L L CAMPRELL . . Proprietor. EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

A FRIEND.

Oh, who down not extra m a friend, Above all other things attend, To speak to us when we are sad, To rejuce with us when we are giad?

To mirgis with our friends on earth, joy or mornew, was or mire We live within this world of strife.

But some people do not care to lend And know as blessings of a friend, But pass away the time till, lot Their days are done and they must go.

To him whee'er misher attend And lives this life without a friend. Of all the mishers we recall. "Tween better not to have been born at all. withousepus in Eurlington Hawkeys.

DANGEROUS TOYS.

6um Balloons and Bagpipes That Spread Louthsome Discuses.

There are few persons who walk along the streets of London whose attention has not been directed to the exceedingly ingenious toys which are sold by the of paper, furnished with a short piece of bamboo at one end, up to which it is coiled by the action of a very slight steel spring. On blowing into the bamboo the coil is unrolled and reaches forward pipes are also popular contrivances. These are not blown in the usual way, but the breath of the performer is made to inflate a small india rubber ball, which, once blown into, supplies sufficient air to play a few bars of any popular tune.

Our contemporary, The Lancet, has called attention to the possible consequenoes of buying these toys, which, it says, are presented to a child after having been inflated by questionable breath, and perhaps wet with the moisture of the still more questionable lips of the says, has not unfrequently been known | it seems worth looking into: to be the origin of grave constitutional dren, not knowing by whom they have Peal in Nature. been used or by what disease they may be contaminated. Among the impoverished makers and venders sore throats, diphtheria and contagions fevers in every stage may be raging, and children may contract fatal diseases even of a worse character than any we have mentioned by blowing and using these questionable toys. Surely it is only necesevil, for careful supervision would prevent the dissemination of loathsome disorders by these means.-London Queen.

In the Wrong Car.

A passenger on an up town electric ear had reached her street and wanted to get out. The car was full of people standing in the aisle, and as she threaded her way they moved closer together to let her pass. She had nearly reached the door when she stumbled and felt. Another passenger who got out at the same street had just left her seat, and that it was a large sample case.

"A time idea," she said angrily, "to put a great thing like that in the middie of the car for people to fall over. I've sprained my wrist striking on the car when I fell over it."

"Perhaps you think I should stand up and hold it," sneered a man who was comfortably scated, while a dozen women stood.

"No, sir; I think you should ride in a cattle car," said the angry woman as she escaped with her life and looked daggers after the retreating car .- Dotroit Free Press

Dangerous Surgery.

Medical authorities have in some cases had reason to regret too active and energetic surgery in diseases of the nose and throat. It has in a number of and complete loss of the sense of smell is not uncommon. Conservatism is gaining ground among the best surgeons, and palliative treatment is recommended whenever there seems to be a chance willing to cut and slash on the slightest pretext, - New York Ledger.

There Was One Difference

same time one of the wittiest rejoinders in religious dispute was that made by Father O'Leary to an Irish Protestant. "I have no objection," said the latter, "to have the Virgin Mary treated with reverence, but only as a respectable, renerable woman, just such a one as my own mother." "Still," replied O'Leary, "you must allow there is some difference in the children."-Philadel-

Holmes on Shelley.

Shelley vaporized everything in his glowing crucible, but there was gold at the bottom of it. When I look at him, spreading the starry wings of his fancy over his chaptin philosophy, he seems like a scraph hovering over the unfathomable chasm, whose blackness is the abode of demons.—"Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

Universities In Spain.

There are 10 universities in Spain, the most renowned of which is the University of Madrid. It appears from the latest reports that there are about 14,000 students in the 10 universities. The theaters, art galleries and libraries of Madrid and other Spanish cities are numerous and notable. - New York Sun.

Friendship,

"The fundamental difference between this: Two men are friends because they like the same things; two women are friends because they dislike the same people."-Washington Post.

Cape Canaveral, in Fiorida, was named by the Spaniards from the abundance of flowers in the vicinity. The name means "Land of the Rose Trea."

MARKED DOGS' EYES.

