# EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

PEANUT CANDY.

Seme gloomy day when young folks yaws And wish the weary mours were gon the to your state room and there got Brown smar, heavy, simest wet. Bend some one to a pount stand; A quart, fresh reserved, you'll demand, feet all the children she ling these And make them whilete, if you please. When these are shelled, chop, not too dise Butter some pie pans set in line; Then take a pound of sugar, turn Into a pan and melt, not burn. But add no water. When 'tis done, And like thick slrup, quickly run: Your chapped up peanuts lightly salt And curn them in. If there's no fault, -Florence E. Pratt.

#### Character In Gesture.

We know that our interpretation of ges ture is not only a purely arbitrary one. founded upon no certain and assured truths. but also one that is largely modified and corrected by all kinds of attendant circum stances. A shy young man and a half deteeted pickpocket may show their nervous discomfort by exactly the same bodily signs, even by the same facial display, and we are enabled to distinguish between the two manifestations by knowledge that is in no way derived from gesture. In the case of handwriting, we have nothing to judge from bot the record of pure gesture. Moreover, there are exceptions to every rule, and to the rules that we construct for ourselves in the interpretation of gesture there are very many exceptions.

All men do not express the same emotion in the same way, neither do they express a like character by the same gesture. One has only to look around a gambling table to be convinced of the difficulty of making any hard and fast law in either respect. It is impossible to associate the idea of a conuming passion, combined with a miserably weak will and a nickening anxiety of mind, with a face that is as coldly impasgive as that of the croupler himself, or to guess that the frantic gestures upon the other side of the table are made by a man who cares nothing for his losses, but is merely addicted to an exaggerated display of every passing feeling, although he him self is as little capable of feeling his own trouble as he is insensible toward those of

How often, too, do we find an abrupt, bee toring manner in one who is absolutely in capalde of bullying, and a hesitating, snave and gentle demeanor in another whose ob-stinate self will does not stop at gaining its gives lessons. I know the pay is very end by cruelty? - London Spectator.

#### The Parrot Caught on,

A very pious (and stupid) family on the North Side includes among its members a large green parrot which has the gift of tongues. This parrot, as may be imagined, has been brought up in the way he should go and has always been carefully shielded

Well, a rather worldly minded, comparatively speaking, young woman from an eastern city was invited to pay a visit to this family, and it was felt that something real ly ought to be done to entertain her, even at the expense of the sober traditions of the | the first time I saw him handle a crayon.

So a few invitations were sent out for a particular evening of this week, and perhaps 50 people, mostly staid and eminently respectable and old responded to the invitations and appeared on the evening designated. It was what is known as a reception, the dullest and most enervating of so called pleasures. Of course there was no dancing, no music except that which could be ground out of a piano by the guests, and was up in a moment, had put her on her no games of any kind.

People just huddled together in corners and conversed in low tones, and I could see that everybody was bored to death. At last I, and we filed into dining room with a melancholy air as if we were being led to execution and had only away, five minutes to think up and polish our

When we were all corralled and sented, the parrot, who hung to a corner, contemplated us with a pitying air for awhile, and then apparently struck by an idea screeched, 'Let us pray!"-Chicago Post.

## How Helena Received Its Name.

In October, 1864, there was a meeting h George Woods' cabin to arrange for laying out a town and giving it a name. These were some of the momes the rough miner suggested that the prospective city be called, "Punkinville, Squashtown, Toma-hawk and Tomah." A Mr. John Somer ville suggested that a good name would be St. Helena. The general taste was divided between Helena (a shortening of St. Helena) and Tomab, an abbreviation of Tomahawk Helena won the votes. In the name St Heleon the accent is on the second syllable of the last word, but in the course of years them, the white collar was discarded for the name of the place has come to be called Hei-cua by everybody.

It is said that one miner had been to the island of St. Helena and thought Last Chance guich looked like a part of that Then, again, it is said that Helena was the name of a daughter of a minor, who attended the meeting, or of the wife of such a miner, but the best story is that shir Somerville said in a speech that he made "I belong to the best country in the world, lived in the best state in it, in the best county in that state and in the best town in that county, and, by the Eternal, this place shall bear the name of that town Helena." He was a tall, hardy, joylal taken his wife with him to share his rough

## A Tale of Love and Robbery.

"I have just come from a scene of love and subbery," said Otis Hewitt of New York yesterday. "It was an interesting game, and my friend, who was the principal, got the worst of it. There was a family party in the hotel at Jacksonville, Fla., in which we were stopping. The party was composed of a man, his wife, his wife's 20-year-old sister and a child about 3 years old. My chum was very much smitten with the 20-year-old sister and danced attendance on her in great shape-flowers, theaters, boating, and all that sort of thing, you know, Well, one night, a quiet family game of poker was suggested, and of course be

