ELIGENE CITY, OREGON.

TO BE A MODEL

She Wanted to Leave Housekeeping and

Not very long ago, while a prominent artist was busy at his easel, the brass knocker rapped three times, and rising he opened the door. "Who is it?" he said, not very pleased at the interruption. "Do you want a model?" was the re-

He looked at her with the rapid glance of the man who knows the meaning of form and color and the value of every feature. Apparently there was nothing to recommend her. The face was not beautiful, the skin and features were coarse, there was no pomegranate on the lips, no rose petal on cheek nor shell tints in the ear. The hair was a dusty, yellow gray, the eyes dull and heavy, the mouth and jaw thick and hard All of this detail he saw as she passed through the door uninvited. 'What are your recommendations?'

be asked her half sneeringly. "I have a good figure." she answered

promptly. 'Are you a professional model?'' was

the next query. "I have never posed at all," she replied. "I'm a housemaid. I read something in the paper about the lots of money the models made, and I thought I'd like it better than being out at serv-

The artist looked at the young Irish woman a moment, and glancing about the room, wondering what to say to her, his eyes fell upon his half clad model seated upon the stand. "Miss B.," he said, "will you tell this young woman about the life? She wants to be

Miss B., with an easy, natural movement, threw the end of her garnet velvet toga across her shoulders and gave the visitor such a lengthy description of the trials, hardships and troubles of a model's life in the studies that when she advised the artistically inclined housemaid "to go back to making beds and scrubbing and waxing floors" the latter concluded she had better "bear the ills she knew than fly to those she knew not of" and took her departure as abruptly as she had come.-Philadelphia Press.

DRAWING UP WILLS.

Lawyers Do Not Want Their Names Iden tified With the Documents

That it takes a smart man to draw a will is an adage the respect for which | plandits before amateur footlights. in the legal fraternity is evidenced by the fact that few lawyers want to furnish visible evidence of their part in drawing up wills. It is perfectly easy for a man to hire a lawyer to draft his testament, of course, no matter how complicated its provisions may be. It is quite another thing to get the lawyer to witness it. He will not even allow clerks in his office to do so except perhaps where the client is an old or regular one. He wants him to go elsewhere to get the necessary attestations. There are exceptions to this unwritten rule, it is true, but it is pretty generally observed.

"Lawyers will not so admit it." said one of them, "but the true reason is instrument. It is about as difficult an undertaking as a lawyer can face to draw up a will where the bequests are surrounded with conditions that will close up all loopholes to a contest. Most testators know how they want to dispose of their estates, but it is exceedingly hard to express their wishes in a way that will leave no doubt when subse quently disappointed heirs call it into question. The books teem with instances of the inability of smart men, some of them distinguished lawyers, to make a will that will stand under a stiff fight. Lawyers naturally don't want to be associated with a document that may be pronounced bad, and so they are unwill ing to sign as witnesses or to let their employees do it. I suppose it to some extent argues a lack of confidence in their work. Anyhow the precaution is of little use, for invariably the lawyer who drew it is disclosed in any litigation over a will."-Chicago Tribune.

The Prince of Wales once visited a seaside town for the purpose of laving the foundation stone of the new harbor. The prince, in company with Lord Dufferin, drove through the town preceded by the mayor in his official robes. An old fishwife, failing to distinguish H. R. H. among the other gentlemen, exclaimed:

"I wonder which is the prince!" and then cried out, at the top of her voice, "Long live the prince!" Instantly the prince turned and

bowed. "Is that him?" she inquired, with a

disappointed air. "Of course it is," answered a neigh

"Well, well," she replied. "That's a regular knockdown! Well, if our mayor don't beat him all to fits in dress!"-Liverpool Mercury.

The Major's Change of Mind.

The Throckmorton story, while an old and often told one, may not be known to some readers. It goes that the major and three or four others were engaged in a game of cards in this city. Among the players was a man who, though a stranger, appeared to be a gentleman. Appearances were deceptive, however, for he was soon detected in and charged with cheating. As the players arose to their feet the crook asked one of them: "Do you believe I was cheating, sir?"

"I do," was the answer. Whereupon he was promptly knocked

down by the gambler, who was an athletic giant.

