EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

Having Some Fun. Two newsboys engaged in a stilted con-troversy recently in front of the custom house, such a controversy as can only be carried on by newsboys. It had reached paper to 'er man ef you'd give it to him."
"You'se a lyin and you'se knows it. I kin
sell more papers in an hour 'n what you
kin in six weeks, en lick you besides,"
said the other and much amalier one. The next minute they were a mingled mass of legs and arms and heads and mouths and cause a sprinkling wagon to be sent around

and as the young woman started up the street said, "You wanted somebody to look at you mighty bad, didn't you?" She looked at him as if she would have liked to kill him, but she did not-she went on. Some wimmen is mighty scrimpshus about two kids havin a little fun," was his nment to the crowd as he went in quest of the other boy, who had escaped in the melee.—St. Louis Republic.

During Flood Time.

The wind was blowing a gale, the muddy expanse of water was heaving like an angry sea. Spectators on the elevated ed themselves against the breeze and offered up silent prayers for the heroic men risking their lives in the rescue. "Look! look! look!" rose the excited cry. A thousand eyes were focused on a strug-gling figure in the flood. The water was to his waist. Cedar blocks danced around him like corks, and huge piles of drift passed dangerously near him as he struggled in the current. He was a strong man, but he was weighed down with two precious burdens.

The wind whirled away his hat and blew his thick, black hair about his eyes in sheer deviltry. It blinded him, and he dipped his head in the flood to weigh it down. He staggered on, holding all that was dear to him safe and dry above the whirling deluge. His strength is falling now. His grasp seems ready to loosen. A thousand hearts stop beating as he disappears for a moment, falling from weakness. He rises, holding aloft what he risked his life to save from the waves. Strong arm and brave heart! A boat shoots around a corner. The bontmen see him. He is saved! In one hand he grasps an empty vallse; in the other a copper bottomed kettle.—Sioux City Times.

Pints of Liquid Oxygen.

During Professor Dewar's lecture at the Royal institution on liquefied oxygen and liquefied air, he produced both liquefied oxygen and liquefied air, the oxygen in pints, and even the liquefied air was handed around in claret glasses. Liquid oxygen boils in air at 182 degs, centigrade that is, 182 degs, of the centigrade scale below zero. The liquid oxygen placed between the poles of Faraday's great magnet behaved like a metal, leaping up to the poles and clinging to them till it disappeared as gas. But liquid oxygen, though so strongly magnetic, is a very bad conductor of electricity. It is a nonconducting

He showed, too, that so far as chemists can judge there is in the sun-the oxygen of the earth's spere accounting for all the oxygen lines in the solar spectrum. The boiling point of liquid air is 192 degs, centigrade or 10 degs, lower than that of oxygen. It is not true, as had been supposed, that the oxygen in the air liquefies before the other elements in sir; on the contrary, the air liquefies as air and is not resolved into its elements before liquefying.-London Spec-

Nearer to Jesse James Than He Knew. "I had a chance to pick up \$10,000 once nd didn't know it," said E. P. Bowen, a Hawkeye insurance man.

"I went into a billiard hall in St. Joe. and finding a stranger knocking the balls about asked him to join me in a game. He consented, and we played until midnight. I took a great fancy to the stranger, and having a large sum of money on me and being fearful of the Jesse James gang, asked him to walk with me to the hotel. He consented, and declining an invitation to drink, bade me a pleasant good night. Two days later Jesse James was killed for the \$10,000 reward. I went to the undertaker's to see the dreaded outlaw, and my hair fairly rose on end when in the dead man I recognized my companion in that midnight walk to the hotel. I might have captured him and secured the reward, and then it might have turned out differently. Anyhow, I do not regret allowing that \$10,000 to slip through my fingers."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Living with a Perforated Heart. The popular belief that a wound in the

heart will produce instant death is errone ous. In most cases it does, but there are some animals and some men who will live quite a while after the heart is torn to pieces. Bears have been known to kill their pursuers after having been shot in the heart, and there are many cases on record in which men have fought desperately after receiving such a wound.

A shooting at Lincoln, Neb., furnishes an illustration. Montgomery walked out of the dining room after being shot, but the autopsy on his body showed that a bullet had driven a large link from his watch chain into one of the ventricles of his heart. -Idaho Statesman.

Early Marriage In China.

It is nothing rare in China for boys twelve to fourteen years old to marry. The physical, moral and intellectual developent of the contracting parties has nothing to do with the matter. Other considerations entirely regulate the affair. An old Chinese aphorism says that the great business of life is ended when the sens and daughters are married. The Chinese parents do not care to run the danger of post-poning the marriage of their children, escially of their sous, until after their own

Magnetizing a Witness Brougham, while practicing at the bar, once tried the experiment of magnetizing an adverse witness giving evidence, and succeeded in a remarkable manner with out speaking a word. Seating himself immediately before the witness he fixed him with his eye, till the poor man blushed, stammered and finally collapsed in ner-vous confusion, probably leaving his most important evidence unsaid.—London Tis-Bits.

