EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

A MAN'S BEST IDEAS.

An Old Student Says They Come Into the

Mind Unexpectedly. Professor von Helmholtz, the great German scientist of imperishable fame, not long before his death gave an interesting review of his life work on the occasion of the celebration of his seventieth birthday, in which, among other things, he reveals some instructive features of his babits of study and the process by which he won his ideas as well as the time and manner in which it was his wont to commit the latter to paper: "As it has frequently been my lot to

have to await in uncertainty the arrival of appropriate thoughts and conceptions, which then would break suddenly and unheralded upon me, I have just gained some experience in the management of these capricious ideas. This may be of utility to other students of like physiological temperament.

The best ideas have often stolen silently into the current of my thoughts while the latter were not employed in seeking them. I know not by what process of unconscious cerebration they were evolved. I only knew that they were there. Nor could I at first fully estimate the importance of such unexpected but welcome visitors.

These ideas never introduced themselves when my brain was tired and almost never at my writing table. I had first to turn my problem in all directions and envisage it from every side, and thereafter to consign it to my involuntary thoughts without even prematurely attempting to solve it within myself or committing my reflections to writing. Long and patient preliminary. investigation was the unconditional prerequisite to success.

'No matter how urgent the necessity for action, I must always give my brain its time to relax from fatigue or strain and await the recurrence of a feeling of both physical and mental well being and contentment before writing for publication. My most valuable ideas have presented themselves in the morning on my awakening from a refreshing sleep, but the favorite period for them has been while I was seeking relaxation by roaming slowly over picturesque hills or through wooded parks in the bright sunlight. The slightest indulgence in alcoholic beverages sufficed to banish them from my grasp. "-Baltimore Sun.

SULLOWAY IS UNIQUE.

Interesting Cureer of "The Tall Pine of the Merrimae," Man is a rational being and subject to

a change of mind. A jackass is a stubnever changes. I am aman," laone of the planks in



from New Hamp Sulloway wax elected as a Republican but he has flopped around considerably among the politi CYRCS A SULLOWAY, cal parties, and the only defense he makes when confront-

ed with his vaccillating course is the statement above given. He has been attracting considerable attention of late owing to the fact that he is the only avowed England delegation. He would make an excellent running mate physically for the Populist and free silver menator, William Vincent Allen of Nebraska, for the reason that he is 6 feet and 6 inches tall in his stocking feet. In another respect he would mate well with Senator Peffer, for his hair is as fuxuriant as the Kansas sett ator's whiskers. Sulloway was born in Grafton, N. H.

55 years ago, and when he was admitted to the bar early in the seventles was at ardent Republican. For a time he was prominent in the I wal councils of the party, but when the Greenback agitation be gan he joined the ranks of the Greenback ers. His next political somersault was his advocacy of the election of Cleveland and Hendricks in 1884. Not long thereafter became ambitious to secure a seat in congress and returned to the Republican One of his most powerful political enemies in the party was Senator Chandier, who twice encoæded in turning down "The Tall Pine of the Merrimae," as Sulloway's admirers term him, but the third attempt on the part of Sulloway re-

solted in his nomination and election.
He is said to have been very fund of good whisky, handsome women and a quiet game of poker until he became co joined the Salvation Army and married Miss Mattle B. Webster, a Salvation Army lassic well known throughout New England. Sulloway is an able law per and enjoys an excellent practice. It is his proud bust that he has never yet contributed so much as a 5 cent cigar toward securing a nomination or election to any

The American Woman,

The American woman is again the subject of an interesting paper from the French point of view that has lately been done into glish for The Popular Science Monthly Of her the writer says: "Of all the gifts which it (nature) has lavished upon her, one of the most characteristic is certainly adaptability. Few women in Europe possame degree as the American woman the faculty of identifying themselves with their medium of changing country, climate and surroundings with so

More perfectly than others she no odates herself to circumstances, while she preserves her individuality in a strange surounding. Whenever we meet the Amer and we meet her everywhere, in the ranks of the English peerage and of the highest European aristocracy, as well as in more modest conditions—we are struck with that mirvelous adaptability in which wise men see the signs of the superiority of A race or of a species.

Every Girl Should Be Taught to Darn. Every girl should be taught to dam with all the dainty structors of the art. There should be instilled into her a sense of the disgrace of wencing a stocking with even a broken thread, while a darn well put in has a homelike, respectable look that in m way deteriorates from the value of a good Durning is a faily a occupaakin to embroidery to definess and gentle ness of touch. It requires skill and ment to select the thread, which should be ut a trifle coarser than the web of the stocking, or, in case of cloth, than the thread of the goods. Where a cloth may the revelings, unless it is in a place where more than ordinary strain of the on the goods. Thick cloth should be darned beween the layers, and when done by a skillful hand and well pressed the work becomes | feet in the race of Yokohama."

practically to visible.

