### EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

QUEER LANGUAGE.

The "Camphor Tongue" of a Wild but In-

One of the queerest languages in the world, used for the queerest purposes, is the "camphor language" of Johore, a country of the Malay peninsula. It has lately been studied and reported upon by Mr. Lake, an English engineer in the service of the sultan of Johore. This language is called the "Pantang Kapor," or camphor language, and is used by the natives and all others who are engaged in gathering the product of the Malayan camphor tree and only at that time. If they used either of the languages of the region, the Malay or the aboriginal Jakun, the natives believe that they could not obtain any camphor, and for a most curious reason. The camphor tree, Dryoblanops camphora, grows abundantly in certain parts of the peninsula, but only occasionally contains camphor crystals. The camphor is not the same as that obtained from the camphor laurel of Formosa and Japan, which is the source of the ordinary camphor of commerce. It is a sort very highly prized by the Chinese in the embalming of their dead, in incense and in medicine, and the gum brings much more than the common camphor.

The Malayans and other Johore natives believe that each species of tree has a spirit or divinity that presides over its affairs. The spirit of the camphor tree is known by the name of Bi-san-literally "a woman." Her resting place is near the trees, and when at night a peculiar noise is heard in the woods, resembling that of a cicada, the Bisan is believed to be singing, and camphor will surely be found in the neighborhood. But the spirit of the camphor tree seems to be jealous of the pre cions gum and must be propitiated, and if she knows that hunters are in quest of it she will endeavor to turn their steps aside. So it is necessary to speak in a tongue which she does not understand. For this purpose the "camphor language" has been invented. It consists of a mixture of Jakun and Malay words, but these are curiously altered and reversed, and the natives positively believe that the divinity of the camphor tree is completely confused. The Jakuns who hunt the camphor are one of the wildest of people, but inoffensive. They live together with monkeys, dogs, cats, innumerable fowls and perhaps a tame hornbill in perfect harmony under movable leaf shelters built on poles in the woods. - Boston Traveller.

#### The Invincible Armada.

The invincible armada was a famous naval expedition sent by Philip II of Spain against England in 1588. It consisted of 130 vessels, 2,430 great guns. 4,575 quintals of powder, nearly 20,000 soldiers, above 8,000 sailors and more than 2,000 volunteers. It arrived in the English channel on July 19 and was defeated the next day by Admiral Howard, who was seconded by Drake, Hawkins and Frobisher. Eight fire ships having been sent into the Spanish fleet, they bore off in great disorder. Profiting by the panie, the English fell upon them and captured or destroyed a number of their ships, and Admirul Howard maintained a running fight from July 21 to July 27, with such effect that the ish commander, despairing of success, resolved to return home, and as escape through the English channel was prevented by contrary winds he undertook to sail around the Orkneys, but the vessels which still remained to him were dispersed by storms or shipwrecked among the rocks and shallows on different parts of the Scottish and Irish coast, and upward of 5,000 men were drowned, killed or taken prisoners. Of the whole armada 53 ships only returned to Spain, and these in a wretched condition. The English lost but one ship .-Brooklyn Eagle.

## Animals That Commit Suicide.

Intelligent observers have testified to facts which appear to show that in certain circumstances the snake, scorpion and even some quadrupeds commit suicide. M. Henry, a clock manufacturer of Longuyon, France, has recently described an experiment of the kind which he made with a wasp. The wasp was imprisoned under a glass, and knowing that benzine asphyxiates insects he put some paper soaked in it beside the captive. The wasp became uncomfortable, then angrily attacked the paper, but finding all its efforts unavailing it finally lay down on its back, and folding up its abdomen planted its sting thrice into its body. M. Henry was so curious to confirm the fact that, in spite of his hu mane feelings, he repeated the experiment on three wasps with the like result. - London Globe.

## The Scholars of France.

As a sample of the payment of distin guished scholars in this country it may be mentioned that M. Gaston Boissier, who was lately elected life secretary of the Academy, only received \$600 annually as rector of the College de France. In his new position he is entitled to \$1, 200, or double the sum paid him as head of the great educational establishment over which Ernest Renan ruled. The immortals, according to the foundation rules, are supposed to be paid \$300 year ly, in addition to their fees for attending meetings. As a matter of fact, however, they only receive \$200 annually The remainder of the sum forms a sink ing fund, out of which eight aged acad emicians get allowances, if their private annual income falls short of \$1,200 .-Paris Letter.

