EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

TELEGRAPH LINES IN THE TROPICS.

They Are Interfered with by Monkeys, spiders, Plants and Other Things.

The business of telegraphing has its difficulties and is prolific of exasperations in this town and country. with dead wires and live wires, grosses and tangles, cyclones and blizzards, and aurorus and "bugs." Telegraphic communication anywhere is subject to interruption from a hundred and one causes, and few people who kick about the service are aware of the difficulties to be overcome in maintaining a perfect electrical circuit. But in the tropics the maintenance of a telegraph line in good working order is a constant up hill fight against all manner of interrupting enemies that linemen and operators in this latitude never

In Brazil the wires get tangled up with the cablelike web of an immense spider, which, dripping with dew or rain, makes cross connections, short circuits and grounds almost daily. Ants often destroy the poles in a few weeks. Monkeys swing on the wires and break them, and in the forests creepers and ropelike withes overgrow the poles and wires every few weeks. All this is more or less true of all Central and South Amer-

In Cuba there is an orchid that incrusts the wire and causes leakage. In the West Indian islands the john crows, or turkey buzzards, make life miserable for the telegraph and telephone people. These big, heavy birds, the scavengers, are around in great numbers. They roost on the wires or fly up against them and invariably break them short off.

In one large town the telephone lines that ran by the public market had to be put underground because the buzzards congregated there in great numbers, rested on the wires and broke them almost nightly. On the pampas of Argentina the herds of practically wild cattle rub and butt against the poles and frequently break them down.

For some years it was altogether impossible to maintain a line of telegraph through Persia for more than a few days at a time. The natives regularly destroyed it as a device of the evil one. Finally the shah issued an edict making the loss of an ear the penalty for a first offense of destroying the telegraph line; the loss of a hand for the second, and death by being buried to the neck in the sand beside the telegraph line the penalty for a third offense. One cared men were common in Persia for several years for the shah was determined to introduce civilizing influences. - New York Sun.

How Vultures Were Fooled.

Some sports took place at a station in upper Burmah, one of the events being what is popularly known as a "Victoria Cross race;" that is, the competitors have to ride some distance, taking two or three hurdles on their way, to a point where there are arranged a number of figures in stuffed cases, shaped like human bodies; they then dismount, fire a round of blank cartridge, pick up a dummy each, and race back. In this case, after the sports were over the dummies were left on the ground, and in about half an hour after the ground was deserted I noticed a vulture settle on the ground close to the dummies; in about another five minutes, more than thirty had collected.

The birds seemed much puzzled as they carefully inspected each lay figure, walking from one to the next all along the line, and eventually, after sitting in a circle for a short time, flew away. These birds must have discovered the dummies by sight, though I have often heard that vultures rely on their sense of smell as well.-Cor. London Spectator.

Oddities About Memory.

The memory remains intact and in perfect working order in cases where the left side of the brain is badly diseased, from which it may be inferred that the right side of the brain the seat of this remarkable faculty. From the physiologist's point of view the power of memory is badly diminished by too much food, by an excess of physical exercise and by education! If this is true, the illiterate has a better memory than the educated man of the period. It has also been proved that the memory is better in the morning than in the evening, in summer than in winter, and much better in warm than in cold countries. - Chicago Tribune.

A Sure Thing.

A witty individual one morning wagered that he would ask the same question of fifty different persons and receive the same answer from each. The wit went to first one and then to another until he had reached the number of fifty. And this is how he won the bet. He whispered, half audibly, to each:

"I say, have you heard that Smith

'What Smith' queried the whole fifty, one after another, and it was decided that the bet had been fairly won.-London Tit Bits.

Minute Parasites.

It would take three and one-fourth susands (3,250) of the little vegetable parasites which grow on the buman hair to cover the white center of a nonpareil "a "-St. Louis Re-

A Neat Translation. The late Henry S. Leigh met an acquaint ance who had recently lost his both, and whose utlerances, in consequence, were alwhose afterances, in terms Greek to me, most unintelligible. "It was Greek to me, "Greek?" replied Leigh; "guns arabic, I should call it."

—Pittsburg Bulletia.

A CRISIS AVERTED.

Callithumpian and His Wife Earlange A pained expression flitted across the fac-

of the young bushend. "It is time we understood each other, Elfleta." he said, as he drammed on the table with trembling flogers. "I think I have a right to know the cause of your dissatisfac tion, your averted looks, your fits of abstrac

Have I ever made any complaint, Calliimpianf" said the young wife, looking in a wistful, melancholy way out of the window. "You have not, Eiffeis," returned Calli-thu sian. "If you would only say what it is I would see if I couldn't fix the thing up somehow," he continued, desperately, "even if it cost me #4!"

