone."

"No one has passed us here," said the young man rising. "Jane, did you notice an's Press association, with which it in no way conflicts-in fact the new club is made up principally of the members of the N. E. W. P. A., who find the latter too large an association and with too widely diversified interests to give

attention to the details of newspaper The girl in the ulster and blue vell shook work or technical journalistic work. The officers of the new club are appoint-

"No," said the young man; "permit me to help you look for the lady." We searched the spot anxiously for half an hour, my heart beating like a drum with terror. Then he said:
"You had better notify the park police.

sir, unless you feel sure that the lady wasn't just a little huffy, and basn't gone home by herself to vex you. That's like women folk." He was very civil, but he was evidently commonish sort of a person. For a girl of Miss G--'s position and manners to

show "vexation" by going home alone after dark in a "buff" was impossible, but I took the suggestion. As we parted he promised to remain where he was for a while, and if Agnes should return to see her safely out of the park on her way homeward. Having sent a messenger to Mr. Van

G— I remained with those who searched the park, and shortly we were joined by the father of Agnes, who, according to his nature, was more furious than frightened and abused me heartily for leaving his daughter, even for a moment, alone. I could not blame him-I was full of self reproach. But it was many days before I accepted the terrible truth-that I should never see Agnes again.

Everything was done that it was possible

for energy or money to do, but we never found a trace of her. Gradually I came to the conclusion that she had been murdered, and that her body had been so well concealed that it could never be found. Mr Van G .- believed as I did. 'The only obedient child I ever had," he

said; "the others are without a sense of filial duty. I meant to leave her everything." As for me, I felt the blow terribly and

became a moody and unhappy man, 1 forsook society, lived the life of a hermit, and being rich had nothing to force me to a healthy occupation. Occasionally I went to Mr. Van G--'s. He had driven all his other daughters from him by his brutality: but together we often shed a tear for our poor lost Agnes.

When I was 40 years of age the old man died. I attended his funeral and was, per-haps, the only one that felt real sorrow, and that was chiefly because we had shared the same trial.

The reading of the will came at the usual time, and to that I was summoned. I arrived early. In the library, where the will was to be read, sat only a middle aged woman, rather shabbily attired, but bearing a certain family likeness to the Van G-s which made me fancy that she was a poor cousin, whose futile hopes of legacy had brought her thither.

As I sat quietly by the window I saw her

look at me. Suddenly she arose and came 'You don't remember me, Arthur?" she said.

I made no answer. As she spoke the most startling ideas entered my mindideas that were madness. She saw it in my face what they were, and answered

"I am Agnes," she said-"Mrs. Jessus now. I suppose you think I'm dreadful. How you did fly about looking for me. Dear-dear! And poor pa. How he swore, but it was all because he was so ferocious. He beat sister Ann for engaging herself to Mr. Smith, and he turned Selina away from the door in a storm for liking poor off the better."

I had expected to be well received, but it was delightful all the same. The wedding I said, 'Yes, sir.' And when he said I the end decided to fight a duel in the must be engaged to you I said yes, too, but air. Accordingly two balloons were I liked William Jessup, and I never intended to marry you. That young man on the next bench was William Jessup, and when we sat down his little brother wore the ulster and blue veil, but as soon as you were out of sight he slipped out of them and I put them on and sat there all the while. After you went we walked

"I thought I should die, it was so funny, Of course I knew pa never would forgive me if he knew-he wasn't that kind. But missed; the other followed suit with more disastrous effect. He hit his opnow I may get something. William said

I'd better come and see.
"We've had hard luck. I shall be aw fully glad if I can take home a few dol-

I listened quietly. Agnes was yet al-most pretty, but she had lost all her distinction, had caught vulgar ways of speech and a common intonation-doubtless from Mr. Jessup. She wore ill fitting false teeth and a false front of curls that did not match her hair. My beautiful memory of my betrothed faded as I gazed at the real product of years of common association, and the first thought that I found myself able to formulate was-what a fool I have made of myself.

"Can't believe your senses, can you!

