L. L. CAMPHELL. . . Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON. AT THE LAST.

It is thy wife. Oh, husband, let me in! It is thy wife. Oh, hosteand, set as in a fact a weary, and the way was hard. The snow was deep; the way was hard to win. I fall before thy gate against me barr'd. Oh, let me in! It is thy weary wife. Hitherward following with wounded feet. To find thee here and lose the pain of life. Excepting this my bitter had no sweet. And my despair no hope when thou wert begins to be the same of th

past, Oh, love, from out my darkness to thy light. Oh, leve, from out my darkness that agent And now for me, for me, the dawn at last!

For me the rapture of the end of night!

Downfull'n my husband's atlent house before Re heers me not—then death undo the door.

Mary Brotherton, From "Rosemary For Re-

RECOVERING A RING.

Virginia asked me to take her out for a row. So I of course tucked a big red cushion under each arm and straightway went down to the boathouse, for Virginia had promised herself to me in marriage, and I perforce obeyed her always and implicitly, as is the custom in

such cases. I had been staying for some weeks with her people, who had a country house on the western shore of lakewell, the name doesn't matter. We had been together a great deal, and I had learned to read Virginia's moods from the expression of her adorable little month. On this particular occasion her lips were pressed tightly together, which symptom meant in my code that a storm was brewing, and so, after her ladyship had settled herself comfortably among the cushions, I, saying nothing, sculled steadily away from the shore for some minutes. And besides it was one of those gorgeous autumn afternoons that make one silent. Little will-o'-the-wisps of sunlight were dancing with the ripples on the surface of the lake. The trees on the shore, like coquettes who are conscious of having lost the full bloom of their beauty, had dressed themselves in gaudy suits of scarlet and orange, as if hoping by brilliancy of color to hide the tragedy of decay that makes autumn so infinitely pathetic. Ever and anon an adventurous trout would spring out of the water to look at the deep blue of the sky, and great golden bumblebees went bugging over our heads in their transit across the lake in search of fresh plunder.

Watching these things, I was almost unmindful of Virginia's presence, and I started when she said sharply, "You're not very amusing this afternoon."

I smiled an answer, whereupon she immediately cleared decks for action, and said, with a fine air of irony, "If only your dear Mrs. Carruthers were here, you would soon find plenty to say. I'm sure the way you went on with her at lunch was simply disgraceful. Not that I am jealous of her. You needn't

Mrs. Carruthers was a fellow guest of mine who possessed a great many of the alluring qualities of a young widow. 'She's a horrid flirt!" "Virgie!"

"She is, and you know it. You can't call her pretty!

'Well, dear, I suppose I mayn't, but I have heard lots of fellows say they thought she was a brick." Brick or no brick, she's 40 if she's

'She probably is a day, but 40-no. Shall we say 39?"

This was ingenious on my part, see ing that Virginia and I both knew that

Mrs. Carruthers was not yet 26. Virginia flushed, and looked at me

with her lower lip quivering. "George, when you are sarcastic I al

most hate you. 'Dear!" said I reproachfully, accentuating the e vowel sound, to make the

little word seem more caressing. "I wish I had never met you. I hate being engaged anyway-and we seem to

be always quarreling. "It takes two to make a quarrel, Virgie, and I'm sure I'm in the best of tempers.

'That's the aggravating part of it. You sit there smiling and I can't make

you angry." To my shame be it said, I burst out

laughing. The moment after I was sorry, for the tears began to gather in her eyes and I can't bear that, and more omin ous still, she was fidgeting with her engagement ring. Now this really alarm ed me. As a rule, our engagement was broken and recemented once a week. Only the afternoon before we had gone through the ceremony. If it were going to happen once every day, there were elements of danger in the custom which it was desirable to avoid.