#### Unjust Fate. "Here is another one of them plutes."

said Mr. Dismal Dawson, "in the paper that says he never was so happy as when he was working by the day. "Well?" ventured Mr. Everett Wrest,

with languid interest.

"Well, you say? W'y, it is jist this. Here is a feller that really likes work rollin in more money than he kin count, and here is you and me, that money would do some good. I guess you know where we are at without no furder words."-Cincinnati Tribune.

#### Bridget Knew Her Business. Mrs. Aftercooks-Through the sum-

mer season we have breakfast at 6,

Bridget-It's all the same to me mum, af ye only wakes me whin it's riddy. - Boston Courier.

THE BLIND MAN. The blind man at his window bars Stands in the morning dewy dim. The lily footed dawn, the stars

That wait for it, are naught to him. And naught to his unseeing eyes The brownness of a sunny plain, Where worn and drowsy August lies And wakens but to sleep sgain.

And naught to him a greening slope That yearns up to the heights above, And naught the leaves of May that ope As softly as the eyes of love.

And naught to him the branching aisles Athrong with woodland worshipers, And naught the fields where summ Among her sunburned laborers,

The way a trailing streamlet goes, The barefoot grasses on its brim, The dew that some flower cup o'erflows With silent joy, are hid from him.

To him no breath of nature calls. Upon his deak his work is laid. He looks up at the dingy walls And listens to the voice of trade. -Ethelwyn Wetherald.

#### THE TUTOR.

"Say, fellows, let's get rid of him. We can't stand that sort of a teacher,' said Jack Darwin one day last April. 'He makes me sick-always preaching. preaching, pre'---

"Let's settle him!" shouted three or four from the outside of the group.

"Aye, aye!" came the answers, and Taffy Douglass, the fat boy, with his slow movements, had just opened his mouth for an "Aye!" when he caught sight of the new tutor looking at the boys with a frown on his face, and so he transferred the intended part of speech into another loud vawn which made the new tutor jump, whereupon all the boys giggled;

"Who is to be 'settled,' Thorn?" the tutor asked of the tall boy who stood nearest him. Thorn colored up to the roots of his hair—he had a very fair complexion and blushed easily, which led to his being called "Rosie" by the

others-and stammered: "I forg-I don't-didn't hear, Mr.

Whyland. "Perhaps you didn't hear the bell ring for you to go back to your class either. What is it, Blake?" demanded

the young man, turning to Teddy. "What, Mr. Whyland?" asked Teddy

"Who were you going to 'settle' as I came in?"

"Oh, that's only a little way we have of speaking about those Latin translations, sir."

The tutor looked as though he die not believe Teddy's explanation, but he said nothing more about it.

Mr. Whyland was the new assistant at the academy. He had been there only a week, but in that time had managed with his extra rules and hard punishments to make all the boys his enemies. He did not seem to get along with them somehow. Perhaps boarding school boys are hard to get along with. Dr. Arnold president of the school, had engaged this young man to fill a vacancy on his staff of instructors not because he knew him personally, but because he had taken high honors at graduation, and, too, his mother was an old friend of the doctor's. "He is a very nice fellow with the men," the doctor had told his wife, "but he forgets he ever was a boy I'll have a little talk with him. He punishes too often, and the boys can't get his big worded explanations through their heads." But Dr. Arnold postponed his little talk too long, for the

'settled' their tutor first. That afternoon the third form boys did not make as much noise as usual, and that dear old lady, Mother Arnold, as she was affectionately called, scented mischief as she looked from her window out on the playground. The boys were grouped together, talking and gesticulating violently, and Mother Arnold thought she ought to tell the doctor about it, but he was out, and by the time he came in everything was quiet again. What transpired on the "cam-

pus" I'll tell you just as it was said. "Let's boycott him," suggested Teddy, who hadn't a very well defined idea of what boycotting was.

"Oh, shut up!" growled Ned Turner, a thickset fellow with less than his share of brains. "The only way to fix him is to fight. Take him when he isn't prepared, and two or three of us big fellows will lay him out."

"That's cowardly, " said Frank Snow. 'Nobody but Turner would think of

"Take that back!" shouted Ned, "or I'll show you who's a cow''-

But Frank didn't, because just then Harry Boot, the class beauty, shouted 'Hurrah!" at the top of his voice, and very one rushed over to where he and Taffy were seated on the fence to see what was the matter. These two had been separated from the other boys for quite awhile, and as Taffy announced:

"The Beauty has struck it, fellows We'll force old Why to resign, and I'm going to do the biggest part of it!"
"What?" "How?" "When?" were

the questions then asked. 'Be quiet, and I'll tell you," said Harry. "We'll make life disagreeable for him and make him give up teaching us. Don't any of you boys study your essons tonight, and tomorrow make all the noise you can in class, and at even-

ing session Taffy will do something to astonish you." "What?" cried Ted.

