EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L L CAMPBELL. . . Proprietor

EUGENE CITY. OREGON.

HOLIDAYS IN AUSTRALIA.

The People of That Far Off Land Take Things Easily.

The easy going methods of business life in Australia, which is one of the things that most forcibly impress the American visitor, is in no way better illustrated than in the great number of holidays with which the colonists indulge themselves. How many dies non there are in the Aus-tralian commercial calendar I cannot at the moment say through want of ready reference, but my impression is that they average one a week the year round. This is certainly not an extravagant estimate If we consider not only the days appointed for public festivity, but also those that are set saids by various guilds and trades. The butchers, the bakers and the candle-stick makers, this manufactory and that wholesale warehouse, all have at least one day of special jubilation in addition to those legally set aside by a liberal and paternal government. If we count the days that are in part or wholly wasted in prepa-ration for these celebrations and in recovery therefrom the total would be something startling.

I went into my tailor's the other day to inquire why a suit that had been promised a week before was not yet delivered. "When we took your order," said the head cutter blandly, "we quite forgot that. Thursday was the tailors' picnic." As the day was then the Monday following 1 could not see what bearing this observation had on the case. The head cutter was much surprised when I expressed this opinion. "Ah, well," said he, "you see the men have not got back to work yet. They make rather merry at the picnic, of course, and are apt to keep it up when they get home, and we never expect to see much of them until after Sunday-Saturday afternoon being a regular half holiday anyhow, don't you know. However, we shall prob ably send home your order by Wednesday." One gets used to this sort of thing in Aus-

Beside these occasional and fugitive holidays in which certain classified bodies of individuals participate there occur at lease twice in the year a continued series of festivities, which consume a week or two each-at Christmas and Easter. At Christmas the Melbourne stock exchange adjourns for a fortnight; many large manufactories entirely suspend opera-tions for ten days; the backs are closed and the postoffice is only open at brief uncertain hours for a week; everybody who can save, beg or borrow, or otherwise gain possession of sufficient money for the purpose goes into the country, or to the races, which, like the poor, are always with us of Australia, and Melbourne is an amout of Australia, and bourne is an aspect of desertion like a city stricken with the plague. The Easter season brings similar phenomena to light. Closing on Thursday night, no bank, warehouse or office opened until the Wed-nesday following. Every train was packed to suffocation either with people going from Melbourne into the country or com ing from the country into Melbourne, all seeking change and flying as rapidly as might be to scenes that were unfamiliar in that pursuit.-Melbourne Letter in Boston Journal.

Foxes in England.

Early in spring the dog foxes travel great distances to find their mates, and on still evenings their cry may be heard plainly, three short, husky barks, like the cough of a dog with a bone in his throat. The vixen occasionally utters a plaintive howl, a weird, uncomfortable noise. The first cubs are dropped early in the middle of March, sometimes in some large earth that has been used for years, but frequently

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN. The Boy Whom the Girl Refused Be

comes a Great Man in After Life. A fashionable physician told me an in

teresting experience the other day. Thirty years ago he was a boy in one of the vil-lages near New York. Like most lads of his age he had a sweetheart, with whom he used to attend prayer meetings, parties and other affairs. Like some other village SHIPWRECK AND ITS RESULTS.

maidens, this maid was capricious, and one fine day she coolly gave him the go-by for some other fellow. To add insult to 'he Principal Castaway Made King of injury she badgered him about his pros-pects, and asked tauntingly what he was going to do when he grew up to be a man. Ohl he was going to be a doctor, and a great doctor. She laughed and said contemptuously, as only wicked, heart break-(Copyright, 1892, by American Press Associaing girls can, that he'd never amount te because her mother had told her

that he was very stupid. "Well, that's all right," responded our doctor, grimly. "You'll hear from me some day, because I am going to make a success of it." The village lad kept his word. He became a famous doctor and at-tended some of the most celebrated persons in the United States. He rose constantly in his profession, and had almost forgot-ten his village maid when one day not se very long ago he received a note from her asking if he was the same person she had known as a boy. He replied courteously, but without unnecessary words, that he was. About two weeks later the lady called on him at his office. She was gray haired and matronly.

ives, to kidnap them or to introduce the She had seen his name hundreds of time vices of drink and gaming. I was king of in the public prints, but had supposed that it must be some one other than her former that glorious little spot for nearly six months, and if my sense had been equal to my luck I'd be king there still." admirer. Then she asked would he do her

a favor. Her husband had had reverses So spoke a tall, gaunt man who is known and was at present a sort of demente o nearly every resident of upper New paralytic. She was too poor to provide for York city as Jack O'Brien. He is old now him, and had vainly tried to have him ad and not rich, but he has enough of this mitted to one of the hospitals for incur earth's dross to keep the wolf from the ables. The doctor gave her a note to the door, and he is wealthy in a fund of expesuperintendent of the hospital, with which rience and adventure such as falls to the he happened to be connected, that was lot of few men. His father was a "North tantamount to an order for the admission of Ireland" Protestant. He and his six of the patient. Two months after, the husband died in the institution and the brothers were born in New York city. All -father and sons-belonged to the volunwidow called to thank the doctor for his services