But before I had time to sue for forgiveness Virginia took off the little gold band and after a moment's hesitation flung it to the lake. And then she looked straight at me, with a brave show of defiance, although the telltale mouth let me know that she was frightened at what she had done. I was more hurt than words can say, and with a few swift strokes turned the boat's head homeward. But I couldn't bear to leave dive for it. I shipped my oars and took off my coat. Virginia pretended to take no notice. Then, watching her closely, I began to untie my shoe laces. Still she pretended not to see. Then I took off my belt and shoes and placed the contents of my trousers pockets in a neat little heap in the bottom of the

Virginia's eyes met mine, and she said tremulously, "What are you going

to do, George?' "Dive for the ring, Virginia." Can you swim?"

I couldn't resist this fib. It would have spoiled it all if I had told her that I, at Eton, had held the school cham pionship for three years in succession. 'George, dear, can't we let the men

dredge for it?" 'How should we ever remember the exact spot where it went down? No," -this with a slight touch of melodrama -"I must take the risk. And, Virgie,

if I should not—not come up, don't you know—tell them that I fell overboard." Virginia gave vent to a scream. Not one of those staccato notes that the mention of a mouse will generally bring from women, but a genuine scream of

"George, please-please don't! I am so sorry I was jealous and cross and

wicked. " And the tears began to show themselves again, so, without more ado, 1

went to the bow and took a header. found that the water was only about ten feet deep, but the ring was not to be seen. On coming up for breath, I found poor Virginia brandishing an oar over the side of the boat, with a view to saving my life if possible. I seized it with much show of distress and waited un-

til I got my breath. Virginia implored me to come back into the boat, but I was obdurate. After the third dive I returned to the surface, triumphantly holding out the object of my search. I swam to the side of the boat, and tak ing hold of Virginia's left hand, I placed the ring on her finger. We made many vows and promises, and it was not before some minutes had expired that I began to realize that I was getting awfully cold. Clambering back into the boat with some difficulty, I pulled to the house as quickly as I could. As we came in sight of the lawn Virginia exclaimed, "Of course there's that horrid Mrs. Carruthers waiting for you.

"Horrid, did you say, Virgie?" "Oh! I forgot, George, dear, but Mrs. Carrothers is there at any rate. What will she think? What shall I tell her?" "We'll say I caught a crab and overbalanced myself into the water. "

"But do I look as if I had been cry-

She did unmistakably, but before I had time to answer her we arrived at the landing stage. Mrs. Carruthers greeted me with:

Why, what on earth have you been doing? "Poor George fell into the water," replied Virginia, with a winning smile,

and I saved his life with an oar. Didn't I, George?" All through dinner that evening Mrs. Carrothers chaffed me unmercifully. bore her raillery with great fortitude and afterward, when Virginia and I were sitting on the piazza in front of the house, we made a solemn resolution that we wouldn't break our engagement again for a whole calendar month at the

very most.-Gilbert Burgess in Sketch. Cumberland Dialect.

Farmer (loquitor)-So ye've landed at last! Well, A'se proud to see you.
A'll just tell the lad to louse the horses out of the conveyance. He's deaf, but A'll soon incense him. My missus has been only very middling. She's keeping better now, but she's very useless (helpless). What a meat there is in you field the year! When them Irish beasts come, they was as lean as paddocks, and now they're as fat as butther. It's getting sare fogged up, however; we began to ploo out a part of the field, and then rued it and gave over. You great saugh tree has mashed the dike. It's bad for the land when the dikes is down, the beasts carries all the management into the plantings. This cundith has got properly stopped with mud. Gif A was just to rummel (stir) it a bit with a stick it would soon hush awa'. There's a mint grawing here, A can feel it.

Tash! A'se gotten a stang from wesp. There's a wesp 'est here. It's a strong 'un, and the beet is coming out thick. It's a very kittlesome and cankersome thing, is a wesp stang. One of Jobbie's lads, the Tom one, has got a yard. venomed hand. He was stung by a slew worm, and his arm swelled up, so he got it charmed by an Irishman. Them from Connaught is best. They spits and breathes on the wound. A've heared tell gif an Irishman draws a ring round a tead with his finger it can't stir, and them Irish beasts is tarrible for banishing snakes. A was once just about sitting down in some spratty grass in yonder slack, when an adder cummed out and fissed at me. My word! A did run! Eels is a kind of adder.—Gentleman' Magazine.