"Oh, yes," said I; "it was a surprise first, but I quite realize the facts of the case. I think that the will-which leaves everything to a charity-has a codicil, which leaves it all to you if you should prove to be living.
"'I know she is dead,' your father said,

but that is my way of showing my appreelation of my only obedient child.""
"Poor pa," said Mrs. Jessup. Here the entrance of other persons interrupted our

I was right about the will, which the other relatives endeavored to dispute in vain, I received a diamond ring as a memento of Mr. Van G- and our "c mon grief," and wear it to this day. And to-morrow I am to be married to a very charming lady, my only regret being that I have wasted so many years in mourning for a young lady who played me such an exceedingly shabby trick.-Buffalo News.

A Nice Distinction.

A St. Louis lawyer in a recent interview ery interestingly explained the difference between burglary and housebreaking. According to this St. Louis limb of the law: Burglary cannot be committed in the daytime. The English rule is that if there is light enough to see the face of the inme stay here. I would no more dare to truder there is no burglary. This, how ever, does not include moonlight, for nonsebreaker entering after nightfall, however brightly the moon is shining, i legally a burglar, that is, if it is reas bly certain that he has entered with the istent to commit felony, for while a tramp breaking into a house to sleep may be a housebreaker, he is not in the proper sense of the word a burglar. Burglary, however, may consist in breaking out as well as breaking in, for one who hides in a house before nightfall to steal and after stealing breaks out to get away, is just as much a burglar as he who to effect his purpose breaks in."

How many women who fondly love The Holy City. the golden symbol of their wedding vow Jerusalem seems to be going shead it spite of the opposition of the Turkish gov know why they wear it on the third finger of the left hand? That particular rument to the settlement of Jews in that digit was chosen because it was believed city. According to a writer in The Jewish by the Egyptians to be connected by a lligence, there has been more progre slender nerve with the heart itself. And in Palestine during the past twenty years these ancient worshipers of Isis held than there had been during the previo this finger sacred to Apollo and the sun, and therefore gold was the metal chosen for the ring. - Detroit Free Press.

No one ever thinks or speaks of Egypt in nnection with educational matters, an yet it is a fact that the largest university

THE CORRECT VERSION. A Coston Women's Club.

A newspaper women's club has been

being styled president, secretary, etc.,

after the ordinary approved club style,

they take the names and offices of edito-

For the month of March, for instance,

Mrs. Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland (Dor-

othy Lindt) was city editor; Miss Belle

Grant Armstrong, religious editor; Mrs.

well, literary editor, etc.

tation.-Boston Letter.

The Office Boy's Excuse.

There is an office boy who caused

ing secretary of a woman's club. The

Hardly anybody, it seemed, had re-

them as promptly as possible.

"Did you do it promptly?"

them in the envelope?"

them and mail them?"

"Yes'm."

"Yes'm.

"Yes'm."

-Boston Herald.

panied by his second.

Italy.

culars?

"Did you fold the circulars and

An Extraordinary Duel.

One of the most remarkable duels ever

of the difficulty by promising to marry

whichever of them worsted the other.

ponent's balloon, which instantly col-

lapsed, with the result that the occu

The Elephant Among the Egyptians.

B. C.) with the rhinoceros; and other

O'Connell gave of Peel's bloodlessness?

Orange Growing.

The Oviedo (Fla.) Chronicle says: The

orange business of the present winter has

is that Tangerine and Mandarin oranges

no longer command the price of former

seasons, and that they are not even sell-

ing as well as ordinary oranges, consid-

ering the expense in gathering and put-

ting them up. Growers should note the

fact that it will not be profitable to plant

any more of these varieties. The de

mand for them is limited, and is now

The Wedding Finger.

Of Course.

He—To keep the wolf from the do

coffin." Less scathing, but less witty ance. Neither does my brother. I wish

-Scottish Review.

Francisco Argonant.

easily supplied.

of dogst

stantly killed.-St. Louis Republic.

rial officers.

Boston under the name of

The Story of the "Sweethearts" as Tolby a Later Day Novelist. So this winds the thing up, does it, Mis

"It does, Mr. Swackhammer." "And you haven't any explanation

What explanation do you want? I have told you I wished to break off the engage ment because it has become irksome to m Isn't that enough?"