An Explanation Wanted of the Presence of These Tan Spots. Can any of your readers explain the eaning of the tan spots seen so commonly over the eyes in black and tan

ogs of most breeds? When in Melbourne last year, I went carefully over all the dogs in a show with one of the stewards, and we found the spots in all the black and tan terriers, fexhounds, decrhounds, collies, lurchers, etc., but I could get no infermation regarding them from the ex-

In some of the highly bred toy dogs, as the small black and tan terriers, I found on inquiry that these spots, formerly so very completions, were being bred out and had nearly disappeared. Their persistence through so many strongly marked varieties, except those of late date, is singular, for there is fairly good proof that when first domesticated the dog was red or brown, like the best makes it necessary to leave them the parish, dingo, etc. the parials, dingo, etc.

As far as I can see, we do not find the spots white on a black or dark ground, nor yet black or dark on a white or light ground. My explanation is that they have arisen as a permanent his brains, he must have his periods of marking after the dogs "sported" to rest and recuperation, and no doubt finds black under domestication and have fitherant venders for the delectation of been preserved and developed through children. One of these is a hollow tube | natural selection. Possibly they are pro-

tective and simulate eyes. One morning, just at dawn, I had ceession to go out into the garden, and while stooping to examine some flowers, near a fence partly covered with creepnearly a yard. The sudden extension of ers, I suddenly saw an unimal's head this coil produced by blowing in it is a looking through, and what seemed to be scored of great amusement. Toy bug- two securingly large and ferocious black eyes glared at me. Suspecting that a black leopard was about to spring over, I started back, clapped my hands and shouted. To my relief, however, I saw a tail wag and found that the spectator was a cooly's dog I knew very well and which recognized me. The use of the tan spots-in this case at feast—then occurred to me.

May it not be that the spots thus serve a protective purpose and have often saved the lives of dogs (black dogs) from their enemies, the smaller felines, such as the clouded leopard, etc.? Perwender. An infected monthpiece, it haps the matter is not new, but if it is

I have several dogs about here now troubles. This is perfectly true. Persons | with black facilies and heads. The tan | the dog days by the seaside than in active who would hesitate to drink out of a spots, rather pale, are of the size of a practice of his profession. Then there are glass that has been used will buy and shilling. I have shot one, keeping the a lot of amateurs-tramps, pickpockets, present toys of this kind to their chil- skin of the head as a curiosity. \$\structure{1}{2}\$. E.

Destroyed Its Own Identity.

One step from the sublime to the ridiculous. This is an old truism. It might be said also that comedy and in Chicago, the other evening says The tragedy are very near to each other-at Tribune of that city, feast so argued that prince of good fellows, Nat Goodwin.

thomable toys. Surely it is only necessing to the recently, Goodwin was entertaining a led, saw the reflection of a man in her number of friends with personal remimiscences of a European trip. In a delightfully ingenuous manner he made der the bed. See calmly went on arrang himself the butt in each story, and con- ing her hair, and then, having laid all her vulsed his anditors with laughter.

Finally be said: "I was walking down street the other day-that is, I was or another fellow was, it doesn't make any difference. You don't want side to speal a story on technicalities. Any-how I or the other fellow was walking was unlocked again, he was hanled out by press office.

"The expressman was loading his

" Where's be going?' asked the driv-

" 'I don't know. "

"Don't know?" " Naw.

"Why the - den't you know?"

"Now, don't get previous,' said the forwarding agent. 'I don't know, an it hold. don't know, an nobody knows. It's et up its tag. that's the reason."

edy in real life."-New York Herald.

One cannot travel in Ireland without perceiving that the so many horsepower and perpetual catching of trains theory instances appeared that partial or en- of life is not one that is accepted by the running away, as she would be supposed but he did all the most difficult parts of Irish people, and I do not think it ever to do under such circumstances, she dropwill be. Their religion, their traditions, | ped on one knee, and finding her suspi their chief occupations, their temperament, all of which I suppose are closely allied, are opposed to it.

The saying, "Take it aisy, and if you that it might have the desired effect, | can't take it alsy take it as atey as you The best doctors know that the knife is | c.m. " doubtless represents their theory a good servant, but an exceedingly bad of life, and, for my part, if it were a master, and only those whose skill and question either of dialectics or of morjudgment are likely to be faulty are als, I would seener have to defend that view of existence than the so many horsepower one. So far from a wise man getting all he can out of himself in one direction, he will, it seems to me, rig-Perhaps the best natured and at the fully and carefully abstain from doing so in the interests of that catholic and harmonious development which requires that he should get a little out of himself in every direction.