"Wait and see," drawled Taffy, 'only have your rubber erasers and lots of paper balls on hand to use."

That night was very long to the expectant boys, but they were so quiet during evening session that the tutor thought he had commenced to have some control over his charges. But the morning fispelled the illusions he had on this score. Not one in the third form knew his lessons, and, what was worse, they all owned they hadn't studied a

After supper that day, when the gons sounded for all pupils to retire to their respective classrooms, there was a half suppressed excitement among the third

form boys. For all Mr. Whyland's commands no one thought of studying. At last the tutor lost patience.

"I shall have to refer this matter to the doctor," he began.

"Do," said Frank, whose desk was on the opposite side of the room from Taffy. Now was Taffy's chance. He cautiously mounted his desk, his cheeks bulged out with wind, looking like a full moon. The boys commenced to cheer, and Mr. Whyland turned in time to see Taffy standing on tiptoe on the sesk, with his mouth directly over a gas burner. That was all he saw, how-

ever, for just then Taffy's mouth opened, and a gust of wind from it swept down the gas burner. Immediately all was darkness, not only in that room, but in

the whole building. Then what an uproar there was! Rub bers and books commenced to fly in the direction of the tutor. Then some one fired an inkstand toward the blackboard. It did not reach its destination. Just then the door opened, and Dr. and Mrs. Arnold, with several of the teachers and older boys, appeared with lights and matches to stop the gas that was escaping from every flameless burner.

'Silence!" roared the old man, and every one fell into the seat nearest to "What does this mean, Mr. Whyland?

But Mr. Whyland didn't answer. He was lying on the floor.

The doctor hurried to him, but found him insensible. There was a deep wound in his head, from which the blood flowed freely.

You could have heard a pin drop any time during the next 15 minutes, the silence was so deep after Mr. Whyland had been carried to his room. Finally Mrs. Arnold returned. She looked worried, and the sight of her face made the culprits feel very uncomfortable. 'Boys," she said, "what does it all

mean? Do you know what you have done? The doctor thinks Mr. Whyland will not recover from the blow given him by that inkstand. I do not ask who threw it, but do you realize what has been done?" "Mother Arnold," said Harry, break-

ing the silence, "it's my fault. I suggested putting the gas out. I'll take the blame. "But I did it," said Taffy, two great

tears rolling down his cheeks, "and I suggested erasers and spitballs." "I threw three rubbers and a book, owned Jack. "And I some beans," said another.

Will be die, Mother Arnold?" "It is a serious injury," said Mrs. Arnold, "but we will hope for the best. For present punishment you will be closely confined to the house for a week,

and the doctor will see you later. "We don't mind that," said Harry, choking over his words, "if only he doesn't die."

There was very little sleeping done that night at the academy, especially by the third form boys. Only one or two had gone so far as to prepare for bed. The others stood around in awed and silent groups.

After the consultation the doctors pronounced Mr. Whyland to be sufferng from a severe attack of brain fever. Never were boys so frightened at what they had done or so repentant. Mr. Whyland's mother was telegraphed for, and late in the afternoon she arrived, accompanied by Bessie, one of her daughters. Of his five sisters, Bessie was her brother's favorite, and the boys didn't wonder, for a lovelier young lady they never had seen. As soon as she ar rived the whole school fell in love with her and would do anything that she wished. The third form boys naturally felt a trifle shy after what they had done, but she made friends with one and

Lessons were quite neglected in the week that followed, and the boys were quiet as mice. Harry and Taffy made their confession to the young tutor's mother, but where they expected to be blamed they were forgiven. After tedious waiting Mr. Whyland began to recover. He would not let Dr. Arnold expel the boys; said he himself was at fault to make enemies and not friends of the boys. The boys were untiring in their efforts to run errands and do everything for him.

One day, when her son was nearly well, Mrs. Whyland went to the third form classroom with Mrs. Arnold and made a little speech to the boys.