Well, after awhile the cards began to come his way, and in one pot both he and the young woman began to bet against each other rather lively. His hand was a sure winner, and he kept betting it. The brother-in-law and his wife dropped out. Then the brother-inlaw looked at the girl's hand and said he would back it for anything, and the betting got more lively. My friend considered that as he was winning the other fellow's money, he needn't care. After a while there was about \$150 in the marble, and I saw a tear fall from the pot and they were still betting. At that eyes of the levely goddens and glisten in point the child ran into the room, and running up to the table stood beside her aunt. Then the young woman said, 'Oh, by the way, this is Flossie's birthday, grave, but (alast for her) sightless eyes. whoever wins the pot, let us give it to Now, what could the fellow say? mouned pathetically, "but I will be pa-He had to agree. He won the pot and stient and good." withdrew gracefully, but it's safe to bet One morning I heard a seft laugh be. Now that I am old and cannot play, they 4,000 revolutions a minute serves to clear that Floreste never gets the pot. It's the kind me, and then the Boy's voice. He all go wild over me and can't find a half big a large number of microbes from the coldest case of robbery I ever heard of." Damed me with a tall, fair girl. They, enough for me to perform in,"

#### ELENORA DUSE.

Madonna, of the deepest source of tears. The charm is thinet o'en in thy mirth doth Some inspiration from that sember well.

Where only in reflection joy appears.

Thine eyes are like two instrous midnight apheres.

And in them all the storms of passion swall. Until, obedient to some sudden spell. Love's star gleams softly and all beaven clears. Actress, enchantress or whate'er thou art, By what strange power doet thou upon the

stage.
The one soul seem where real emotions rage, And we but mimes who coldly play a part? Only by thee such miracles are done, Rare Duse, then whose heart and art are one. -Henry Tyrreil in New York Bun.

### THE ART STUDENT.

I've had some interesting experiences, I can tell you. It's not a bad life, on the whole, but at first it used to be very annoying in some ways. To begin with, they planted me down in such a draft and in the worst light possible, so that I could not see anything, nor could any one see me, and then they would not give me a new pedestal-they tried to calm off on me one that belonged to a iscarded Nereid, which made me look

top heavy, as it was much too small. However, one day a waiter, who was rushing past with a soop tureen (it was when I stood close to the door of the refreshment room in the gallery, you know), tumbled up against me and smashed a great piece of the pedestal. Afterward, when every one had gone and the place was quiet, I just leaned over to one side a bit and slid down. Hurt myself? Oh, dear, not I chipped my lyre rather. There was a fuss next morning when the curator came round. That waiter got into no end of a row and had to pay for my new pedestal and lyre. It was a pity I couldn't explain, but he was a poor fool, and I wasn't sorry to see him

sacked for his disrespectful clumsiness, There was a little student who came to draw here, a little bit of a thing, with a sallow face and a slight limp. She was always shabby. Her gloves (one button black kid) were very much cracked. She wore a battered black straw bat which had outlived the picturesque stage, with a wreath of limp, streaky roses round the crown, even in midwinter. Her dress, such as it was, was gray linsey, and her poor little square toed boots were patched and reputched. The only points about her were her clean collar and her big, hungry eyes. She worked small, because she doesn't have half enough to eat, and she certainly cannot afford to ride or drive, because on rainy days her feet are so muddy. She has very little talent. It is only by dint of sheer obstinacy she manages to draw de-

Some time ago a young man came here pretty frequently for several months. He's a fine, handsome fellow, very like that sturdy Discobulus you see straight in front of you. By Jupiter! that boy can draw! I could tell be had it in him The little lame student was passing him one day, looking more tired than ever, and she tripped over the edge of a barrier that had been put to screen off the Laocoon family, who were undergoing repairs, when down went everything with a clatter, including the poor little soul herself. The other student, whom feet again, and picked up all the discurv " files milled herself remather to whisper "Thank you," and limped