"Do you believe I was cheating?" asked of another of the party. "I am bound to say I do,

reply, and down he went also. Then, turning to Major Throckmorton, the pugilistic sharp put the same

'Well," answered the major, "I did think so, but I've bad a -

change of opinion !"-Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Common Bezn. The common bean was cultivated by the ancient Egyptians, but their priests regarded it as "unclean." The Old restament mentions the bean twice, and it is certain that the Hebrews knew

of its existence at least 1,000 years B. C.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

MRS. HALL, WHO IS KNOWN AS "THE WOMAN HUMORIST."

Vomen Who Are Decorators-The New English Woman Described by Lady Somerset - A Jolly Good Fellow - Women Censorship In Baltimore.

The clever writing and speaking of Mrs. Florence Howe Hall have earned her the title of "the woman humorist of the country." She does indeed possess a notable ability for presenting the gravest questions in a manner that carries weight because of its liveliness and wit. She is identified with many varied interests. From her father she has inherited an aptitude for organization and is thus never happier than when planning fairs, lecture courses, sewing circles, reading classes, clubs, etc. Sh was a charter member of the Monday Afternoon club of Plainfield, N. J., and for two years its president. In the work of the general federation she has also been active and is now serving her third term as state chairman of correspondence for New Jersey. Sho was the first to propose a state federation in New Jersey and used both voice and pen to bring it about.

Mrs. Hall has long been known to literature. Soon after her marriage to applause, and every man present feit Mr. David Prescott Hall, a well known New York city lawyer, she took up the work of writing for the press and the periodicals. With her sister, Mrs. Mand Howe Elliott, she has for some years



MRS. FLORENCE HOWE HALL.

been engaged in writing the life of her father's famous pupil, Laura D. Bridgman, who was the first blind deaf mute ever taught the use of language. Mrs. Hall is the author of a number of farces. One of these, a satire on the anti woman suffragists, has already won hearty

The suffrage question has been the theme of many of her most successful addresses and papers. Her speech at the federation meeting in Philadelphia last May was a humorous plea in its behalf and excited wide interest. She is the the world can give. - Philadelphia Berlin Letter in Philadelphia Telegraph. president of her state's suffrage associa- Times. tion and president of the Plainfield branch alliance of Unitarian and other liberal Christian women

As a lecturer Mrs. Hall has enjoyed an unusual success and has found much pleasure and profit, she says, in addressing her audiences. In accordance with Dr. Howe's theories that every woman should have at her fingers' ends some

"The Correct Thing." She has four ildren, the eldest, Samuel Prescott Hall, having recently graduated from Harvard college with classical honors at the age of 20,-New York Recorder.

Women Decorators. Women as interior decorators, says

The Upholsterer, are not numerous, but they are here.

After careful investigation the names and addresses of ten women upholsterers have been obtained. There are others perhaps, but they are so modest or they appreciate the advantages of a business reputation so little that they are known only within a limited sphere. Those who are best known to the trade as upholsterers are Miss Virginia Brush, Miss A. E. McCarthy, Miss Ella Florence Ward, Mrs. K. J. Collins, Mrs. H. Klingenfeldt and Miss Mary Tillinghast. Besides these there are others, also well known in the trade, who either are not residents of New York or who do work chiefly outside of the city.

In speaking of her fitness for the work of interior decoration one bright woman said that a woman could understand a woman and a woman's needs better than a man, and for that reason a woman is a better upholsterer for the much desired homelike appearance of a house to be lived in, principally by women and children, than a man. She said also that the clients of an upholsterer were not accustomed to furnishing houses. Perhaps they had never furnished a house, or at best had furnished one house only, and consequently they were not able to remember all of the details of upholstering and furnishing that they desired. In any case they always need suggestions from an expert, and for the reason that a woman understands a woman's ways, a woman's ideas, a woman's thoughts and a woman's needs a woman is more competent to make those

suggestions than a man. However this may be in practice, it is certainly logical in argument, and as a mat'er of fact, whether the argument is logical or not, and whether the work praise for it.