THE SWIFT EXPRESS.

I hear the whistle soundings The moving air I feel; The train goes by me bounding O'er throbbing threads of steel.

mind it doth bewilder. These wondrous things to seam Awed not by man, the builder, But God, who made the man -Cy Warman in New York Sun.

OLD SHIPMATES.

It does not seem natural for an old warrior to die outside the scene of actual strife. Seison in Hardy's arms, Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham and Lyon at the battle Wilson's Creek fulfilled their destiny, but to die in bed after escaping the storm. Old Blue ain't got a good word for shot and shell, the perils of flood and ain't the Old Blue he used to be."

field, that seems puerile.

Yet there was nothing puerile about the smiling through the wave of pain that rippled across his face. "You were alopied hed in that sunny room. The out-ine of his form could be seen underneath the coverings, the withered hands lay on the counterpane, and the great head, covered with snow white bair, rested on the pillow. There was no pallor on the ruddy book, if they have gone by."

face—the sun of 60 years and every clime The admiral closed his eyes and mur had burned its mark too indelibly for that- mured, "Gone? Ah:" and the great gray eyes were fearlessly

But his doom had been pronounced. The dooty, and no man can say 'no' to that." But his doom had been pronounced to "Yes, we did our duty, old shipmate, tall, grim doctor, who stood impassive by "Yes, we did our duty, old shipmate, the window, had announced that death was said the admiral in a voice that had become thin and weak. "Where are you. only a few hours off. There was a nurse in the room with the doctor, and two city of ficials stood decorously at one side. The admiral had relations, but none was with in a thousand miles, and he was known in this inland town only by repute. He would not have been known even then had it not been for the bright young reporter of The Star, who had smelled out his name on the hotel register and vainly tried to interview him.

"I'm retired," said the admiral gruffly, although not unkindly, "and I don't know a d-d thing about politics. As for warno, sir-I will not talk. Why should If Every third lieutenant and gunner's mate has had his say, and there's nothing more to talk about.

And he stuck to it, aithough the reporter And he stuck to it, although the reporter made a very pretty story of a column or more out of what the admiral did not say vey Smith in Homance.

The long voyage was over, and the admiral had dropped his anchor.—James Harvey Smith in Homance. He was on his way south to pass the win-ter; there was rheumatism in his bones, and he felt that he ought to humor his old frame after maitreating it so many years. "He leaves on the morning train," said The Star. But he did not leave. Death bade

him halt.
If a shade of fear struck that stout old beart, his bronzed face gave no sign. The wall paper portrayed an interminable array of impossible shepherds watching sheep, a loud clock ticked on the shelf, and out-side there sounded the spasmodic rattle of passing wheels. The admiral had nothing to do but look and listen and think

Then there came a rumbling word or two ounding somewhere in front of the house The landlord's voice was heard in reply, and then more rumbling. Then a pause, followed by the landlord's footsteps on the

name's Huckins, he says," came in stran-gulated whispers from the landlord to the ector, "and he wants to see the admiral." The doctor made a gesture of frowning dis- of life in a furly liberal way. Most of them

"Yes, I know-I told him that," returned the landlord, shuffling uneasily, "but he and they had to be taken back to it. It is won't go 'way said he'd walked 14 mile not much bigger than Hyde park and Ken from Bean Ridge just to see the old man- sington gardens combined, but its very that's what he called him," he hastened to smallness enabled them to love every square add apologetically.

his head alightly. "A man - Huckins - Bill, from Bean Ridge," explained the landlord.

"Knows me, does he?" "Says he does. Yes, sir. Says he was a sailor man got sailor's clothes on.

"A sailor! Well, well," said the admiral shortly, "if he wants to see me, why not?" The landlord looked at the doctor, and the doctor nodded acquiescence, although with a frown, and the landlord faded away. The clock ticked a few more noisy minutes, and then the door opened to admit the sailor man. He was an old fellow, with face showing a square jaw, big bine eyes and a skin like old sole leather, tough, brown and wrinkled. He wore a man-o'war's man's suit, faded, but brushed as clean as a lady's glove, and his shoes were polished like mirrors. A bright white knife anyard crossed his shirt front, and there were a few faded letters on his cap, which

he whipped off on entering. The admiral lifted his eyes slowly and tooked at him. "Well, my man?" he said at length, with the same intonation he had used a thou-