Allen G. Thurman's Memory. "Among men of remarkable memories I will give a prominent place to the Lawyer Mills. "To mention a slight ineident of his powers: When I was assoclated with him in prosecuting what is I was peculiarly impressed by the greatness of Mr. Thurman, by his strength of intellect, profusion of thought and magnificent accomplishments as a lawyer. I scholarship, and I have this illustration of the accuracy of his learning: While one of the attorneys engaged in the case referred to was addressing the jury he professed to make a quotation from shakespeare—'to make assurance doubly sure, ' Mr. Thurman, with affected indignation, turned to me and said, 'I thought he used to be a schoolmaster. I said, 'Yes.' 'Well, in that case,' he said, 'be ought to know better. Shakespeare never said that. 'What do you mean, judge?' I asked in surprise. 'I mean, ' said he, 'that Shakespeare never wrote "make assurance doubly sure." What he wrote was "make assurance double sure." I myself had doubts as to the correctness of this criticism, but afterward verified it by examining the standard editions of Shakespeare."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Japanese Missions. The Japanese are the happiest people in the world. I have looked into the faces of thousands of this strange little people, and scarcely one in a hundred shows lines of sin and discontent, and the ring behind, and I determined to as I go by the temples that have been beacon lights to these simple hearts for so many centuries I say in my own heart. What a farce this missionary business! What we call civilization brings to this people all of our vices and none of our virtues. Now with all the millions that have been spent in Japan on missions I say to you, and with every regard for truth, there are not 100 actual native Christians in Japan. I believe in the Christian religion, but not for this oriental mind. -Tokyo Cor. Iowa State Register.

Cycle Slang. What a lot of slang verbiage has grown out of the bicycle! The youth who talks boastfully and erratically is called down by the apt suggestion of the bieyele young woman with the remark, 'Freddie, your lamp is out." The 'road hog" is borrowed from old New England nomenclature, but "scorehing" is of the bicycle's own lingo and means an undue haste in driving a wheel. The exhausted bicyclist on the road and needing refreshments suggests, "Let's stop here and pump up." referring to the fagged condition of the pneumatic. Bieyele girls are "bloomers," and "here comes my bloomer" is equivalent to struction. iere comes my girl. A policeman is "a header," and the cyclometer is "the ticker." "He has lost his tire" is equivalent to "having tacks in your head" or

CONFEDERATE MUSEUM SOON TO BE STARTED IN THE MANSION.

The "White House of the Confederacy" and Its New Mission-One Room For Each of the Seceding States-The Story of the Mansion.

Within a short time the old home in Richmond of Jefferson Davis will be thrown open to the public as a Confederate museum. The White House of the Confederacy, as the mansion is called, has been the property of the city of Richmond for many years and lately has been used as a schoolhouse. In 1890 an organization known as the Confederate Memorial and Literary society was formed and soon after made a proposition to the city which ended in that society securing control of the house for the purpose of opening therein a mu-



seum and library. The necessary repairs have been almost completed, and the building is as nearly in the condition it was at the time of the fall of the Confederacy as it is possible to make it.

The White House is one of the oldest and handsomest residences in Richmond. It was built by Judge Brockenborough. a well known lawyer and wealthy citizen, nearly 50 years ago. The mantels, of which so much has already been written, were imported from Europe and are of Carrara marble, carved in caryatids supporting shells filled with flow

It is a three story house, with base ment, outbuildings and stables. A square porch, with tall pillars, fronts on Clay street, and in the rear, which opens into a large garden, wherein are many handsome old trees-among them an English walnut-is a portico which runs the length of the house. The portico is unusually wide, and is supported by large, round columns, which reach to the top of the second story. It was from the top of this porch that little Joe Davis, the president's oldest son, fell and was instantly killed during the first year of the war.