teer fire department. Along in the late fifties Jack became a A tear glistened in her eye, and with a deep sigh she hinted at how different things sailorman and a rover. After an absence of ten years he returned and found that his father and brothers had gone to the might have been if her mother hadn't forbidden her to have anything more to do with the stupid village lad. The doctor, who saw the ticklish ground the widow was treading, rapidly changed the subject, and soon after bowed the lady out with war as Union soldiers, and that five of the latter had died, face to the front, on the field of battle. Comparatively speaking, Jack was wealthy in those days of his early return, and he made things pleasant much dignity to receive one of his high for his surviving relatives. He bought a small schooner-for the love of the sea was priced patients. But he was very absent minded, and shocked his new caller constrong in his veins-and took them sailing siderably by the diffident manner in which up and down the Atlantic coast. he asked after her symptoms. His mind was with the Hudson river village girl of Then, as time passed on, the weather beaten old adventurer from the south

thirty years ago .- New York Star.

What a Private Offered a General.

ried a handsome, sensible woman, who is I was serving in a regiment under Gen still his wife. After that, naturally, 1 e Banks when one of our men struck his desired a home on shore-not far from the captain, and was of course put under arocean, but still rock anchored and stable. rest and held up for court martial. One So he settled down in New York, sold his ship and, like the honest mariner he is, day just before the trial was coming off he sent word to the brigade general that he had something of the greatest importance fell a prey to land sharks.

A few thousands he had given to his bride, and that they now have, but the reto communicate. The general went down to see him, or rather had the prisoner brought to his test, and when they were mainder of his modest fortune he "let out," as he terms it, to the still well remembered alone he said: firm of Grant & Ward. Of course he

"Well, my man, you wanted to see me?" never got a penny's return, but when the "I did." crash came he faced the inevitable as bravely as he had faced many a typhoon-"You claim to have very important

news?" borrowed from my girl," as he phrases it "I have, general." -made a few judicious investments, and now, as the autumn of life comes on, is

Well, out with it."

him!

"Well, general, you know they brand overnment mules and horses?" Yes.

recall the events of his stormy and world-"And that some of the boys who get as wide career. Because he has leisure after labor I animal try to efface the brand and sell

"Yes." "But they make a poor job of it."

"I'ml" "Well now, general, I've got a dead sure

thing on that brand business. I can take one off in a week and never turn a hair. three days in an Australian port until all My proposition is this: Get Capt. B. to the Yankee vessels got away," remarked withdraw his charges and I'll not only give the old gentleman, "that I cleared from you my receipt, but I'll agree to steal and Sydney for a copra cruise down among the ell a hundred mules a month and give you islands Samoa way. half the profits.' "I owned and commanded as taut a lit-The general didn't brain him on the spot, tle craft as ever plowed south Pacific but the offer added an extra year to the sentence of the court martial.-New York waters, and had a spleadid crew of six more. men. The second day out it came on to Sun. blow. Then a fog shut everything from sight, the steering apparatus got out of order and it seemed as though all the ele-A Word to the Men. Of course there are masculine women ments and deities were against us. We couldn't keep our course. We could only women afflicted from birth with mannish minds, and predisposed to channels of use mess where we were, and all of us, myself fulness which are more commonly navi neluded, got panic stricken. gated by men. Such women are not all But we fought on as best we could until Sally Brasses either. Some of them even ate one dark night we heard the roar of breakers. The current was carrying the ship inshore like a helpless log, and the only thing to do was for every man to make his own struggle for life. The vessel struck, and from the way she ripped apart I knew we were on a coral reef. A second later all of us were in the water. "How I got ashore I can't say, but when the sun came up I found myself lying on the beach, half naked, sore, bruised female still. If Mr. Allen will only stir up his males, dazed. I staggered to my feet and got my first conscious thought on seeing two of my men lying not far away and apparent-

ONCE HE WAS A KING. as he understood them, and the result was a strange mixture of Jewish rites and Christian observances

the South Seas.

Abandoned His Throne and Crown.

tion.]

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As years went by the Pitcairn man be gan to prophesy, and just before his death told the people that they must watch for the coming of a man "white as the foam of the sea," who would be their lawgiver and guide. He, too, would be cast up by the waves. Before he died the stranger track the mean and "Whom Serect A New Yorker's Adventures in taught them one song, "Home, Sweet Home," and explained in a rude way its meaning. Therefore the natives looked

about with a new appreciation of their surroundings, and, their tongues halting a an Island and Offered Unlimited Wives. bit at the assimilation of the new language, changed the name of their island How He Brewed Strong Drink and from Ontaru to Swehome.