The sailor brought up his hands in

"It's him," he said in a hoarse voice that

The doctor and the nurse looked shocked, the officials awed, and the landlord shivered. On the admiral the effect was electric. continued the sailor, coming closer, "it's Old Blue for a hundred dollars, and it corruptions of the Turkish word for a mes I'd 'a' knowed them powder marks on ed 14 miles to see you and see if you remem-

bered Bill Huckins, as was master at arms on the old Pioneer?" "Huckins?" The admiral raised himself on his elbow with a mighty effort. "Ab, to mean a cheat, and so gave rise to the yes, I remember you now." He held out verb to chouse. Hen Jonson mentions a his hand and then sank back on the pillow. The doctor was by his side in an instant, but the admiral waved him away. "You came to see me, Bill?"

"Yes, sir. I heard you was in the sick bay, and I come to cheer you up a bit. I was laid up last winter myself with a crick in my back.

"You are in the aaylum, I suppose?" "Asylum! Bless your heart, sir, not I raked up these togs for old times sakeseemed more naturallike. I've got a boy that's makin his two and a half a day steady, and I've got a pension of \$12 a month. That's for a rap I got from a shell

nigh 30 year ago." When was that, Billy "Same day you got them marks on you neck from the breech of No. 2 gun. Don't you remember when we steamed up the Mississippi, when the guns was double shotted and slappin into us every 10 feet?

That was on the old Oregon." "Yes, I remember," assented the admiral

with glistening eyes. "You was captain then, and when Lieu tenant Fifer says to you, 'You go aft,' says he, "cause there's sharpshooters behind that ridge,' you says, says you, 'You go to the devil! I was workin a rodman near by, and I laughed right out at that, al agh 'twasn't no laughin times then."

"No, indeed; no, indeed. But we at lenced the fort, didn't we, Bill?" Didn't we though! Knocked it clear out of sight! You couldn't fool with the Oregon that trip And two months later.

d'ye wenember how we sunk the Tenesas the guif after a runnin fight of a day

and a night?" Quite well, Rill. She went down, thou and we got no prize money out of that en gagement. But the two blockade runners

nest week-ch, Bill?" stocking, or, in case of cloth, than the thread of the goods. Where a cioth may be easily raveled it is better to down if with the previlings unless it is to a solution of the powhatan afterghat capture, and it was three years fore I saw you Then I was with you in the Shawnew on the China station, and I was how oar of the barge when we beat the French

"Ah, Bill, those were famous times," said the admiral, -ing fixedly 'uto the sir New York World.

Warn't they, though! And when we went up the straits together in the Colum-bia, when you'd just got your commodore's

> An Interesting Social Function In the Pecos Valley.

TABLE MANNERS EXEMPLIFIED.

When I honed you were here, I said to Tom, my son, I'm goin to see the old man sace more.' And Tom-be's never been to see and don't know much—he says, 'Sho! he won't see you.' And I says: 'He was a shipmate of mine for more'n 15 years, and I niways did my dooty. I could take my cal with any blue jacket, and more'n once Overnice Participants. it took the whole marine guard to get me over the side, but I never shirked, and if Old Blue ain't got a good word for me he

ways a good sailor, Bill, but you're an old hull now, like me." Sore enough, sir, we're laid up in or-

dinary now, sir. But there ain't nothin

pennant and took charge of the squadron

seems like it was always my luck to be

shipmates with you, and I didn't want

"And here you are again Bill," said the

edmiral, with a smile.

'Yes, sir, here I am on deck again

with his great eyes.

nothin better."

'Yes, they're gone, and we're goin," said Bill, his voice thickening, "but we did our

Bill? It is getting dark." Bill's cap dropped on the floor, and he seized the admiral's hand in his. The oth-

ers drew back without a word. 'Shipmate," said the admiral once more. "Aye, aye, sir!"
"I'm on my last cruise, Bill."

"God bless you, sir; you're comin straight

into port, but you ain't dropped ancho "Just going to, shipmate," said the admiral, while the great gray eyes stared straight ahead.
"Stand by," said the sailor man softly.

A convulsive clasp of the withered and brawny hand, a sigh, and Bill's grizzled ead sunk on his breast.

The little island of St. Heiena has suf fered grievous disaster by the decline of the shipping. Vessels no longer touch there as they had to do before the opening of the Vessels no longer touch there Suez canal. The population cannot thrive, and, as may be gathered from Mr. Sydney Buxton, all the efforts of the government to develop the native industries have had but scant success. The population is out-growing the resources of the island, and the only thing left is emigration. Two or three years ago the admiralty removed some of the lubabitants free of charge to the cape, and the experiment will probably

The case is by no means unique. Years since Pitcairn island became too narrow airs.

for its growing population, and it was va

"He says—it's a stranger to me—his cated with the help of a ship of war. The settlers were taken to Norfolk Island, which has one of the finest climates in the world. and they were set up there in the business prospered and were content to remain, but se pined for their earlier island home, inch of it. If St. Helena were within reach "Tell him"—began the doctor. of excursion steamers, its people would "What is it?" asked the admiral, turning earn enough on bank holidays to keep them for the rest of the year. - London News.