"It wouldn't cost more than-but no matter?" exclaimed Elffeda, hopelessly, "Then you confess that it is something that might be healed by the disbursement of a lit-

And Callithumpian W. Magruder took out a lean and bilious looking pocketbook. "I confess nothing."
The younghusband replaced the pocket-

ok with great promptness and presence of Jokin' Elffoda," he entreated, "won't you tell me

what it is that ails you? I know you are not happy." "I cannot deny it"-and a tear stood in her eye-"I don't even enjoy my gum!"
"If you can't trust me, Elfleda, whom can

you trust ? "Av ye place mem?" remarked Nora, put-ting her head in through the doorway,

what'll yes have fur dinner the day?"
"Anything that's in the house, Norsh," re plied the dejected mistress; "it doesn't make any difference." "Eiffeda," vociferated Mr. Magruder, the kitchen lady withdrew, "has this trouble of yours anything to do with the victuals?"

"Callithumpian," replied the young wife, in a voice of misery, "it has! I don't know why I should keep it a secret any longer. Think of me as you will, but I cannot belp My heart is breaking, Callithumpian she sobbed "for-for s-m-em of-of-of The devoted young husband took the hyp-

terioni form of his cherished Eifleds on his "Is that all?" he whispered in her car, "My own, I have a confession to make myself. I have not always been the gay, light hearted creature I have seemed. When outwardly calm and cheerful I have many and many a

time been wretched and miserable on account of an unsatisfied longing for onions! I did not dare to speak of it. I did not know how you stood on the onion question. I sternly repressed the longing. I suffered in silence. But we will serrow no more, my darling. The shadow of domestic discord is lifted from our home. Hi, there, Norah! Norah!"

"Cabbages and onions for dinner, Norsh, and plenty of them! Do you hear?"

And while the afternoon waned and the shadows grow longer and longer and the winds of early autumn blew softly through maples, whose leaves were ripening for their fall, the happy Callithumpian W, and Effeda Magruder sat hand in hand in the coxy parfor and sniffed in sublime contentment of soul the cheerful New England odors that stole upward from the kitchen and permeated all the ballowed precinets of their home. Chicago Tribums

Printers' Entlaphs.

One of the oldest epitaphs upon asprinter is that inscribed upon a monumentserected in St. Mary's church, Datchet, to Chris topher Barker, at one time printer to Queen Elizabeth. It runs as follows: Here Barker lies, once printer to the crown, hose works of art acquired a great renown; ne caw his worth, and spread around his

That future printers might imprint his name. But when his strength could work the press no

And his last sheets were folded into store-Pure faith, with hope (the greatest treasure

Opened their gates and bade him pass to In a different strain is the next epitaph by the defunct himself, but whoever wrote it showed a pretty turn for making a merry quip of a serious topic. No better idea of being a release from cares and troubles could be conveyed than in the following lines:

No more shall copy had perplex my brain more shall type's small face my eyeballs

No more the proof's foul pages rente me troubles r errors, transpositions, outs and doubles o more to overrun shall I begin: No more be driving out or driving in. The stabborn pressman's brow I now may scoff, Revised, corrected, and finally worked off.

Here is a curt complaint: Weary of distributing pre, Pressed out of life, I now must die. I've cut my stick, my fount is sped, My case is empty, as in life my head;

In fact, my last impression is-I'm dead -Manchester Times.

Modern Conversation Talleyrand, looking back, declared that he who had not lived before the French revolution knew nothing of the charm of living Now, however, in England at least, conversation, like letter writing and a hundred other social joys of a quiet and leisurely age, is fled, and in their place we have telegrams, slang and slovenliness. There scems to be a gereral agreem that in our time conversation is in a bad Without repose, without a certain strain of old world courtesy, without nanners, in short, conversation is imposs Many will agree with M. Renan, who finds this to be a pushing selfish, demo-cratic age, of which "first-come first served" is the rule, and which has ceased to pay any beed to civility. Nor is this a questio

only of manners. When the philosopher Schopenhauer used to dine in tail cost and white tie at the table d'hote in Frankfort he used daily to place a gold piece beside his plate. "That," he explained when asked, "is to go to the poor whenever I hear the officers discuss anything more serious than women, dogs and horses." The gold piece always reappeared, and I fear it would do so in places nearer than Frankfort. Forty years ago Sir Arthur Helps in "Friends in Coun pronounced the "main current of soelety dreary and dull." It has not improved

since. - Gentleman's Magazine. Nothing More Obvious.

Attorney schagrineli - 1 confess, honor, this jurer seems to meet all the legal requirements, and as our peremptory chalenges are now exhausted we shall be reinc antly compelled to accept-[Defendant leans over and whispers some

ing in attorney's car.] Attorney do jurori-One moment, sir. Have you not, within the last six months, said off \$2,000 of old debts, dealer for dellar, that were outlawed years ago and that you were not legally bound to pay?