Well, it transpired that the casting ashore of Captain O'Brien, Tom Masters and Dick Dear was regarded as the fulfillment of the prediction made by the other UST about three

castaway of years before. hundred miles to Continued the captain: "I wasn't white the northeast of as sea foam by a good deal, but I was whiter'n anything they'd seen, for you Australia is the paradise of this world. It's a long. know the island is so reef fortified that no ship can get near it. Soon as I got able to narrow island. guarded against stand a lot of old fellows came to me and all the encroachsaid I was to be made chief.

"They handed me an old broken paddle ments of civilization by coral reafs. as a sign of royalty, and some stalwart men put me on a sort of seat, swung me There is no harbor up to their shoulders and lugged me off to for vessels, and the council house. There they did me therefore no chance offers for homage and asked my will. By my first decree I appointed Tom chief of police and Dick speaker of the house. The house I the South sea com mercial pirate to made up of a dozen elderly men and told trade with the na them we would consult when anything important had to be decided. But, bless

you, no government was needed. "The Swehomers were like angels without wings and grub was a drug on the The air, the sea and the land market. combined to make life a round of luxurious laziness, and the only bother I had was all along of that dead Pitcairn islander. He'd told my subjects that Solomon had a thousand wives. There wasn't that



and looked at me in amasement.

"'Yes, I do,' I nodded emphatically. 'It's the kindest thing we can do for him.' And all the time I was feeling that I was the blackest hearted creature that ever lived.

way he had?" added the old lady simply. "'How shall we do it?' said he at last. Tve got only one thing to say about it. He sha'n't be drowned, Martha. Drowning's only fit for kittens. Your grandfather

Now, I've thought this matter out very carefully, Charles, and I rather incline to to arsenic. A little arsenic properly admin-istered will answer the purpose. We can give it to him on a bit of beefsteak. He's

pocket handkerchief and blew his nose

very hard. "Very well, Martha, I'll do it. Only see that the stake is a porterhouse, the tenderest you can get. I'm not going to have it said that a dog of mine ever died of indigestion.

after that we progressed quite comfort-"And so it was settled, my dear," con-tinued the old lady. "You were all in-"So things went on for five perfect vited the next afternoon, and we had months. We'd wake in the morning and cookies and currant wine. Nero lay before wonder if it wasn't all a dream, we were so blamed comfortable. But our own inthe fire all the time with his tongue hanging out.

THE DREADFUL CRIME.

ness at last. One day the three of us wandered along the shore and saw something remember it as well as can be. I had a that stuck out of the sand. It was little cry there in the twilight, and after musket barrel. We dug down and got out that I felt much better. Both your grandsix; also a big kettle. They had the French father and I drank a little stronger tea flower-de-luce stamped on them and must

IN THE ARENA AT NIMES. NERO SURPRISED HER. Sport That Pleases the Populace Nearly

as Much as Bull Baiting.

wandering through interminable corridors

and clambering over the broken ranges of seats, we descended and asked to be let

out. The wife of the guardian was for the

time being in charge. Waving her fat hand with true southern dignity toward

the nearest archway, through which a

straggling line of miscellaneous mankind was passing to the interior, "Ladies," said she, "I counsel you not to leave. This af-

dents and cockades, but just at present

the youth is going to exercise and amuse

itself with a cow-a small cow-left over

multuous movement arises among the

youth, followed by a series of loud thuds,

is eighty heels smite the wooden paling

the side of safety. The alarm proving

the paling and lay biting the dust.

An Equine Marvel.

from the last course."

Wearied out that Sunday morning with

THE DISMAL STORY OF A HORRID CRIME THAT FAILED.

How Grandma Posed as a Lady Macbeth and Couldn't Sleep After Making Poor Old Macbeth Do the Job-Arsenic Gives the Dog a New Lease of Life.

"It happened when you were a little bit of a fellow-so high," and the old lady, bending down, stretched her hand out some twenty-four inches from the floor. "He had come to us just a fluffy, plump, Little ball of wool when your father was young, and perhaps that was why your grandfather and I always loved Nero just

a little bit better than the other dogs. "The years went along; our boy became a man. He married, and presently you put in appearance, you little scamp! Yet Nero was with us still. He was very old, of course, and the greater part of his time was spent on the hearth rug; but then, who had a better right to it, I should like to know? He was welcome to it, I'm sure. It was only when I began to notice that the old fellow was suffering and that his life was getting to be a heavy load for him to carry that I at last breached the subject very gently to your grandfather.

