EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

LOVE AND L

Once I found Love sleeping And caped him with a smile, "Now that I have caught you You must stay awhile." But he pined and froited.

As he bent against the bars. "Give me liberty."
Touched by his immenting,
I set wide the door;
Out he new and vanished,

And I was as before.

By my lonely hearthstone
Hitterly I wept,
When with twilight's shadows

Through the door Love crept.
"Though I die when prisoned."
He whispered, "jet when freeold suman heed the lessonI straight return to thes."

V

Women as Farmers.

California boasts of a number of wom en farmers who manage large estates, make money and keep healthy and happy. The comforts of farm life here are greater than they are in the east, and there is a possibility of gaining more than a mere living. Some of the women farmers have won more than mere local tame. Mrs. Theodosia Shepherd of Ventura is known in the east as a cultivator of California flower seeds and bulbs. Mrs. Strong is known far and wide as the woman who makes a good income by raising and selling pampas Mrs. E. P. Buckingham of Vacaville is an orchardist whose fruit commands the highest price in eastern

markets. Another successful agriculturist is Mrs. Georgia McBride. A dozen years ago she was an invalid, a widow, poor, with four boys to bring up. She knew nothing of fruit raising, but with feminine recklessness she purchased 38 acres of land near San Jose and set it out as an orchard. Now she is prosperous, healthy and wealthy, as the wage earners go, and an enthusiastic advocate of farming for women,-San Francisco Correspondent.

Hiram Maxim's Youth.

When Hiram Maxim, the famous inventor, lived in Sangerville, anxious mammas used to warn their hopefuls not to play with "that wicked Maxim boy." In fact, young Maxim grew up under the doubtful reputation of being the very worst boy in the neighborhood. This isn't said for the purpose of encouraging any other Maine incorrigibles who are in the depths of their misdeeds. If Hiram had been a perfectly good little bey and had devoted his time to studying his lessons, he might have had that flying machine all completed by

Hiram used to work at carriage painting in Abbot and was hired by D. D. Flynt. He was an artist with the brush. One day a man called to see Flynt while the latter was out. "There has been a man in to see you," said young Maxim. "What's his name?" don't know, but that's how he looks," and the boy pointed to a board on which he had roughly daubed a face. "I fergot to ask him his name," said the boy, "and so I drew that." Flynt knew his man. - Lewiston Journal.

Not In Her Set.

A lady went to get a check cashed at

yourself in some way. "But I am Miss C -- !" said the

"Certainly, but it will be necessary for some one whom we know to give you an introduction to us." She drew back and regarded him

sir." she said in what has not wish to know you!"-Life.

Meizan is the name of Japan's greatest decorator of Satsuma art ware. writer on the subject says Meizan is bevond question the first artist in Japan. No one can blend colors as harmoniously or paint flowers so delicately. No one is such a master of design as applied to borders. No one save Meizan, to put the case concretely, knows how to fill a bowl 214 inches in diameter with 2,000 cho-cho, or butterflies, making each distinct and a thing of beauty.-Philadelphia Press.

His Gentle Wit. She shook her head sadly when he had asked a fatoful question.

"I wish you were all the world, " he You said I was that to you once, she ventured coquettishly.

"Yes, but I don't think so now." "No?" "No, for all the world loves a lover,"

and his gentle wit won her over to a reconsideration of the question. Won at Last.

Titled Suitor-If you marry me, you will American Heiress-I am too good American to be won by a title.

"You shall live at court if you wish." That would be tiresome.

"Or you may be mistress of one of the finest castles in England." "It cannot be nearly so handsome nor so comfortable as my father's palace on the

"We have good servanta."
"I am yours!"—Puck.

A negro in Texas was brought up for stealing a pair of chickens, but declared solemnly that he "didn't steal dem ar fowls," declaring, on the other hand, that the complainant had beaten him brutally

"But," said the judge, "you're twice as large and strong as he is. Why didn't you defend yourself?"

agin a club?"-Exchange. Understood His Business

Tailor (to customer) -- Are you married or Customer-I've just been married two

Tailor-Then you will want a secret pocket for your money and things.-Texas

A Broker's Opinion. don-I wonder why the editor and

proprietor of The Daily Blanket remains so Broker-Perhaps he takes filers on the tips in the financial column of his paper. --

HE COULDN'T PLAY POKER.