The young man uncrossed his legs, go up, and reached for his hat. "Seems strange," he said, as a yearning look came into his eyes, "that the engage ed from month to month, and instead of ment didn't become irksome to you until the oyster season was over." Miss Pankey did not deign any repl

and Algernon Swackhammer, with a lo ow, turned upon his heel and walked ou: When the door had closed upon his re reating form the young woman sank ner usly into a chair.
"The stupid wretch," she exclaimed. "H

ught to have had more sense than to tak Elizabeth Merritt Gosse, sporting editor; ne at my word!"
Suddenly she stooped to the floor, picke Miss Helen M. Winslow, financial and railroad editor; Miss Katherine S. Parks, up a small ivory tablet that had droppe fashion editor; Miss Alice Stone Blackfrom Algernon's pocket, pressed it passion ately to her tips, bowed her head upon he hands and sobbed aloud.

Each person is to bring in to the regular meeting either a story or some help.

Years had passed. The afternoon su was gilding the pretentious spires an field, and the little informal dinner over cupolas of an ambitious western town, an the soft, weird music of the fish peddler which the discussion goes on is a very horn was heard in the street, when a middle aged man with a valise in his hand pleasant episode in the life of these busy and bright workers. Membership in the opened the gate in front of a modest bu Boston Women's Press club is confined neat and well built cottage, walked brisk to workers on the daily and weekly Bos- iy up the steps and knocked at the door.

ton papers, and is effected only by invi-A lady answered the knock-a lady wel preserved but no longer young.

The stranger bared his head. His hair was beginning to turn gray, but time had evidently dealt with him leniently, and great deal of trouble for the correspond- care had left no deep traces on his brow

lady felt sure she should make some dreaming? Isn't this Cassimere Pankey's mistakes at first in the performance of Or rather"-and he smiled-"isn't this the the duties of her new position, but was lady who was once Miss Cassimere Pan

totally unprepared for the avalanche of key? "I am Miss Pankey," she answered, "and criticism, remonstrances and fault findyou are Algernon Swackhammer. I recog ing which overwhelmed her after the first meeting for which she sent out the nized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you come in?"
"Well, well," said the middle aged trav

eler, as he sat in an easy chair in the front ceived a notification, and twenty-five of parlor a few moments later and looked with thirty of the 150 members had not even nterest at the face of the lady. would have thought of meeting you here? heard there was to be a meeting. The corresponding secretary interviewed her And you tell me you are still Miss Pankey! husband's office boy, to whom had been Isn't this your home?" "It is my brother's. He is a widower. given the list of members, the circulars

keep house for him. and other requisite stationery, with or-"And you have never married?" ders to address the envelopes and mail 'No. "How have you prospered!"

"I-I have no reason for complaint And you?"

"I have had a great many hard knocks, Cassimere—Miss Pankey—since we met-inst. By the way, we parted rather un-ceremoniously, didn't we?" "And direct the envelopes and stamp The lady sighed.
"And I have always felt that I owed you

an apology," he continued, "for not send "Then how do you suppose so many ing your photograph back after you had of the ladies failed to receive their cirreturned mine; but the fact is," he went on, awkwardly, "I-er-couldn't find it. It "Oh, the envelopes didn't hold out to got lost somehow." Miss Pankey sighed again. go around," replied the boy innocently. "That reminds me," pursued Mr. Swack-hammer, "that I lost a little book slate the

One of the most remarkable duels ever fought, perhaps, took place in 1803 beat tween two Frenchmen. Of course the it before, but the recollection of it hapquarrel arose about a lady-a certain pened to occur to me just now. It was Mile. Tirevet-who, it appears, was un- little black book slate, with"-"I think it was an ivory tablet."

last evening I was at your house. I must have dropped it out of my pocket in some

able to decide on which of the two she 'No. I am quite positive it was a little preferred. She finally found a way out black book slate." "I am sure it was a white tablet." Going to the mantel she opened a plush They thought over the matter in a calm lined jewel casket and took out a little and judicial spirit for a month, and at ivory tablet.

"Here it is," she said. "And you have kept it all these years! made exactly alike, and upon the apexclaimed Mr. Swackhammer. Yes. pointed day each soared aloft, accom-

the subject. Do you consider yourself—aw
-fixed in life? Have you no—no plans for They were each armed with a blunderbuss, the agreement being that they the-for the future?" were to fire, not at each other, but at "Why, I"the balloons. They arose to the height She paused, and her visitor proceeded: of half a mile, and then the preconcert-ed signal was given. One fired and bere? Your brother's children are to some

extent dependent upon you?"