Juror-I have Attorney driumphantlys-I challenge him came, your honor. He is insuns.-Chi

A Youthful Meretment. The youngest and the amaliest merchant that I have ever known does business in Senota. His name is Frank Wells, his age is eight years his weight sixty posmils. He does a fruit and confectionery bendraes. commands a five patronage and make good profits. The man who trades with him will be pleased, and he who tries to awindle him will be disappointed. Fromk is a great boy.—Atlanta Journal.

A Reservation. Re-Darling, will you love me when Pm She-Yes; if you are not too far goom-

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ELECTRICITY VERSUS HAVSEED.

Dry Baptist Cravens and His Ride on s City Car.

wilf I plead guilty, squire, kin I explain the The law allows you to make any state

ent you wish in your own defense, without pleading guilty. nk ye. Well, squire, Int Nahum Cravens to home, an' I hev hin a township trus tee for nighten to seven your I'm a Dry Baptist, too, squire.

"Ye are charged with disorderly collect, "So the gentleman down stairs see afore I come up. Twas this a-way, @ire: I wanted ter see them things an animals at the Bloo or Zoo place, an a policeman told me take a red that, but most of the diamond cut-

to it, an' I see: The this the garden's cale "Yes, sir; step abourd."
"Whar's your houses, friend? see I, thinkin'

I should have ter wait. 'Don't have horses,' sex the feller in blue

"No males neither. Hurry up; it's a-goin' to start, see be. S'pose you work exen on this line, sh? seg I, because I was gittin' riled.

"'No, you old jay, we ain't got no ozen,' see he, snappish like. 'You've got one second to get on. 'I got aboard, squire, an' had hardly time to look about when the consarned thing gave a jump an' went affyin' along. By Jude, 1

didn't know what for think. Whis-g-alwhire! ding-ding! I staggers out an' see to the feller

"'Electricity,' set he.
"'What is it?' set I. w 'Up on the hill,' see he.

"How on airth does she get down hvar!

"Oh, rats! Go set down? sez he. "Just then I ketched sight of a pole reaching up from the top of the car to a clothes line stretched along, and I sees into the trick. They were pullin' the dinged thing along with a steam windless. Then see I: 'Young man, I'm Nahum Cravens, a township trus

for seven year, an' I don't allow no city whip persuapper to fool with me, an' "Mr. Cravens, I know the rest. You fought like a puglist and howled 'Murder!' ind the march of civilization, I'm afraid hopelessly so. Pay the man with the large diamond here \$12, and go home and

cultivate cabbages. Next!" When the township trustee called on the old soldier for his value and umbrella after-ward that battle scarred patriot offered the

Howing sage suggestion: O"Mr. Cravens, don't be surprised at any thing nowadays. These electrickers are just raisin' jesse. Between me an' you, Mister Cravens, it wouldn't surprise me a bit to wake up some morning an' find a whizzgig lockin' up people in the cells I've been attend in to for nine year last Thanksgiving. Give firm assorts and divides the diamonds my compliments to Missus Cravens an' the

My Pretty Typewriter.

My office of late has seemed brighter, More cheerful by far than it was: It may be the pretty typewriter.
Who sits near my desk is the cause

In typewriting circles a bella; Although I'm unable to teach her To punctuate rightly or spell. Her mouth like a full opened rose is,

A radiant, dashing young creature;

Her hair rivals gold in its hue, ip tilted her dear little nose is, Her eyes are a heavenly blue. I really should feel lost without her For while there's no cause for alarm

There's something attractive about her; Her typewritten letters are fourful.

And thinks I am awfully rule. Ehe breaks into alvery laughter

As soon as forgiven, and I've Rewritten no end of them after Size's gone—also leaves promptly at five

And found-well, I thought it judicious To send my typowriter away

I really shall feel lost without her, For while I intended no harm, My wife noticed something about her That filled her dear soul with alarm -F. H. Curtiss in New York Sun.

No Black Ink. That is a queer phrase that we often hear -"As black as ink." As if ink were ever particularly black! Perhaps the phrase originated when the art of making jet Shakespeare made Hamlet talk about his "inky cloak," he undoubtedly meant a perfectly black one. The Listener had some jet black inks offered him, but every one of them was either merely gray on th paper or else tinged with purple, and the thicken and clog on the pen or else rule from the paper. Not long ago the Listener bought a bottle of juk which was made by a reputable house and "warranted to write jet black on the instant." It turned out to be a miserable pale stuff. Perhaps its proprietor, by dint of representing it to be jet black, has come really to believe that it is jet black. Perhaps it is more charitable to suppose that he is color blind. An hon est, clear and freely writing black ink is the great will o'the wisp of the Nineteenth century. - Boston Transcript.