Suvernor Lowrey's Ignorance of the Game and Its Startling Sequel. When Governor Lowrey of Mississippi was in this city on one occasion, he was eleverly took in a few friends with will

he sat one evening in a friendly game of draw. The governor and a party of ludies and gentlemen were being entertained at an evening tea, and after the menu had been

library, where cards and chips were soon produced and in use. Governor Lowrey said he knew nothing about the game, so while his friends tried their luck the southern executive remained in the parlor and entertained the ladies Later in the evening the governor drifted into the poker room and was prevailed upon to play the hand of one of the gentiemen for a few minutes. As the govern-or sat down he reminded his friends again that he knew nothing about the game.

discussed the gentlemen withdrew to the

There was a jack pot on the table which had gone around several times. Hands were dealt, the pot was opened, and the play passed around to the governor. He didn't seem to know whether to pass or not. He studied his hand for several minutes, then, showing a card, asked the man next to him whether it was a king or jack. That's a king, governor," replied the gentleman. Then the governor produced a queen and remarked: "I take it that this is a queen. Am I correct?" He was in-formed that he was, and then very deliberately putting up his money he took one

The gentleman who had opened the pot had three nines and failed to better his hand on the draw. He thought he had a lead pipe einch on the pot and sized up the governor as having two pair-kings and queens. He thought the governor had ound cards like the king and queen he had shown and was drawing for He was somewhat taken aback when the governor raised the bet, and fearing the governor did not know that two pair were not very good be called his attention to the act, "Oh, go abead," said the governor, "we'll play this out anyway."

The governor kept raising until finally the gentleman with three nines weakened and called. Then the governor proudly laid down four aces, and everybody yelled He had held three aces all the tin ed his king and queen for a bluff, then drew one card and caught another ace.

The gentleman who held three nines says he will never again sit in a game with man who knows nothing about it.-Washington Post.

The Debtor's Proposition. A Napoleon of finance who formerly speculated in Chicago picked out a prom-ising town in Iowa and decided to "build it up." He moved to the town, organized number of stock companies, started a bank, deposited all the money of the companies in his own bank and then went into bankruptey. Some of the principal suf-ferers went to his house to learn whether anything could be saved from the wreck. They found him in a magnificent apartit, and he was very sorry for them.

"I regret very much, gentlemen," said e, "but I have practically nothing left. My wife owns this house and some busi ness property, but I have nothing. Helieve me, if I could do such a thing I would give you my body and let it be divided ing you, for there is nothing else I can

"What's that proposition?" asked a rather deaf old gentleman who was stand-ing at the back of the mournful company. "He says," explained one of the suffer-ers, "that we can take his body and divide

Well, in that case," said the deaf old an, "I speak for his gail." -Chieago Herald.

No Shot In His Game "Say, Smith," said Brown as he met his did you hear how Jones was

eaught by his wife the other day?" How was that?" A lady went to get a check cashed at a bank where she was entirely unknown.

"It will be impossible for me to give you the money, madam," said the teller politely, "unless you can identify and telling many stories of the magnificance of the magni er politely, "unless you can identify and telling many stories of the magnificent sport he had had. Mrs. Jones thought some roast duck would taste very good for supper, and as the servant was out she

started in to prepare the game herself. "She then noticed that there was no shot in them, but that they had all had their necks wrung, and she asked Jones to account for it. He had bought them and was at a loss for an explanation, but concected an impossible story about been called "a tone of spurn," "I do | baving caught them in a trap. Mrs. Jones not wish to know you!" Life. | said she believed him, but he has been afraid to meet her glance ever since. Philadelphia Call.

Deepest Water In the World.

In many respects the north Pacific ocean esembles the north Atlantic. A great warm current, much like the gulf stream and of equal magnitude, called the Black stream, or Japan current, runs northward along the eastern shore of Asia. Close to the east coast of Japan it flows through a marine valley which holds the deepest water in the world. It was sounded at a depth of \$1'4 miles by the United States steamer Tuscarora in 1875 while surveying for a projected cable route between the had United States and Japan. The heavy sounding weight took more than an hour to sink to the bottom. But trial was made of a chasm yet more profound, where the lead did not fetch it up at all. It is the only depth of ocean that yet remains unfathomed.—San Francisco Examiner.

One Point Abend.

"I am sorry to have to tell you, sir, aid the surgeon after an examination that your leg has sustained a compound fracture. It will confine you to your bed for about six weeks."

"That's all right, doctor," replied the editor of the Spiketown Blizzard cheerfully. "It's a clean scoop on the squint eyed, round shouldered, baldheaded old snipe that runs The Cyclone. He never had a compound fracture of the leg in his life, darn him!"-Chicago Tribune.