One would not like to assert that the bulk of the Irish people are "harmo-nionsly developed." But neither, if I may be permitted to say so, are the English or the Scotch people, and as ctons confirmed seleed him by one foot, in reality all three probably err by lob- while her sister, equally undaunted, took sided netivity or lobshiled inactivity, it held of the other, and they dragged his still remains to be seen whether too much perpetual catching of trains or too much taking it "nisy" is, on the whole, the wiser course and the less insane interpretation of the purport and uses of life. - Him kword's Magazine.

They had just emerged from the telephone exchange where they were sm-

"Sometimes," said one of them, "I think that I would like to be famous; that I would like to go on the stage and act or on the lecture plaform. Then, again, I think not:

"I think not all the time," was the forgotten something white on his way positively speken rejerreler. "Still it must be nice to play upon

the emotions of the multitude. "Of course it is. That's what makes t so july in the telephone exchange. When we talk sweetly to some man men's friendships and women's," says through the phone, I can tell by the way he coos buck that he is smirking in the most absurd manner. And if I want to make him angry I can tell him the line's busy and ring in his ear. I tell you, my dear, when it comes to playing up the stairs. She met the man just as he on the emotions of the multitude Sarah Bernhardt will have to give extra matinees if she wants to surpass us to opportunity. "-Kate Field's Washington.

NOWFOR THE BURGLAR

The Season of Housebreaking Activity Is at Hand.

TRADITIONAL MAN UNDER THE BED

An Instance Where He Was Pulled Ignominiously Forth by the Heels by a Pair of Up to Date Girls -- The Modern Woman Not Afraid of Thieves.

People think more shout burglars in the winter season than they do at any other time. The only reasonable explanation of this seems to be that in the long period between the first snowfall and spring the burglar thinks most about them. In the winter, to be sure, windows and doors are forked and beited, while in the summer anded and hospitable in the summer, and this no doubt has its mellowing influence ven on a man as intensely practical as your househrenker

Hesides, like every other man who uses



RAW HIM STEP INSIDE THE WARDRODE. it more profitable in the long run to spend sneak thieves and such-who are driven by hard necessity to take up burglary as a side line in the winter. Burglars of this class are seldom as bold and never as skill-ful as the regular practitioners. It was probably one of these burglars who broke up the ladies' card party on Lake avenue,

It was fortunate for him that there was we, Nat Goodwin.

Scated in Delmonico's cafe one day displayed by the woman, who, while arranging her hair, preparatory to going to mirror. He was halden just where she had always heard of burglars hiding-unvaluables in her jewel box, walked over and put them on a shelf in the wardrole, enrelessly leaving the door sjar. She left the room for a moment and returned suddealy, just in time to see the thief step indown street and chanced to pass an ex- two hig policemen, badly frightenest and daughter Jessica: half smothered.

Another case where a thirf hid under The expression was loading his Another case where a thief hid under whatever his faults, had none so far as his wagon preparatory for his afternoon the last and came to grief happened on daughter was concerned, always seemed to same street had just left her seat, and into this the woman who stumbled fell round. Of a sudden the forwarding heavily on her face. She at once ross and looked for the obstruction and saw out with a small dos. business man for more than a week. His ciam Handy left in lieu of certain for ing by following the owner home, hide ing by following the owner home, hide of jewels, which he took away on the oc and later in the night rob the place. One casion of his visit. When Handy marked evening he successful in getting in when a book, he was always careful to leave it the front door was left unlocked, and making his way up stairs he went into a room it the next morning. Burglars, as a rule, and hid under the bed. This happened to are vain folk and afford a strong relation. belong to the two daughters of the house

The bed was low, and the intruder His anditors laughed, but Goodwin about 10 o'clock, when the young ladies drew a long face. "I say it's pathetic," came up states. They had devoted themhe remarked. "Think of the position of that dog. In a thoughtless moment he destroyed his own identity. It's a traginto an unusually irrely pillow fight. The burglar became mateuried in the issue of the combat that be made an involuntary movement to obtain a better view and in so doing betravel himself.

'Mand, there's somebody under this



DEAGUED OUT BY THE HEELA.

out into the middle of the floor, at the same time shouting in high soprano voices: "Papa"

"Burglar!"

Papa came, and after awhile the police and among them the burglar was cap-tured. He is now at Joliet.