Next day she came early and worked did not notice her, he was so busy. Presently he felt a timid pull at his sleeve and looked up. "Hullo," he said, with that sunny smile of his; "I beg your pardon, can I do anything for you?" "W-would you I-I-let me look at your

drawing?" she faltered. "Certainly, but there is nothing to see Well, they chatted a bit after that and compared notes till the ice was fairly broken, so the time flow and the little gray student found she had forgetten all about that tiresome foot of the Hermes which wouldn't come right. After that day they conversed pretty freely. Meanwhile I noticed a great change in herthough she still looked pinched and tired a black lace rufile, the poor tired roses disappeared too, and in their place I noticed a large black feather, which, it is true, soon lost its curl and had certainly seen better days, but still she thought it looked smart, and that cheered her, poor little soul. The gloves, too, were new, the Yellowstone, on his first visit to that

or else she had managed to ink over the purple cracks. Some days she was there alone, and then she would look wistfully from time to time toward the door. Once, when a step came swinging down the corrilor. she gave a little start, but it was only an frontiersman from Minnesota, who had attendant, who was a conceited ass with nothing to do, and he came in and bullife as a miner.—Julian Ralph in Harper's lifed her and made himself perfectly odl ons. I would have set my dog at him, only fortunately the Boy turned up at the right moment and sent the wretch flying. I couldn't resist whispering to my Venus what a smart fellow he was,

and she nedded approvingly. When these two got tired of work the Boy would sit and talk to her by the hour together. Sometimes it was art, "shop," sometimes poetry or sersps of science wonders and often odds and ends of mythology, over which last he got considerably mixed at times, till one day I was in such fits that Venus thought they would hear and snubbed me fearfully.

This went on for a couple of months or so, and then the Boy left off drawing here. The little gray figure plodded in and out bravely, but I could see her bite her lips to keep back the tears of disappointment and longing for human intercourse and sympathy. At last one day she dropped the pencil and sprang up, walking to and fro and up and down; then with a sudden movement flung her arms around the feet of my beloved Venus and walled, "On, dear, kind God, make me good, and make me patient, and clever, and wise-clever and wise," She lay there quite still, with her head on the the girl's dull hair like a moonstone The little gray student lifted up her head pitifully and looked up into the sweet, "I am not beautiful like you," she

passed in front of a bust of Socrates. "So you don't think much of him?" she

said reproachfully. Why should I?" said the Boy. "But he is a philosopher and a great

nan," she urged. The Boy looked straight into her eyes. "But he didn't know you, sweetheart," se said, putting a strong arm round ber. "Don't you know by this time that for me all art, all knowledge, all philosophy is bound up in a single word-you-who are love and philosophy and all srt and eauty incarnate?"

There was a tremulous silence for a few minutes. Only Venus and I heard the sep, quick breaths coming from the huddled little figure concealed behind a pillar. The Boy and the fair girl passed out, she leaning on his arm and looking half roguishly, half tenderly up to him.

It was then that I looked around for the little gray student. She seemed stunned. After a minute she pushed mack her easel, rose to her feet and came at the foot of the Venus. And the sunshine flickered lovingly down on the slabby, gray linsy and the rich mosaics on the floor.

and carried her away gently. She has never returned.

No, I don't blame the boy. It wasn't anybody's fault in particular. He was kind to her because he couldn't help it. se was as sympathetic as the tenderest man, and much too good and simple souled to play with her feelings. It was just one of those cases where "nobody

Going? That's a pity; you're such a good listener. Come again another day, and I'll tell you some more.-New York Recorder.

"High" Game. Dr. Wynter Blyth, the medical officer of health for Marylebone, is the sworn enemy of high game, on the perfectly usistent ground that no valid distinction can be drawn between decomposition in the rabbit and the same process in the hare. If one be injurious, he ob served, so must be the other, and though he does not venture to suggest the prosecution of venders of game under the sanitary laws, he does not besitate to describe this culinary eccentricity as a "filthy and disgusting habit." His arguments, however, are double edged. Admitting that decomposing rabbit is fully as injurious as highly flavored pheasant,

we are at liberty to argue that, as the

consumption of high game is seldom fol-

lowed by toxic symptoms, the prohibi-

tion in respect of decomposing meat generally is unnecessary. Common experience seems to show that the products of ordinary decomposition, at any rate in its earlier stage, are destroyed or rendered inert by cooking; otherwise the mortality among the ciples of Lucullus in the upper classes dis presumably in the fact that decompos- lar. ing animal tissues afford a suitable methe toxic products whereof may resist the influence of a high temperature. We are loath to believe ill of a practice which, if resthetically objectionable, is tile, yet France has not made it profitable. hallowed by centuries of apparent impunity.-London Medical Press.

The other day, says a correspondent from Alsace, while I was on my way try till 1745. persed articles with a reassuring "All from M. to Z., I found myself in comright?" before you could ejaculate "Mur. pany with four gentlemen, each of whom was smoking. The train stopped at an the point of entering it. Being nearest the carriage door, and observing that she assiduously. The Boy was there too. He carried a basket, I hastened to help her in with it. "Take care," said the lady, basket, which I am taking to my hus- thousands were conversed. The Hovas in band in a stone quarry." The train then sped on. Quick as lightning the gentlemen exchanged glances and threw their cigars out of the window. All looked horror stricken as they glanced first at the frau and then at the basket.