What She Was After. Jameson-Are you going to refurnish

Fitu-No. Jameson-Well, I saw your wife in a

furniture store the other day pricing different articles. New York Herald.

Female Mendleant-I'm a poor widdy whisky, reman with eight small children. Can't enough

you give us some clothes? away is one of my husband's coats.

Female Mendicant.—Give it to me, good lady. I might marry again. There are sev-"Why, jedge, see hyar. I had a chicken eval gentlemen as have their eye on me.—
casch hand, an what's two raw chickens London Tit-Bits.

How a Town's Name Was Proposed.

According to a local tradition probably invented, Sayville, L. L. received its name gathered in debate upon the shore trying to agree upon a name for the place, and one after another proposed his suggestion with "Say, how'll this do?" After many suggestions had been rejected, some one, barren of imagination, but sensitive of ear, proposed that the off repeated word "say" be made the first syllable of the name and that ville be added as the second syllable. The idea took, and, says the legend, then and there the settlement was christened

Sayville. - New York Sun.

DEBASING THE BALLOT

Popular Self Government as Practiced In the Great Cities.

A CHICAGO ELECTION DAY STORY.

How a Statesman Maintained His Prestige by Strategy -- Practical Politics In the Slums - Whisky Sussion and Monetary Arguments—Oh, What a Difference After

A remarkable spasm of political reform money" that evening. Next day the lodg-has recently swept over the cities of New ers were thrown out into the street, and York and Brooklyn, and as a result a score or more of "practical" politicians have been convicted of election frauds and sent to prison. The following story from the ago Record indicates that a similar awa ming in the lakeside city might fill was put into the ballot box under the eye a long felt want. There is nothing star- of the purchaser. Nowadays the only thing tlingly new about the revelations, and the | to do is to hire him to vote and to depend methods exposed are too common to be on his promise that he will vote a certain very sensational. The story simply shows | ticket. At one of the late elections a prethat the familiar tactics of the ward heeler | cinct boss had been guaranteed \$100 if he and colonizer are still in vogue, and that similar methods are pursued in all the The precinct had been well canvassed, and great cities. Here it is:

Election day was near at hand, and the ed off the voters, he began to fear that he Monica lodging house was full every night. Tommy, the proprietor, had all the men listed and tabbed. He was under con-



REGUGET HOME IN DISGRACE.

tract to deliver them early on Tuesday morning at so much per head, and he largely depending on Cinch to help him Cinch was the scrapper of the He was a tall, broad shouldered man, with a frousy head and a rough beard, somewhat bleached from long marches in the sun. His enormous capacity for liquor, his ability as a fighter and his supreme antipathy to work made him a natural leader among the bleary guests of the Monica, who had been gathered togother that they might exercise their rights as free born citizens. When a man came me raving full of stale beer, it was the duty of Cinch to choke him until he was quiet and then jam him into one of the bunks. If a member of the colony went astray and threatened to desert before election day, it was Clinch who went out among the barrel houses until he caught the offender and brought him home in dis-

It was clear that Cinch had in him the making of a practical politician of great value. He proved this by selling out at

the right time.

The news reached Tommy on the eve of election. The proprietor did not live at the Munica. He had rooms in another building farther to the north, on the dead line between the business houses and the lava beds. At least once a day, however, he came to his hotel to look after his busi-ness affairs and the herd of voters. It was eity election the Democrats expended over a wearing responsibility, for he knew very well that as the voting hour drew near ture the "floaters," the "burns," the "lodg the agents of the corrupt opposition would ers" and the shoulder hitters. They capbe among his followers, attempting to lure tured them by outbidding and outgeneral them away with drinks and bribes. There ing the Republicans, who were just as anx Here, on the night before election, most of the men were in the house, the others were almost sure to turn up before morning, and around the city hall is that after the First

Cluch was full of hopeful promises. Tommy sat apart from the others, smok- demands other favors. It wishes to run all ing a long cigar vigorously, so as to kill night saloons, optum dens, crap games, on his shoulder. Turning about, he saw the small red face of Bumpers.

Tommy, they're givin y' the double se, "said Bumpers in a stage whisper. "Is that so!" said Tommy sareastically. He was accustomed to get such reports.

Where these patient applicants are gathered together you may hear the tales of "Yes, it's so. Cinch is t'e hull t'ing in it too. I see him talkin to Fatty, de fly cop, a long time today, an tonight he passes each o'de boys a buck an says, 'Stay political ingratitude. wit' me an t'ere's another one in it. proof of his assertions, Bumpers produced dollar from a rat's nest which had once been a pocket. The sight of the dollar was enough for Tommy. He handed ried a flag, but they hadn't noticed him Bumpers another dollar and said, "Keep your face closed."