Telling an Old Story.

Among the Jews it is still considered a sacred duty among all classes on the night of the fourteenth of Nizan, the first month of the ecclesiastical year, to tell the story of the departure from Egypt. The rabbis anticipating that an objection would be raised to the annual repetition where there might be all wise men, men of understa scanty hair brushed neatly, clean shaven still be incumbent upon us to relate the exodus from Egypt."

The book used for this purpos Hagadah (Narration), of which the first edition, printed in London, is dated 1709. the first edition, with an English transla tion, 1770. Neither of these works, by the way, is in the British museum. It is often illustrated with quaint, old fashioned wood cuts, admirably suited to the oddness of the narrative. This is written in the Chaldee dialect, except the numerous passages from Scripture, which are in the original pure Hebrew. - Temple Bar.

I should say that chouse can only be con smacked of fogs and salt air, "it's Old sidered good English in the same sense Blue!" ise and grangerize can be held to be Eng Chouse has a very curious origin of which the writer in The Daily News does "I says to myself when I hears of you bein not seem to be aware. It was formerly spelled chiaus, chianz and chaous-various senger, agent or interpreter. It happened your neck among a thousand. And I walk- that a Turkish commercial in London in the reign of James I swindled some of the merchants trading with Turkey out of large sums of money, and from the no toricty of the circumstance the word came chiaus in "The Alchemist."-G. A. Sala.

How Gas Injures Books. The most formidable enemy to bound books is gas. A couple of gas jets in a close room will in a few years ruin the bindings of any number of books. Almost any reader remembers taking books from a public or subscription library with the bidecayed that they could be picked to pieces with the finger natis. That was done by gas. The librarians of this country under stand the fact and are now, as far as possi sle, lighting their rooms with electricity In large foreign libraries the fact has been ong known, and in some, like the British iseum, in order to preserve the books as well as to guard against fire, no artificial light of any kind is permitted - Exchange

Importance of a Child's Diet.

The food of children should receive specia attention. During the age of growth digestive organs are taxed severely to sur ply the enormous amount of autrimen necessary for the building up of the body omparatively few parents realize the im portant part which dist plays in the prosetion of physical robustness.

A child who is puny, pale and sallow : kely to become an adult of inferior men tal and physical capabilities, and excessly fatness in childhood is quite as much to be teared. Either condition invites disease, and parents should know that much may be done to avoid both excessive leanness and excessive fatness by an intelligent and persistent attention to the child's diet.— Youth's Companion

John J. Ingalia. Ingalls looked more attenuated than ever when he made his address in Kansas City the other day. His long frock coat, closely buttoned, accentuated the gauntness of his figure, and this, with the streaks of white in his hair, made him appear to be "a compromise between an illuminated spook and an animated moonbeam." The ex-statesman is said also on this occasion to have resembled his cartoons more than his portraits.-

The Affair Was Calculated to Promote Boom In Culture, but Ended In a Row

at Nogal City came about in the most nate can't throw no bone under the table, ural way in the world. Times were dull, | Well, she has. Moreover, I likes mighty and society was in an abnormally quiet condition. There had not been a killing bone you don't want! of any consequence for months, and the "The judges sustain boys were at a loss for something to occupy their minds. It was about this time man keeps quiet now, but bimeby I notice that the Kelly family came down from Kansas, the said family including three over to Carrie Tousalin. Carrie an her can wipe out them old days from the log young ladies of age warranting their ap-



BILLY CHALFANT, LEADER OF THE 400. pearance in society. The unexpected ac'Well, the contest goes on, an the
cession to the best circles caused a distinct judges they watches the style an action of flutter of interest, and it soon began to be argued about that Nogal should do something to establish her reputation, not only as a business, but also as a social center, writes E. Hough in the Chicago Tribune.

"What we wants to show to the world," said Billy Chalfant, the leader of the Negal Four Hundred, "Is that we are right in it all the time; that we have got progress rit on our brow and onnered and up erd branded on our left hip. We want to show that Nogal is the seat of culcher and the ome of refinement for the whole Pecos valley.

I recken that's about right, Billy, said Tom McGinnis, another leading citigen; and a general murmur of assent arose from the assembly before whom Mr. Chalfant's proposition had been laid down. " I hopes you unfolds your plan.