Practical Jukes in Scotland.

In a country house in Scotland one day, at luncheon, a pie appeared on the table being placed opposite a rather nervous old lady. When the pie was cut it was discovered to be full of live frogs and mice, which sumped and ran in every direction, causing great havoc among the woman guests.

A very dignified old gentleman staying there had the pockets of his overcost filled with red herrings, and two particularly specimens were tied to the tails of his coat. When he went out he was followed by all

the dogs in the country. An apple pie bed is an ordinary mode of amusement to houses of this kind. It consists of arranging the sheets in such a way that the victim, on getting into bed, finds himself in a bag, and has to take all the clothes to pieces and rearrange the bed -New York World.

What the Other Girl Gets.

One of Denver's leading and wealthing Capitol Hill. It is intended as a wedding present to a daughter who is to be married soon. The gentleman also owns two lots ad joining those upon which the house is erected The younger daughter of the gentlema upon being spoken to about the fine present or nister would receive, remarked: Yes, and we are going to put a sign or

H: "These lots go with the other girl." - Denver Times. 2. Genuine Gricf. Distructed Sportsman (who has mistakes

his companion for a deer and shot him;—Oh. how grieved I am! ind Man-Certainly, old boy. I am acrey I was not a deer. It will be such a dis-appointment to you. - New York Sun.

A Transformation. A Chicago bearded woman made a song fertune out of the show business in about luxury with his bandsons wife and five bean

tiful children. - Hinghauton Republican. First Chosse-What's estin' yer! Becond Cheese-Oh, rats:-New York Sun.

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DIAMOND CUTTERS.

WOMEN ARE EMPLOYED IN ONE OF THE LARGEST HOUSES.

the Difficult and Delicate Task of Geo ting Jenels from Rough Stones-Selecting and Dividing the Jewels Refore They Reach the Workroom.

Not all diamonds used in this part of Europe are cut in Paris or in Amsterdam: but in Geneva, close by the Quai de la Poste, there is the "Taillere de Diamants of the Dupuis Bros. Not only car at Fifth and the postoffice. I sees a car ters here are young women, 'tres in-a-standing' than without no mules or homes telligente," and most attractive. They Occuve, too, for work of the same kind as that done by men the same rate of compensation, and many of them earn, though their hours are not long. from ten to fifteen dollars a week. The establishment of Dunuis Freres is in a 'Mules, I reckonf ser I, thinkin' he was handsome granite building, just at the head of the Conlouvreniers, and occupies its second etage. The building is triangular in form, with its private of fices near the apex. The first of these offices is a cozy room where the precious stones are kept after cutting in a huge fire and created a powerful influence, iron safe, which will be brought at your Quarter and half and almost pound

packets of the beautiful genus that are like showers of dew in brilliant sunshine as you bury your hands among them There are all sizes, from the tiniest rose diamond to others that are like second kohinoors as they flash from the velvet beds, for these larger diamonds are kept carefully selected in cases instead of in the little tissue paper covered packets. The variety of tint is simply wonderful -brown diamonds, green diamonds, yellow diamonds, purest white diamonds, and rarest of all, the MM. Dupuis told cording room and the counter at which | the Rhine" has become a nation's voice the elder M. Dupuis sits assorting the while in France all songs grow dull and gems as they come from the cutting, and if a diamond in the rough is of such shape that his skilled eye tells him it could not be cut to advantage as found he divides it into two or three parts before it is carried to the workroom.

Both the assorting and the dividing require the greatest skill and most perfect knowledge-both intuitive and practice gained-of the stones, which in their crude condition resemble, it seems to me bits and pieces of different tinted gum arabic more than anything else. As I have told you, the senior member of the while the junior partner himself keeps every English camp. Good-by, sir; good-by."-Cincinnati all books and records and apportions the stones to their cutters, five at a time to each, marking the weight, date and all opposite the cutter's name, until they are returned completed. In this room, too diamonds are received for repair and recutting. That reminds me that in cutting almost one-half the original weight of the stone is lost, or, more properly cut away, for not a grain of the dust is