"Of course, but" "Then permit me, Miss Pankey, for the take of old times," said Mr. Swackham mer, rapidly, as he opened his valise an pants of the car were dashed to the took out a number of documents, "to call earth with frightful rapidity and in your attention to the fact that life is uncertain, disease and death stalk abroad in the land, fatal accidents may happen at any time, and it is the part of wisdom to The Carthaginians appear to have provide against contingencies by securing tamed the African elephant—a feat now those who are or may be dependent upon regarded as impossible. On the other hand, Thothmes III encountered a herd of 120 elephants in Mesopotamia, and shows an elephant as part of his Asiatic shows an elephant as part of his Asiatic find the most perfect system, the surest spoils. Possibly the Assyrians may even guarantee, the most absolute security of at that early period have obtained ele-phants from India. The Persians used either on the ten year, the endowment, or them at Arbela, and the Greeks brought the life plan, as you may prefer, you will them at Aroen, and the Greeks brought them to Palestine, as Pyrrbus (unless in-deed his elephants were African) did to the gilt edged character of the insurance afforded than in any that has ever come under your notice, while the non-forfeita But the range of the Asiatic elephant bie feature of the policies, peculiar to our may have been wider in early times than company alone, together with the dividends it now is, for it survived with the rhi- that accrue after the third year, thus noceros in Honan down to 600 B. C. The steadily decreasing the annual premiums.

elephant is correctly represented on the while at the same time" black obelisk of Shalmanezer II (860-825 Mr. Swackhammer!" "Was this your object in calling, Al-"It was, Miss Pankey. I've just begut

Bactrian and Indian animals, notably to work this town.' monkeys, occur on Assyrian bas-reliefs. Opening the little ivory tablet he began jotting figures down in it with great rapidity.
"Now, here you will see," he said, "that

Was there ever a more mordant and on the ten year plan-let me see, what is sardonic stroke of description than that
O'Connell gave of Peel's bloodlessness!
"You will please excuse me, sir. I have "His smile was like the silver plate on a look at, and I don't need any life insursome bread in the oven that I must go and

also, was his description of a lady of a you success, Mr. Swackhammer. similar repellant temperament: "She afternoon." had all the characteristics of a poker, Miss Cassimere Pankey sat in pensiv except its occasional warmth."-San silence a minute or two after ber caller had departed, then picked up the little tvory tablet, put it back into the plush covered jewel case, took them both out to he kitchen, tossed them into the stove, and went about her work with a firm and demonstrated one thing clearly, and that decided expression on her face.

Three weeks afterward she married a baildheaded dentist 57 years old, who had been making love to her unsuccessfully for about eight years.-Chicago Tribune.

Miss Highupp-So you have dis charged your valet? Mr. De Chappie-Ya-as. Sunday the

excuse foh my staying away from long known as the Noank rocking church.-New York Weekly. Maud-There is so much individuality

in Henderson's pictures-you feel that he puts himself into his work. Elise-Yes, indeed; just look at the air of consciousness that calf possesses -Harper's Bazar.

The black licorice stick in the drug stores comes mostly from Spain, and is made of pure juice mixed with a little starch, which prevents it from melting She-Why do poor men always keep lots

IT'S MONEY THEY'RE AFTER

All Sorts of People Welcomed Monte Carlo Resort.

Everybody has heard of the queer lin Everybody has heard of the queer limb principality of Monaco, of its famous town of Monte Carlo and its casino, the Meca of all the gamblers of Europe. Leaving out the brief period when it was mergel in the French republic of 1788, Monaco is to of the oldest principalities in the work, but it is now on the land side bounded everywhere by French territory, and as all restraints are practically withdraws gambling goes on with more magnific than ever.