"hands" from the neighboring farms, boys with dogs and boys without, all swayed by 'Charles, my dear,' said I, 'don't you think that Nero is getting just a little the same passion for the classic diversions decrepit?' of the arena. A cry is mised of "Elle vient!" and a tu

"'Well,' replied your grandfather, stroking his chin, 'he certainly is not quite so lively as he used to be, but then, neither are you, my dear, nor am L'

"I crossed the room and sat down beside and eighty legs are adroitly swung over to him. 'Ah! but age doesn't matter to you and me, Charles. We don't mind, for we can remember. But it's different with false, they cautiously return to the post of danger, and not until this escapade has been several times repeated do the barn poor old Nero. Age means for him just isery and pain. It seems cruel to proong it. The children will be fairly heartroken, I know, but I was thinking, many women in the kingdom, but my sub-Charles-I-I was think'---

"Your grandfather drew back his chair 'You don't mean to say, Martha, that

you'd'two short, thin legs and a waving tail were all that we could discern. After a

"But after a little your grandfather came round to my way of thinking. It's a

plause

always did hate cats, my dear." "'Drowned!' exclaimed I indignantly. 'Well, I should rather think not, indeed! ery fond of that."

"Your grandfather drew out his red silk the fun was all over. "It was very interest-ing, wasn't it, ladies?" said the guardian's

in Century. and old. I managed to explain, however, that under the Christian dispensation one helpmeet was considered enough, and

> but a large number of those who happened building the other day were considerably surprised, to say the least. A man seated in a buggy, and driving what at first sight ap-

fernal enterprise busted up the whole busi-"It was winter time and a stormy night. lost his job. "It was just after my little shindy with the Alabama, when I got out legal papers and held that big Confederate cruiser for the confederate cruiser f

SAVED BY LIGHTNING

NARROW ESCAPE OF TWO TRAIN FROM DESPERATE ROBBERS

The Telegrapher, Who Tells the Story Was Bound Hand and Foot, When the Bolt Knocked Out the Leader and Sa

Fire to the Station.

As the following sensational tale cam direct from the lips of a western telegra pher, who made one of the group of story ternoon, as doubtless you know, there will be a serious affair in the arena, with tritellers, he playing an important part inthe incident, and as his veracity has herei been questioned, the tale must be ac cepted at the proper value of undiluted truth and so pass into the record of take

undoubted from the wild and woolly west We were impressed by her manner and "In my early experience with the tele began meekly to retrace our steps. Hav-"In my early experience with the tels graph business," said he, "I was located at a place called Medicine Hat, a small grap of shanties on the Northern Pacific rail ing found and established ourselves in a shady spot we turned toward the arena and perceived for the first time that the road, as operator, ticket agent and express central space was encircled by a low wooden agent. Medicine Hat could be classed paling closed at one extremity by a pair of among the towns as being thirty mile from nowhere. What little business was red painted doors which might have been looted from a north New England barn. Inside the paling in convenient proximity done was on account of a mining village some thirty miles back in the mountains to these doors were grouped some forty of The entire population of Medicine Hat could have been easily crowded into the la jeunesse de Nimes, of age varying from 15 to 50. There were soldiers and policemen off duty, clerks from town shops and little village station.

"One night, after a day of the most sal try weather that I had experienced for months, I was detained at my office on ac count of delayed trains. A continuous roll of thunder, accompanied by sharp flashes of lightning in the distance, warned me of an approaching storm. I fretted and stormed, as I wanted to get to my board ing shanty, about a quarter of a mile up the country road, before the storm broke I was leaning back in my chair musing over the events that had brought me west when suddenly a voice broke upon my ears

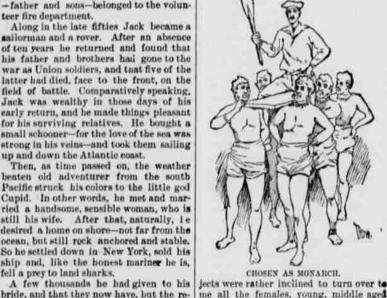
doors actually turn upon their creaking hinges and admit to the arena a lean and " 'Hold up your hands, quick! "Glancing up I saw a huge revolves pointed through the little window in the wistful looking heifer. She let her eye drop languidly, first on the jeunesse astride the fence, and then with a shade more of wall through which I sold tickets, and be hind it a weird mask, with terrible ship interest upon ourselves. Even thus, being eyes. In endeavoring to comply with the command, especially the latter in holding her full face, we could but own that she was a small creature. A little trijunction, my chair swung around, my head angular black head, with moody mouth, struck on the edge of the table and uncon sleepy eyes and widely branching horns, scious I rolled to the floor.

"When I regained my wits I found my self lying on the floor of the outer waiting few moments of auspense one of the more room bound hand and foot, with a had ungainly looking fellow standing over na adventurous youths stole forward on tiptoe, whooped in the animal's ear and then dashed back to the fence amid loud apwith a Winchester. The storm had brokes over us, and the wind, rain, lightning and thunder were something terrific.