Still snother instance in which a house breaker swed his capture to a plucky weman is found in the police annals of Oma ha. Mrs. McCormick, wife of a prominent real estate mun, on entering her house or evening about a o'clock after a brief visitto a neighbor, naw a man just turning on the landing at the head of the stairway. She thought it was her nephew who had down town and had returned after it. S.

she colled to him and asked why he had not gone on to the city Forgot my watch, came back from the man up stairs, who, whatever his othor qualifications for his work, was clearly

lacking to imagination. The idea was so improbable and the voice sounded so odd that Mrs. McCor-mick, who was all alone in the house except for a comple of malderyants, who were in another part of the house, started was coming down. Taking his one from the total number of convictions for all her previous question he tried to put on a causes during the year was 25, 602, which bold front and said that he had been sent was an increase of 656 over the previous by Hob to ges his watch and some other year.

"I'm a friend of Bob's," he added reassuringly.

'No, you're not. You're a burglar, and you shall not leave this house," said Mrs. McCormick as she seized him by the lapels of his cost. She confessed afterward that it occurred to her at the time that a hurglar would be a white elephant on her bands, but she was determined that he should not get away with his booty. ped to parley, argued a few momenta too long, for, while this interesting disjogue was going on, both Bob and Mr. McCor mick came in the door, and after a short struggle succeeded in getting the man down, where they held him until Mrs. McCormick secured a policeman.

Pluck equally striking and perhaps of a higher quality was shown by the ciderly English lady who, when about to recite her nightly prayer, detected a man under her bed. She neither fled nor changed countenance, but she changed her form of petition, and instead repeated a prayer which is almost as common as the English tongue and goes up nightly from thou-ands of baby lips. When she had finished, she heard a voice begging her not to be frightened and assuring her that she should not be harmed. The man, so runs the tale, crept from his hiding place, and with tears in his eyes told her that he had repeated that prayer at his mother's knee. He had neither uttered it nor heard it for years, but it had reached the tender spot which the optimist assures us remains even in the hardest hearts.

Prayer as a specific for burglars ought to commend itself to a preacher above all men, and yet only a few weeks ago there was recorded in one paper the account of ne minister down in Missouri who shot a burglar who had called at the parsonage in the middle of the night (presumably for something more tangible than spiritual advice), and another gentleman of the readers walking off with books of the on each other that the missing element cloth in Indiana, who put a bullet into a library. If without one coming in and stood before them. The result was a pugilist.

A pogilist, of course, is clearly without the pale, but there is always a possibility of reform for a burglar, and to sensitive natures the conception of a preacher with human blood on his hands is not an agree-

That burglars are frequently men of superior education is a well established factt takes a man with wits, and highly dereloped wits at that (just as the railroad manager insisteds, to achieve any decent success as a burglar. The gentleman who is known in criminal annals as "Handy Andy," and who had a brilliant career in 'hicago some twenty odd years ago, was a housebreaker of the educated type. He Herald. used frequently, when making a ional call, to spend a pleasant half hour In the library reading such books as he happened to fancy and making annota-



MES. M'CORMACE GRAPPLES THE BURGLAR. tions on the margin. A gentleman on the North Side treasures highly a volume of this sort. It is a copy of Shakespeare, in which Mr Andy wrote along the margir of the scene in the "Merchant of Venice" describing the robbery of Shylock by his

This act toward an old father, who, me most shameful. Yet several Christian generations have commended her for it." This interesting piece of literary critise in the even plate, a couple of gold watches and a box open where the owner would be sure to find The burglar between vanity and crime. loves to exploit himself and to be exploit-When a paper prints an account of a burglary, no matter how small or how large, It is safe to say that it has an in creased circulation of at least one the next

Handy was inordinately vain of his unnucstioned accomplishments as a burglar, and it was this vanity which was finally his undoing. He took to writing inlyance ictices to his intended victims designating the night when a visit might be expected, and, true to his word, never failed to be an hand. He robbed bouse after house in this He had two or three confederates. the work himself, never leaving for these journeymen any task which required the fine touch of a practiced hand. More than once he robbed houses where there were a ouple of policemen on the premises watching for him. On one occasion two policemen were watching a house which had been designated in one of Handy's builetins as a port of call, when a third officer, who was unknown to the other two, but whom they supposed to be a new man on began to question him. "What barthe force, approached, and after talking with them awhile about the mysterious Handy and his ways made a tour of the house "to see that everything was all right." When he failed to return in the urse of a balf hour, the suspicions of the other two were aroused, and upon investi-gation they found that the house had been robbed under their very noses, and that there was no officer of the name given by the stranger. The police of last so learned all of Handy's curves—for there is, after all, a limit to the schemes which even the most togenious and conscientious burglar can devise—and he was captured.