It was the predicament of a statesman's fe. He knew that the lodgers feared Cinch man who held up two battered hands for inspection. The twisted fingers had eviand looked upon him as a leader. had money, too, and was evidently in . big at the joints.



THEY MARCHED UP TO DO THEIR DUTY. teep conspiracy to steal the entire vote of What could be done? Tommy

made up his mind after some deep thought Ten minutes later he and Cinch were Fits—Yes. She did that so as to find leaning against a polished bar. Tommy out what Brown's new furniture cost... was buying drinks, and Cinch was gulping them down with evident enjoy-ment. It was a first rate place, and Cinch recognized a difference in the whisky. After remaining there long enough Tommy carefully steered the trai tor south toward the hotel and pulled him Lady - The only clothing I have to give into a 5 cent place. Cinch had reached a condition in which the drinks are thrown in mechanically and without calculation of probable effect. When they reached the lodging house,

ence of the two kinds of red liquor. Every one knew that when he was in that state he would insist on fighting. They waited whether I pay you \$50,000." The general

assented, and taking the first turn threw This was the time for Tommy. He went a pair of fives. Fenton threw three dences. behind the high pine desk and removed and so wen \$25,000 on a single turn of his hat, coat, collar and cuffs. Class was the diceber. declaiming lendly and threatening death

Tommy walked up to him and gave him

St. Louis has a minine elevator bey
push. Shut up, you big stiff, and go to

She is young, rosy checked and pretty, ac ed."

The little company of "hobox" were of propriety; does not whistle nor smoke amazed. So was Cinch. He started in cigarcitic politic and willing to give into kill Tommy, but Tommy had put the drinks in the right place. Tommy butted him, upper cut him, knocked him down.

0

0

"Enough." Then he arose and said, "Is there any other burn that wants to throw

No one answered.

just licked. Today I give him some money for you boys, and I hear he was telling

and "You bet!") All right."

You're not goin back on us, are you!

We'll vote your ticket if we vote any,

You'll not get it. I'll give you \$1

For a quarter of an hour they wrangled,

each declaring he would not give in. At the end of that time the "boss" gave \$25,

and it was divided among them, \$3 to the spokesman and \$2 to each of the others.

Then they marched up and did their duty

to the party, and the boss saved his \$100.

ties that the man who must be paid before he will vote always seeks an office in case

his party is victorious. At last December's

PLAYED BALL FOR HOPKING.

gambling houses and prizefighting clubs,

to be paid twice. As for the voters them-selves, each one tramps the dim hallways

of the city hall looking for some kind of

an easy, restful job with a large salary at-

One man had his head laid open while

stempting to kill a Swede in the "ate"

precinct, and yet nothing had been done

Another marched every night and ear

The most pathetic story was by a young

that way playin ball for John P. Hopkins.

team to go out and represent the town.

Out there in Pullman he got up a ball

their atrocities I talked with those who

other firearms in a fruitless attempt to es-

upe capture. If taken alive, he said he

able to escape by such a death the tortures

Doing Business With a Dicebox.

gambling stories from the mining camps,

and the latest one seems to be of the regu-

ation size, besides being vouched for as

rue, which is more than can be said of ome of these tales. It appears that then

ral C. S. Warren of Helena, Mon., re-

ently secured an option on a mining claim

dre. The general denumbed \$50,000, and

the bonds off your hands at \$15,000 or

We are accustomed to hear very large

since election.

It is a curious fact in municipal poll-

Five apiece, and there's 12 of us."

'That's all right. We won't vote.

but we don't care much to vote.

How much do you want!"

jumped on him, beat his head against the floor and finally sat on him, slowly pummeling his face until Cinch cried TAIL OF A SEA SERPENT

Peter Hansen Chopped It Off "Tomorrow morning," said Tommy, "I With an Ax. want every one of you to go with me and vote. You needn't be afraid of that guy I

REPTILE OF ENORMOUS SIZE.