"I want to tell you, boys," said she, 'how Richard, my only son, was brought up. His father was a naval officer and was away part of every year before he died, and so left me to manage the boy. Richard never went to school, as you boys do, but I taught him at home with his five sisters. He associated only with women until he went to college, so you can easily see why he didn't know how to manage or teach boys. He says that when he recovers he is going to know you better and is sure that he will like you and be able to make you understand. His physician allows him to go out for the first time tomorrow, and he

wants to see you." Then the boys understood. No wonder poor Mr. Whyland did not know how to manage them. He had been brought up with his sisters, whom, if they were all like Bessie, must be very nice indeed, and he had been supporting them by teaching.

The next day was a holiday in honor

of the young tutor's recovery. Toward noon he appeared on the steps leading to the playground, supported by his mother and Bessie. He was greeted with shouts of applause, and the third form boys had humbly begged his forgiveness. He made a little speech, saying that he trusted he should manage them better in the future, and he hoped they would always be the best of friends.

"And, boys," he added, with twinkling eyes, "I have learned something new about gas, and since I have recovered I am glad that you did 'settle'

"Three cheers for Professor Whyland and Miss Bessie!" cried Harry, and the hurrahs could be heard for miles -Katherine N. Birdsall in Philadelphia

# A Means of Disinfecting Wells.

Heavy rains are apt to contaminate wells and spread disease; hence Dr. Franck has brought under the notice of the Polytechnic society of Berlin a means of disinfecting wells, which he employs with success. It consists in suspending in the mouth of the well an earthenware dish containing 50 to 100 grams (a gram is about 15 grains) of bromine, which, being volatile in air, forms a dense vapor that fills the well, and is absorbed by the water, thus disinfecting it. The water, it is true, has a slight taste of bromine for a time, but is wholesome enough. - London Globe.

"And where's Sappeigh?" inquired the returned clubman, who was posting himself. "Is he still courting that bright western girl?"

"Oh, no," replied his friend. "She follied him for six months or more and fooled him at last." "Ah," with a sympathetic sigh, "she rejected him, did she?"

"Not much. She married him. "-Detroit Free Press.

# SKELETON MARKET.

UNCLE SAM IS THE CHAMPION BONE COLLECTOR OF THE WORLD.

specimens From the Lowest Fishes to the Human Species Found In the National Museum Bones Used as Fertilizers Market Value of Skeletons.

Funk island-that is, a part of ithas been reproduced for exhibition at the National museum at Washington. It was on that lonely rock, 32 miles off the coast of Newfoundland, that the now extinct great ank had its principal roost. Fifty years ago the last individual of the species perished. It is represented now by a skeleton, worth \$600, standing by a heap of bird remains such as chiefly compose the surface soil of Funk island, while alongside is an egg of the fowl, valued at \$1,500, together with the inner skin of another egg. The National museum possesses nearly all of the great ank bones in existence. They are the most costly bones in the world. The finest collection of skeletons in

the world is also stored at the National museum. They run upward from the lowest fishes, through the reptiles and birds, to man. Human bones are much cheaper than those of many other animals. One can buy a nicely articulated skeleton of a man for \$40 or of a woman for \$50—sex makes some difference in the price-whereas the skeleton of a gorilla costs \$300, of a whale \$150, of an elephant \$400, of a lion \$75, of a horse \$70, of a cat \$12 and of a python \$75

The bones of a human being are near ly one-quarter water during the life of the individual. They are chiefly composed of phosphate of lime, but contain a good deal of unimal matter and other elements. In the skeleton of a man are nearly four pounds of the metal calcium, which is many times more valuable than gold, being worth \$300 an ounce. Thus in the osseous framework of the average tramp may be found material with a market value of about \$18,000, if it could be separated.

It is only in bones that phosphate of lime is found in anything like a pure state. Everybody knows the value of that material as a fertilizer, but it is only recently that human skeletons have been imported into this country to grow crops with. Not long ago a shipment was made from Mexico to the United States of 10 carloads of human bones, said to have been obtained from ancient mounds in southern Mexico, but more probably gathered from varions old and abandoned cemeteries. As these remains were fragments of unassorted skeletons, it was estimated that 50,000 individuals were represented in

the lot. This would not be considered a novelty in Europe. Years ago English farmers used human bones to some extent to fertilize their land. The battlefield of Waterloo was for a time the base of supplies, and this was supplemented by cargoes of mummies from Egypt ground to a fine powder.