"We want you to build a house for |- Family Magazine. us," said the man by way of introduc-

"Thanks," bowed the architect. "I shall be only too glad to do so, and I keys belong to a vanishing state of hu am quite sure that I can give entire sat. man culture, to the time before carriage

lady. "We don't want much." "What kind of a house did you wish?" inquired the architect.

We want a good, plain one of about eight rooms, "explained the man, "and we will leave the design to you. we expect is that when you have finished it it will suit my wife and myself. I mean on the inside. We are not so passing away as rapidly as that in which particular about the outside." The architect heaved a deep sigh.

"I'm very sury," he said, "but you will have to go to some other architect. We can't design an impossible house in this office."-Detroit Free Press.

Increase of Crime In Canada Ascerding to the official report of criminal statistics of (Goada for the year 1893, DON'T CARRY BOOKS.

At Least Avoid Doing so if You Happen Into the Astor Library. A young man strode into the Aster

library yesterday afternoon, a good sized book under his arm, and was making straight for the staircase to the reading com when the old man who serves as burglar, who could no doubt have broken hall porter waved him back by a ges-loose without difficulty if he had not stop-

"Well, what's up with the old chap anyway?" he remarked to his friend. 'Come back here," said the porter, simultaneously pointing a finger at some unnoticed object. "Well, I like that," answered the

outh, not following the direction of the finger. "I like you for a nice, polite sort of guide in this building. Guess I'll go where I want without your assistance, my good man. "You've got a book," said the por-

ter sepulchrally. "Yes," replied the young man, "I have, and if it hadn't such a respectable binding on it I'd like to fire it at your There," and he made a spring upward, three steps at a time, followed by the gasping porter, who finally lay

holding on to the vanishing coattails. plaintive tones, "come back and read wrong between them. the notice. You'll see I daren't let you. The Scotts and Ogdensfirst met at Mid-pass with that book. I'll lose my place dictown, N. Y., where both families were pass with that look. I'll lose my place if you're seen with it. Do, sir, please and Mrs. Scott claim, they felt as though come back."

The notice is to the effect that all left in the porter's charge and called for felt something missing from their lives, with one going out, it's easy to know strong friendship between the two, which they're appropriating library property. Before the making of this rule numerous books were removed, as it was not easy to accest a reader and demand 23 years old, and had two children-a son whether or not a book in his possession and a daughter. was his own or other people's property.

"See here," said the aggrieved youth, shying his book onto the porter's table, 'next stranger you meet stop your orders and your mysterious passes, lay your stupid old finger on that piece of pasteboard, will you, and say straight Four years ago the Scotts and Ogdens out, 'Read that notice.' "-New York moved to Brooklyn, and both families

THE "BLOOD LIST."

An Interesting but Uncanny Relie of the French Revolution.

An interesting but uncanny relic of the French revolution was discovered among the papers of an autograph col-stens were aroused. She had occasion one lector in Berlin. It was called the afternoon to consult her husband, and she "Blood List" and contains the name, standing and age of those persons put to death in Paris between March, 1793, and June 22, 1794. There were 1,514 in all. On the margin of the pages opposite each name are a few remarks giving the reasons for the death of the particular person, and a few of his or her characteristics. Here follow some of the passages from the "Blood List," which was afterward published in the Almanach de Revolution: April 10.-Catharine Clere, servant, because

she wished a king.

April 28.—Mangol, cab driver, 21 years old.

He had said in a cafe that the nation consisted of a lot of raspickers, criminals and thieves;

it was necessary to have a king.

Dec. 2.—Suder, shosmaker, from London, 52 years old, because of his bad shoes.

Dec. 9.—Vandenyver of Amsterdam, banker;

crime of himself and sens, riches.

Jan. 1.—Vauchempute, clergyman, 29 years old; he had preserved in his room some blood of Louis XVI.