The windows of the two parlors and the large dining room open upon this portico. The rear windows of the dining room open upon another porch, the steps from which lead into the kitchen

This house was bought for \$43,000 by the city from Mr. Lewis D. Crenshaw, and was presented to Mr. Davis as a gift. Mr. Davis declined to accept it on those terms, but consented to make it his residence during his lifetime.

On the right as you enter the quaintly shaped hall through the front door is a small room, which leads into the large reception room on Twelfth street. This was Mrs. Davis' private sitting room. The story goes that Mrs. Davis had is room prettily but simply with bright colored chintz coverings to the dainty furniture, and all her little knickknacks and personal belongings. Soon after the family had settled in the house Mr. Davis came to the threshold Old Roman, Allen G. Thurman," said of the room, and leaning against the door frame, with pipe in hand, he conversed with his wife, who presently asked him why he did not come in and known as 'the tally sheet' cases in Ohio, sit down. With the deference and respect that he invariably displayed toward women, Mr. Davis answered that the room was her own exclusively, and he could not intrude without an invitawas also greatly impressed by his fine tion. The invitation was freely given, and the room became the favorite resort of Mr. Davis from that time. It was there that the private conference took place between himself and General Lee. when important steps were to be decided upon. Mrs. Davis always kept on hand in this room a small quantity of pure coffee-even at such times when the family of the president were drink-



DAVIS' OLD HOME.

ing parched rye as a substitute-and this coffee was always produced and served to President Davis and General Lee during these conferences.

Once a week receptions were held at the mansion, which was thrown open to the public, and on these occasions the belles of the city, the beans from the camps and soldiers on leave and those who were convalescing would gather in great numbers. Dull care and want and thought of the morrow's scanty fare and anxiety were laid aside, and in hope and gayety these brave and fair women

passed many pleasant hours. Tender and pathetic memories and hallowed associations cluster around every room of the house. Not the least interesting was the birth of the "Daughter of the Confederacy," which took place in the third story front room. Upon the entrance of the Federal troops into the city after the evacuation Gen eral Weitzel and his officers rode straight to this house and constituted it the headquarters of the northern troops. Canby and Ord also used the house in this capacity during the period that Virginia passed through the stages of recon-

It is proposed to assign a room to each of the seceding states for a collection of relics, and in addition there will be a large room for a general museum 'being off your trolley," and no doubt and one for a library. The first of the there is plenty more of the same.—Lew. state collections—that of Georgia—has been received. It was presented to the

JEFF DAVIS OLDHOME committee by Mr. de Renne on the eighty-sixth birthday of President Davis (June, 1894).

Among the relics are the cape, gauntlets and sword of General Lee, the plumes from General Stuart's hat, the spyglasses used by General Beauregard at the battle of Manassas and the collections from the various soldiers' homes established through the south, including the Lee Camp Soldiers' home collection, which contains, in addition to very many rare and interesting relics, the skin of Stonewall Jackson's charger. There are also a number of manuscripts and private papers.—Philadelphia Press.

A REMINISCENCE.

How Three Rural Delegates Fared In St. Louis In 1888.

"So St. Louis is to have the Republican convention," said a western man at one of the hotels. "Well, the Missouri city has many new things to show the politicians-a new railroad station, said to be the largest and finest in the world; several new hotels, including the Planters'; a magnificent system of rapid transit, and a splendid convention hall. But I do hope that none of the Republican delegates will be treated as badly as were three or four delegates to the St. Louis Democratic convention of 1888.

"These delegates, who were friends of mine, were from the interior, and when they struck the city they found that the hotels were too noisy for them, and asked the local committee to find them rooms down town where they would not be disturbed at night.