The New English Woman.

country. She spoke on "The New Eng- respondent.

lish Woman. " In the course of her lec-

"I have frequently been asked since I came here whether the American woman is more advanced than the English who is conspicuous. A novel woman's woman. If by this is meant the capabil- club illustrating this tendency to travel ity for independent thought and the on the mutual benefit plan has existed shone out from his swarthy countepermission of society for her to exercise in an interior city since last July. It is that faculty, I must say that the Amer- composed of eight members and meets | glittering, and when he was angry they ican woman is less advanced than her twice a month. The itinerary of travel English sister. The English woman has been carefully made up, and the takes more interest in questions affecting the national life, and the great po- places which are included in it. They litical organizations of England have are also for the important purpose of been largely instrumental in building raising the necessary funds. Each mem-

depends upon the attitude of the wom-

After declaring, in parentheses, that she had not come here to wage war against living pictures, as she had alcivilized nation was capable of dealing with its own evils, she thus continued;

her public functions has made the English woman any less womanly. I deprecate, however, much that has been written on this subject, especially what is called the woman's novel, which really harms rather than helps the movement. believe that when this movement is better understood we shall see the end of the woman's novel.

"An important aspect of the matter is the realization of the necessity of physical culture for women as well as men. The use of bicycles by girls is causing a revolution which is likely to build up a very new style of woman to be the mother of sons and daughters of the future."

A Jolly Good Fellow. At a recent Bohemian gathering the toast of the evening was to the hostess, who was voted "a jolly good fellow." This sentiment was received with great that no higher compliment could be paid the little woman whom each desired to honor. A little thought, however, given to this sentiment makes it less a matter for congratulation and more a topic for serious consideration.

The world is full of women who are able to be good fellows. It doesn't require much-merely a gift of repartee, a ready wit and a kindly heart-but the womanly women, the gentle loving Madison Square Garden a woman, Miss creatures who think the greatest honor in life lies in being devoted wives and acted as one of the judges. The breeds, mothers, they are not so readily found, whose fate hung upon her decision, were but once a man does discover such a the St. Bernards, Newfoundlands and treasure the "good fellow" is forgotten, pugs. It is difficult to find judges who and the more essentially feminine are both competent and eligible, since though less brilliant woman is placed those who possess the requisite knowlin the sacred recesses of his heart, where edge are generally breeders and exhibitshe dwells forever and aye.

parallel with lines of refinement, duty has a strong, rather fine face of a someand womanliness. The transient glory what masculine type.—New York Letattached to a sovereignty of this sort is ter. not to be compared with the lasting homage that is always given a true woman. The shores of Bohemia are composed of jagged rocks on which an's Reputation" has been shattered. The wisest woman that ever lived can- further, do not desire them to be. There ognition thinks so desirable.

It is the easiest thing to step over the

Women Censorship In Baltimore.

The women of Baltimore have set to prove most efficient. They have organized for the purpose of discountenancing plays of an immoral tendency, means of support, Mrs. Hall was early the performances are given. There is,

"The society as a whole," says one of them. -Fashion Journal. its members, "will not boyco ticular play which may be considered improper, nor do the members pledge themselves to any such united action. If they join the society, they will simply promise to weigh carefully in their to attend the performance of any play which is generally considered immoral or whether they ought to encourage bad conduct among persons on the stage by going to see stars whose general reputation is that of being immoral persons. Any other course, any vote against any particular play, would, if made public, very likely have a result directly opposite to the purposes of the society by sending hundreds of persons to see the

play." In addition to this voluntary censor ship the club will have fortnightly meetings through the theatrical season, at which papers on the drama, critical. historical and otherwise, will be presented, together with discussions on current theatrical productions. At these meetings actors of good reputation will be invited to present their views on the same subject.

The club is the outgrowth of an idea in the direction of Mrs. Franklin, wife of Professor Fabian Franklin of the Johns Hopkins university. - Baltimore

A Credit to Memphis Women.