Delights of a Big City. Mrs. B.-Dear me, what lovely supboards this flat has! -Madam, those are not cup-They are the bedrooms.

A GIRL'S FIRST SHOT.

Her Painful and Mortifying Experien with a Gun That "Kicked."

I shall not go back to the old days when wee tot of a girl I used to cry for m father's gun, shut my eyes when I pulled the trigger and then cry again when the gun went off, because the noise frightened me so; but I will tell of my first shot when I took hold of a gun all alone, aimed at something and shot-nothing. I had gone with my brother and two cousins to the "new ground," where the boys said there the stage of personal reflections, and one said: "You ain't no more count in 'er yaller dorg, no how. You couldn't sell 'er we had dismounted and were climb-paper to 'er man ef you'd give it to him." ing a five rail fence my brother said, "Lucy, you are a girl, and girls can't shoot." I waited to hear no more. I just slipped to the ground, mounted my pony, gave him the bridle and in a short time was back home again.

On going to the gunrack to my dismay noise, and were raising dust enough to I found only a heavy, old fashioned shot gun, which was always spoken of as the "kicker." I did not long hesitate to take While they were thus engaged a comely the "kicker," for I was fully determined looking young woman came tripping along to learn to shoot. What matter if I did holding her skirts deftly in one hand. Seeget a kick or two? Was that half as bad get a kick or two? Was that half as bad ing the big boy just then give the little as to be told. "You are a girl, and girls one a left hander in the jaw, she went into the scrap herself, and grabbing that boy she shook him until his bones rattled and his eyes were almost bulging out of his and I forbidden to touch it again. I was head. Finally, dropping him on the pave in despair when I bethought me of "Uncle ment, she said: "Now I reckon you will let Sam," a superannuated negro who lived that little boy alone. You ought to be sahamed of yourself, you big. cowardly belonged to the old negro quarters. This scamp, you." The boy surveyed himself, fore the war and was still a pensioner on the family.

He was very fond of me and would do anything for me. I took the "kicker," all the powder and shot I could find, and made a bee line for Uncle Sam's cabin. I found him outside praying most lustily, "Oh Lord, chicken is mighty good, but po' ole Sam doan want no chicken; he jes' wants a ham bone. Oh, Lord, please jes' sen' ole Sam a ham bone"—with much stress on the bone. Long since we had all learned that when Uncle Sam was calling so loudly on the Lord for a ham bone he was doing so to drown the noise of chicken sizzling in his frying pan; hence I did not hesitate to interrupt his devotions by asking him to load the "kicker" for me.

He obeyed my injunction to put in a big load, but hesitated before he gave it to me, saying, "Honey, what is you gwine to shoot?" I was stumped. My thoughts had been so busy with the

pleasure I should experience at my brother's surprise when I had proved that girls could shoot; that I had not thought about what I was going to practice on. I confided my ambition to Uncle Sam and he said: "Down in desc woods jes" back dar is a ole fatnin pen whar is a hog what is gwine to be killed in de mo'nin. Now you jes' go down dar and shoot dat ole hog, den young marster will hear all de niggers a laffin an a-talkin about how you done shot de ole hog, and ef he doan take all that he said back, den I ain't no nigger." I made up my mind in a minute to follow Uncle Sam's advice. I grew happy and confident. In less than no time I was at the fatnin pen, where my career as a sportswoman was to begin. My idea was to sit on the top rail of the pen and when the beast looked up at me to shoot it in the head, never for a moment doubting should kill him.

I climbed up and seated myself on the top rail facing the inside of the pen. The hog looked up; I stilled my throbbing heart, pulled the trigger and—found myself lying on the ground outside of the pen, and that pig still alive looking at me with as much curiosity in his face as it was possible for a pig to have. I picked myself up and hurried home as fast as I could. I met the boys at the gate, but try as I would I could not smile. My whole body ached and my heart was sad. The boys were all smiles. knew they saw me with the "kicker," but did not dream they had taken a short way home and had seen me fall from the top rail of the pen until my brother told me of it as he bade good night.-Cor. Forest and

Tycho Brahe's star of 1572 made its ap earance near the star Kappa Cassiopeire the faintest of the four stars forming th well known square in Cassiopeia's chair. It appears to have been first noticed by Cornelius Gemma, on Nov. 9 of that year, and it seems to have blazed out very sud denly, as he states that it was not visible on the preceding evening in a clear sky The attention of Tycho Brahe, whose name generally associated with the star, seems to have been first attracted to it on Nov. When first seen it surpassed Jupiter and rivaled Venus in brightness, and was

visible at noonday! At this brilliancy, however, it did not ong remain, but gradually diminished in luster, and in March, 1574, had completely disappeared, at least to the naked eye. Its curious changes are thus described: "As it decreased in size so it varied in color; at first its light was white and extremely bright; it then became yellowish, afterward of a ruddy color, and finished with a pale livid color."—J. Ellard Gore in Popu-lar Science Monthly.

A Child Without a Name.