In ancient Egyptian tombs are found great numbers of copper boxes, opening at one end by a slide, which contain mummies of cats, hawks, ibises and now and then snakes and small crocodiles. Mummies are a recognized commercial article in that country today. For a long time locomotives were run between Cairo and Suez with no other fuel. Corpses of royal personages 3,000

A year ago the Austrian bark Vila was deserted by her crew. Later she was picked up as a derelict off Cape Hatteras. Her cargo was found to con- be hammered and welded-more valuasist in large part of bones, and of these one-fourth were human. The rest was composed mainly of the bones of horses and cattle. In one corner of her hold was a great heap of human skulls. Nobody knows to this day why the crew deserted the vessel in midocean. She was worth \$40,000, including her freight. The bones had been collected in deserts and cemeteries of Egypt. The preparation of human skeletons for market is quite an industry. The chief center for this branch of commercial activity is Paris, where three concerns are engaged in the business on a considerable scale. They obtain the requisite supplies of raw material in the shape of bodies from public institutions, most of them being those of paupers and criminals. In the United States the existing laws would not permit the establishment of a factory for bleaching and preparing human skeletons. The only sort of

skeleton produced here is of the family type, which is kept in the closet. To supply the demand in this country about 1,500 skeletons are imported annually. This reckoning does not include minor parts, such as skulls and thigh bones. These are in great request by secret societies, being absolutely indispensable for initiatory ceremonies. One may purchase a cranium and crossbones for only \$10. But if you want some thing really fancy in the way of a skull you must pay \$40. It is worth the money, however, being beautifully disarticulated, so that each particular bone may be studied separately, including

even the little bones of the ear. You can buy a very good skeleton complete for \$40. A plain skull costs only \$6. By students of obstetrics there is a special demand for the pelvis, which comes at \$7. Clubs organized to defy superstitious beliefs affect the use of skulls for drinking cups, and young men who are studying for the medical profession indulge a ghastly humor by employing similar receptacles to hold tobacco. The demand for human bones always exceeds the supply. - New York

## An Inquiring Judge.

In a patent case in New York recenty one of the lawyers consumed two days in describing the differences between two scientific appliances. When he had finished, the judge said to him, 'Now, Mr. ---, you will please tell us what is the difference." The lawyer, it is said, hasn't recovered yet -Exchange.

In skilled labor, such as that of the blacksmith, wagon maker, shoemaker and the like, the proportion of foreign to native labor in the United States is not so large as in unskilled labor.

The winter of 1812 and 1813 was one of the most severe ever known in Russia, a fact which partially explains the terrors of the retreat from Moscow.

The Appalachicola river, in Florida, took its name from that of an Indian town on its panks, Apalachicoli, meaning "an old town or fort."

WHAT A GOOD KNIFE COSTS.

More Men Spend \$3 For a Pocketkuife

Than Less That Amount. "More men pay \$3 and upward for pocketknife than less. That may not be the experience of all cutlery dealers, but that's the kind of trade we cater to," said a knife expert from behind the counter of a store on one of the most frequented of down town streets. Spaniards spend the most money for knives," he continued. "Spaniards who come here are very fastidious in the matter of cutlery anyway. Where an American family in the same circumstances will be content with the ordinary plated tableware, costing \$4 or \$4.50 a dozen, a Spaniard will have nothing but the finest steel with ivory handles, at \$18 and over. The average business man spends usually about \$3 for a four bladed knife. If he loses a knife often, as many men do, he comes down to \$2, then to \$1. Most expensive knives are bought for presents. Four dollars buys an excellent gift. Last season many knives were given for prizes at eucher parties. Such knives were usually the fancy ones, with half a dozen blades or attachments. That big 7 inch knife there is a hunter's knife. It costs \$4.

'A man who buys that will take it to the Adirondacks, and when he leaves there present it to his guide. We have one customer who buys three of those knives every year. He gives them to his guides, he says. We sell nearly 150 of them every year. This heavy one here knife. It costs \$7. The hook is used for digging out a stone from the horse's hoof. It has, as you see, other attachments, such as a corkscrew, screwdriver, nut cracker, awl, gimlet and a score of things for other useful or useless purposes, according to the point of view. We sell many of them, probably more got any money?" than any other one kind. Sailors usually buy pretty good knives. They and Italians go in for big, sharp knives that should be handy in case of defense. Pretty nearly every trade has a peculiar knife. That's one reason why a well equipped cutlery shop makes such a formidable display. Knives cost all the way from 50 cents to \$25. We don't sell many at the latter price."-New York Press.