around that it came from the other side. Are you boys with me! (Loud shouts of A Norwegian Boatman's Extraordinary Ad-When Cinch arose next morning, he venture With a Marine Monster on Paget was weak, sore and humiliated. His pres-tige was gone. He fell in line with the others and marched over to the polling Sound-It Was 150 Feet Long and Had the Head of a Serpent. place. The precinct did more than was The much discussed question as to

whether the sea serpent is a reality or not was. Sepontists as a whole confidently the regular rate of 15 cents a night was state that no such monster does or can exist. On the other hand, every now and Under the old wide open system the then persons of more or less credibility re-"floater" was paid to vote a certain ticket which was placed in his hand, and which port personal sight of such creatures, and in the main their descriptions agree. The San Francisco Examiner prints an inter-esting contribution to the discussion from the pen of Peter Hansen, a Norwegian boatman on Paget sound. Hansen is an old sailor of more than average intelligence and his reliability is vouched for by his could get a majority of 50 for the ticket. neighbors at Quartermaster, Wash. Here at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, having check-On Feb. 24 I was in my boat towing a

small raft of cedar logs from the opposite needed a few more ballots. Imagine his shore to my ranch. The bay, or rather joy when he saw an even dozen members of his party lounging down toward the strait, is about three miles wide here, and I was within half a mile of the west shore poils. He had been sending around for these fellows all day, but they had cluded upon which stands my cabin. The raft I had in tow contained six newly cut logs. him. And now, instead of marching up to Upon the middle of the raft I had built a the polling place, they halted in front of a saloon and began to sun themselves. The small platform of cedar shakes, and on this platform were my tools—a double bitted chopping az, a broadax and a loaded dou-'hoss' went over to speak to them.
"Boys, you'd better hurry up and vote. ble barreled shotgun. My Newfoundland dog was with me in the boat, standing Polls close purty soon."
"Aw, we ain't in any hurry," remarked high up in the bow, barking at the ducks

and gulls. Carl had just finished a prolonged fit of barking at the ducks when he suddenly fetched such an unusual growl of anger that I looked around to see what the mat-ter could be. The sight that met my gaze



SEIZED THE AX AND CUT OFF FIVE PRETA my hands. On my port quarter, about three-fourths of a mile distant, there loomed the swaying head and neck of some monster unlike anything I had ever seen or dreamed of in all my life, and I have been a seaman for more than 40 years and

visited every part of the navigable globe When first seen, the creature was make ng straight across the bay, with his head 10 feet in the air; but, as it seems, having eard Carl's defiant and piercing cries, he changed his course and swam directly to-ward us with fearful velocity, the mighty threes of his extended body emitting a sound not unlike that caused by the pound ng of a sidewheel steamer's paddles.

My first impulse was to reach my trusty shotgun, cartridge belt and hatchet. I plunged into the sea and swam for the raft, about 20 yards astern, calling to my dog to follow me. But I had miscalculated the speed of the great snake, for while ret several yards from the raft I beard a howl of agony from my brave Carl. Look-ing over my shoulder, I instinctively fetched a shrick of horror and despair.

While I had been swimming 15 yards the snake had glided more than half a mile and pounced upon Carl. The dog weighed between 75 and 80 pounds, and his green eyed captor was holding him in his mouth

I do not know how I reached the raft, but in less time than it takes to record it liquor carte was untimited.—New York up the walls and dropped to the floor with I had seized the gun and sent a heavy charge of buckshot into the creature's man says in the play, "Thank goodnes belly about where it emerged from th water. A visible semor passed through his body, his head fell, and bringing Carl down with frightful velocity the poor dog ward has been bought with hard money i was hurled against the side of the boat

with a force that killed him instantly It now appeared that my shot had not only wounded the reptile, but it had anall because it gave a majority! It wants gered him to rather a dangerous and or permission being necessary alarming degree. Instantly his head was again on high, deafening hissings came from his throat, and the waters for a hundred feet seaward were churned into foam

Again I raised my gun and discharged the other barrel. If my first shot had angered him, my second shot worked him into a frenzy that knew no bounds. Throwing back his great hooded head in true serpentine style, he began to strike at the boat. At one time, fastening his jaws upon the starboard gunwale, he wrenched 2 inches thick as easily apparently as a him to confess man would bite into the thin end of a porary Review. shingle. Throwing his body into a series of great, vertical coils 8 feet in diameter he completely encircled the boat, and with

After crushing the boat the serpent did not immediately uncoil himself, but lay some minutes with the fragments still in his embrace, while his ever restless tail whipped the surface of the sea.