Southern women, following the enterprise of their western sisters, have been dabbling in newspaper work on a large scale. The St. Valentine's day issue of the Memphis Commercial was brought out by the ladies of that active city, and the 32 pages of copy newspaper literature which they produced reflected great credit on their originality and enterprise. There was a delicate sarcasm in an editorial announcement that six women were filling the editor's place, which was duly appreciated and taken advantage of by the half dozen feminine minds that were struggling to fill the vacuum caused by the absence of women upholsterers and decorators of one masculine intellect. The whole and contractors, as they profess to be, is edition was bright and crisp. A unique successful or not, they are here, and idea was carried out in the department they are at work, and so far as we have of correspondence, in which brief letters heard there are not only no complaints were printed, whose signatures-Haragainst their work, but a great deal of riet Martinean, Thomas Carlyle, Louisa M. Alcott, Charles Dickens, Emerson, George Eliot, Margaret Fuller-attest their present point of view. The style A large audience greeted Lady Heary of each of these distinguished wraiths Somerset at the Madison Avenue Pres- was, as a rule, cleverly conserved and byterian church, in New York, on the their professed opinions on the modern occasion of her farewell lecture in this woman of racy interest. - Memphis Cor-

A Novel Woman's Club.

Co-operative European trips, says a New York writer, are so common that it is beginning to be the solitary tourist meetings are for a thorough study of the up this feeling. As far back as the time ber pays an assessment at each meeting.

of Gainsborough's beautiful Duchess of and it is expected that the necessary Devonshire we learn of women working amount will be forthcoming by May, in political campaigns. At the present when the party will sail. Rates of travtime the success of a candidate largely el and living abroad are carefully inquired into and compared, and the minmum of expenditure, with comfort and health considered, is hoped to be achieved on the journey. Next year, after the return, ite is proposed to conways been of the opinion that every tinue the club through the winter with the same programme of subjects, going over the itinerary with the light of ex-"I do not believe that the exercise of perience and realization to illumine the

Boston's Elderblow Club.

There are several woman's clubs in Boston, and the reports of the doings of one or another of them are found in the papers every week. There is one that is unique in character that does not allow reports of its proceedings to get into the newspapers and has thus far no public fame outside its locality.

It exists in the suburban town of Brookline and is called the "Elderblow club." It is composed entirely of elderly ladies, who meet at the houses of its members once a fortnight during the winter season. At each they have a special entertainment provided. No one knows what it is to be in advance except the committee of arrangements. Sometimes it is a lecture, sometimes a concert, sometimes a reading or a variety entertainment of some character. It is always attractive, and the Elderlow is altogether the most popular social affair in the place. Admission to the club is eagerly sought, and a class of women who are generally left out of active social life are better provided for in this way than any other. - Hartford Courant

A Woman as Judge of Dogs.

At the dog show recently held in Anna H. Whitney of Lancaster, Mass., ors, and consequently barred out. Miss Girls, it does not pay to cultivate a Whitney, although she breeds magnifireputation for good fellowship. Rather cent St. Bernards at her country home, eschew all conduct that does not lie does not enter them for exhibition. She

No "New Women" In Germany. It is wondered at that some of these 20 universities are not open to women. many a bark bearing the name "Wom- This is because the German women do not want to be educated, and the men, not be too careful in her manner. The has been a movement lately to make world at large does not appreciate the some of these institutions co-educationdoubtful compliment that the woman al. There are at present four women at anxious for a certain kind of public rec- Berlin who have obtained permission to hear the lectures with men. Two of these are Frenchwomen, one from Finborder. Therefore watch out for the land and one a Vassar girl from Amerithorough womanliness if you desire ca. At Gottingen there are at the lecthorough happiness and the best returns | tures about a dozen American girls.-

Another Revolution In Hats.

The latest hats are not perched on the extreme back of the head as they have about their work of theater censorship in been all winter, with an effect of being a sensible way and one that is likely about to glide off backward. On the contrary, in the present headgear the pendulum has swung to the opposite extreme, and the dainty little confections and they will act by staying away when of lace and jet are tipped down over the eyes. Even theater bonnets are to be they don't care to be identified with the instrument. It is about as difficult an volumes include "Social Customs" and action.

Will Succeed In Time. The minister of instruction at St. Petersburg has presented a scheme to the council of state in favor of permitting not to say desperate, for the young natwomen to practice medicine. own minds whether they honestly ought the third or fourth attempt of the same aside his enthusiasm in the cause of kind; but, as in the present instance it is strongly supported, it appears to have but that he could not do. The rattler's a chance of success.