My thoughts conjured up visions of the destruction of the Cafe Very in Par-My ruminations were suddenly disturbed by a shout of "Station Of" yelled out by a porter. The fran rose slowly from her seat and stepped out upon the platform. A sigh of relief came from us all, "Thank heaven!" said one. I trembled as I handed out the basket, with its dangerous contents. "Thanks!" said the woman. "Thanks! You need not look so seared. There are only some dainty morsels of food inside for my husband. but your smoke was so vile."

Unconscious Impressions. A friend of mine came across a scene in region, and was astomoded at the familiar

Knowing that he was addicted to fits of abstruction, I suggested that while prececupied he had unconsciously mentally reg-istered his surroundings and soon there after, without being aware of so doing, compared a conscious impression with an

ity of every detail upon that occasion,

A convincing illustration in common experience is afforded all of us when we are carefully reading a book and suddenly become aware of having turned a page or ever everal pages while thinking of something else all the time, and when we turn back and begin again are surprised to find that every word is familiar to us, though the reading over again was necessary to supply what otherwise might have been a gap in Bremory. -- Cor. Science.

#### A Way Out of It. Clarence-Mamma, may I have a cup of

Mamma-No, indeed; it would only keep you awake all night. Clarence-Then may I have some more Mamma-No, my dear; it would give you

the nightmare. Clarence-Then I'll tell you what to do, mamma. Let me cat all the loister I want, and then give me a cup of coffee, that I may He awake all night and not have a night-

# mare. Harper's Young People.

Two Coully Roses. The Marcchai Neil is so much like the pearl rose that 19 out of 20 cannot tell the ference. It has a very short, slender stalk and generally droops. A very little rough handling will make it drop from its stem. On the contrary the pearl rose has a long. stout stalk. Oftentimes the florist will give pearl roses when he is out of the latt The latter comes as high as \$3 and \$4 a doz The Marcebal Neil is a rauning rose that is, the plant branches out in long vines. -New York Telegram.

Rubinstein and the Public Rubinstein was professor of the piano to Carmen Sylva at one time, and it was to first went to England and was young and uld play, I used to perform to empty halls.

# THE WARLIKE HOVAS

THEY OBJECT TO FRENCH DOMINA-TION IN MADAGASCAR.

As the French Seem Determined to Establish a Protectorate, War is Imminent. France's Unfortunate Attempts at Colonization In the East.

Madagascar is to be the next point of inerest in the eastern hemisphere, and if the French go on there as they have begun re will either be a big disturbance with other European powers or a new rule must be adopted as to the rights of civilized nations over wild regions and uncivilized peoples. Le Myre de Villers, French envoy to Madagascar, has demanded that the antire northeast coast, including the best harbor, be coded to France; that she contred all the northern peninsula, and that essions of any kind to other nations back her easel, rose to her feet and came be invalid unless approved by her. In forward, groping with her hands in a short, France is to dominate in the island blind, bewildered fashion, then fell prone regardless of the rights of other peoples, at the foot of the Venus. And the sunand their queen Ranavalona III, are only nominal rulers, as in about half the country the wild tribes are independent.

Some one came in a few hours later It is a little strange that so large an is-



QUEEN BANAVALONA DL some 4,500,000 people-and one so valuable should be so little known to Euro-The main reason is that the low inds are hot almost beyond endurance and netorious even among tropical coun tries for their deadly fevers and general unhealthfulness. They are as fatal to na-tives of the interior as to Europeans, and there is one considerable valley to which the Hoyaa send persons convicted of capicrimes, a few months' residence there making death certain. Only a few miles from the eastern coast, however, the ountain climate is salubrious.

The French seem more unfitted for colonization and for dealing with colonies than any other Europeans. They have been unfortunate everywhere and especially so in the far east. Once they rivaled the English in India, but lost everything They ruled the Mauritius so long would be phenomenal. The danger lies that their language became the vernacu

It was known as the isle of France, but dium for the autocultivation of bac-feria other than those of decomposition. In 1810 the British took it, and it is now feria other than those of decomposition. union, between Madagascar and the Mau ritius, is all that is left to France. the most delightful for residence of all the islands in that ocean and is extremely fer-

> Madagasear, lying 500 miles west of the Mauritius, is apparently the last chance for the French in that part of the world, and their first settlement on the island was in 1042, but after a destructive war with the natives they ahandened the coun-

It was in 1506 that the Portuguese discovered Madagasear, and in 1644 the Engintermediate station, and a lady was on er coast, but the soldiers died faster than the survivors could bury them, and the fever stricken remnant ded. Early in this century, however, British traders and mis "I have six pounds of dynamite in that language of the railing race, and many live. The Bible was translated into the habiting the kingdom of Emerina, aided by British weapons, soon became the dom inant race and abolished infanticide and ther cruel customs. In 1828, however, Ranavalona became queen, reverted to idolatry, and a dreadful persecution of Christians followed. The kingdom had almost relapsed to complete barbarism when she died in 1861, and her son, Radama II, restored Christianity.