That shows how much a man cares for you Curiously enough, in one of its gyrations after he gets in. I always thought John the end of the tail fell upon my raft, and of the second act one of the border lights would do the right thing by me. I played good ball, if I do say it myself." with what must have been superbuman agility I seized my broadax and with one blow cut off five feet of the wiggling end. "The most cruel tribe among the North was esteeming this a most valuable prize, American Indians is the Apaches," said J. L. Griswold, a St. Louis traveler. "I but before I could secure it the slimy mass wriggled into the water and was lost. was in the far west during one of their

From this time the great reptile evidentoutbreaks, and while I did not witness ly began to weaken from the loss of blood. which was pouring in streams from his head and the wound given him by the had. Their captives are tortured with knives, by firebrands and in every way broadax. Slowly regaining his normal that the ingenuity of the savages can invent. I met one man who had lived in position in the water, the creature with drew toward the open sea and was soon the west for many years, who carried a derringer pistol especially for the purpose of killing himself should be exhaust his When I first saw him swimming square

lashed by the end of his tail the distance would use his derringer upon himself and was 150 feet. The great flattened head consider that he was fortunate in being was hooded like that of an East India co hra, and from the tip of the nose to the in-sertion of the neck would have measured perhaps 2 feet. The bond was fully 2+ feet wide, but appeared to be deficient in ver-tical depth. The eyes were set just for tical depth. The eyes were set just for ward of the hesded appendage and were as large as the eyes of an ox. There were no indications of a dorsal fin or radia feet, as have been attributed by some for mer observers to the so called sea serpent.

The dog's body drifted ashore after a ew hours, and from the condition of the carenas it was apparent that the reptile

for \$15,000. Miles Fonton offered him \$10,000 for his burgain, or \$25,000 for the then Fenton made another proposition.
"I'll throw dice with you to see if I take A sentence from a review of a nove printed in The Queen, an English pullication, is suggestive. It ran, "The tale is a nicely told one, and no girl who has the responsibility of making outsuitable library lists for her moth er's reading need feel any hesitation

St. Louis has a minine elevator boy. killed annually in England in the process of window cleaning. An invention recently patented is a window of which the outside may be cleaned without ex- flour will weigh 2 pounds 5% ounces

THE MAXIM AIRSHIP

half a dozen different gauges, and climb

ing over an outlying red like the outrig-

ger of a cause I mounted the platform, which was of the lightest matched boards,

ward impulse, or "push," of the screw.

the screw on the portside began to revolve.

having been sandpapered to perfect smooth-ness, reducing the skin friction to a point

at which it became negligible. It revolved

faster and faster as the steam power was

increased uptil it was whirling on its seem-

ingly frail framework at a dizzying speed.

Then steam was shut off, it came quickly

to a standstill, and its fellow on the other

side was tried. All working smoothly, both screws began to turn faster and faster

and faster until the eye began to lose the

whirling disks. The action of the screws

at high speed caused remarkably little shaking of the whole machine. This is

one of the surprises of the invention, the tremendous force exerted as compared with

the lightness, steadiness and compactness

were squatting over the dynamometer and

ndicating the degree of "push" on a large

index board for the engineer to rend. The index marked 400, 500, 600, 700 and final-ly 1,200 pounds of "push." The pressure was then diminished below 500, and the

commander yelled, "Let go!" A rope was pulled, the machine shot forward like a

rallway train, and with the big wheels

whiching, the steam hissing and the waste

pipes puffing and gurgling flew over the

it takes to tell it. It was stopped by a cou-

ple of ropes stretched across the track,

working on capsians fitted with revolving

fans. The stoppage was gentle, and the passenger breathed freely again, looking

now upon the machine with more friendly

gerous bulldog with which amicable rela-

ions had been established and fear of in-

mry was over. The machine was then

oushed back over the track, it not being

built, any more than a bird, to fly back-

at its starting place and ready for another

flight, -J. W. Dam in McClure's Maga-

Christmas Feasting In Old Times.

There are certain dishes which are pe

uliarly dedicated by custom and tradi-

tion to the Christmas feast. The plum

pudding is almost the sole surviver of a

was the bour's head, always the berald of

the feast and always seasoned with mus-

tard. Next in importance was the peacock, The skin was carefully stripped off, with

the plumage adhering. The hird was then

reasted. When it was done and had cooled.

It was served up again in its feathers, and

ometimes the whole body was covered

with gilded beak was sent to the table

with gold leaf, and a piece of cotton, satu-

noble bird was not served by common

iands. That privilege was reserved for

Slavery has been abelished in name in

Siam, but it can never be abolished in

ouses. Every member of the Siamese up-

porting themselves outside their masters

per classes can fetter his servants or throa

them into prison without any kind of trial

One morning I went to call upon one of

the ablest and most enlightened of the

ministers, a man who has been to Europe

and who once actually got into serious

trouble for trying to inaugurate a sort of

I made my way by mistake into a part

of his grounds where visitors were not ex-

people who were there did not seem any

too anxious to stay. Along in the middle

for God's knows there's plenty of windows

Agreed on the Tariff.