> Stella J. Tibbets of Boston has successfully passed the examination required by the board of registration in pharmacy. Her name was first on the list of the nine who received certificates out of the 42 applicants examined.

> Two English writers, well known this side of the sea as well, are seriously ill from overwork in a literary way-Mme. Sarah Grand and Mrs. Lynn Linton.

In the Washington legislature the amendment extending full suffrage to women has been defeated by a majority of two votes.

Mrs. Louisa R. Robie, a granddaughter of General Stark, now 85 years of age, is living in Manchester, N. H.

There are 250 women narses in the

How to Judge a Book.

We knew that the Moslems, when they conquered Persia, found in that country an innumerable quantity of books and scientific treatises, and that their general, Sand Ibn Abi Oueccas, asked Caliph Omar by letter if he would allow him to distribute those books among the true believers with the rest of the booty. Omar answered him in these terms: "Throw them into the water. If they contain anything which can guide men to the truth, we have received from God what will guide us much better, If they contain errors, we shall be well rid of them, thank God." In consequence of this order the books were brown into the water and the fire, and the literature and science of the Persians disappeared.—Notices et Extraits.

Coattail Buttons.

The buttons at the backs of our coats are a survival. Formerly there was a buttonhole in the forward corner of each skirt, and when a gentleman was walking or riding he turned his skirts and buttoned them to the bottom at his back. The buttons on the wrists of our coats are relics of the days when the sleeves were so long that they covered the tips of the fingers, and the cuffs were turned back and buttoned when the bands were employed.

Mohammed.

The chief feature of Mohammed's face was the pair of great, lustrous eves that nance. They were intensely black and seemed to turn green. Otherwise his face was not prepossessing.

When the Erie canal was being excavated, live mollusks were found in a gravel stratum at a depth of 45 feet

THE DUDE HAD GRIT.

BUT IT WAS A CLOSE CALL FOR THE SCIENTIFIC GENTLEMAN.

He Picked Up a Frozen Rattler, Which Thawed Out as He Carried It In the Hot August Sun-Fiorida Snake Sharps Astounded at the Deed.

the month of August in the hammocks did not appear before the tribunal. along the lower St. Johns river. I came There was no public proof of infidelity to a hotsl on the river bank that was keeping open for the little business brought to it by the river traffic. Back of the hotel was a fringe of pines, and beyond the pines was a reach of barren country covered with a growth of blue palmetto and gallberry.

"Among the persons staying at the hotel were two young men whose interest in the region centered in those things which pertained to natural history. Both were well dressed. Their hands were white and smooth. In town they might have been taken for bank tellers. One morning, before the sun had taken the chill out of the air, one of these guests, in a pair of rather genteel top boots, wandered for a considerable distance through the low palmetto scrub. In his path he found a rattlesnake twice as long as the orange wood stick with which he walked. "The chill of the night air was still

in the marrow of the reptile, and it was an easy matter for the young naturalist to clutch the snake just back of his jaws and hold him in a firm grasp with the thumb and circling forefinger of the right hand. Carefully lifting the body of the snake with the left hand the naturalist started for the hotel with his greatly valued prize, carrying his orange wood cane under his left arm.

"There is nothing else that so warms the cockles of a rattlesnake's heart as the vertical rays of the sun, and before the young naturalist had made half the journey to the hotel, the captive snake had managed, unobserved, to twist his tail about his captor's thigh. Thus anchored, he gave an ablebodied pull, which was the naturalist's first intimation that the snake was putting off his sluggishness. With his left hand the man was about to unwind the coil from his thigh, but he found that if he let go the snake at its middle the muscle of the reptile would be too much for the right hand grasp at its throat, which was the only safeguard against a stroke from its deadly fangs. So he tightened his grasp upon the neck and quickened his pace toward the hotel.