Well, I low what this town needs is mtest in table eticute." Now, the town that has the most eti-

cute, it shore has the most culcher, an that's the town fer the new southwest. A boom in culcher is due to bring in plenty new settlers, an seein Montanny has got the buige on us in cattle it's settlers what we need vers. Mr. Chalfant's talk must have convinced

his hearers, for it is a matter of history that within two weeks thereafter the contest was actually held. The story of the enterprise can perhaps best be told in his own words. We all meets at Uncle Jim Brother's

restyring," said Billy. They was eight couples of us. It was hard to round up eight full couples, too, of the sort fit to raised to the annual repetition where there happened to be no children of a history so well known, laid it down that "though we might be all wise men men of redestroad and significantly and supported to be no children of a history so ety. I enters the ring in company of the she ever eats in all her life. But Pegleg told him to behave himself.

I don't know whether he is a roward to be no children of a history so ety. I enters the ring in company of the best Americana meal away, so I ran up and grabbed him and the ever eats in all her life. But Pegleg told him to behave himself. in the littlest Kansas girl. Tom Maginnis has Mabel Mandelbaum and Jimmy Meegechan has the second Kansas girl. Wicks he freeze to Carrie Tousalin of the White Elephant hotel. The new partner in the Carizo ranch—that new English man, slim feller, they calls Chumly Co burn-he brings along his partner's wife, Mrs. Cooper, wich there, my friend, was where the trouble comes in. ford accompanies the one eyed Weems girl. Lastly, there not being many more ladies left, Bug Tolliver, he comes up with old Pegleg, the Mexercan washwoman, the same got up gorgeous with a new rebossy an a yeller handkerchief, which I plainly allows she steals out o' the wash. yer Bug is plenty game an apt to git riled Long o' this they is shore due to be trouble, an I knows it soon's I sets eyes on Pegleg, feelin shore the boys is goin to

object to the washwoman in high life. "The three judges is Major Truman editor o' The Golden Age, an Mose Blum enberg of the Gulden Eagle Clothing store and Judge Talbot, a lawyer lately moved down from Colorado They all sits at the fur end o' the table, where they easy over-

ooks the range. "The first trouble, as I says, is long o that fool Englishman. Things ain's more' started 'fore he stands up at the table, and he says, addressin of the judges, 'Mr. Chairman,' says he, 'I rises to a point of

order. 'What's that?' says Mose. "'I makes it a point,' says the English



THE JUDGES

blage arto be barred out along of not havin on no dress suit. Ye cawn't appear at dinner unless ye 'ave on a dress suit. Now, allowin a dress suit means a claw

hammer coat, this yere Englishman shore has the contest won, for he's the only fel ber in the outfit that has one on. I seen Major Truman take a swift look at a book he hauls out of his pocket, an then he leans over an talks to the other judges, Talbot he turns round to the crowd, an he mys, plenty anxious evident, 'The judges is forced to admit that the point of order

This yere decision is on popular. Every body boilers an objects an swears they can't no blame Englishman come in there an have a walkever on no such tecknikalerty as this. Things looks doubtful fer awhile, but Bent Massey saves the day temporary by a few senserble remarks.

Ben has levn a schoolteacher in his time, an, moreover, has plenty savvy. I objects to this same, Mr. Chairman, says he, 'for two reasons. First, his yere is not billed for a dinner. A din our is wut you cate in the middle of the Second, I lows the term dress suit means natural the best clothes a feller has, which I gambles every feller yere has got on the best he has, includin of his gun, an ant said you hadn't been in yet to change this yere has allers been held full dress on | wour mind -London Globa

judges applauds. We has to admit the justice of Mr. Massey's remarks, says Major Truman. The contest will now

The first roll out o' the box is soup. Yere honors is about easy, fer all eats it shout alike. So the next course comes w'ich is beefsteak an mashed potatoes all

I say, Mr. Chairman, 'says that same fool Englishman, I object, I do really. We cawn't throw bones under the table. ye know. The lady with one eye has just thrown a hone under the table an hit me on the foot, ye know!"