A certain married pair, each blessed with a strength of will that some would call obstinacy, found themselves the happy parents about a year ago of a beautiful baby boy. In due time a christening was decided upon, but, alas, it was impossible to agree upon the name. The mother was anxious to call the boy Percy, while the father favored plain John. Neither would yield nor permit a double name, and after a spirited discussion at the last moment with no result, the clergyman, who was an old friend of the family, began the service.

When the place was reached where the name should be repeated, instead, the minister went on, "Child of the covenant, I baptize thee," etc. The baby is still nameess except to a wide circle of relative who call him "Covey."-Her Point of View in New York Times.

Faulty Hearing Not Incurable.

It is a common fallacy to suppose that any duliness of hearing is beyond the help of the physician, and that, consequently, nothing can be done for it. Slight dullness of hearing is often occasioned by a catarrhal condition of the throat, which duliness gets better or worse as the condi-tion of the membrane of the throat changes. The great majority of cases of desfness, it can be safely said, are not beyond improvement, or at least a checking of the degenerative process.-Youth's Companion.

Exporting Colognes Colognes and toilet waters of all kinds have been so successfully prepared in this country during the past few years that a large export trade in them has developed. As cologne is simply refined, odorless alcohol, perfumed with some essential oil of flowers, there is no reason why it should

not be made as well here as anywhere .-New York Evening Sun. Beating a Superstition A New Yorker has collected facts relat ing to over 500 dinners where there were thirteen at table, and the average of deaths

among them is so low as to lead him to

declare that thirteen is an exceedingly

lucky number, and to advise everybody to ring it in whenever possible.—Detroit Free Not Happily Expressed. Opulent Pater-You will excuse my saying it, but I understand you are absolutely without means of your own.
Suitor (apologetically)—That is true, sir,
otherwise I would not think of asking you

for your daughter.-Life.

CIGARETTE SMOKING.

UPON AN INTERESTING SUBJECT.

Physical Culture a Panacea for the Ills of Flesh-What It May Do for Boys, them. Girls and Grown Folks and What It Has Done for This Giant.

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REGARD the habit of cigarette smoking as the curse of our young men. Its practice has filled our insane asylums, demoralized our institutions of learning and generally weakened the physical caliber of youth more than all the other open vices put together. The death rate since the introduction of the

cigarette is greater than ever was known before, and I exaggerate but a trifle in declaring that if the celebrated Tobacco trust were to furnish coffins for all the dead who have or will succumb to the infamous habit it would bankrupt the whole con-

cern. The speaker was Professor J. M. Laflin who has been called the champion athlete of the world, and who, as may be inferred from the foregoing remarks, holds decided views upon a subject that is entitled to respectful consideration. For years he has devoted himself to the study of the physical needs of the humanity of the Nineteenth century, and it requires but a glance at his magnificent muscular de-velopment to see that in his person he is the embodiment of the laws of health and strength. In Vienna, Austria, in 1873, among a great number of contestants he was awarded the first prize for perfection in figure and physique. Only a correct estimate can be formed of his superb proportions by imagining a man who stands 6 ft. 3 in, in height, measures 45% inches around the chest, 17 inches around the biceps and 14% inches around the forearm, The muscles everywhere stand out like whipeords and you can crack nuts upon them with a hammer. Withal he is a cultivated gentleman who speaks many of study and philosophical observation that make his opinions valuable.

"Yes," he continued in his energetic manner, "while we are sending missionaries to Africa we are neglecting our young men at home. Many of them have ac quired a habit that has become a social wil as distinct in its character as that of drunkenness. They depend upon their eigarette for a stimulant and resort to it with even more regularity than the drunk ard takes his cocktail. Look upon the streets and you find it in the mouths of boys eight and ten years of age. Look in your colleges and you see a large propor-tion of the students wearing eyeglasses—a thing unknown two or three generations ago. Out of eighty young fellows who at empted to pass an examination at West Point only five were found physically capable of admission. Sixty out of the eighty were confirmed cigarette smokers.

"One of the noblest young men in New York, enjoying wealth, position and the full promise of a splendid career, not long ago went to ride in Central park. During his gallop he smoked upward of sixty cigarettes and afterward at the social dinner he smoked more. As he turned to say goodby to his friends he staggered and fell n convulsions. All that night and for twelve hours afterward the doctors worked over him to restore the lost vitality. The heart had surrendered to the nicotine and only a strong constitution enabled him to pull through, but he walks the streets today a wreck of his former tremulous, half decayed, worn out young

"But, professor, how are you going to arrest this evil ?"