In the period of reaction the French and English were driven out, so in 1845 their combined fleets bombarded and destroyed Tamatave, but their troops could not penetrate the country. In 1863 King Radama was murdered, and his sister, Rasoherina, succeeded. She was seen succeeded by another queen, and she by the present ruler wonderful progress. Three printing presses have been established at the capital and about 150,000 Rities, tracts and small backs printed in the Hova tongue. There are 360,000 nominal Christians and 150 schools. In 1853 the French regained a boting and have extended their power till they now declare their intention to establish a protectorate over the whole island.

French companion were murdered by some Hovas in the interior, and the French charged that it was due to English intrigues. Soon after an embassy came to which Americans acquired the rights of trade and residence, from which Euro-States will take a hand in settling the and have an army of 20,000 men fairly of understanding the situation. equipped with European arms. The French by them in the coolest months.

The last of the aborigines of Madagascar were exterminated centuries ago, and the present inhabitants are of Malay stock in the cast and African on the west and outh. The latter are known in a general my as Malagasy and are heathen of the west sort. It is not easy to define the that limits of the Hovas' rule, but as to and it was equally evident that reigners their government is the only the on the Island. Queen Ranavalona III cas arowned Nov. 22, 1883, and rules through a prime minister, who, while he bolds office, is ex-officio her husband. She became greatly attached to a white man who made ice cream, of which she is very forst, and when the prime minister drove him out of the Island the queen was quite beartbroken. The French said that all government needed was a box office and ticket taker to become a comic opera.

On the Truck of the Microbe. Science is pressing relentlessly on the heels of the microbe. The latest method of coping with this minute but potent source of disease is to literally east it out of the abiding place in which it has installed itself. Micro-organisms contain substances for the most part heavier than water, and this fact has led to the introduction of a method of separating them from water, milk and other liquids by centrifugal force. A speed of about

#### The Eyes of a Fly. How doth the fly detect the craftiness

of thine approach and the suddenness of those orbed brown eyes of his? First, he winketh not, and remember that of the 20 pairs of gladiators matched by the Reman emperor, 'twas the two unwinking swordsmen who survived. For no briefest tick of time are the mirrors of M. D.'s (Musca domestica) sense shrouded over. Approach him on the right, and through 4,000 six sided lens skylights in the roof! Place him on the thirtieth meridian of Mercutor's projec-

of a microscope thou shalt multiply a guardsman into a host of lilliputians and shalt enjoy a civic illumination at the cost of a farthing candle. But not thus doth M. D. take cognizance of creation. Rather doth he use his optical instruoscope, and picture to bimself the whole ring of the horizon in a single flash That speck of "gray matter" at the center of his diminutive head is a magic mirror showing the circumference of all ture hath attached to his feet!-Good

First Illustrator of America. In the British museum there is pre- ashore, served John White's original drawings in water colors illustrating Sir Walter Raleigh's voyage into Virginia in 1585. This John White was an English painter who was sent by Queen Elizabeth in 1585 to Virginia as principal draftsman in Raleigh's second expedition for exploring the country and planting his ships was under the command of Admiral Sir Richard Grenville, the ancestor of the founder of the Grenville library in the British museum.

plies and reinforcements from Eng its owner the location of each trap. land had not arrived. Fourteen days after their departure Sir Richard Gren- the ever ravenous and hungry lobster is made four voyages to Virginia and that the aggravating morsel. In his frantic during the second expedition he was an skirmishing he discovers the netting, and during the second expedition he was appointed governor, in 1587. He was the grandfather of Virginia Dare, the first In 1588 Theodore de Bry on a visit to

1590 in folio at Frankfort. Copies of this book are very rare. There is a very imperfect one in the library in Harvard college,-Art Amateur.

### A Wonder of Precocity.

Christian Heinecker was born at Luonly 10 months old, he could repeat every efforts. word spoken to him. At 12 months of age he had memorized all the principal events mentioned in the Pentateuch. Beexistence he had learned all the historicply correctly to all questions put to him and renews his crazy efforts to escape.

speak both Latin and French. history of the Christian church. He was not only able to glibly repeat all that he pot when it is taken up, the bait will selhad read, but was also able to reason with considerable of judgment and to give his own opinion of things in general. The king of Dermark wished to see this to the lobster's freedom if the covetous wonderful child, so be was taken to Copenhagen. After his return to Lubeck he learned to write, and was beginning on the study of music and mathematics, but his constitution being very weak, he gauze took down and died on June 27, 1723, aged 4 years, 4 months and 2t days. short life.-St. Louis Republic.