'Hank Buford he sees this yers means Owing to Certain Invidious Criticisms by the one eyed Weems girl along of him, an he brustles up some.
"'Mr. Chairman, says he, 'the henor-

The memorable contest in table etiquetts able gen leman on my left says the lady well to know whatever does you do with a "The judges sustains Mr. Buford's argy-

ment, an we all hopes the fool Engilsh-Hank Cooper's wife nudge him an point ain't none too good friends, each knowin the other is a good looker, an so hatin her than five minutes. cheerful, as women is due to do " 'Mr. Chairman,' says the Englishman, I desire to call yore attention to the fact

that the lady acrost the table is a eatin of potawtoes with her knife. Well, what of that?' says Stumpy Wicks, who is Carrie's escort. 'However does anybody eat pertatoes if it ain't with

'At this the applause is agin general, an Judge Talbot, though lookin a little troubled, says, Objection overruled, knives goes

This riles the Englishman, an he

What kind of a bloomin country is this yere I finds? says he. The bloody lot of ye cawn't ave ad any breedin at all. What do these fellahs know of it, I front of him and asked him what he was must say! Just fawney, me short legged doing in the room with the door locked. friend says a lady should eat potawtoes. He was extremely polite and told me he

word, it's 'orrithe. Now, Stumpy Wicks is plenty touchy bout his len'th, an when this yere fool Englishman calls him a short legged friend he gits mad, an 'thout makin no great stir about it be pulls his gon an is fue to shoot a hole through the Englishman immediate. But the kermittee came him down and smooths things out.

Well, the contest goes on, an the each couple an begins to grade 'em out. They has a leanin evident for Tom Maginnis an Malel Mandelbaum, fer though Tom ain't got much style hisself this yere Mabel is a clean cut lady from away back. This don't suit Bug Tolliver, who sets it up he's due to win this yere event hisself, him an Pegleg. I must say Pegleg does pretty well.

She sits quiet through it all an tends to



BUG TOLLIVER AND PEGLEG. her knittin constant, not skippin a step in earth is good people. I notice sever! or not, but when I gratified him he let his

Whatever can some folks mean a-bringin in Mexercans amongst high toned society, I wonders? whispers Tom

'I wishes to remark,' says Bug Tolliver, carelesslike, to nobody in particular, 'that whoever criticises Pegieg tonight is a criticisin of me.

'I shore hates to cross yore sign,' says Tem Maginnis, sarcastic, but people in high life ain t mixin usual with greasers, specially greasers as so far fergits theirselves as to eat their vittels with their fin-

At this both men begin to shoot, ar both bein handy it sin't long till both gits

burt an lays down.
"Of course both men has friends an this yere seems so much like old times that we all gits sort of excited an fergits our surroundin's an turns loose all around. an the contest in eticute ends right yere, along of the couples bein broke up so

'They ain't but three of us comes out any good at all-Hert Massey, Shorty Wicks an me-an I'm shy sever'l teeth an a finger that I lose that night, though I ain't mindin it much at the time. The one eyed Weems girl gits shot in the back hair, an everybody is hit some or scared a whole lot. Major Truman he calls the remnants of the contest to order, an he

makes a few remarks. It was the intention o' the kermittee, my friends,' said he, 'to call this yere contest a draw between Mr. Maginnis and Mr. Tolliver, with their respective pard-ners. I regrets to state, however, that both Mr. Maginnis an Mr. Tolliver is horse de combat. Miss Mabel Mandelhaum is not now present with us, having umped the hull, an Pegleg is unfortunate hit in the on'y good leg she has left. The Lord hath give, the Lord hath took away. Things bein as they is the kermittee feels serced to say that they are unable to repder a decision, an feelin you all needs a little rest at this late hour we adjourns this contest sine die."

Carleton's Chat.

And speaking about talking quickly during a half hour, there is a story that Walter Adams tells about Henry Guy Carleton, and if it is an old story Walter Adams shall bear the blame of it. Carleton stutters. He apprehended a friend on Broadway and said:

"S = say, w w won't you satep into half an hour. I w-w-wa-want to ha-have fifive minutes' co con conversation wi wi with you."-Washington Capital. How He Was Wounded.

Pension Agent-I see you have been drawing a pension on the wounded list when the record shows that you were drummed out of the army for desertion. Pensioner-Yes. That is so. Pension Agent-Well, how were you

wounded? Pensioner-My feelings, colonel, my feelings. - Atlanta Journal.

Negotiations Not Complete.

Customer (female and unfair)-I or-Jered ten yards of dress goods here yesterday to be sent. Has it been cut yet? Shopwalker-No indeed. The assist-

Arrested Single Handed by a Plucky Lady.

SHE SHOOK RIM BY THE COLLAR.