Moolly turned her head half around and "All at once my trained ear caught the contemptuously switched her tail. The sound of the telegraph sounder, and turning my head I perceived a man at my deal experiment was repeated from the other side of the oval space, and she started on a calm trot for the red doors, only to find working away at my key. He wore a mask, but this did not disguise the fact them closed. Her movement had quite sufthat he was a young man. As the charac ficed, however, to clear the arena of human ters were ticked off and came to my ears] combatants, with the exception of one knew he was feeling his way as to the loca plump sergeant, who missed his leap over tion of the delayed trains. I also noticed We that he frequently arose and made use of waited impatiently for the next act of the the ground wire from the switchboard drama, but nothing ensued, and the conwhich cut off the main office, in which was viction slowly forced itself upon us that located the train runner of the division At frequent intervals sharp cracks of light ning would re-echo through the room a wife, as she accepted her fee and ceremonithey struck the arrester on the switch ously bowed us out .- Harriet W. Preston But the man worked on totally oblivious of his surroundings.

"Suddenly I caught the drift of what he was sending out over the wire and was how New Yorkers are not easily taken aback, rified to learn that he was trying to ma nipulate the train orders so as to cause a to be in the neighborhood of the Tribune wreck. Trains 47 and 48 passed each othe about five miles up the road from my sta tion, and he was sending out orders with a cool, steady hand to train 47 to take a sid peared to be a horse, drew up at the curb. ing about ten miles east of Medicine Hat The man's name is Frank Fraundfelter, of and to train 48 to pass 47 at the regular Easton, Pa., and he said the animal was a place. These orders would have thrown the two trains, which were heavily later "buffalo horse." He had just bought it from Oscar Stempler, in Monroe county, with passengers and express matter, to Pa., who had bought the animal's mother gether very near my station. (a mare) out of a drove of Texas horses

"I could easily hear the sounder, and from his orders knew the would be wrecker was an expert telegrapher and thoroughly familiar with train running. Every now and then the wrecker would raise his



in a hole which the vixen has made for herself. Unlike the otters, foxes do not resent the presence of others of their species in their hunting grounds.

A pair of otters will monopolize miles of river; but if there is plenty of game and the covers are quiet half a dozen vixens may take up their quarters in one square mile. The quantity of food which the cubs require is extraordinary; and if the fox were not the most cumping as well as one of the most active and enduring of anlmals the old ones would find it hard to satisfy them. Fortunately for the mothers of large families-for they sometimes have as many as seven at a litter-the cubs are omnivorous feeders, and, except anakes or storts, will eat almost anything.

Fish, frogs, rats, small birds, field mice, rabbits and all kinds of game are their usual fare. The vixens prowl round every fowl house in the parish at least once a week. They will climban ivy covered tree and catch a wood pigeon on her nest, or hide in a patch of rushes and catch the moor hen as she swims from her island home to the bank. Meantime the father of the family leads a comfortable bachelor life, spending the warm days curled up in a snug nest in the long, dry grass, with a good thick tuft between him and the wind, or, if the day be very calm, he slips into the crown of a pollard and sleeps there.— London Spectator.

Don't Fear to Drink Cold Water.

That cold water-at any time our most natural beverage-should become danger-ous at the very time when the system is most urgently in need of refrigeration seems a physiological paradox, and my akepticism in that respect was strongly confirmed by a long sojourn in Algiers and anish America. On the hottest afternoon of a tropical summer I have seen Mexican soldiers kneel down at the brink of a rivulet, cooled by the anows of the high Sterras and quench their thirst without stint, just as our nature guided fellow creatures would obey the promptings of an unmis-takable, may, almost irresistible, instinct. The more idea of dreading the conse-

aces of enjoying that most natural of all luxuries would seem wholly incompre-bensible to several hundred millions of our fellow men, and we might, indeed, as well warn them not to run the risk of indulging a first class appetite by eating, or not to yield to the appeals of a work exhausted body by falling asleep. Experience would certainly never illustrate the wisdom of such warnings, and the real secret of the strange de-lusion is either the mediaval monk doctrine that "whatever is natural is wrong, or a misapplied lesson derived from the fate of sunstruck alcohol drinkers.- Dr. Oswald in Home Maker.

Serge and Alpaca.

Serge is the economical woman's material. She delights in its gloss and its freshness. When it loses these she puts it into the washtub and it comes out new again. For the summer outing it is incom-parably better than flannel. The only maerial that approaches it for every day out of door vacation wear is a good alpaca, and alpaca has a surface which is not becoming to all complexions. For women who can wear it, alpaca is very cool, very durable very light, wonderfully considerate about abedding dirt-this is a point for the eco-nomical woman's consideration-and more to be relied on when caught in the rain than most materials, though in this respect borge is its superior.-New York World.

Auxious to Know.

Tommy-Is your little boy as big as me! Dr. Saintly (the parish clergyman)-

Tommy-'Cause ma said when my clothes got too shabby for me to wear she would send them over to your house.-Clother

presume to marry and have children. But they are exceptional creatures, and are easily counterbalanced by the feminine men. The average woman is a thorough-going woman, and is not to be educated out of it. You may teach her Latin, you may let her operate a typewriter, or teach school, or work in a factory, or dot off language by telegraph, and become as inde-pendent as you please. She is a persistent

and see to it that they are competent, faith-ful and good providers, he may cease to distress himself. The proportion of the gentler sex who insist upon reasoning by ogical processes and competing with men in bread winning avocations will not be great enough to afford him legitimate dis tress. Take care of your men, Mr. Allen, and your women won't have to take care of themselves. And if they don't have to shey won't do it.-Scribner's.