lost, as you will see. The chief workroom or atelier is a large, bright, airy room, splendidly ven tilated and exquisitely neat. In it, about the wells that form two sides of the tri angle, there are a sufficient number of cutting machines for about seventy-five The mains crop amounted in 1800 to 247,02 employees, and back of these close by cargas, valued at \$1,111,608, and in 1801 (cargas, valued at \$1,111,608, and employees, and back of these close by the windows are seats and tenches for the girls who place the diamonds in the solder, beds for the machine cutting an operation that must be completed very | 1830 and 149,578 arrobas in 1891, valued a deftly, for, first, there is the placing of \$1 per arroba; 4,739 arrobas of coffee were one solder oval in the cup of the instru | produced in 1891, with a value estimated at ment that receives the diamond, and \$25,380, and 212,051 cargus of tropical fruit, that much resembles the cup of a "cup | valued at \$256,007, and ball," handle and all; then the other half must receive just the right degree of fusion at the gas and be applied so as to finish the oval. It is in the top of this up per part that the stone is placed while fingers and face solder is warm enough to be molded like the lily, with back sufficiently to leave one little face a form of spiriof the gem visible. When ady for the tuelle grace and machine the entire oval a little larger tremendous delithan a robin's egg. Dipping quickly in a cacy. The pressic dish of water hardens the solder, and truth is that Misa then the cup and ball, with the stick end Almee is the very up, is applied to the machine, which ter of the fam does the cutting by revolving 2,400 times | Henry J. Raya minute, so as to hold the diamond face | mond; that closely down to a steel disk perhaps a was educated and foot in diameter and covered with mi- trained for edito croscopic lines, on ich diamond dust rial work and is a has been scattered a. is held in place practicing physiby minute particles of oil dr. pping from a quill above. The dust from nediamond. being caught on this disk, serves to polish the next diamond. So, as you see nothing is lost. The girls to whom this face she resembles her distinguished work is intrusted must necessarily give father. She was born during the war, but

it their undivided attention In the lower center of this room the walls are so constructed that a second triangle is formed, also with a pleasant ontlook At the counters facing these windows the actual "diamond cut diamond" process, one of the first to which Women's Medical college of the New York the stones are subjected, is seen. They infirmary. are imbedded in wax, and then one is used to cut another by the most skillful workmen. It is this process that produces the chips so much used in small towelry At the other side of this inner triangle men are always busy repairing and inspecting the machinery, especially

the disks, whose condition must be abso-There is one female openire in the atelier of great natural ability and many eldering the issue of 6 per cent. subside years of experience whose aid is very valuable, because she can instantly judge the weight of even the most min nte stores handed her for impetion The recompense for cutting stones up to those of more than medium weight is, I believe, the same, because the amount of care and labor required is the same. With the exception of the light whir of the machinery this large atelier is absointely quiet, for there must not be even singing here, lest it distract, though unonsciously, from the attention required by the work .- Paris Letter

Driven to Stealing. Magistrate - You're charged with stealing a gold watch. Prisoner-Want drove me to do it. Magistrate-Want ah? Prisoner-Ves, I wanted the watch!-

Exchange Where's the Butter? Boarder (just arrived)-I noticed that we didn't have any butter at lunch today, Mr. Squoggs. I thought you always had such Mr. S .- Yans, we do, but you see Si Gam. who brings it in from the city, ham't got

Teddy (sped sight)—I say, papa? Papa—Yes, my boy, what is it? Teddy-Is the world round? Papa-Yes. dy-Then how can it have an end? (Papa gives it up.)—Pick Me Up.

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round this week, somehow. -Time

THE MUSIC OF THE MASSES.

Some Famous Songs-How They Stime late Enthusiasm and Sway the People. Old Andrew Fletcher, of Saltoun, is so gradited with the remark frequently quoted, "I knew a wise man that believes that if a man were permitted to make all the ballads he need not care who should make the laws of a mation." Fletcher's time in history was between 1853 and 1716, but the student who searches a little further back among literary records will find that Sir Philip Sidney, one of the favorites of Queen Elizabeth, who lent the brilliancy of his intellect to the age that is distin guished by her name, wrote nearly a century and a half before the original thought, "Let who wish make the laws of a people allow me to write their ballads, and I'll

guide them at my will." The old saying has found ample illustration in the sings that have become familia to the house of every people. It has come down to us from the crusades and wand went in languages that have conveyed a thrilling effect to masses of men who, with pike and balberd, have fought breast to breast with their fellows from the knee The inspiring notes have swep through multitudes, and as they rolled from city to city every earthly tie has been thrown aside while the million yielded to the warrry. We read in the early chronicles that "these old songs swept lik which gave new direction to the course of modern civilization. Much in the growth of life may be at-

tributed to mob electricity. Peter the Hermit, when he advanced on Jerusalem at the head of 300,000 men, owed the greater part of his magnetism to the deliring which he created among people who could not comprehend a syllable of the tongue in which he preached, but were moved by the melody of his songs. Modern life and Christianity have inherited the same spirit It has moved down to us through the Spaniards, who in resonant tones have told the story of their nation's growth. It has come to us through the campaign melodie of the Mexicans, who at one time or an other have marched to the sound of a battle me, blue diamonds. Nearly opposite the authem. It has reached us in the war private office is the bookkeeping and resongs of Germany, where "The Watch on weak before the thunder and rear of "To-Marwellnise. Among the great songs of England