"I would combine the forces of moral entiment and the law. Already there is a statute that a boy under sixteen shall not be permitted to buy a cigarette, though it is constantly violated. I am myself organizing, wherever influence can reach, what might be called an anticigarette league, and with the other agencies at work we may in time effect a reform. I would have public indignation so worked up on this point that every man who smokes a cigar will say to the dealer in cigarettes, 'I will stop trading with you if you continue to sell this poison.' Poison! yes, that is no name for it. Think for a moment! There are five ingredients in every cigarette, each one of which is calculated to destroy human life

"First, there is the nicotine or the oil of tobacco; next, the oil in the imported pa per, which is nearly as destructive; third, the arsenic introduced to make the paper burn white and add a peculiar flavor, fourth, the saltpeter put in the tobacco to prevent it from molding, and finally, the oplum that is sprayed on the tobacco to give it the insidious influence which it pos-



J. M. LAFLIN.

cases over the brain. Can you wonder that the animal life of a young man is killed with such a disease? In the cigar or pipe we have but one poison-nicotine, but it is not inhaled. In the cigarette we have the vicious combination I have described, which the young smoker thinks should be cleverly drawn into his lungs to be a little later on poured out through nose and eyes and sometimes ears.

"What is the effect? You see it in the enervation, the hysteria, the insanity and utter uselessness of these young men in the practical affairs of life, and in time, if the habit continues to grow as it has done during the last fifteen or twenty years, we shall cease to have a nation of men. In the next century the only men who will have any strength will be the foreigners, The natural American will be a thing of the past. We are almost there. Even some medical men of the present day who are addicted to the habit will tell you they have to stop smoking cigarettes in order to control their nerves sufficiently long to perform an operation.

"And what is the offspring of these inveterate cigarette smokers when they mar-ry? Oliver Wendell Holmes has strikingly said that Each of us is only the footing up of a double column of figures that goes back to the first pair,' and observation daily teaches us that children inherit from their parents not only their features but their intellectual and moral natures. Even the acquired habits of life are thus transmitted, and although the identical vice may not appear, there is still a morbid or ganization, a tendency to evil, so that what was the simple practice of the parent becomes an overpowering impulse in the

eatld. I have seen calldren secretly smok ing cigarettes at four and five years of

age and young cigarette fiends of seventeen and twenty resorting to liquor to cre-LAFLIN, THE ATHLETE, DWELLS are an appetite. Your modern dude is a cigarette smoker, and you never knew one to grow up to be a perfect man. A regiment of women, such as lived in the days of sucient Rome, would whip an army of

> "There is no question that nicotine is one of the most virulent of the vegetable poisons, and although it has been introduced into the materia medica as a remedial agent, it produces such a prostration and relaxation of the whole system and such a frightful, deadly sickness that few practitioners enter upon its use except in the most desperate cases. Not long ago a child was suffering from a slight catarrhal affection, when a neighboring nurse happened in and advised the mother to give it an emetic of tobacco. A decoction was accordingly made and adminis tered, but when a regular physician was called in the little one was in the agonies

of death. "The irritation which nicotine produce in the delicate and sensitive membrane lining the nasal passage is but a preliminary step to the graver evils of catarrh Go to the homes of the Cubans and you find that the majority of them have voices that are unnatural. Observe the stained fingers that have held the cigarettes and ask tween Americans abroad that in many yourself what must be the influence of an cases would not exist at home. insidious poison inhaled into the lungs and brought in contact with the mucous membrane of the throat and nose when it can thus permanently discolor the hardened cuticle of the hand? Do you wonder that so many of our young men are afflicted with disease?

"This is a subject in which the fathers and mothers of the country are vitally interested, and it is to them that we must look for the influences that will arrest the curse. They must begin in childhood, and by establishing a certain code of physical morals that may be easily laid down by an intelligent parent make physical culture can boy ought to be a discoverer, an explorer of himself. His arms, legs, back and chest should be his continent. A hard biceps may not be a symptom of a fine brain, but the pleasure of being strong lies in the fact that others are strong diately inquired if I had ever been to Rus around us, furnishing us compa and competition, which are the fuel of life, a determination he had formed to thrash a certain upper class man in college. William Blaikle began his career apparently a the Continental languages with facility.

hopeless consumptive. The first lifted ticularly as he was about leaving Paris for and who in his own person illustrates the oar in the great race between Yale and Harvard.

"But this physical culture should begin in childhood. Early impressions are very enduring and can make useful habits as ell as evil ones a sort of second nature. In order to forestall the chief danger of indoor life the child should be taught early to seek fresh air, and he should know why he does so. One of the first out of door lessons for both sexes ought to be that of swimming, inasmuch as it not only promotes bodily vigor, but imparts confidence to get in and out of a capsized boat, so emergency. Teach them the nature of their own bodies, the functions of the different organs and the effect of evil habits in disturbing these functions. Make them temptation proof by inspiring them with slavery of every kind. Instruct them as to the constituent parts of ardent spirits the frightful examples all around them of men who have succumbed to both.