Mothers and Children.

"The mither's breath is ave sweet," says Scotch proverb. The same sentiment is less tenderly expressed by a German and a French proverb, "Mother's truth keeps constant youth."

Another Scotch proverb is illustrative of the influence of parental example: "Trot feyther, trot mither, how can foal amble?" The idea expressed by the English prov-erb, "The crow thinks her own bird the fairest," takes in German the form of 'Every mother's child is handsome, "No ape but swears he has the finest chil-

Every mother knows, though many heed ot the fact, that unless she transfers some usehold duties to the daughter she encourages her child to grow up in sloth and ignorance. An English proverb thus utters the warning: "A light heeled mother makes a heavy heeled daughter."-Youth's Com-

Perseverance Will Do It.

Mrs. John A. Logan says she has taught herself the use of carpenter tools until able to build a cupboard or put a new shelf in She smashed one thumb the pantry. sawed the other half off, crippled two fin-gers and knocked her knees, but perseverce won and the jack plane is king .- De troit Free Press.

Destroy the Sparrows.

The American Ornithologists' union officially recommends that all public fostering of the English sparrow be stopped; that its introduction into new localities be prohibited by law, and that all existing aws for its protection be repealed and counties offered for its destruction.-Chrisian at Work.

Much legendary lore is connected with the date. The small round hole at the luck is said to have been made by Mohammed's teeth, when one day he foolishly tried to bite one, and in some places the expression "at the same time a date and a duty" is explained by the fact that in Ramanan the day's fast is nemally broken by first eating a date.

able to caimly view the world from the

porch of his little suburban cottage and

chanced to hear the strange story of how

Jack O'Brien became king and how he

ably.



DISCOVERED BY THE NATIVES. w dead. I limped and crawled to their

ddes. Then I fell exhausted, when a cry roused me and I raised myself a bit from the sand. Several natives were approach ing from a paim grove. I recollect mut tering that I didn't care whether they killed us or let us alone. The rest for some time-I don't know how long-was a blank "When I awoke I was lying on a rude couch just outside the door of a big hut, and near me sat my two men, who had been re

vived, and who were the only ones left of my crew. "Hello cap,' said Tom Masters, who now lives in Boston; 'glad to see you omin around, cause we're in luck !"

"How so?' I feebly queried. "'Why the niggers speak English and

we're a prophecy.'" It was explained to me by Mr. O'Brien that in the South seas the islanders only are "niggers," and that Africans, Indians,

Chinese and so on figure in the list with English and Americans as "white folks." He further said that Masters, with the aid of Dick Dear, the ther sailor, made plain to him their extraordinary statement. The sland was called by the natives Ontaru, out this name had been practically abandoned for that of Swehome, the change in title having followed the rescue fifteen years previously of the sole survivor of the vreck of the British bark Chelses. This waif was a Pitcairn islander, and

serted that he was a grandson of Adams, he man who figured in the famous mutiny on the shin Bonnty. He taught the natives English and gradually weaned them from the use of their own tongue. He enplained to them the principles of religion

barrels and this not?' So we got nieces of hard wood, made a fire by friction, bent the iron, fixed things up, gathered fruitprincipally oranges-and in time had contended. cocted the most villainous brew that ever passed mortal lips. The whole island go

drunk, then got sober again and demanded "Now it was Dick's turn to have an ide cuss him. I want no more of that stuff!

he exclaimed, 'but I'd like to get where I can have a good swig of rum. Let's put to sea and chance it.' Like fools we agreed We launched a small fishing boat, by a niracle got outside the reefs and breakers and were picked up nearly dead three days afterward by the tramp clipper ship Yel low Jacket. They made me work my passage to San Francisco-me, who had been a king by the right of prophecy and the will of the people!

"All that is years ago now, but as I sit here of a fine afternoon and watch the vestering sun I can conjure up views of that glorious island-the stately trees, th gorgeous birds, the roar of the surf, the weet voices of the women, the considerate and brotherly kindness of the men, the charm of the isolation that shut us out rom the scheming world and yet gave us full view of the splendors of the universe. Above us swung the southern cross and the full orbed moon by night, by day the great trees tempered the blaze of the sun. Nature and man were in harmony, but we had to spoil all with our ideas!

"Alas for the days when I was a king!" FRED C. DATTON.

How the Blacksnake Climbs

A blacksnake, measuring perhaps a tifle over six feet, was found elinging to e side of a small tree, around which it and have wrapped itself nearly twice ul wished to do so. Instead of this the alle passed right and left, at short disances catching the folds along its under arts over and behind the slightly projectg roughness of the bark.

As the snake rested only five or six feet of the ground one of the young men who aw it grasped at its tall to test its clinging qualities, but so great was the force with which it pulled upward that it proved difficult task to hold it. Finally becoming annoyed at its ill treatment, the snake reached down threateningly at the offending hand, and losing his hold fell to the ground.