"Rule Britannia," composed by James Thompson, author of "The Seasons," in 740, and "God Save the Queen" aiwaya retain their force, but Campbell's "Mariners of England," "Do Hearts of Dak," Scott's warsong of 'The Light Dragoons" and Tenny son's "Charge of the Light Brigade" are likewise nemorable among the people of the present generation. Even "Annie Laurie" lives as a compaign song among English soldiers, and alt was originally intended to serve any other purposes than those of war may now among the evening met ites of

Progress in Muxico. A recent issue of The Mexican Pinanele contains many items of interest renorming the progress of the republic of Mexico, which the following are taken: The state of Moreles buy a population of 148,87 sonis, and possesses 257 public elschools, with an average daily attendance of 8,261 children and a public library Cuernavaca containing 1,167 volumes. addition to extensive anger plantation (numbering more than 20) there are in the state 33 aggardients and 14 mescal distill eries, with an aggregate output of mor than 51,000 barrels annually. It contains 83,796 head of beef stock, 21,578 horses, 8,583 sheep, 4,234 goots and 32,377 swin bad year) to 199,514 cargas, valued at \$507 570; the boat crop in 1860 was 6,070 ca-gas valued at \$54,600, and in 1801 5.600 careas valued at \$35,291; rice, 166,700 arrobas is

Her Father Was Famous. Aimee Raymond is a name pretty enough

for a dime novel. It suggests guitars and moonlight,

practical sort She MIDS BATHORN is pretty, though her hair is light brown, ber eyes a gray blue, and her com plexion fair, while in general contour of in Switzerland, where the family was then traveling, and was thoroughly educated in Italy and France, Her father's idea was that she would develop into a great writer, but she fixed ber mind on medicine instead, persevered against much opposition, and was graduated in 1889 fro

For a year thereafter she practiced among the tenement house poor, according to the custom, and then began private practice. with her office on Fast Thirtieth street. She also lectures to ladies on subjects ap propriate to ber profession, and is alto gether a very practical, progressive and successful physician.

Helped by a Freshet.

The government of Mexico is now con bonds to aid the Tampico Harbor Improve-ment company. Under the agreement with the company the federal government was to pay \$1,140,000 in bonds when the channel oss the bar at the entrance to the harbor of Tampico should reach a permadepth at the center of ten feet, and \$180,000 per foot up to eighteen feet, and \$105,000 for each additional foot of depth up to twenty-two feet, the total payment not to exceed \$3,000,000. The intest official returns state that a depth of twenty feet has been obtained over the har, which would emit! the company to receive \$2,790,000 in bonds, while Mexican newspapers have lately contained paragraphs to the effect that swing to recent freshets which have swept down the river there is now a channel of twenty-two feet deep over the bar.

The Mustache Upheld

A groom's right to wear somestache has been tried in England, with the court's deciston in his favor. When Mrs. Grimshaw's groom was engaged be was smooth shaven. but after a cold he grew a mustache by his the prospects are that it will pay. doctor's advice, whereupon Mrs. Grimshaw ordered him to shave or go without notice. The judge held that the demand was un sable. If he had been a nouse servant, wearing powder and white silk stockings, he might have been required to shave, but a groom was an outdoor servant, and a mustache was a natural protection against or servant, and a the weather. The plaintiff got twenty five dollars damages. - Boston Transcript.

Drew the Line. "Yes," said the sheriff, "I can do almost anything without computction, but as for hanging-well, I draw the line at that." And he was surprised when some one said that they didn't see how he could do any other way.- Lawrence American.

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ROMANCE OF THE AGE

WONDERS OF RAILWAY BUILDING AND GIGANTIC COMBINATIONS.

How the Reading Has Gained a Foothald McLeod's shrewdness — A Line from he had become so disgusted at having to as Jaffa to Jerusalem.

The railroad is the remance of this age in iron. The railroad king is Monte Cristo realized. Compared with America's lords of transportation, Crosens is not in it. 190. the height of the romance is reached in and and instead of admitting the charges this, that while this new nation has developed a railroad system beyond that of all others it and its allies in civilization and the work into the oldest country and the work in the work have carried the work into the oldest counries. While England is connecting her Indian cities with lines of wire and rail, and the United States is working Parvels in the west, the Russians are building the great transcaspian into ancient Bactria, and the same daily paper tells us of the Jaffa and Jerusalem line.