Sense of Bearing In a Perrier. I stopped at a small town in northern Virginia. A young man at the same hotel had two setters and a binck and tan terrier. I experimented extensively with these three dogs during my stay and deduced therefrom some conclusions which were inevitable. The hotel vernnsia opened on the street and was a place of resort for gentlemen of take charge of its fereign affairs, establish leisure about town. There was also a side military posts and maintain order. entrance through a large yard. I have fre-Early last year two Americans and a quently observed the dogs lying asleep on the veranda when the owner would enter the side yard on a flagstone walk, often in the midst of conversation of a dozen men The terrier would recognize the footsteps of Washington, and a treaty was made by his master, would utter a low sound and spring to his feet and rush at once in the direction whence he heard the steps. The un statesmen conclude that the United setters invariably seemed to know what it meant, would raise their heads, lash their question. The Hovas seem bent on war tails upon the floor, showing evident signs

I have seen this terrier recognize the think that 5,000 of their soldiers will be steps of his moster when the latter was acsufficient to subdue the whole island, but companied by two or three other persons. fighting in the lowlands can only be done. The delicate precision of his hearing was marvelous, and in no instance, so far as I observed, was he deceived in the ing footsteps. I cannot believe that he was guided by the sense of smell, as it is evident that the setters whose habits of hunting have developed in them much more sensitive olfactory power would naturally have been the first to detect their master's approach rier's ears were the first to catch the sounds.-New York Advertiser.

Ston's Celebrated "Monkfish." One of the night marcs of John Ashton's "Curious Creatures of Zoology" is the monkfish, or sea monk, he being indebted to both Aldrovandus and Stow for his account. If the old writers are reliable, these asters were quite common in the North sea, the British channel and along the Irish coast up to the year fals, when they are ravages of a plague similar to that which s affecting men at about the same time. The superstitions of those days believed that they were priests or meaks who had been cursed for some crime and condemned God to an endless life beneath the

Stow's account of one exught in 1187 is as follows: "He had the shape of a man in all poynts and was kept in the castle at Ox ed by the keeper thereof. All manner of raw meats he did gladly eate, but more greedilie of rawe fishe, after that he had ushed out all moisture. Often he was ought to the church, but showed no signs

### TRAPPING LOBSTERS.

thine onslaught? Hast thou considered A THRIVING INDUSTRY ALONG THE NEW ENGLAND COAST.

> Fifty Million Lobsters of All Stees Are Sent to Market Every Year, While Many Mil-ilons More Are Canned and Sold in All gery and has now been indited for Parts of the World.

"The inlater fishermen of the Maine coast evidence of his stealings. have a hard time of it during the winter, no facets he hath knowledge of thee. Ap matter how mild the season may be," said proach him on the left, and thou art be a former lobster trapper, now a wholesale trayed to his vigilance by another 4,000 dish dealer in this city. "The winters are windows. If thou menace him from rarely very favorable along the norther above, he watcheth thee through three ern coast of New England, where the best shouls, bays, inlets and rocks supplying the lobster to perfection with all it requires for tion, and shall be not take in at one feeding and breeding places and protection glance the old world and the Americas against its enemies, and during the winter and a starry creature of the zodiac over it remains in very deep water, often as deep nead?

If thou be a physicist, adapt one of his from the effects of the flerce gales that myriad faced corneas, and with the help sweep the sea there, and from the dangers of the ice floes that grind against the boitom in the shallower water. In warm and fair weather, though, the lobster is found in water as shallow as three fathoms.

"To engage in the business of lobster trap ing with anything like profit a fisherman net possess or control from 75 to 100 traps. ments in the fashion of a manifold stere- set over a fishing ground of 10 miles, at least, in circuit. These traps must be set at night and visited every morning. In the winter this means going out no small dis-tance from the shore, the lobsters being in the deepest water, and the fishermen in making their circuits have to fight the gales. without. How he burnisheth those mar- and the ice, and flerce snows that rage over velous eyes with the silken brushes na- the tolester teds. Frequently after severe gales the coast will be strewn for miles with lobster pots or traps, that even at the great depth they were anchored in the sea have been broken from their fastenings and swept

"Each fisherman has his own private mark on his traps, and such a thing as one fisherman disturbing or sequestrating a trap belonging to another is unknown among them. In fact, no matter where dereliet trap may be found, the finder will spare no trouble in having it returned to its owner as soon as possible. This is an unwritten law among those rude and hardy first "colonie." The expedition of seven fisherfolk, and the man who would violate it would be regarded as having committed the appardonable sin and be shunned and denounced by all his fellows.