Dec. 24.—Caroline Adam, widow Cravand,

from Berlin. On the list, who were, however, missed, are also a "young actrice of the Italian theater, Grandmaison Bursette, and her 18-year-old jockey, Bouchard; 99 clergymen, two of whom are over 70 years old; 192 officers, 154 women "of all ranks and stations," and 32 writers. -New York Tribune.

An Anecdote of Sheller.

The poet Shelley tells an amusing story of the influence that language 'hard to be understood' exercises on the vulgar mind. Walking near Covent Garden, London, he accidentally jostled soul love, and that they had not transagainst an Irish navvy, who, being in a quarrelsome mood, seemed inclined to attack the poet. A crowd of ragged sympathizers began to gather, when Shelley, calmly facing them, deliberately pronounced

"I have put my hand into the hamper. I have looked on the sacred barley have eaten out of the drum. I have drunk and am well pleased. I have said 'Knox Ompax,' and it is finished.

The effect was magical. The astonished Irishman fell back. His friends "Where's the hamper?" have you been drinking?" and Shelley and then Mr. Ogden came along, and I walked away unmolested. - Junior.

Salt as a Remedy.

Common salt as a remedy for "brow ague," that distressing form of headache, has lately been extelled by some physicians. The idea in increasing the amount of the salt used with the food now we see that we made a great mistake was that of augmenting the hydrochloric acid in the juice of the stomachat least considerable success is claimed for this remedy, which, however, it is needless to say, will not operate success The man and his wife called on the fully in all cases. By the way, sniffing architect, and the architect was glad to a little finely powdered salt up the nossee them, for business was extremely tril of the affected side has been found to cure the pain in neuralgia of the face.

The Dunkey Vanished. In general we may say that the den-

ways existed. Now that civilization "Well, you ought to," remarked the goes on wheels they seem likely to have an ever decreasing value. A century ago they were almost everywhere in common use. At the present time there known only by description. In a word, the creature marks a stage in the derelepment of our industries which is the spinning wheel and the hand loom played a part -- Professor N. S. Shaler in Scribner's.

Lost by His Sharp Trick. A justice of the peace at Lockport, N.

Y., has been called upon to decide a curicus wager. Robert Greer bet William Blodsoe that he could eat 1,000 eggs in 20 minutes. He classed to have wen the wager when he are five square inches of shad ron. Greer loss.

Femiume Miners. Two Oregon women own and work sil- Philadelphia Times.

PLATONIC FRIENDSHIP.

'Twas Soul Love That United Mrs. Scott and Mr. Ogden.

THEY MET SECRETLY TO PRAY.

A Pair of Religious Enthusiasts Who Claim to Entertain a Purely spiritual Affection For Each Other-Skeptical Mr. Scott Wants Damages.

A most remarkable case has been made public by a sait for \$25,000 damages which William H. Scott of Brooklyn has brought against John W. Ogden of the same city for allerating the affections of his wife. One of its strange features is a statement made by Mrs. Scott and Mr. Orden that, while it is true that they have for yours been in the habit of mosting seently every evening in a furnished room on Bridge street, Brooklyn, they had no object in so doing further than to pray together and plan religious and charitable by the gasping porter, who finally lay work. They acknowledge a deep love for prone on the stone staircase frantically one another, and while they confess that "Come back," he pleaded, now in sist that there has never been anything

The Scotts and Ogdens first met at Midthey had been made for one another, and that some supernatural power was books carried into the library are to be drawing them together. Both had always on coming out. The idea is to prevent and both realized when they first set eyes ripened as the days went by into a deep and lasting love. The two families came quite intimate. Mrs. Scott at that time was an extremely handsome woman,

gious tendencies and was one of the lights of the liaptist church in Middletown. It was at her solicitation that the Ogdens joined the church, and from that time up to a short time ago the intimacy between the two families has continued joined the Marcy Avenue Baptist church Mr. Scott worked at night and went regularly to his business at 5 o'clock and returned at 7 in the morning, while Mr. Ogden went to work at about 9 o'clock in the marning and did not return before # o'clock in the evening.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Ogden's susplwent to his office. She reached there about



MISS. SCOTT.

& o'clock and was surprised to find that her husband had left for the day. She re-Jan. 2.—Custine, the son, a noble young man, marked to a clerk that it was peculiar for 25 years old, who was minister plenipotentiary in Eerlin in 1791, where every one leved him.