The Burglar, Being a Gentleman, Could Not Resist a Lady, So He Submitted to His Fair but Determined Captor-Miss

The clever manner in which Miss Wiletta Robertson captured a burglar in the orridor of a San Francisco hotel and brought him to justice is just now the own talk of the Pacific coast metropolis. This is the story she tells of the exp My mother, Mrs. Guffney, had left her room to pay me a visit. My room is on

the same floor, but in another part of the house. She met me in the hall, and towhich she had not been absent for more She found the door of her room locked, and when she told me she had left it unocked it flashed across my mind that there was a thief in the room. I spoke up and said, 'Come on back to my room, manning,' and then added in a whisper:

Keep still. There is a thief in the room I stamped off down the hall, dragging mamma with me, but when we got into the main hall I stopped to await developments. In a moment I saw a man peer He could not see us, and as I thought be would think the coast was clear and would try to leave the room I tiptoed back to the door and met him just as he was coming

front of him and asked him what he was the descending cold current, and it is doing in the room with the door locked. with her knife! It's 'orrible, 'pon me had mistaken the room for that of a friend. Of course I knew that was ridiculous. He



MISS ROBERTSON.

kept walking down the hall, but I never left his side, because I was sure he was a thief, and I was not going to let him es

When he reached the stairway, he at tempted to go down, but I grabbed him by the lapel of his cost and told him I would Prince William and his family when have to detain him for a minute until I learned more of him. At the same mo-ment I touched the electric button of the elevator with my other hand. When the elevator came up, I asked him to step in, which he did. I grabbed the door and pulled it shut quick and told the boy not to let the man out if he valued his life, because he was a thick

taken along and sold or traded. This I ran down stairs and got two beliboys and brought them back with me. They took the man out of the elevator, and told them to take him into the purlor and lock the door. When he heard that, he be gan to fight and threw the bellhoys away from him. I saw he was going to get "I don't know whether he is a coward

a lookin over at Pogleg, an bimeby I hears arms fall and quit fighting. He could a sort of laugh an blame me if there ain't Pegleg a eatin her potatoes with her fin-so surprised because I was not affect the so surprised because I was not afraid that he did not know just what to do. locked him in the parlor and then sent for

There was no one else in the hall when Miss Robertson conducted the burglar to the elevator, Mrs. Guffney having gene into her room to see if anything had been stolen. She missed a watch, pin, purs and some knickknacks, and when the thief was released from the elevator he handed them over, with profuse apologica.

After the gentleman burglar had been locked in the parlor the young lady was so excited and so fearful that he would excape before the policeman arrived that she stood guard over him in the room and watched his every movement. She asked him how it was that he, who was apparently a gentleman, should in reality be

"I am very much lumilliated to be found in such a position," he replied, "but cir-cumstances over which I have no control drove me to it. Even a gentleman must live, and because I have been unable to procure employment I have been forced to steal. My only regret is that my presence here has caused you momentary incon ventence. I can only beg your pardon and sope that your evident kind heartstness will allow me another opportunity to face the world.

Miss Robertson. When the policeman arrived and prepared to take his prisoner to the city prison, he raised his manacled hands, lifted his but and with the air of a millionairo about to take a drive in the park accompanied the officer to the patrol The burglar was fashionably dressed, and when searched a fine set of skeleton keys and lock picks were found secreted

in the tand of his silk hat Miss Robert

But the man's sunvity had no effect on

on and Mrs. Gaffney appeared against him in court, and he was promptly con When Miss Robertson's aunt, Mrs. E. W. Sackman, who lives in Senttle, heard of Willetta's exploit, she said: ' My nices reminds me of the woman who always looked under the bed for a man and final ly found one. It has been the one desire of her life to capture a hurgiar, and she has at last had her hobby gratified. I can well understand her doing it, for she lived here, and I know her nature and character Nothing could ever frighten her. The alightest noise about the ho stouse her, and she would go tramping about in search of some imaginary hurgist and not return until satisfied that every thing was all right. It was a standing joke that her constant search would som lay be rewarded, and, sure enough, it has been. She is as good, beautiful and tal

proud of hez." Buried Under His Snow House

Charles Prendergast, aged 11 years, was playing recently in a snow house near his residence, 116 St. Martin street. Montreal, when it collapsed, and he was buried in the snow. His companions ran away and left him. When he was dug out, after lying there for eight hours, he was nearly frozen, and besides a broken leg he was injured internally. died from his injuries.—Toronto Globe.

of electrical machinery.