Forge and Furnace of the Future. The opinion is expressed by a writer n The Mechanical News that the forge and furnace of the future will consist of a lead lined glass or porcelain vase, or cupola, filled with cold acidified water, to which is connected a strong positive conductor, the forge and outfit being rendered complete by a pair of tongs with insulated handles attached to a flexible negative conductor. According to this plan, the smith seizes the piece of iron which is to be manipulated with the insulated tongs and plunges it into the sour water, which begins to boil and bubble the instant it comes in contact with the iron, the latter, in a remarkably short space of time, turning to a red and then to a white heat, ready for the work of the smith. So rapidly indeed is the heating done by this means that the water and the portion of the iron not immersed in the water are but slightly warmed. The principle involved in this process is of a simple and well known character-resistance producing the light and heat-it being found that enormous heat can be produced by such a method, much greater, in fact, than is necessary to extract iron from the most refractory ores. It is remarked especially exhibited in the more complete and rapid handling of heavy iron and steel plates and bars requiring to ble still for tempering purposes, as the necessary heat for the immersed portion can be so quickly obtained, while the

## Routed the Bull.

A lumberman attached to John Crane's camp, up beyond the Katahdin pipe which he had had to take away Iron works in Maine, was tramping from me the night before. During the across to a pond late one November evening when he ran upon a bull moose.

The lumberman had no rifle, so he yelled and waved his arms, expecting that the broad antlered bull would dash fear stricken down the mountain. But it didn't. It rushed for the lumberman. He dodged about a tree and dropped his ax. For ten minutes he dodged, half scared to death. Then he climbed the

The bull butted the tree with its antlers until it swaved to and fro, and then walked away a few yards and rested. The lumberman yelled some more. When he could yell no longer, he set his wits to work. Just above him was a dead limb. He broke it off, and as the bull advanced again he set the wood afire and dropped it on the bull's back. With a bellow it ran down the mountain. The half frozen lumberman made a line for camp. - New York World.

## An Extraordinary Freak.

A citizen of Tampa, Fla., is the owner of a wonderful curiosity in the shape of a pair of deer's horns in which one of the prongs ends in a startling malformation. Four inches from the place man's fist, and it is in this excrescence that the wonder lies. The bulb is in the old ones. Good lack to him and them. form of a hound's head, plainly showing ears, mouth, eyes, etc. It was "tak en in the down," and were it other wise it is impossible that it could be a work of art, owing to the enlargement necessary for the freak.-St. Lonis Re-

A Rope Barometer.

In the office of the Des Moines Regis ter is the best barometer in the state. It consists of an ordinary rope attached to the carrier box between the first and fourth floors, making it nearly 60 feet long. This rope is wonderfully sensitive to changes in the atmosphere. At least 24 hours before the average rain it begins to tighten by the absorption of moisture. Its predictions nearly always come true.

Will Miss Pence. The next house will miss the soaring

of Colorado, who has decided not to be a candidate for re-election. Mr. Pence won his spurs by tripping Bynum in the silver repeal debate and later was conspicuous when the Coxey horde concentrated on Washington. Mr. Pence is a lawyer, but has not allowed that fact to interfere with his being a Populist. His reason for deciding not to return seems rather odd in a Populist, however. He says he cannot live in Washing-

AN ENGLISH CASUAL.

WHERE TRAMPS GET FOOD AND LODGING FOR WORK.

Josiah Flynt and a Companion Wind Up a Study of Tramp Life In England by a Visit to a "Spike"-Meeting With a Great Friend of Mark Twain.

Josiah Flynt, who has given interesting studies on tramp life in Germany and in this country, has extended his investigations to England. He writes a paper entitled, "Two Tramps In England" in Century. He and his companion, a German student, completed a tour through the provinces with an experience in a "casual" at Notting Hill, London. Mr. Flynt writes:

We appeared at the door of the ward about half past 7 in the evening. A little window was raised, and I stepped forward to state my business. Unconsciously I leaned against the sill of the window, which offended the inspector in charge considerably.

"What's your name?" he thundered. Still leaning on the sill, I gave him my name honestly enough. He then remarked to some person inside that we were not accustomed to such places evidently, and called out, "Stand back, will you!" Back I stood. He cried out again, 'Take off your hat!" My hat came off instanter. Still again: "You come in here as if you was a meeleeonary. You're with a big steel hook is a horseman's not. You're a casual." I was as meek as could well be. Ryborg was itching to grab the inspector with his long arms. The next question was as to where we had slept the night before.

"Straw stack," I replied. "None of your impudence! You slept out. Why don't you say so? Have you "A hap'enny, sir."
"Hand it in." In it went. Then I

had to tell my trade, which was that of a sailor, and naturally the next question

was as to where I was bound.