"The sun mounted toward the zenith and his rays became warmer. They gave strength and quickness to the captive reptile. Instead of a steady draw from the tightening coil around the man's thigh came a series of angry writhings which severely tested the strength in the bands and arms unused to endurance. With each convulsion a change in the tint reflected from the monster's scales ran like a thrill from its head to its tail, and then came the warning rattle that nobody has to hear a second time in order that he may know its meaning. The flag on the cupola of the hotel hung limp in the hazy distance. The orange wood stick had fallen from beneath the arm of the young naturalist. A numbness was taking possession of the muscles in his arms an I wrists. He knew what that meant. Meanwhile the diamond marked reptile was warming up for the struggle. His eyes from pits of molten lead become deep set diamonds. His angry writhings were fearful to see. He was venom incarnate.

"It was looking exceedingly serious, This is uralist. Cheerfully would be have put science and cast the reptile from him, tail was coiled tightly about his leg. and if the man had loosed his hold upon the neck and middle of the reptile its fangs would have made their deadly mark upon him while yet the coil was unbroken. His life depended upon his reaching the hotel before the strength in his arms gave out, and how much strength he had left he knew not, for the numbness in them had driven out the sense of feeling. Again he quickened his pace.

"It must have seemed an endless jour ney to the young naturalist as he hurried along, his eyes fixed upon the writhing monster, except when they were raised for an instant to glance at the flag hanging above the hotel; but at last he was within the grounds. His friend rushed forward from the little group on the veranda, but turned and ran back when he saw the look on the young naturalist's face. In a moment he appeared with a strong cord and a cane, which he had caught up in the hallway. While he was tying a slip noose in the cord neither of the men spoke, but it was easy to see that both knew there was no time to waste.

"As the noose was slipped over the reptile's head and tightened by means of the cane a convulsion stronger than any that had preceded it drew together the benumbed hands which held the writhing creature, and they yielded to the force that drew them toward the coil, which now twice encircled the man's thigh.

"'I've got him,' said the man who held the noose. " 'Well, kindly untwist his tail. My

hands are a trifle tired,' said the other. "This service was done quickly, and the two young naturalists went to their rooms with their captive.

"Among those who had stood speechless while these things were going on was Rattlesnake Bob, a local snake expert from up the creek. As the young men disappeared he said, without shutting his month. 'Wasl, I'll be - if them dudes

hain't got grit!' 'Yes,' said one of the guests. They're catching snakes for the Smith sonian institution to experiment with. " " -New York Sun.

Redheaded at the Age of 103. General M. Scott, who resides in the township of Shieldsville, Rice county,

is 103 years of age. For upward of 30 years he has been a Rice county farmer He had some business transactions in Faribault yesterday that required his presence, and he came to the city on horseback, a distance of 12 miles. Mr Scott never wears an overcoat nor over shoes, he walks as briskly as a man in middle life, and never wears glasses. His bair, which was always red, has not turned gray, but his whiskers and mustache are white - Minneapolis

Tribuna.

THE VANDERBILT DIVORCE.

An Example of the Most Pernicious Chaacter Imaginable. The method by which the Vanderbilt divorce was arranged is a scandal to our jurisprudence. Worse than that, it is an influence for the degradation of public morals and the breaking down of

the popular sense of right and wrong. Practically Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt divorced themselves. There was no "I was once on a gunning trip during hearing before a court. The parties on either side to serve as a punishment to the guilty party or as a deterrent infinence in the case of others. The whole matter was arranged by dicker. The only function of the court was to give legal effect to the terms of the bargain. Is it, then, the privilege of the rich

to annul their marriages at pleasure by mutual agreement? The law, rigidly enforced against all ordinary citizens, prescribes that collusion between husband and wife shall be an effectual and peremptory bar to divorce. Yet this rich man and woman have sent their lawyers into court with a collusive agreement already made; the court has suppressed the evidence agreed to be presented by sending the case to a referee instead of hearing it in open session; the referee has made a report in accordance with the terms of the dicker; the court has affirmed it, ordering the papers sealed so that there may be no scandal-which means simply that the guilty party shall be spared all social shame and inconvenience - and the terms of the collusive agreement have been embodied in a decree which authorizes one party to marry again at pleasure and imposes upon the other a prohibition of marriage which is as ineffectual as a bull against a comet.