Progress of Electricity. Twenty-four years ago electricity as a chauleal power was unknown. \$900,000,000 is invested in various kinds THAWING OUT FROZEN MEAT

A Dark Room Treatment Before Lane the Cold Storage House,

According to the process invented by Messra Nelson Bros. for thawing frozen meat in such a way as to put a on the market in a sound condition and avoid the many objections to which the sale of the meat while still in a from state was open, the chamber of the as paratus is provided with double don one of which is extremely thick, so a to shut out, as far as possible, all erig. nal atmosphere. The chamber has to windows, but is supplied with electric

light. On entering one sees only some to quarters of beef hanging is rows on hooks over a slightly raised open platform, with a canvas curtain at the back Under this platform, however, there is a series of steam pipes, while behind the ourtain there is a series of pipes filled with compressed ammonia similar to those used in connection with the order nary freezing processes. The steam pips under the meat cause a current of warn air to ascend all around it, and as see as this current reaches the top of this chamber it is drawn to the freezing pips behind the curtain, by which all the moisture is frozen out of it, on to the pipes themselves. It accumulates then in the form of snow some three-quarter of an inch in thickness, The snow has to be scraped off the

pipes from time to time, and it is stated that the accumulation during five days in the thawing of 30 quarters of bed has resulted in no fewer than 168 pounds of water. During that same period the meat has lost only I per cent in weight The purpose of the canvas curtain is to He tried to get past me, but I stood in | divide the ascending warm currentfrom claimed that the effect of this increase passing of the air first over the steam pipes and then over the freezing pips s eventually to free it from all mosture. When the meat is first hung the temperature of the room is almost u freezing point, but on the fifth day the temperature of the chamber has beg raised to that of the air outside. By this time the frost has all teen thawed out of the meat, which is then in a codition to be sent to market -London Invention.

> ROMANY'S PRINCE WILLIAM. He Lives Near East Hartford-His Trile

Are Noted Horse Trainers, One of the most famous representatives of Romany Ryo in this country a Prince William, as he is called who

with his family, lives near East Hart

ford. There are branches of the family

at New Haven and Bridgeport. The East Hartford branch of the family's the main branch. The Williamses are all horse dealers Attached to their residence are stable which, in winter, always contain a storof fine blooded draft horses. One of the interesting sights at the stables are the wagons that are used by

they go off on their annual nomadi pleasure trips. These wagous cost from \$1,000 to \$2,500. Prince William's private wagon cost \$2,500 and is find up in regal style. In these trips around the country the whole family joins. These trips in made in the summer, spare horses being

means a cavalcade of a dozen fant wagons and about 100 horses. The start is made about the 1st d August, the entire family-men, wenen and children-being taken along The party keeps together, traveling by easy stages, about 20 miles a day being

hurry, they can make 40 miles a day. The place selected for the night's ref is usually a grove. There the wagns are drawn up in a circle, fires are light ed and the evening meal prepared.

After supper the whole party gather around Prince William's tent or wage. and the affairs of the family are cussed. A watchman patrols the cant all night to watch the horses.-Not

York Times. Compound Rhyming Words.

In the south they have a very expresive phrase for one indifferently well 'frobly-mobly"-and to be in "multi fubble" signifies low spirits. In Leek when a person is overpowered with se tonishment, he is said to be "mud struck," a phrase forcible but sears? polite, "Huck-muck" is an expression of like character, meaning fool, mirk and in Devonshire a bedraggled > smirched person is said to be "murbed up to the huckson."

In Gloucestershire a wavering # stable or worthless man is called a "meckle-keckle fellow," and it worthy of remark that in Derlynn poor ore is called "keckle-meckle" awkward simpleton is called "harre gauvey" in the neighborhood of Leek In Warwickshire they style such a cness 'hobgoblin," or else it is from "hoh" 14 Zobbit a lout, and "bog," a lump shire" is the abode-"that never was writ in the traveler's chart '-of ar

couth folk. They say of a slovenly leafer in south Cheshire: Gobbinshire, Gobbinshire of Gobbinshire

The renkest owd begger as ever was seek

-All the Year Around Drained a Lake by Boring Holes. In Florida Life is an article from the pen of B. W. Partridge of Mouticoli with the above title. In it he describe the effect of the drought of 1991 on Lab Miccosukie, one of the largest lakes middle Florida, when about 6,000 are of water became dry land for a spil The rainy season of 1892 filled it will

Water again. Mr. Partridge conceived the idea that the lake could be drained by boring loss in its bottom and organized a compar

Experts were engaged to examine a report on the plan, and the result en that the company has bored a number of holes in the bottom of Lake Micconds. and the water is rushing down through ented as she is brave, and I feel quite them via a subterraneau passage to gulf. In a few months they permanently drain the lake at cover 10,000 acres of valuable land.

> Hanged Himself to Live A Paris beggar has been living to

comfortably by hanging would choose a tree near children were playing, string and groan to attract their a that they would run for helpbe cut down and restored. = in his pocket would explain its ed suicide by a statement of his des tion. He knew how to attach the 100 so as to avoid strangulation. - Paris Ci respondent,

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