"To Ameriky, sir, if I can ever get there. "You're goin to tramp it, aren't you?" 'Yes, sir; that's my intention." But for the life of me I could not see how I

was to reach America that way. I was

so frightened that I would have told him anything he wanted. When he was through with us, a kind hearted attendant took us in hand, gave us some gruel and bread, a bath, clean night shirts, and then a cell apiece, in

which we slept very well. As there were only four inmates that morning we were needed for the cleaning up, and so escaped stone breaking, which I dreaded exceedingly, and were put at various light occupations-or rather I was. Ryborg was the victim of his strength. Our breakfast consisted of the same dish as our supper of the night before. I was soon busy as general fireman, scrubber, knife cleaner, soal carrier, dish washer and helper of my sister sufferer, Mrs. Murphy, as she washed her task of towels and shirts. At noon we had pea sonp and bread. I enjoyed it, but Ryborg did not. The poor fellow was feeling badly. He had had to scrub nearly 20 cells, and the bending over incident to such a feat had nearly broken his back. At dinner he said plaintively, "Flynt, I want to go home." "So do I," I replied, "but I fancy we're wanted here till tomorrow morning." This proved to be the case, but he felt better in the afternoon and got through comfortably, wheeling nearyears old and upward fetch high prices. that the value of such a process will be | iy a ton of stone from some of the cells to the general pile. He earned his "keep," if ever any poor prisoner did.

I fear I was more shiftless, for about the middle of the afternoon the attendant who was with me at the furnace said: "You might as well rest. Just keep your eye on the fires, that's all." remaining portion holds comparatively It was kind of him, and as I had at least earned my pea soup and gruel I took his advice. He was kinder to me, I think, because I gave him a corncob day he had asked me several questions about it, and I said, "It's a very decent

sort of pipe-coolinlike, you know." "Doesn't Mark Twain always smoke one o' them pipes?" said he.

"Blest if I know," said I, "but I can well think it." 'I'm a great friend of Mark Twain. he pursued, "an I'm a-thinkin o' gettin one o' them pipes, jest out of respect for

him. "Well," said I, "permit me in the name of your respect to present you with my pipe. Besides you've got it anyhow." He thanked me profusely, and promised to keep it forever. Later in the day he reported it to be just as I had said, "sort o' coolin like." And he was a good friend to me all the rest of my

stay in the Notting Hill station.

On Wednesday morning we were turn ed loose with our two ha'pennies. We were both so happy that we decided to

get off the road that very day. We had been tramps for three weeks. and had walked most of this time fully 15 miles a day. So we looked up my friend at the Temple, and in a few hours were respectable again. That same day I took my tramp clothes out to the casual where it branches from the main horn ward and presented them to my friend this prong suddenly enlarges into a the attendant. I had told him the day bulbons growth nearly as large as a before that I expected to get new "togs" socu, and he had put in a plea for my

"You see," said the lean man with the yellow vest, "it was dark when I got home, and the girl met me in the hall, and I saluted her quite affectionately. Then my wife got mad."

"I reckon," said the fat man. "I explained that I had mistaken the girl for her, which was a fact. Then the girl got mad, and now I am roaming around trying to find another girl."-Indianapolis Journal.

#### Miss Mary M. Haskell. Miss Mary M. Haskell of Minneapolis

has just been appointed census taker for Cass county, Minn. The population of the county is widely scattered, and the trip will have to be made on horseback. Much of it is an unbroken wilderness, and there are many Indians in the couneloquence and quick wit of Lafe Pence ty, some of whom will have to be enumerated. The undertaking is a formidable one, and very few women would be willing to attempt it.

## Wives For Australia

A government export trade in wives has just been begun for the benefit of western Australia. A consignment of 50 young women, sound, good looking. under 20 and carefully selected, was sent free recently in order to provide ton on \$5,000 a year.-Chicago Times. wives for the colonists.

AMERICA'S VIRTUOUS SUPREMAN

Hi

A Writer Who Thinks Saratoga Can; the Counters of Re

It is much more comfortable to ea sider the mote in your brother's or than the beam in your own.

I heard some patriotic American ar en congratulating themselves that we all its fashionable follies and b "swell life" in this country never a and it was not likely it ever could n proach that in England.

And then one of them told that the aging little story about the young Com tess of Roslyn losing her diamonds ded eigarette case in a fashionable se taurant, the case having been principle to her by no less a personage that a Princess of Wales.