"A friend of mine used to take his little sons to the saloous and the next morning to the police courts in order to show the though he was a generous liver and maintained the old fashioned sideboard in his street. dining room, those boys are today among fumes of the Wusterhauser clubroom, where the boon companions of his parent used to indulge from 5 until 12 at night. to take him once in a while to a smoker's den, where he can inhale the pestilential air. A fit of nausea will thereafter make the place about as palatable to him as a dose of easter oil

"As you may infer, proper physical training begun early is my panacea for half the ills of humanity. Encourage nature. Boys are innately hardy. have an unaffected indifference to wind and weather, and take delight in braving the extremes of temperature. Thus children can be made weather proof to an almost unlimited degree, and weatherproof people are almost always sickness proof. Girls who have learned to brave the dangers of northwest prairie storms can laugh at a March draft. Therefore, I say, let the child rough it, barefooted and bareheaded. Let him run the gantlet of skinned elbows and bruised heels while climbing trees or taking a short cut over the fences, will perhaps make him understand the reacused you of petty larceny. son for preserving the peace. Begin early and maintain the habit of exercise through life, and dying a natural death will no hestammered, looking blankly at me; 'but, longer be one of the lost arts,

"A man should be physically developed before and not during the rush of life's work, for he will burn the candle at both physical exercise while obeying the de saw you; I lunched with you. mands of his ousiness or profession. Proper physical training is nothing more than the proper pursuit of bodily health. It be overdone by attempting to work at high pressure, but if all men and women took consistent and healthy exercise there would be little need for medical men, and we could 'throw physic to the nature time to exercise her grand renovating power, and plain, nutritious food; these, in addition to the physical culture of which I have spoken, constitute an in-fallible receipt for perfect health. It is also a good rule to get up from a meal with a good appetite. Overload the wagon and the wheels will creak."

GORDON-GORDON.

Household Health.

Bright, cheery bedrooms, clean bath rooms and airy, well lighted kitchens mean a large measure of household health. and do more than most people realize in promoting mutual and spiritual as well as bodily growth and strength. In city houses the bathroom is one of the most important points to be guarded. It is absolutely im possible to keep the air of a dark, unven ilated bathroom pure and sweet, and such a room which can receive fresh air only through the halls of the house is an outrage against all laws of health and de

The first requisite of a bathroom and its accompanying water closet is absolute cleanliness, and one should look long and carefully before selecting a residence where the room has no outside window. If the dweller is in his own house or is a perma neut tenant be will find that he can easily embellish use with the grace of art and so make the room what every necessary room in a house should be-an attractive, well appointed place.—Martha Howe Davidson

in Chicago News If you would see a woman or a child graceful, beautiful and charming you must find one that is loved. The child that dreads to be corrected or criticised for every word or movement never has a manner of elegance or an express

A LUNCH IN PARIS.

MRS. CHESTER'S REMARKABLE EX-PERIENCE WHILE ABROAD.

Recognized an Old Friend, She the Fashionable Thoroughfares of the side of Spain and her old colonies. It was a bull fight. With locked horns and foam-Gay City and Lunched with Him.

'Interesting adventures have not been numerous in my existence," Mrs. Chester remarked from the corner of the sofa, placing a large, soft cushion behind her and crossing her feet comfortably; "but I can tell you one that happened only last summer and which I think is somewhat out of the ordinary run. We were in Paris my bankers in the Rue - and drew some money for my sister. As I came out I recognized Mr. Fairman, who was passing. I bowed, and be immediately joined me, asking if I would allow him to accompany me to my destination, whateverthat might be. I had known Arthur Fairman slightly for a number of years, and probably would never have become better acquainted with him had we not met in a foreign land. There seems to be a fraternal feeling be-

"At any rate, I gave him the desired permission, and we strolled along, enjoying the life and gaiety so peculiar to the Paris boulevards. At the Maison Dwhere I had expected him to leave me, he remarked that he would be glad to wait while I tried on several hats. Must I confess that I was pluming myself upon having made something of a conquest of a formerly indifferent acquaintance? His patience was angelic, for after three-quarters of an hour he greeted me in the same amiable manner, and asked me to lunch with him at the Cafe Cambon. Charming mani I reflected a moment, then accepted, a part of youthful education. The Americas I knew returning home would mean a solitary meal-at the best a hurried, unsatisfying repast

"As it was, I had an extremely pleasant time. We secured a table in one of the windows, and Mr. Fairman almost immesia. I think this was our principal topic of conversation. I was surprised to find Dr. Winship used to say he never would him such a traveled, cultivated man and have been the strong man he was but for so interesting a talker. The lunch was excellent, also the company, and when he bade me adieu at the hotel I am sure it was with sincere regret on both sides, par would have to be suspended until we met in New York.