"A lobster pot is a simple enough contrivance. It resembles more than anything This first "colonie," consisting, of 108 else an immense birdcage made of westlen men, remained in Virginia one whole stars. Both ends are covered with loose, year and then returned to England in strong netting made from tarred rope, with July, 1586, in Sir Francis Drake's fleet, a bole in the middle of each net. This trap then coming victorious from the West is sunk by weighting it with stones, and Indies, because the long expected sup- iles on the bottom in a horizontal position. A buoy fastened to it by ropes indicates to cod's head or other buit that will tempt ville arrived with new stores and new placed inside the pot, where it is secured on planters, to find the old "colonie" de stout iron hooks to keep it stationary. This serted. Little is known respecting John soon attracts the lobster, and he reconnol-White. It is recorded, however, that he ters about the pot to see how he may get at he turns and backs himself through it.

"He no sooner gets in though than be becomes somehow aware that he is in a fix. English child born in North America. He immediately toses all inclination to sample the bait that tempted him to get London was induced to engrave the said drawings and his work was issued in trap looking for a way to get out just as frantically as he searched for a way to get in only a moment before. So agitated does he become that he forgets that his best pedestrian work is accomplished by a backward movement, and he doesn't try to back out of the hole in the net as he backed in, but exerts himself to get out head first, a feat that it is impossible for him to accomplish because of his enormous claws beck on the 6th of February, 1721. When that catch in the netting and balk all his

"Hut let this crazed lobster be releafore he had finished his second year of tempting buit takes possession of him existence he had learned all the historical search for a way to get into the trap after spendent of the Chicago Times. It was all parts of both the Old and the New it, finds the way, backs in as before, be weird scene, rendered all the more unit Testament. At the age of 3 he could re- comes immediately panic stricken again ural by the fact that the solitary work and regarding universal history and geogra- matter how many times a lebster might be phy, and in the same year he learned to let out of a trap he would just as often set peak both Latin and French.

In his fourth—year he employed his

at once to work to become a prisoner again.

That lobsters are seized with this strange time in studying religions, especially the panic the moment they find themselves in a trap is evident from the fact that, although as many as 20 may be found in one dom, if ever, show any sign of having been touched by any of them.

creature only knew its power, for half a dozen of them could smush a pot to pieces in a twinkling, or one sweep of a lobster's great claw would serve to tear the tarred rope netting from the trap as if it had been

"The people of this country evidently have a great liking for lobsters, for over What a wonderful record for such a 50,000,000 of the shellfish are eaten by them every year, without counting the other millions that go on the market in eans. As to the big establishments along the Maine coast and other shores that can lob sters, the way they have been making in roads upon the lobster beds for years, it is wonder that there is a lobster left in those grounds.

Besides the thousands and thousands of understred lobsters the miscellaneous army of lobster trappers furnish these can ning establishments, they have fishermen of their own who are constantly trapping for them-several that I know having as many as 150 men capaced in the work. The incessant fishing for lobster off the New England cost has had its effect, not so much in lessening the number of these shelifish that are sent to market, but in lessening the size of the lobster marketed

"It is not so many years ago that the average loister that came to New York from New England was 20 inches long, not counting the claws. The biggest average now is not more than half that length There used to be 12-pound lobsters a plenty. and I have heard of them weighing 18. lobster as large as that would have to be 20 years old at least. This shellfish grows very slowly, and at 3 years old isn't much bigger than a crawfish. A lobster under 2 years old isn't fit for the market, but lots of such youngsters have to pass muster in same time to do their reading. The cur fish stalls nowadays."-New York Even

### No Jealousy, First Chicago Man-Didn't you notice a

New York! Second Chicago Man-Jealousy? Why durn their skins, they ain't got sense enough to be jealous! One feller asked me If we had street cars |- New York Weekly.