Naughty Countess of Rodya a smoke her cigarettes in a public reserrant! After all, Spartan virtue is to best sort to hold fast by. The crim sists not in the commission, but it a discovery. Now, if she had only and ed at home! I wondered if either those two good American dame to ever been in Saratoga during thereby season. I doubt if their strong case. tions of America's virtuous supress could stand the shock likely to be

ministered there. One does not like to read about a universality of betting going on the among women—not fast, base women alone, women who have no reputation to lose, but all sorts and condition young and old, gray haired worse, h whom you would think eternity wa whom you would link elemity a appealing as an imminent call, year girls flinging aside textbooks for a ting books. Rich and poor, the am has seized them all, and a polycola through a p at their disposal where they can emptheir purses and display their laid horse sense with the recklessness the acteristic of women who, having stope outside the barriers that mark the is of safety, care little how far they was der from the safety of beaten pata-Jeannette H. Walworth in New Yor Mail and Express.

#### AFTER THE "EVIL EYE."

The Marquis of Bute Backs the Society Fe

Psychical Research In a Little Flier. The Society For Psychical Rosert at the moment when the supply ghosts and the society's funds were fall ing short, has had the felicity of fat ing a new field of inquiry and the nacy with which to explore it. They has to thank the Marquis of Bute for but favors. The marquis is a solid, solem millionaire peer and a devout Canon who has always taken a languid intest

in spooks. Reading recently a newspaper per graph describing a case in the sheafs court at Oban, in which the defendant was said to possess "the evil eye," he wrote to the secretary of the scien offering \$500 toward the cost of misquiry into that malignant optic in paticular and the questions of secondsizit and other Scottish superstitions in go

The society greedily snapped at the offer and forthwith organized an ene dition, which is now wandering about Scotland on a lookout for evil es. seers, witches and such like. Reliable information as to the progress mais has not yet come to hand, probably be cause a selfish reporter who wants to score a beat with a complete storra attached to the expedition, but it is nmored that the Oban defendant with the evil eve was tracked to his hirant gave the investigators a remarkly warm reception, from the effets of which they are still suffering. Itsaid also that the marquis has been related by his spiritual advisers for displaying unseemly and premature curiosity in ghostly things, but that is probably albel upon his lordship and his chaplain.

#### -London Letter. Beer Statistics.

Statistics have been compiled at Vienna of the quantity of beer drank is 1893 in the entire world. Germany heads the list with 1,202,132,074 gd lons, an increase of 34,000,000 over 1893, the consumption being 33 galles per head, ranging from 62 gallors is Bavaria to 12 gallons in Lothringer Great Britain second, 1,165,752,00 gallons, or 30 per head; America is cluding the whole of the western hamiphere, is third, with more than a billist gallons, or 16 per head. The total for the world, not including Asia and Africa, is 4,500,000,000 gallons, requiring 7,270,000 tons of malt and 82,000 tos

of hops. What Cresar Said. A little girl lately asked her mother how to pronounce Caesar's famous le-conic utterance. "I really don't know what to tell you," was the answer When I studied Latin, we said Vest vidi, vici, exactly as it is spelled A few years later they began to use what was called the continental promise tion and said, 'Veene, veede, wils Now I fancy your collegiate sister would tell us that it was Weene, week, weeke." The collegian was appealed to accordingly and announced: "No; then is a later way still. We say, 'Waises. weedee, wechee, for the very latest As Lowell complained in his old age who can pretend to keep up with the gibberish into which the classics are be ing turned by modern teachers of them

# -Philadelphia Press.

More Sugar Wented. Eugene Field says that it has los been his opinion that the advocates d woman suffrage should abandon the rigorous tactics they have meffectually used for so long a time and adopt the milder tactics of persuasion. The woman suffrage cause needs less virility and more femininity, less jaundice and more sugar. Bright eyes, pretry complexions, jaunty figures and stylish costumes are always were, he thinks, and by God's grace always will be, more potentiafluences in determining the opinions and actions of men than the keenest wit

#### and the most convincing logic. The Reason Why.

New Parson-Which do you like best. Willie, your day school or your Sanday school? Willie-My Sunday school

New Parson-I am glad to hear that Why do you like your Sunday school the Willie-Because it is only once # best?

week. -Brooklyn Eagle. Particular.

# Conductor—That's a French coin, sin

I can't take it. Passenger-You can't? You gave it

to me in change this morning.

Conductor—Well, you see, I'm more particular than you are London