Profit In Peanuts.

The price usually paid by the consumer or peanut eater is ten to fifteen cents a ind for the best grade. As the farmer occives but three to five cents per pound here seems to be a wide margin of profit for somebody, but as a matter of fact the dirt which the farmer is careful to leave on the nuts often makes up 20 or 30 per cent. of the whole weight. After allowing for this loss of weight in the cleaning process and the expenses involved in getting the

nuts ready for the market the profit is perhaps not so enormous, though it is still high enough to stimulate the dealers to siderable activity .- St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It Expressed the Popular Idea. Alsthetio Gentleman-I presume you strive to make each article suggestive its use in both form and decoration.

Silversmith-That is our constant aim Asthetic Gentleman-Then why don't rou decorate your cream pitchers with pasoral scenes instead of the allegory of the old oaken bucket?

ighly in accord with the prevailing idea. -Jeweler's Weekly.

Another Testimonial.

"Is marriage a failure?" Yes," replied Annette, as she caned ally at her ring finger, "it is so far as Bello Filkins is concerned,"-Life.

fore he could even doctor the steak, and even then his eyes were so blurred that he put far more arsenic on it than was in-

"I carried the lantern and your grandfather followed with the platter. Nero used to sleep in the stable, and we found him there, sound. The light of the lantern partially aroused him, and placing the platter temptingly nigh at hand we locked e door behind us and hurried away.

"I thought that evening never would pass! The first half hour we whiled away by making preparations for the funeral ut after that-oh, my dear child, I thought that 10 o'clock never would come! But it wasn't a bit better after we got into bed. Your grandfather very soon began to snore, but there wasn't a wink of sleep for me. You see I've always been interested in medicines, and I had studied this case

out pretty thoroughly. I knew by the various symptoms, and when the dose would begin to take effect.

THE POISON WORKED. "As the clock struck 12 I gave your grand father a nudge. I couldn't stand the silence. "'He's just about in the midst of it now, Charles, It's beginning to digest,'

"Your grandfather gave a grunt of assent, and then was off to sleep again.

"Well, I stood it just as long as I could: then, just at daybreak, my will gave way, and I insisted upon getting up and going out to the stable. Of course, your grandfather wouldn't hear of my going alone, though he didn't want to get up and go out in the cold. So both of us dressed hasof only 150 pounds, although containin tily and went out into the yard. I carried York Commercial Advertise the lantern again, and your grandfather

had the key. I don't know whether w felt worse when we left poor Nero to his fate or now, as we came to view the conse quences of our deed.

"The night had been blustering and the dealer. One of them said to me that a sucnow was piled about in great drifts. The cession of rainy days made him blue, belantern glimmered upon them. Our teeth cause his sales fell off so, "You don't care chattered, and your grandfather's hand was trembling so that he could scarcely find to go along the street smoking," said he "when one hand is holding your umbrella the keyhole.

"And then, my dear, the next moment and when every wind makes sputter." And I remembered that I did found myself lying in a snow drift. The not fancy smoking in the rain, especially lantern had gone out, but I could hear when the wind was blowing the drops in your grandfather spluttering in the snow my face, despite the umbrella.-Epoch. a yard or two away, while some big black object with no end of barks was scamper-

ing over both of us." "It wasn't Nero, grandmal" cried the boy, who had listened, open mouthed, from words in an advertisement) - Mammy, don't s-t-e-m spell steam?

the beginning.

Sun.

think over the troubles of today nor the anticipated trials of to-morrow. One wonight after retiring." Poor little nervous thing, she looked it.

are used for eating purposes. Table oil knows how she wants the gas turned when she is ready for sleep. After she had said her made from them was put on the market a few years ago, but owing to the expense did not succeed in holding its own against prayers a few nights ago, and as her mother was preparing to lower the gas jet, she said: other oils made of cheaper vegetables. "Mamma, turn it to just a pimple," and then id oaken bucket? Silversmith-The latter is more thor-in Clover."-Buffalo Courier.

To Be Treated with Respect.

"You greet that lady with great deference Who is she?" "She! Why, she is Mand. Mrs. Fooiscap. She is literary." "What has abe written!" "Oh, she has just had a story rejected by the Atlantic."-Boston Commonwealth.

falo fur, in close curls eight inches long hand from the key as a more severe stroke growing equally thick and long on all porions of the body and legs.

In the winter, Mr. Fraundfelter said, the hair grows much longer. This long, curly buffalo hair gives the horse a remarkable appearance, the more so as the hair on the legs is as dense as any other part, making them look like four thick fur covered posts. In its gait it resembles a cow more than a horse. Nevertheless it is said to be a good roadster and has the pulling power of a mule. The shape of the animal's head is distinctly that of a buffalo, and in lien of a mane there is an extra growth of brown hair. In its hindquarters, also, the horse closely resembles the buffalo. The

Two Shell Bollers.

the space between them. A boiler to work

safely under a pressure of 250 pounds

Men Don't Smoke in the Rain.