In saying this we do not mean to refleet upon Justice Barrett. He is a judge whose eminent learning and conspicuons service are properly appreciated by the community. But in this matter he is the instrument of a vicious system which prevails, we believe, only in New York and which certainly does not obtain in most of the other states.

Unless we accept the unclean doctrine of free love, marriage and divorce are not in any sense private matters. The family relation lies at the very foundation of society. Divorce equally with marriage is a matter of public concern and should be decreed only after a publie hearing and public proof of statutory

A case of this kind sets an example of the most pernicious character imaginable. It means to the majority that there is one law for the rich and another for the rest of us. It means that if you have money enough your marriage vows may count for nothing. It means that your misconduct will be carefully guarded against exposure by all the authority the courts possess. It means that while collusive divorce proceedings are peremptorily thrown out of court in the ease of ordinary persons a multimillionaire and his wife may arrange such a proceeding in full assurance that it will be ratified by the courts, and that all the scandalons details will be securely hidden beneath the sacred seal of the tribunal.-New York World.

A ROYAL DORCAS ANNOYED.

The Princess of Wales Overwhelmed by

Indigent Centenarians. A kindly act of charity privately performed by the Princess of Wales without a thought of advertisement is now causing her much inconvenience. Some not care to have his identity disched weeks ago the attention of the princess "You may, however, call me Melchiat, was drawn to the sadly destitute condi- as it is awkward to address a man wa tion of a Mrs. Thomas, a centenarian out a name, and Melchier is as good as living at Burryport, and the ancient anything, barring the right one." dame was made happy by a handsome evening sped along, and about midnight donation. This came to the knowledge the stranger, being assured no more, of the local reporters, who naturally trains would arrive before morning boomed royal benevolence. The result is took his departure, saying he thought that the princess is simply overwhelmed his father must have been detained or with applications for assistance on behalf of aged men and women and to judge from her correspondence there must be thousands of centenarians in

this happy country. Public notice has been given that the princess can give no more, but the stream of letters continues to flow to Marlborough House and Sandringham, and Miss Knollys, the chief private secretary, has been driven to devise a lithographed form of regretful refusal. Many of the applications are undoubtedly genuine. One from Lianelly, Wales, for instance, is accompanied by documentary evidence that Mrs. Elizabeth Morris attained her one hundred and fourth birthday on last Tuesday, but there are bullet wound in his head. He had a good many undeniable attempts to swindle the royal Doreas. - London Let-

Mustaches Prohibited.

This is the rule at the well known banking house of Messrs. Coutts & Co., 59 Strand. None of the bank clerks wears mustaches, and it has long been considered a point of business etiquette that all the gentlemen employed at the bank should wear frock coats during business hours. A clerkship at Messrs. Coutts' is considered one of the prizes in the banking profession. Some of the men are university graduates, many have been educated at one of the great public schools, while several have been called to the English bar. Some years ago an attempt was made to have the unwritten law regarding mustaches reseinded, but it was found that a greater number preferred the old custom to remain in force than were in favor of its abolition.

This curious custom is also said to prevail in some of the large teahouses in the city, while it is well known that some Church of England bishops prefer the curates under their charge to be clean shaven. A lady who tried about three years ago to enforce a shaved face on the groom in her employment, and dismissed him at once because he refused compliance with her order, found that the law gave her no such power and was muleted in £5 for wrongful dismissal and the costs of the action by the judge of the Bedford county court -London Standard.

A Costly Campaign.

In consequence of M. Dreyfus' trea son in supplying Germany with the se crets of the French plans of mobiliza tion, says a Paris correspondent, the government has just spent more than \$400,000 in changing all the essential features of the schemes for placing troops in case of war. It has been found that fully 15 per cent of the men drafted for the Madagascar expedition are physically unfit for the ardnous service, and their places are being filled. Already it is apparent that the campaign will cost \$25,000,000 instead of \$13,000,000.

FATALITY OF A NAME

A STRANGE INCIDENT WHICH SUG-GESTS MENTAL TELEPATHY.