"My sister returned from a shopping expedition later in the afternoon, and I gave her a graphic account of how I spent the morning, concluding, 'And here is the money you wanted,' my hand gliding into my pocket. It was empty! My purse had disappeared without a tear in the material to mark its exit. I had not taken it out after leaving the bankers; of that I was almost certain; therefore my pocket must have been picked en route. I remembered perhaps in some hour of peril. If living a crowd of people in the Rue Daunou, near the water, let the children be taught which jammed the narrow sidewalks, but Mr. Fairman had been behind me the enthat they may know what to do in an tire way. Could be help me, I wondered? My sister advised me to write to him at

"Perhaps we could stop him before he left the city. I looked at the clock; it was striking 4. 'He leaves at 6,' I muran abhorrence of drunkenness and poison mured hopefully. I will send for him immediately.' Then, remembering: 'But I don't know his address. Is it not provokand of the deadly cigarette, and point to ing?' I went over to the window and gazed absently out. I had been watching passers by for some time, feeling deeply deessed, when suddenly I caught sight of Mr. Fairman hurrying along on the oppo-site side. What luck! Without a word difference between cause and effect, and of explanation to my sister, I ran to the door, down the staircase and into the

"In a few seconds I had overtaken him, the most temperate and exemplary men in New York. Frederick the Great asscibed managed to tell him of my loss. He was his abhorrence of tobacco to the choking most sympathetic and much distressed over the occurrence

"I am mortified at not having able to take better orre of you," he kept re-It is not necessary to suffocate a child peating apologetically: 'you cannot in-with nicotine fumes, but it can do no harm agine how badly I feel. However, I will go to the police station and report the theft on my way to the depot, so that your interests will be well looked after when I

"He walked with me back to the hotel entrance, and I gave him a minute description of my pocketbook and its con tents, after which he excused himself, as he said he must return to his apartment before going to the train. In spite of his kindly interest, as is usual in such cases, the money was never heard of again.

"A few days ago," Mrs. Chester con tinued, drawing a long breath and sitting more erect, "I met Mr. Fairman on Fifth wenue and stopped to speak to him. 'How have you been since I saw you last summer in Paris?' I exclaimed cordially. He shook my band rather mechanically, I thought, and seemed somewhat puzzled. 'Do you know,' I went on, 'we never found any trace of that money that was stolen? and an occasional rough and tumble fight And I added, laughing, 'We almost ac

"Mr. Fairman's face wore an extraordinary expression. 'Paris? Petty larceny?' my dear Mrs. Chester, I have not been abroad for three years!" "For a moment there was a dead silence,

each gazing at the other, 'Not been ends if he tasks himself with vigorous abroad? I gasped unbelievingly. But I "I can prove an alibi whenever you

please, Mr. Fairman replied seriously. spent August and September with my sister Carrie in Newport.

"Then the truth flashed over me. The small differences I had not noticed before became only too clear now. The clever duplicate had traded on his mistaken idenlogs.' Cold water, sleep, giving tired tity, and had calmly lunched me and rifled my pocket to pay for the spree. Well, it was a good lunch, but it cost me 1,000 francs."-M. R. McVickar in Harper's Weekly.

Young Green Turtles.

The Tortugas islands are a favorite haunt for green turtles. Pelicans and other big birds frequent the breeding grounds and snap up the young ones as they make for the water. I dare say you know that the green flesh attached to the upper shell is called "calipash," while the yellow flesh attached to the lower shell is called "calipee." From the eggs an oil is obtained, but what is called turtle oil soap is really made from beef fat. -Interview in Washington Star.

Tumultuous Happiness. "Mrs. Chinner seems to have a very pleasant time of it." "Pleasant time? Why, that woman's life is one complete round of enjoyment."

"It is that. She belongs to seven sewing societies."-Exchange.

"I wish you wouldn't look so lovingly at that Arab," remarked young Dolley to Miss Amy as they inspected the curiosities in the side show. "Why not?" asked Amy. "Because I don't like you to waste your

sweetness on the desert heir."-Judge. A Study Lamp. Guest-What sort of a lamp is that? Host-A study lamp.

Guest-Ah! Called that because it is for the study, I presume.

Host—No. Called that because it takes TO GET \$925 FOR HIS HAIR.

The Strange Way in Which Antrim Wos

rillow Became Bald. Media has been treated to a novel entertainment in the court house, and it at tracted large audiences. Antrim Worril low was driving along a public road in Lower Chichester some time ago, and came Thought, Among the Crowd on One of upon a scene that is seldom witnessed outing mouths two gentlemen cows were en gaged in a duel in the king's highway, to the delectation of a bevy of feminine Jerseys, who were enjoying the sport in a field

His horse fearing bulls, as all his kind do, slid sidewise to the farthest admissible place and endeavored to pass by, regardless of consequences and of the restraint of his master. All would have been well but for at the time. One morning I went alone to a solitary tree that sent its branches overhanging the road, and it was these that tore the top off of the Dearborn, broke the traces and shot Mr. Worrillow out into the road. He was picked up insensible, and suffered for weeks before being able to get about again.