Figg. But have they mastered the sub-

Fogg-Not at all. Neither of them has

the slightest knowledge of the question, and both of them frankly admit it.—Box-

Cheerful.

Doctor (cheerfully)—Certainly not. Patient (wearfly)—Thanks, doctor.

fine thread strung with numerous mi-

Patient-Doctor, do you think I'm go-

ton Transcript.

nute beads.

woman's rights movement in Siam.

ing list of equally savory ones. There

9 feet of track in much less time than

ses fearful eye, as if it were a dan-

of the whole

A QUEER MOUNTAIN. A Description of its Lightning Flight Along the Trial Track. ON ITS TOP IS A ROCK FROM WHICH Pushed by the workmen, the machine oiled slowly out of the house and shortly

ELECTRICITY SPOUTS stood upon the track in the park. It had completely filled the workshop from roof to floor, but here, with only the sky above & Surveyor's Interesting Experience on Roundtop, Which Is 10,500 Feet High, it, seemed smaller and lighter. The steam was bissing in the boller, the big screws A Dwelling Not Larger Than an Average had made one or two preliminary revolu-Sized Packing Case. tions, and a flight along the track was in

W. B. Fairfield of the geodetic survey minent. "Jump on board!" shouted its swner, who stood at the boiler couning ing party, under the direction of Professor Davidson, decided to go to the top of Al pine peak, or Houndtop, to make an obserestion that would belp him and his cot fragues to tell which is California and so thin that they seemed insufficient to bear a man's weight. Prior to the start a climbed many a time, but never with comfort or entire safety. It is a rocky peak rope running to a dynamometer and post was attached behind to measure the for-10,300 feet high. The steep surface is conered with disintegrated rock, commonly called shingle, that slides from under foor Mr. Maxim turned on the steam, and Near the top a slide on the shingle would be exceedingly perilous, for the descent is It is 17 feet 11 inches in length, 5 feet wide at the ends and 22 inches at the waist. It abrupt for 500 feet and precipitous for 700 is made of the lightest American yellow pine and painted a pale blue, the paint

Nearing the apen, Mr. Fairfield and his companion were compelled to walk slowly and with great caution around and around the mountain, such time getting a little closer to the summit. They had not more ly their own weight to carry, for instruments and a little tent and flour and by con had to go with them some of the articles of use to science, others of use to act entists. At the very top of the mountain Me

Fairfield found he had barely room to turn blades and retain only the sense of two around. The peak comes to such a sharp point that to stretch his tripod he had to build a base of rocks for one of the legs.

Mr. Fairfield knew before he ascendo where he would live while there; yet, though he knew where to look and bad but four feet of space to look through had difficulty in discovering the place Then he found it and laughed at his mountain home. Art had joined with nature in making this nest 10,400 feet up Roundton A heliotroper of the coast survey was there 14 years ago to flash signals clear across the Sacramento valley to an observer on a peak in the Coast range. He had despend a little cave or recess in the mountainside then with boards that had been carried up roof and a floor. The broken rock had so covered the roof that the little house enable be detected from the summit of the moun tain, four feet above, only by close seru

Before he had finished his work a great snowstorm came up, and the thermometer fell to 8 degrees below zero. There was nothing to do save to crawl into the queer house and wait for the storm to cease. the nipping cold and without light the best way of keeping warm and killing time was to sleep, but to do this was not so easy as might be supposed. The space for sleep ing in the heliotroper's con ward. In a quarter of an hour it is again | and cure was not intended for two.

On the inside this entire house was just 72 inches long, 34 inches high and 30 inches wide. Mr. Fairfield and his assist ant had to lie down together very careful ly and begin to arrange themselves in the ame position as two spoons in a box, the front of one man close against the back of the other. Turning over at pight was an event. After proper notice to each other of the intention each would rise on his elbows or hands, and then together they moved slowly around, finally lying again had sought rest while lying on the other side. They did not often turn. The cramped position they were compelled to take made them still as if from rheumatism. During the night Mr. Fairfield heard

strange sounds under the floor of the ting "Porcupines," said his companion, who was acquainted with the neighborhood tra-

rated with spirits, placed in its beak and lighted as it made its gorgoous entry. The ditions about Roundtop. "Porcupines have made a nest under the floor." The parcupine story son proved to be a fiction of the country. From under the the ladies most distinguished by hirth and beauty. Geese, capons, phensants and pies of carps' tengues also helped to set out the Bristmas table in days gone by, But Inches long and light brown in color-as while Christmas, as for as its enting was concerned, always had its specialties its high and noisy carnival—rats that climbed