Since 1869 the entire revenue of the principality (it covers but six square miles and has but 6,000 inhabitants) co. miles and has but 6,000 inhabitants) ex-sists of the rents of the casino. From the early morning when professional gambiers crowd the hall till late at night when the cash is locked in ironbound chests, on tinuous change goes on among the hand-tues, but in the last few hours titled lades tues, but in the last lew hours titled lades and noblemen, famous actresses and spora criminals and statesmen, innocent looking girls and grizzled harridans jostle earl other around the tables. At one table duing the vacation season sits a famous tener and at an adjacent one a French duches and of her an anecdote is told which ills trates the nature of the place.

She complained to one of the officials that she and her friends received scan courtesy, and as he only smiled, she stamped her foot and said, "Sir, I am a duckess!" "Madam!" was the calm reply, "all the ladies who visit hers are ducked. the ladies who visit here are duchesses." Brawls and "money snatching," as it is called—that is, taking another's winning are frequent, and but a few weeks since an English lady in silks and diamonds slapped another woman's face. Both were locked up for the night, but did not give

their real names. There is a saying there that "all wome are gamblers at heart," and really there seems to be something in it, for the fastination of the Casino overcomes thousand who would never be suspected at home English visitors often complain that they are jostled at the tables by their own serv ants, and by men and women whose character is painfully evident in their faces but the bland officials only smile. "All who have money are free to risk it here is their motto. In truth the Casino is the

TO SUCCEED PROFESSOR FREEMAN

most democratic place in Europe.

How Oxford Has Reversed the Verdict of Nearly Half a Century Ago. Time works wonders. In 1848 James Anthony Froude's "Nemesis of Faith" appeared and created a decided sensation, as it marked the defection of that gentleman from the teachings of the Church of Eng



JAMES ANTHONY PROUDE.

[From his latest photograph.] The "Nemesis of Faith" was in the nature of a protest against the reverence Established church for what Mr. Froude designated the "Hebrew Mytholoov " and it received severe coud from the authorities of the University of Oxford. In fact, so great was the storn which Froude's book brought down upon him that he deemed it prudent to resign his fellowship, and he was also obliged to forfeit a teachership in Tasmania. Now, after the lapse of more than forty years, be has been appointed to the chair of modern history at Oxford, made vacant by the recent death of the distinguished historian.

Professor Edward A. Freeman. Many persons will remember the visit of Mr. Froude to America in the autumn of 1872. His lectures on the relations between England and Ireland delivered during the trip excited considerable discussion, the greater part of it of an exceedingly acrimonious nature. His argument was, it substance, that the Irish people were themselves responsible for their country's prostration because of local quarrels. Froude was once for a very short time the editor of Fraser's Magazine, and he has been a prolific writer for half a century. One of his most important literary works is "Thomas Carlyle: A History of the

First Forty Years of His Life." Mr. Froude was born in Dartington, Devonshire, England, April 23, 1818. His father was archdeacon of Totnes. In 1842 be carried off the chancellor's prize at 0xford. This was the first indication of the brilliant work of which he has since proved himself capable.

Courage and Faint Heartedness I once saw a woman faint in a carriage when her coachman was driving past a steam drill and the horses wheeled swiftly as if they would overturn the carriage. That woman on \$ yacht, when a squall struck it and when every man on board thought his last hour had come, did not even cry out, because her husband had said in her ear. 'Don't be afraid: there is no danger."-Interview in New York Tribune.

The East Indian waits patiently: he is weary of the old theories and old promises; he looks out with sad and quiet eyes; he could rise to worship and to act There is fire behind the quiet gaze, and he seems to ask, "Tell me of an object worthy of admiration." In reply the government often offers "shows;" the missionaries always offer Christ.-Nine

Unprofitable Game. City Sportsman-Any game here? Jerseyman-Plenty o' snipe. "Snipe! It doesn't pay to hunt them

"Too small ter cook?" "Too small to hit."-New York

teenth Century.

Weekly. "Jemimy's Pulpit," an immense bowldull fellaw couldn't think up any new der near the village of Noank. Conn.

> stone," has worn away its base and can no longer be moved. I think you will find that people who honestly mean to be true really contra-

> dict themselves much more rarely than those who try to be consistent. - Holmes Every baby is the sweetest baby in the world. You were once considered the

sweetest thing in the world, although you may not look it now. It is just as well to make the best

in warm weather. The word licorice everything when you can't help it. but means "sweet root," and is of Greek or- you can try to give a little assistance at