Mr. Worrillow brought suit against the

road supervisors for \$5,000 damages for negligence in permitting the highway to be obstructed by the tree, and Judge Clayton wrestled with this for two full days, uncertain whether the blame rested on the bulls, the road, the tree or the horse, but with inclination toward the bulls, Worrillow produced many witness

to the facts, and Dr. Stellwagen, of Philadelphia, as to the cause of his baldness, for hair had all fallen out. The doctor called his disease allopoecia areata, which he told the court meant baldness in patches, caused by the shock. The defense had also an array of witnesses, and among these Dr. D. Lannoy, of

Chester, who differed with Stellwagen, as

doctors invariably do. He said Mr. Wor-

rillow's disease was not as stated on the other side, so he thought, but it was parasitical and could be cured, the shock having nothing to do with it. The judge hardly knew what to do, and especially did he know nothing at all about medical matters. As he was brought up on a farm he did know all about bulls, and there were many of these in his charge. He told the jury they were twelve sensible men and could settle the question by the

facts, although these were somewhat mixed If the bulls smashed the wagon and the tree did not touch it, then the bulls were clearly liable; but if the tree was the sole cause of the accident and the bulls did not run against it, then the tree should bear the blame; but if the bulls scared the horse into the tree and all together contributed to the general wreck, it was for the jury to divide the conspirators and lay the damages accordingly. As the bulls had no money and, could not be assessed, the tree should only be charged with its share, and this would fall on the supervisors to pay, therefore no excessive amount should be

The jury retired for half an hour and gave Mr. Worrillow 8935,-Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Russian Military Discipline. It is a curious fact in connection with the Russian army that while it had often met defeat, it was never routed; though beaten and driven from the field, it never became a panic stricken mob. This cobcrence under defeat was due to its splendid all the phases of girlhood, and has had discipline and rigid obedience to orders, which were paramount to all other consid- of love to advise the daughter rightly erations. A Russian force was moving to the attack of a position that was impregnable. A superior officer asked the commander where he was going. "To attack termed it, parted them He went was the position in front," he answered. "But and remained two years. Correspondence it is folly-madness." "I know it, but I was about his only diversion, and it is

This incident takes a good deal of what has always been regarded as exaggeration | "I suppose you and your lady friends had out of the story that is told of a Russian army surgeon on his professional round, and foolish letters," to which she replied-On entering a ward the officer in charge "No, Will. I read them to no one but gives the command, "Attention!" when mother." each inmate at once takes the position of a "Tongues out?" is the next order, followed by the instant projection of that that he thought the mother knew his member. The surgeon, accompanied by an faults too well to surrender her daughter attendant, then proceeds along the line, to him, and be never could muster up the examining each tongue and giving directions as to treatment. When the inspection If he had only known she read her letters s over and the medical officer takes his de- to mother. She was a home girl. parture the command "Tongues in!" reudicrous position, and "In place rest!" allows the men to resume their cots. And | ages, and any young woman who is so site yet military writers admit that the soldier ated in life that she can remain at bone tho thinks always gets away with the should consider herself fortunate, and ap Commercial.

Curious Habits of Frogs.

frequently. I sometimes give them a attention and be in greater demand among sparrow or two. They swallow them down feathers and all. Shortly afterward you turns his mind to matrimony seidem prewill see the feathers come rolling out of their mouths just as if some living thing were within them plucking the feathers opera or a party any young lady of a vivaoff. One of my frogs became ill the other day. He had swallowed something that did not agree with him. What do you suppose the old fellow did? Why he just sat down on his haunches and turned his stomach inside out and washed it in the edly the advantage. She is a woman in water and in a moment afterward re- the truest sense of the word, and has deturned the organ to its proper position. He always uses his hind legs to remove the stomach when it is disordered. Several of my frogs, you will observe, have lost an arm or a leg. That was the condition in which I caught them. I have no doubt the and is growing choicer in spite of the demembers were lost in some terrific battle held in their native ponds. They live to a good old age. I have one here which is 10 years of age. I raised him from a little tadpole.—Interview in New York World.

A Young Naturalist.

A dozen men were standing around the defunct carcass of a snake on Water street, speculating as to what variety it belonged to. One said it was a house snake, another contended that it was a rattler, and others suggested that it was a black snake, agarter anake or a water snake. Finally a barefooted boy, with one pantaloon leg rolled up to the knee and the other to the ankle joint, stepped up, and inserting a stick under the reptile's body raised it up and said: "I'll tell you what kind of a snake that

'What kind is it?" asked several men in chorus. "A dead snake," said the urchin, as he tossed it into the mud and darted away .-Punxsutawney Spirit.

Will Consist of Twenty-four Hours Sun (to Moon)-Helio, Luna, dear! What's the news on earth? Moon-Labor people are agitating for shorter days. Sun-Well, they won't get them while I am running the machine. - West Shore.

No Argument Necessary. Prisoner-I don't think there will be any need of your addressing the jury. Lawyer-Why not? Prisoner—My insanity will be instantly plain to them when they see that I have re-tained you to conduct my case.—Puck.

As Much as He Could Expect. Farmer Rake (indignantly)-Say, Bill, an't you do anythin' all day but swing in thet hammock? Young Rake (home from college)-Oh,

dear, yes! I can get in it, and I can get out An Eye That Never Sleeps. He-Never marry a man with an artificial eye. She-Why?

TIE TO THE HOME GIR

BHE IS THE LOVELIEST OF AND MAKES THE BEST WIFE

Choice Gem in the Matrimoulai ket, She Is Regarded as the Salra of True Womanhood-She is Eap Sought After by the Men.