> These monstrous rate had a taste for isturbing the peace and no taste for the food that pleases the rats of civilization. The flour and the bacon, the crackers and even the cheese remained in the house untoucked by them, though no attempt

was made by Mr. Fairfield to hide his pro-For three days Mr. Fairfield and his empanion did not leave the tiny but except for a few minutes. The snow was falling constantly. The lop of the mountain was wrapped in black clouds. Vision could not reach more than three or four

feet through cloud and snow.

During the storm the observer had the most extraordinary of all his strange experiences on that mountain.

He was lying in the hut listening to the storm and wishing for bright weather, when his ussistant, who had gone to the porthole to watch the snow and the clouds called him.

Mr. Fairfield was in no haste to leave his blankets to look at falling snow, but

his companion urged him to come and to come quickly. He reluctantly unrolled himself and went to the opening. He was repaid. From the ground a short distance away came a bissing sound, as if the cook of na-ture were frying half the mountain. The hissing was continuous, but varied in in-tensity. Mr. Fairfield contiously ap-

pronched the place whence the sound came. He found that the noise seemed centered in a little jut of rock not bigger than a He stepped upon the rock and instantly to hurt him, but sufficient to make every part of his body tingle. He stepped from

One foot from the rock it could not His assistant then stepped upon the rock. The shock was too much for him. Evidently he is much more sensitive to electricity than Mr. Fairfield, because it hurt him. He felt pains all over his body, and every hair stood straight from his bend.

He stepeped quickly from the rock and would not try the experiment again.

One experience with an electric storm

had insulated him against the desire to re The formal record of Mr. Fairfield's trip to Alpine peak is a simple line-latitudso much; longitude, so much, ... San Fran

risco Examiner.

In the stimmer morn what a chorus of birds! Caroling and straining their throats to half the coming day! If it is the tangled bedgewood the loquations magnis is chattering to the Jay. High is the orchestra of the woods the rooks alternat to sing. Patient (wearily)—Thanks, doctor. I hat with no success, and the seessleecker, do't know I was immortal — Detroit that critic of the grove, sets up his load and hearty laugh. The lowest notes belong to the cormorant, who is the bases in his The grip bacillus, which has been tribe. The blacative with his chick chick cultivated and photographed time and mounts the towering act to wake the day, mounts the towering ach to wake the day, again, has the appearance of being a

the throwie on the tree. Had It In the Neck Thirty Years, A. H. Sutherland, a Grand Arter man of Sengus, Mac, has coughed up a bullet which has troubled him since Oct. 11. 1803, when he received it in the neck at the battle of Culpsper Courthouse. He was about to have an operation performed to find out what alled him. It is believed

Hypnotism Made a Crime Balgium was the first country to make

by the horrid writhings of his body. a piece of solid timber 5 feet long and of a member of the family in order to force

fently been broken, as they were stiff and one constriction crushed it into a shapewent out and played all summer and used up my hands. Now he throws me down.

ly abreust of me, I should judge that from the elevated head to where the sca was

about including it among the novels. One hundred domestic servants are

posing the cleaner to any chance of a when taken from the oven.

pected, and I found a slave fastened down to the ground in an ingenious kind of pilfoot, while another slave to exceed him with him to confess to some misdeed. - Contem-"I heard a good story about Charley Thorne the other day," said the advance "He took The Black Flag' down to Long Brauch one summer as a sort of a snap, you know, and he was playing to a miserable business. One Saturday night the house was unusually light, and the

act fire to a piece of scenery, and there was a puff of flame and smoke. Somebody out in the limited audience shouted "Fire! and immediately there was a panic. Thorne had the stage at the time, and when he saw what was up he rushed down the rock, and instantly the electricity letfront and yelled: "Now, ladies and gentle men, do not alarm yourselves. It will be be felt, bard to get out by the doors. I would suggest that each person take a window and go out that way. There'll be no crowding.

to accommodate you all."-Buffalo Ex-Fogg-It is not often that you find two men with exactly the same views on the tariff question, but Brown and Blenheim

Music of a Summer Norn.

In Paris the theater will check the bicycles as it will a cost, and the barroom has pummand repair outfits, as our own has lunch countries and stock now that he will entirely recover

A loaf made from two pounds of