"Don't you have any dessert, Pat?"
"Phat's that?" Why, something to eat after dinner." "Vis, yis! I have mesupper, sor."-Texas

Begging For Time. "And so, on reflection, Mr. Fastboy, I have determined that it is test to terminate

broken man, wringing his hands, "won't you walt until I can find a substitute?"-Exchange

To Be Expected. Professor de Science-Statistics show

that men are growing shorter and women

A SOCIETY MAN'S DOWNFALL

He Sought to Cover Up Pargery and Other Crimes by Arson,

The recent indictment and arrest Memphis of E. M. Weems, a leleader, clubman, prominent church er and all around good fellow, en tremendous sensation in that conacy to commit arson. His purpos burning his large cotton shot to deate

No one had a better social position tra-Weems. He was cultured, clever. was bountiful, he was fond of some his demestic relations were happy. he was regarded, as a worker in t of religion, Worms had a week club, police and horses, At the meeting of the jockey club he back with phenomenally and luck the cotton Imsiness, he sometic through other cotten dealers. ed an extensive cutton warelesses ing to the firm of J. T. Farrahe represented that he had severe bales of cotton stored in his shed an advance on it. Ha made sin resentations to Chiam, Churchill and got from them an advance of a Goodman & Co. were also prevalled make an advance to him. samples of cotton and letters from a plant er indicating that the common had consigned to him. Investigation a however, that Weems did not have ton, and the firms set about to remoney he had obtained from th fled and was arrested later at Lake C

Weems had two negro men in his ploy-Charley King and Ed Whit-told them he would give them 120 and a two years' position at \$15 if they would burn his shed. was made the day before heleft. T partly assented. Weems Instruco truck all of the cotton into a throw the bales on the side, cut tim and place lighted candles on (= then look the shed and leave. The to go to another part of the city . prove an alibi, for the candles was urn down for an hour or more. W said that he would leave the night the fire for New Orleans. The :weakened when the time came and betrayed their employer.

In view of the fact that the recent loss ings grew out of wholesale arson, W. .... will have a hard time, it is though getting out of this trouble. Insuranare interested because he ordered groes to place old cotton hoops in the in the hope that he could prove the had the number of bales of cotton in represented that he had, in order to recour himself and cover up all shortages.

### PREPARED HIS OWN GRAVE

The Nocturnal Amusement of a Review Who Was Disappointed In Love. Any night the last week as the moon too through the tops of the tall and leady woods about that historic spot known Battle Ground the uncauny spectacle an aged and bearded figure, spading and



ice more makes frantic furons visitor, writes a Logansport

was digging at his own grave. For several years Allanson do Witt Jose lived near Battle Ground in a rade less cabin, unloving and unloved, and has spent his hours of leisure at his deak and ooks. Humor has it that in his willing r days he was crossed in love and retired to the solitude of his forest home to brood over his misfortunes and live a life of mel ancholy contemplation. His appearance as the years passed by has become that o "One of these pots would be no obstacle | the hermit and the recluse, but his resource has embraced all the latest literal Constant broading over his earlier dispointment, however, had its incertain effect. He became a misanthrops, a posmist and of late an ardent supporter of the New York World's views regarding an

eide. In the light of this his actions are regarded with no little concern. has be completed the digging of his own grave, but he has ordered his own n ment, which is now being finished at of the shops in Logansport. It will be plain, unassuming granite shaft, and only feature worthy of note will be epitaph, which he himself compased. reads as follows, his instructions to carver being that there should be no cartal letters in the verse other than that in God:

### A bachelor lies beneath this soil Who disobeyed the laws of God. Advice to others thus I give.

Don't live a "buch" as I did live - regr 4 When completed, the monument design has orders to creet the stone at the head the newly exervated grave, and what the next chapter in this unnatural tale may be time alone can tell.

## Gambled For the Bible.

'While we have been away this som relates a woman, "my livile gir 11 and 10 respectively, learned for the first time that by reading three chapters - tory weekday and five on Sunday the little could be finished in a year. with resolved to begin, and all would have been well except that there was only one Bible between them. This fact created difficulty every day, for, with the perversi max was reached the other day when found them deep in their favorite game of cribbage and was warned not to interrup them, because Annie and I are playing a game of cribbage to see which of us car good deal of jealousy of Chicago while in have the Bible first,' which was an in termingling of gambling and religious the struction which I thought best to check

## A Lottery to Build a Church,

Among the ancient documents recently deposited with the Westerly (H. I.) Libra ry association is a copy of the Commentions Gazette, published at New Lemons and dated Feb. 13, 1794. In this paper is an advertisement of a lottery to raise the funds needed to build a meeting house as Stenfington.

The Mormon tabernacle in Sait Lake City is the most perfect whispering gallery in the world. The dropping of a pin into a But, Clara, Clara," exclaimed the heart. Plug hat at one end of the huge structure can be plainly heard by persons at the other

end. The camphor tree flourishes in the inands as well as on the mountains of Japan and often attains a gigantic size, the trunks

are growing tailer.

Lady-Not unlikely. I do not know of Some philosopher has observed that to being sometimes as much as 20 feet in its

a large number of microbes from the looked to, he stole away to the sea and was hanging on to street car straps.—New York be a good ilstener." This is especially true if the conversation is to be by telephone.