The home is the paradise of life mundane sphere, its influence being a preme in molding character and d tion. The head and front of home is we an. It is lier bower, of which she can maj a paradise or a hell for its inmates an exemplary homekeeper (not box keeper, for that is of secondary impo ance), a young woman must be trained a educated into it. She must know the to tine work, the management of househo affairs and how to minister by beart as hand to the comfort of its inmates order to do this she must possess a love for home, and not be ever restless and rest to leave it and go out into the uncertain les of life outside its sacred precincts

When a young woman shows an inclin tion to remain at home rather than goog into the world which she is unfitted for she should receive the praises rather that the condemnation of friends and relative Where stern necessity compels her to spe port herself, she would be less than a true oman if she failed to do so. The bat philosophy of human happiness is to make the best of whatever position we are place in. Many young women go out into its world to work simply because they are a proached by friends for not doing so, head prosched by friends on of "home girl" a the derisive appellation of "home girl" a commonly used. Considered in its right light, it is a glorious one for young women to aspire to. The true home girl is a ques in the kingdom of womanhood, and jewel that young men strive for when ready to settle down in life. THE HOME GIRL

Every well regulated household, with half a dozen or so in the family, needs other help than that which an overworked mon er can give, and it is just as well to been one of the daughters at home to reade such assistance as is necessary as to his outside help. It would be far better forthe young woman and the home as well | must be confessed that many are averse to helping mother keep the house in order and not a few daughters are so shiftless as to fail to care for their own rooms.

The home girl, though she may not know it, is fulfilling a grander and nobler mis sion by her devotion to home than a doze or her girl friends out in the world. See has planted herself in woman's catara sphere, doing woman's truest labor, and endearing herself to those around the hearthstone weich she graces. Her but ding charms are blooming into the choice est flowers that should grace womanhood and will make her life a halo, a sunshine for those whom fate destines to b

The home girl has confidence in and knows the value of a mother, who is the identity that keeps pure her mind, aspira tions and desires. To her she goes for sympathy and counsel, and if she is of fended by relative, friend or lover mother knows all. She values her lady friends highly, but she does not put the confidence in them she does in her mother Her mother was a girl once and experienced the experience and possesses the right kind

A young man of a brilliant turn of mind was paying attention to a young lady ser eral years ago, when the have my orders." "Oh, you have orders; needless to say his sweetheart was all move on, then!" the officer coolly said. upon their correspondence, and remarked some laughable times over my tiresome

To him this was an anomaly, so much so

The home is the proper place for the de ases the line from its unpleasant and velopment of those virtues in woman which poets have sung and written of for human machine in battle.-Cincinnati preciate that home in the highest possible manner. Her friends who are out in the world may be brighter and more brilliant for it, but it is at the sacrifice of a more Frogs are fond of birds, which they catch ennobling virtue. They may receive more gentlemen, but the sensible fellow who

fers them to the home girl. As a company for an evening at the cions turn of mind will serve the purpose. and this is why some young men are so variegated in their attentions. But when they begin to look upon the serious side of such association the home girl has decidveloped into such by her devotion to home. and when she is sought and won the win ner has a tropby that he and the world will prize in after life. The home girl is a choice gem in the matrimonial market rision of a practical world. May she be-

come more numerous!-Chicago Herald Horse Tail Protector

A recent patent enables a horse's tail to be kept at all times as trim and neat as a fine lady's confure. This patent is entitled the horse tail protector, and consists of a short bar with two heads or buttous on the ends, to which is attached a rubbe cord having at each end elastic sockets corresponding with the buttons. The idea is to allow of the horse's tail being twisted round into a knot, which is firmly held by the protector. This not only keeps the tail clean, but saves an immense amount of combing and brushing, which is so de structive to the hair .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

Emperor William's Mistake. The emperor is a great smoker, and his cigars are manufactured expressly for him. Not long ago, sitting of an evening in one of the apartments of his palace, he inadvertently reached out and struck a match on a splendid oil painting that stood on an ease! hard by. The empress was as mad as a wet hen. "Your majesty," said she, "if you were not the emperor and my husband I should chastise you." And she would have done it, too, for be it known that Augusta is a husky dame and one of exceeding lusty temper.—Eugene Field is Chicago News.

Knowing Horse.

Recently our maid drove the family horse out, and stopped to get the animal a pailful of water. In carrying the pall full of water toward the horse the horse suddenly turned, frightening the girl and causing her to drop the pail. The horse at once stepped upon the sidewalk, took the bucket by the bail in his mouth, carried # toward the edge of the sidewalk, put is down and drank the contents.-Cor. New buryport Herald.

He Disappointed Them. An Indiana minister told one of his descons that he would church him if he um pired a game of baseball. The deacon went Host—No. Called that because it takes a great deal of study to run it.—New York

He—Because, no matter whether he's reading, sleeping or eating, he'll always way until nothing was left to hold a trial over.-Detroit Free Press.