It Is Vouched For by a Member of Chies. go's Health Department-A "Pipe Story" Which Has Broken Down the Rules and Made Its Way Into Print,

Writers of fletion have no monopoly of the strange or supernatural. There are things taking place every day in Chicago which are as devoid of rational explanation as the mysterious coining of the novelist's brain. Newspaper men hear of them, but in the rush for cold, hard facts, demanded both by city editors and newspaper readers, the "pipe stories," as queer and unexplainable happenings are called in journalistic circles, are at a discount. Were it not for this the following incident, which can be verified by the word of several repatable men, would long ago have received the space and attention it ments instead of being consigned to the watebasket as the "pipe dream" of an opium devotee:

One cold wintry night not so long ago Dr. L. T. Potter, now connected with the Chicago health department, and a number of his companions was sitting in the office of the Oakland hotel at Drexel and Onkwood boulerards when a stranger of diffident manner entered. His clothes and jewelry maried him a person of means, but he seemed downhearted and worried, and when he asked permission of the clerk top in the office awhile, Dr. Potter and is companions at once sized him up at man who had been out on a spree, va without ready cash to pay for a be and took this means of getting refus from the winter's blasts. The strange, who was young and intelligent, grey uncomfortable under the ill disguised scrutiny of the crowd and finally said: "Gentlemen, I would like to explain

my presence here and why I sit up is the office in preference to taking a bet In the first place, let me assure you it is not a matter of money," drawing out a goodly sized roll of bills. "For some years my father, who is a resident of New York, has had trouble with his family and has been a wanderer. He was at one time worth considerable money, but this has been lost, and a number of letters which I have of his received from him show me he is despondent. This afternoon I got a letter from him, dated in Detroit, saying is vould arrive in Chicago tonight, takes room at this hotel and end his life by turning on the gas. He added that is the event of the gas failing he had a pistol with him, with which he would send a bullet through his brain. Father had no idea I would get this letter today, as I have been out of town, and it was only an unexpected case of siekness in my family which brought me back I am sitting up here to intercept him when he comes in and prevent the saicide which he contemplates. Fortunately I have means enough for both and

once interested. They congratulated the stranger on his good lock in having to ceived his father's letter in time and tendered their services in any way it which they might be desired. Two three times an effort was made to fid out the man's name, but he parried the questions on the ground that, as his father's plans would be frustrated, he did

perhaps have happily changed his mind

can relieve his anxiety in this respect."

Dr. Potter and his friends were at

The occurrence was so much out of the ordinary that Dr. Potter and his friends sat up for an hour or more talking it over. At 1 o'clock they went to bed, and a few minutes later the night clerk retired, leaving an assistant who had not heard the story in charge of the office. About 1.30 in came an old gentleman with a traveling bag in hand, who registered as "George C. Mclchior," and was assigned to a room In the morning the chambermaid reported a strong smell of gas on that floor. The door of the newcomer's room was broken in, and he was found dead with a pistol in his right hand and a turned on the gas and then shot himself. By this time everybody in the house had heard the story and of the young man's visit the night before, and all were positive that the old gentleman who had killed himself was his father. The afternoon papers had a report of the suicide and before night the young man was back at the house asking to

see the body. "I don't understand how father stall have registered as 'Melchior,' for it is not his name, and I only used it last night to conceal our own," the stranger said. "It must have been a case of

mental telepathy." On reaching the room where the bedy lay a much more peculiar episode occurred. The moment the young man saw the face of the corpse he said:

"That's not father. I never saw this man before. He is not known to me Nor was he. A search of the desi man's effects brought out papers proing his identity as George C. Melchif and giving reasons for suicide somewis similar to those advanced by the your stranger when he was telling his story the night before. Within a week Dr. Potter heard from the young man, who said his father was alive and well, having recovered from his despendency and abandoned his intention of taking his life, but the mystery of how a man giving the same name should appear at the hotel selected by the stranger's father, on the same night, and commit suicide in the same manner outlined by him has never been explained.—Chicago Tribune.

Lions, tigers and other rapacions animais resort to the nests of the pelican to drink water, which they do without any attempt to injure the little fiedge lings. - Cincinnati Tribune.

Malevolence is misery. It is the mind of satan, the great enemy, an outcast from all joy and the opponent of all goodness and happiness -J. Hamilton

The most barbarous, rude and up learned times have been most subject to tumults, seditions and changes. —Baron