April 13.—Arthur Dillon, general of division, 45 years old, was known as "the beautiful Arthur" and was formerly a favorite of the husband to leave so carry that day while on other evenings he never left before 7 o'clock. The cierk indiscreetly replied that she was mistaken, and that her husband rarely remained at the office husband rarely remained at the office after 5 o'cleck and sometimes left as early | Miss Larcom. as 4. Mrs. Ogden was surprised. Her She had been calling on him that foresuspicions were aroused. Where did her | noon. While she was there a very effusive husband spend the hours between 5 and 8 minister called to pay his respects. He re-n'clock? She hired a private detective to cited selections from Whittier's writings. solve the mystery for her. It didn't take and finally said; "But I think the most him long. He found that it was Mr. Ogden's habit to repair to a furnished room house at 193 Bridge street, Brooklyn, ceeded to speak of it as one of the floor every afternoon after he got through work. There he would meet Mrs. Scott in a room which he hired by the month. At about 130 o'clock the two would leave the together and return separately to their re-

spective homes. When an explanation was demanded, the couple admitted their chardestine me to introduce you to the author of that meetings, but claimed that theirs was a gressed the letter of the law. This excuse ras not satisfactory to Mrs. Ogden and Mr. Scott, and the two families are dismembered. Mrs. Scott took refuge with her father at Plainfield, N. J., and there her soulful lover pays her daily visits to enjoy the spiritual communion that both

declare they cannot live without. Our love is the kind the world will never understand," said Mrs. Scott to a New York Sun reporter. "It is a spiritnal, ethercal kind of an emotion. My life has always been full of trouble. I married Mr. Scott, who was my cousin, when I was 16 years of age. We were not happy. He was such an erratic sort of man. What found all my comfort in church work. found him so different. We were drawn together in our work."

It's a strange, unfortunate condition of affairs anyway." said Mr. Ogden. "We know the world will adjudge us guilty. and it seems useless to deny our guilt. Yet we do most emphatically. We acin hiding it. We deny, however, that our love has been at any time improper. was the result of the association people, both spiritually and religiously clined, whose past lives had been filled with trouble. Mrs. Scott and I met, and we loved. We used to meet at my mother's house, but when she died we selected the room in Bridge street for a meeting

When Mr. Ogden rented the Bridge street room, he said he wanted it for business purposes. The furniture of the room consisted solely of a table and two chairs.

For a Sweet Breath, Don't expect to have clean teeth or a

sweet breath while there is a tinge of white on the torigue. It is an unmi-takable evidence of indigestion. Drink sonr. lemonade, cut ripe fruit and green vegeare probably millions of people in the tables for purgatives, exercise freely, United States to whom the animal is use plenty of water internally and externally, and keep up the treatment until the month is clean, bealthy and red. Various things are suggested to counteract an unpleasant breath resulting from a bad tooth, wine or garlie scented dishes. Cinnamon, mint, creams, orris root, cloves, mastic rosin and spruce gum will disguise some odors. Ten drops of fineture of myrrh in a glass of Texas Siftings. water will sweeten and refresh the mouth. A tempoonful of spirits of camphor or peppermint in the same gargle is among the very best antiseptics, and a few drops of myrrh and campher in the water are recommended in case of cold, throat trouble or any slight indisposition which may affect the breath -

WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE! A Question That Every Woman May Ask

Herself After Reading This Story, "Children are queer," said a wome You never can tell about 'em. ago I went after a little girl to take her or institution. She was a quoer, wild in tle thing, and no one could do a thing with her. I didn't like the looks of her mysit.

She had a hard face and an impudent little mouth. She had only a few things of her own, and I packed them in my trunk When we had been on the train a little while, I noticed that she kept putting her hand furtively into her pocket, as if she had something hidden and wasted to be if it was all right. I watched her do this every

once in awhile, and at last I said:
"'Anna, what have you got in your 'Her face crimsoned. 'Nothin,' she said

She acted so queer that I began to think
of the stories that they had told me about her. 'Show me what you have there,']

"Nothin," she said again, looking made fightly in the face.

"I argued with her a long time and at last I made her take the mysterious thing out of her pocket. It was an odd little clumsy bundle, and I hated to open it for fear I should find a stolen piece of juviley or rare trinket of some sort. I numranted fold after fold of dirty cloth. In the enter

I found-what do you think?" "A picture," said the other woman.

'A purse?"