These two present the great contrast and summarize the facts, giving the new the



ARCHIBALD A. M'LEOD,

Railroad company had combined under one management all the rouds in the anthracite coal region and its outlets to New York, Philadelphia and infnor cities. The intelligence seemed to strike those effect, and the first figures put out were that the combination embraced a capital of \$600 con vior

The figures were really much below that, but still big enough to scare small capitalists. Now the combine has taken in the Boston and Maine road and its related lines, and le, taking all things into consideration, probably the greatest corporation in the world. The Vanderbilt system has more miles of road, 18,348, and has 125,000 ated. employees, and the Atchison system emuces 10,100 miles and 75,000 employees, but the 50,000 men or thereabouts in the Reading's coal property put it ahead. The avstem as now organized has 8.394 miles of In bona fide capital and 130,000 men, in its employ-over five times the standing army of the United States!

At the head of this wonderful combination, as president of the principal roads and trustee or lessee for others, is a man only forty-five years old, who began his career as a resiman on the Northern Pacific line. Architected Augus McLeod, this new nonarch of the rail, is of Scotch parentage, but of American birth, born in 1847 Heginning while but a lad in the lowest walks of railroad life, he rose so rapidly that in 1886 he was called from the northwest by parties interested in the Reading road and made its general manager. He rapidly shone with dozning splendor on the white renovated the entire line, inaugurated a roled mountains. The broad, unbroken new and more efficient train service and the world by engineering the great com-

He now declares that this last deal is, strictly speaking, not a combination. The Boston and Maine retains its identity, as does the Rending, only he is president of both; the same men own a controlling interest in the stock of both, and the two will run in complete unison. Railroad raven had gone, leaving me alone with the men say it amounts to the same thing, and mountains. that McLeod will have a free swing from Boston to the far southwest, and northeast-

ward as far as railroads go. To turn from this gigantic Yankee enterprise to the first railway in the Holy Land seems like making fun of sacred "Jaffa and Jerusalem Through Line!" It does sound like a burlesque, doesn't it? And all the humorists have tried their hand at inventing cries for the brakemen, such as "Golgotha stationpernaum junction-all out for turnpike to Mount of Olives!" Just the same, the road is completed, and was opened with great peremony on Sept. 23, the governor of Je. rusalem-Ibraham Hakki Pasha-and the



BAILWAY STATION AT JERURALEM. sultan's special envoy-Djela Pasha-being ninent figures. One would almost as easily conceive of Pontius Pilot presiding at the dedication of a cotton mill.

nearly straight west of Jerusalem, and two trains leave there daily for Jerusalem, making the run in three hours and a half. The terminal station is on the opposite side of the valley of Hinnam from Jerusalem, so there is an omnibut ride of half a mile thence to the Jaffa gate. Good French hotels are at Jaffa and Jerusalem, and the trip can be made in great comfort. The French company owning this road is running it as a pure matter of business, and

Mrs. Slimdist (the landlady)-Mr. Duchaway, let me help you to a little more Dashaway-Thunk you, madame, but my

doctor has ordered me not to overwork mymit.-New York Sun. That Was Whut It Was For-"How do you like your new saddle borse,

Miss Mabel? "Why. I'm fairly carried away with it, Mr. Dolley."-Munsey's Wrekly.

Winged Wishes. -I would I were a bird. He-I wish cats flow, -Fliencenie Blastter,

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THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Few Sluarp Hemarks from an Henored

Contemporary.

DOS'T BLAME HIM.—Last Tuesday night the city treasurer of this town jumpal out with all the public moneys he could iny hands The aggregate sum was only \$65, but no in New England, Thanks to President one should blame him for skipping out with that small som. It was all he could get, and

sociate with the members of the common council that he would probably have gone with \$35. FUN AREAD.-Alderman O'Grady didn't take our remarks of last work to the right spirit. We called him a thief, liar and drong-

feel to observe that of all the corrupt, disbonest, knavish, drunken public bodies ever convened in a room together our town council cars the climax. Next week we shall be gin a war of extermination on these opera and if the fur don't fly it won't be our fault IT CAN'T BE DONE NOW .- For a year or and the same starty paper of the consolidation of Reading with Boston and more after we struck this town we could be Maine, and of the inauguration of the kicked and cuffed with perfect imputity. even by a low down Indian. We were knocked down, booted up and down the Illustrate the spirit of the age, so let us street, and had our none pulled out of share two or three times per week, and we never preference. It was only a few months ago thought of resisting. We were a tenderfor that the country learned with astonish- of the tenderfootedest sors, and it was a ment that the Philadelphia and Reading question whether we should pull through or

Let some one attempt to tweak our now today! Toe offer of a numbered dollars in cash wouldn't tempt a man in town to try it on. We are no longer a tenderfoot. The man who sets out to "lift" us now has got to beat chain lightning. Every chap who has piled into us for the last ten months has but to be carried off on a shutter, and two them, as the lown records show, sleep peacefully among the daisies.