Where Ignorance Is Bliss.

year, exactly what has been expended.

Little Sam Washington (spelling out the

your cigar

York Tribune.

of lightning would come in over the wire, but he was too intent on his deadly work to desist. The tramp of heavy boots on the platform outside told me that the contemplated wreck was an organized scheme for robbing the express company and pas sengers.

"My mind was in a horrible whirl and I frequently strained at my bindings to get my hands loose, but a savage curse from my guard warned me to be careful or my life would not be worth much. On account of the trains being behind time I knew they would be pushed to their utmost speed by the engineer, and if they came to gether the wreck would be a borrible one owner said that neither he nor Mr. Stemp-"The storm continued to increase inform er ever heard of a similar animal .- New

and peal after peal of thunder re-schoed over and above the little station. Still the wrecker at the key kept steadily at work weaving his web of destruction. Suddenly An English engineer proposes to make he called out in a voice of mingled satisboilers capable of withstanding greatly increased pressures by constructing them of

faction and devilish glee: "'Ah, that fixes the matter all right. two shells and maintaining a pressure in Forty-seven has signed the orders at the water tank and in ten minutes they'll go together. Tell the men to spread would consist of an inner shell capable of up

withstanding a pressure of 150 surrounded "He never finished the sentence. A by a shell whose safe working pressure blinding flash at the switchboard, a shrick was 100. Reducing valves allow sufficient from the wrecker and the office appeared steam to pass from the inner boiler to the to be one mass of flame. My guard rushed space between the shells to maintain the from the building, and with a mighty elrequired pressure, and the inner shell is fort I wrenched my hands free and thus subjected to an unbalanced pressure myself through the door. The little station was dry as tinder, the oil from the steam at 250. Each compartment is, of trainmen's lamps added to the combusticourse, provided with safety valves .- New ble nature of its makeup, and in a moment

flames were breaking out in every part. "With loud cries several of the wree er's confederates dashed toward the little There is no person in New York upon room to pull their leader out, but the heat whom a continued wet spell has a more dedrove them back, and as voices were heard up the country road coming toward the pressing influence than the retail cigar station they all disappeared in the darktiess.

"A man named Humpty Logan untied my legs, as my hands were useless on atcount of the great numbress occash by the tightness of the thongs, and I quickly explained the situation to him. bunted up a lamp and dashed down the track and around the scurve in one direction, while I swung the lantern upon the train coming down the straight piece of track to the station in the other direction. My lantern was not seen by the engineer, but the burning station acted as a dauger signal and the train drew up at the station, the engineer totally ignorant of the dange they were escaping and only intent upon helping to subdue the flames. Twenty-five words explained the situation to the engineer and a group of passengers that gatharound, and as train 47 slowly ered rounded the curve from the east, substantlating my story, the organization of a prayer meeting there and then would have been an easy matter."-Washington Star.

Any Time After Sunset.

"About what time, and where did the knights originate and flourish!" asked the teacher. And the smart had boy said @ reckoned in the dark cages. And for ta fiftheth time that week the poor, patiest cencher wished she could out and dis. Burdetta.

Standing by Her Guns. Cashier-You've signed your name on the face instead of on the back of the check, ma dame

Mrs. Dressler-Look here, young man! #7 isband ain't got no more rights than I have He signed his on that side when he writ th document, an' I'm goin' to.-Judga

The Whole of a Part. Dudley-Aw-Bloodgood, do me twownshi fit the calf?

It is not only an economy for home makers to keep an account book; but it is a great satisfaction to know, from year to Bloodgood-Yes, Dudley, they fit you very well.-Burlington Free Press.

man said: "I plan my next day's work each for that march to Lucknow which was to make him famous as a soldier .- Youth's Companion.

Getting It Down Fine.

In the United States all peanuts grown Marguerite, a blue eyed cherub of 5 years,

It is proposed to connect the South American cities of Buenos Ayres and Montevideo-180 miles apart-by a small overhead electric railway, on which cars for mails and light freight may be run.

Preparation for Opportunity. clicked her needles .- New York Evening Sir Henry Havelook joined the army of India in his twenty-eighth year and waited till he was 62 for the opportunity to show himself fitted to command and skillfu! to Go to bed at night to sleep, and not to plan. During those four and thirty years of waiting he was busy preparing himself

"Why, bless my heart, of course it was Nero. What else was it likely to be? That ersenic had given him a new lease of life, Mrs. Washington-Co'se it do, honey. Little Sam-Den dey's got steam windin' watches. Mrs. Washington-Fo' de Lawd, honey! and he lived happily for two years afterward. Then he was run over by a railway 'spects de ge'mans carries in cines 'stead train and every one of us went to his watch keys .- Jewelers' Weekly. funeral. Your grandfather had given him an overdose," said the old lady as she