"No; a little, old, dirty sugar hourt, tiel with a piece of faded ribbon.

"I've had it since I was little," subjet the child, 'and mamma used to give it to me to play with when I was good. Sle had when she was little, and she used to go to bed alone if her mother'd let her have it

What did you do with the dirty this are said the other woman. "Throw it awayer The first woman didn't answer for a minute. Then she said:

Would you have thrown it away! "Yes," said the other firmly, "I would I've managed children a long time and I tell you you can't do a thing with them unyou make them understand they're got to mind."

You're one of the directors of the big orphans' home, aren't you!" said the first woman, speaking very slowly. "Yes, I am," said the other. "I thought so." And the first woman stopped the car and got out at the very

next crossing.-San Francisco Examiner The Immense Area of Texas.

A printed statement that the western states of America are becoming crowded is disproved by figures that, through various manipulations, tell a most wonderful story of the length and breadth of the magnifi cent empire lying west of the Mississippi.
Of the vast area of the larger western

states people who have not visited them and traveled over them have no comprehensive idea. Texas, the largest of the United States, has an area of 262,250 square miles. To the casual render these figures mean little; they show, however, that the Lone Star State is more than 54 times as large as the state of Connecticut. If it were possible to run a railway train from Connecticut to Texas and back in a day, and if the train could take the cuties population of the Nutmeg state, as given in

the last census, at every trip, and upon its return there should be as many persons in the state as there were before th with its cargo, and if each were placed upon an acre of ground upon its arrival in Teach, the train would be obliged to make 224 trips, or to depopulate Connecticut 234 times, before accomplishing its mission, and then there would remain in Texas 200, 808 empty acres.
It may be of passing interest to know

that such a train, made up of coaches 39 feet long, capable of accommodating 50 puengers each, would extend over a distance of more than 56 miles. - Kate Field's Washington

Whittier's Story of Lucy Larcom.

Some years ago, when a gentleman called

upon Whittier on his hirthday, t told an interesting incident connected with beautiful thing you have ever written was 'Hannah Binding Shoes,' "and then pre-

poems in the language. "Yes," said Whittier, "I think myself a is a beautiful thing. I always admired it." Thus encouraged, the minister reguel several stanzas of the poem in a very desmatic manner. As he concluded, Whittier, motioning to Miss Larcom, said: "Allow

Whittier said, as he told the story afterward, with a quiet laugh, "I never saw a man who so much desired to sink through the floor as did that minister,"-Boston Woman's Journal.

The Creatures of Ocean Depths.

It would appear to have been definitely established by the researches of the last 30 years that life in some of its many forms is universally distributed throughout the ocean. Not only in the shallower waters near coasts, but even in the greater depths of all oceans, animal life is exceeding abundant. A trawling in a depth of a mile yielded 200 specimens of animals belonging to 79 species and 55 genera. trawling in a depth of about three p yielded over 50 specimens belonging to 5

species and 25 genera. Even in depths of four miles fishes and animals belonging to all the chief inverse erate groups have been procured, and in a sample of coze from nearly five miles and a quarter there was evidence to the natural ists of the Challenger that living creatures could exist at that depth.-G. hales in Perular Science Monthly.

How Dr. Holmes Read a Book. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes apparently

does not lose his gift of felicitous expression as he grows older. A friend not long since sent the genial "Autocrat" a book, and a few days thereafter came a reply from Beacon street: "I hardly thought I sho find time to read your book, for I have bea great influx of authors of late. But ping into it I became interested, and more I read the more I was pleased, and so read on until I had taken up every chapevery sentence, every word and the three notes of the appendix—lapped them up as a kitten laps up a saucer of cream."-Boston

The vaccination laws are practically in suspense. In some districts many children have never been vaccinated. Even wher

the letter of the law has been compwith vaccinations have been done in a very lax and untrustworthy way, and there been an almost entire absence of revaculation tion-London Lancit. Horticultural Item-"They say fogs are detrimental to be matoes," remarked Mr. Rural Gardner

"They are. I had about eight bushes"

of them stolen one foggy night

Vaccination In England.

A pupil of the late Professor Helm holtz relates that when his master had

tramps," replied his friend, Rutaluga

discovered the velocity of nerve currents by the aid of electric measurements Alexander von Humboldt remarked Du Bois-Reymond, "Then nerve cur rents move only three times as fast as the Orinoco."