IT MELTED Un -- It is well known all over town we have held a mortgage for the but three months on the entire outlit of our contemporary. It covers everything but his own worthless carcass, and can be foreclosed any mioute. This being the case, we are of ten asked why we don't take possession when that hiotoh on fournalism refers to us in each endearing terms as "jacknes, "liar," "hypoerite," and so forth.

We did go over one day last week calculat-ing to turn him out on the and hills, but he feil to weeping and melted us. While it seems hard for a man to be abused by his own property, we haven't the heart to kick away the barrel. And, besides, he runs such an abject apology for a weekly newspaper that The Kicker receives hosts of compliments by comparison. We are not going to be mean with m-not unless he quits abusing us and trato publish a good paper. A NEW DEPARTMENT. - As will be noticed by all our subscribers we add a new depart

ment to The Kicker this week-that of forecasting the weather. We have arranged a signal office on the roof of our own building and shall take observations hourly. have also purchased a map of the United States and have arranged a programme by which we expect nine-tenths of our predic-tions to be verified. This has been a long of The Kicker will no doubt be duly appreci-

We shall start out at a slow pace and do no rushing until the harness fits well. Our first prediction-"Clearer; warmer; cleady; cool; may rain and may not"-is a sort of a feeler, and we do not advise any of ou readers to give up a fishing excursion or a Sunday school picuic on account of it. We hope in time to get used to the hang of the thing, and after we have we guarantee i beat the government out of sight or west one shirt all winter. - Detroit Free Press

Sunrise on Mount St. Elias.

In the morning I was awakened by the eroaking of a rayon on the snow immedi soft blue light of my grotto was replaced at the entrance by a pink radiance, telling

that the day had dawned bright and clear What a glorious sight awaited me! The beavens were without a cloud, and the sun snow plain seemed to burn with light to had already acquired a high standing as a | flected from millions of snow crystals. The great peaks were draped from base to sum mit in the purest white, as yet unscarred by avalanches. On the steep cliffs the snow hang in folds like drapery, tier above tier, while the angular neaks above stool out like crystals against the sky. St. Ellos was one vast pyramid of alabaster. The winds were still. Not a sound broke the solitude Not an object moved. Even the

> As the sun rose higher and higher and made its warmth felt, the snows were loosened here and there on the steep slopes and broke away, gathering force as they fell, and rushed down in avalanch made the mountains tremble and awakened the echoes with a roar like thunder alopes the new snow would allo downward silently at first, and cascade over precipices hundreds of feet high, looking like a fail of foaming water: then came the roat. increasing in volume as the flowing spow involved new fields in its north of destruction, until the great mass became irresist ble, and plowed its way downward through clouds of anow areas which hung in the all

long after the roar of the avalanche had All day long, until the shadows of even ing fell on the steep slopes, this mountain thunder continued. The echoes of one avalanche scarcely died away before (b) were awakened by another roar. To wilsees such a scene under the most favors ble conditions was worth all the privation and anxiety it cost. -Israel C. Russell in

The Benediction of Beatrice. He always said she was a nice girl, but so awfully simple and artiess. He said be liked to call and tell her all manner of impossible stories, and notice the open eyed as shmeut with which she believed him She heard what he had said and it did not please her. One night he found her more lovely than

ever. She seemed intensely interested in all he had to say, and so urged him on to finer efforts. Suddenly she heard het mother coming. "Oh, Mr. Ferguson" she exclaimed, "climb behind the safa and hide, won't your it will be such a good He did what she wished, and Mrs. Brim-

mer came in. " "Why, Beatrice," she be Jaffa (pronounced Yahfa) is the seaport gan, "I thought I heard you talking to somebody. Didn't Mr. Ferguson call. "Yes, mamma," answered the sweet girl innocently: "be is behind the mile.

crawled back there when he beard you coming. You know he is awfully bush With a calm, stately walk Mrs Brimmer ossed the room and looked at the culpri-

He rose, and, without any attempt at spoogy, took his hat and left the house She never saw him again." Physico-Financial Scheme "Look here," said Grabbinger to Slepvich

when are you going to pay me that had Do you mean to say that I owe you a "To be sure. You certainly haven't for

"My dear sir, I do not doubt that yes loaned a hundred dollars to some one of years ago, but I can demonstrate by some that I am not the man."

"I'd like to see how the mischief you are going to do it." Very well. It is a fact demonstrated by scientists that men undergo an entire change of being every seven years, consequent

can't be the same person to whom your most was lound."—Merchant Traveler. 0

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