"The committee found lodgings for the men on the third floor of a building on Sixth street, where John Scott's saloon is now. There was a saloon on the first floor of the building then. Well, the first night that the country delegates slept in their quiet quarters on the third floor, the police learned that a big faro game was being run on the second floor.

"So the police promptly raided the building and took the saloon keeper, the fare bank and its players and the country delegates to the Four Courts, at 3 o'clock in the morning. Next day there were hurrying and scurrying among the delegation from a certain state. Three of their number were missing. After much trouble the three men were found in the police court, and their release obtained. And then the laugh was on hospitable St. Louis as much as it was on the three delegates who wanted quiet sleeping quarters. "—Washington Post.

A DOG'S SIXTH SENSE. The Wonderful Instinct Possessed by a Deerhound.

L. C. Meachamp, living at Homer, La., on the edge of Arkansas, is a great hunter and has a fine deerhound, Dan, of which he is justly proud. A few days ago Mr. Meachamp was going squirrel hunting, and in order to keep Dan at home he was compelled to tie him up. The hound whined and begged, but finding his master was obdurate he at last lay quite peaceably before his kennel all

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, however, when Mrs. Meachamp was beginning to look for her husband's return. Dan became so nnusually restless that she went out to see what was the matter. In spite of her repeated efforts, she could do nothing to pacify him, and at last, to her utter astonishment, he broke the rope and bounded away over the fence and into the woods. He was gone probably a half hour when he came running back, panting and almost breath-

woods, where at precisely 5 o'clock he point in the islands. had fallen in a little ditch and broken a small bone in his leg. The dog's knowledge of the accident at the very moment of its occurrence seems almost incredible, but the truth of this is beyond dispute. - Philadelphia Times.

TO CONQUER TIBURON. Plan to Kill Off Cannibals and Establish a Republic.

A number of well known Los Angeles and most of them compare favorably men have, it is said, received a concession from the Mexican government of States navy. the island of Tiburen, in the gulf of California. The men are John Brad bury, J. Downey Harvey, Peter Martin and Walter S. Moore.

Tiburon island is inhabited by the Ceris Indians, a warlike race, said to be cannibals, and an expedition is being organized to kill them off and take possession of the island. A company of 800 five days' sailing of the scaboard are a common law marriage was too strong men is being organized under the command of Colonel I. H. Polk. Each soldier is to receive \$250 and 100 acres of land after the island is conquered. The strength displayed by England at St. Lumoney for the expedition is being put up by Colonel Bradbury, who inherited \$1,000,000 or so a few years ago.

There are only about 100 male Ceris Indians, and they are said to be valiant the power behind. Both of these stafighters. It is the intention of the Tiburon Conquest company, as the new corporation is called, to establish a republic of its own and have the United States of her stations and was fortified over 50 ville Conrier-Journal.

To his other accomplishments Gus Heege, the actor, has added the art of golf playing. His description of the sport will prove interesting. "I'll tell you," said he to a party of friends recently, "golf is easy. First, you go down to the store, buy 15 clubs, a bag and a small ball. Then you hire a small boy to carry them and take him along until you find a broad, open field, with a small molchill in the middle of it. You place the small ball on the top of the molehill and ask the boy for a club. You gyrate for a moment for effect, then make a determined swoop and see how far you can knock the ball. Here's where the game begins. If you find the ball the same day you hit it, you win."

-Chicago Record.

To Make Coal Scarce. The presidents of the anthracite coal carrying companies have agreed to instruct the sales agents of their companies to enforce a restriction of production to 50 per cent of the present out-

The sales agents held an informal meeting afterward, and it is believed that most of the companies will agree to the restriction. It is estimated that the production for January next will be ent down to about 2,500,000 tons -

OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Admiral Bunce's Ficet Is More Formidable, However, Than England's Present Squadron Attached to the North Atlantic and West Indies Station-England's Force. The most enthusiastic and patriotic

officer can make no equitable comparison of the strength of this country and Great Britain on the ocean without it becoming apparent to the most intense opponent of naval construction that this country is scarcely in a position to assert itself to a point where war may follow. They are content to show that as at present constituted Admiral Bunce's fleet, with the Texas and Maine, is probably stronger for fighting purposes than Britain's fleet attached to the

time in ten years. There are any number of naval officers, however, who are of the opinion that the country has been misled into a belief that the new navy is more formidable than it is, and that reports of the fine squadron of Admiral Bunce make such men as Senator Vilas, who once proclaimed that the United States had 40 ironclads, when he had included every vessel borne on the naval rolls, disposed to rest content with the present strength of the service. Former Watchdog Holman two years ago, when opposing the annual naval appropriation bill, said that Commodore Perry had raised a fine fleet on Lake Erie in 60 days, and that if it was necessary the country

could do it again in the same time. The report of the secretary of the navy and those of his bureau chiefs all indicate that the navy has a fairly good supply of warships, but an examination shows that of the entire number there are but half a dozen which should be classed as actual fighting ships. These include three monitors, the armored cruiser New York and the battleships Texas and Maine. The cruiser type was never designed to engage in actual battle, but rather for peace purposes in foreign countries where it was necessary to show the flag. Such ships as the Columbia and Minneapolis, it is admitted, would be of the highest importance to a squadron for some purposes, but no admiral would ever think of pitting either against an armored ship of the

Blake or New York type.

Assistant Secretary McAdoo had prepared a list of the ships now attached to the British fleet in North American waters, and while it is smaller than usual in number it exceeds that which Admiral Bunce will take to the West Invention That Will Save Much Labor In Indies next week unless the administration recalls his orders. He said that as a rule the two fleets had about balanced in the past two years, but previously the English had almost doubled the number under command of the admiral on the home station. Withdrawals last summer for service in Turkish waters had reduced it to 11 ships, but even this is twice the size of the north Atlantic squadron, exclusive of two monitors.

Great Britain's squadron, however, he expressly stated, would be no match should the two countries by any chance decide to settle the Venezuela question through the fleets on this station. While Great Britain had but one protected cruiser Admiral Bance had three battleships, and the New York is generally regarded as efficient for fighting purposes as any second class battleship less, with his master's hat in his mouth. abroad. England's squadron is now di-Mrs. Meachamp became at once vided between West Indian ports, Hali- lumbus. A patent has been applied for, alarmed, and, calling her son, they set fax and Bermuda, but with the cable and it is probable the process will be proper for our dogs? In the light of out to find Meachamp, the dog all the connecting Bermuda with Halifax un- tried in the Johnson Steel works at Lotime bounding along in front and lead- der control of the British government it ing the way. At last they came upon would take but a very few days for her Mr. Meachamp lying helpless in the to mobilize the full strength at any

On Dec. 15 the fleet consisted of these ships: Crescent, an armored cruiser and flagship; Cordelia, Canada, Magicienne, which was seen at the naval review; Mohawk, Tartar, Buzzard, Partridge, all protected cruisers, Tourmaline and Pelican, cruisers, and the Rambler, a gunboat. The Crescent is a vessel of the New York class, but not so formidable. The Canada and Magicienne are smaller cruisers, but every vessel is well armed. with the best cruisers of the United

The fact that England maintains so strong a fleet, considering that there is little actual work or necessity for the presence of its vessels in North American waters, as there is in other parts of the world, is not surprising when it is considered that her naval stations, dockmore powerful and better equipped than those of this country. Mr. McAdoo remarked that he was astonished at the cia and Kingston, where she has modern masked batteries on eminences concealed by trees and sand pits, and about which from the sea there is no indication of floating docks is a part of the naval sta-

that whether there were any serious consequences growing out of the Venezuelan affair or not, the president's message and the spirit of congress would unquestionably lead to larger appropriations in future for coast defenses. Brigadier General Craighill, chief of engineers, said that he could not enter into details as to our ability to defend the coast cities, but that the war department had not been into the the first dozen years, even with comparative small provisions for this purpose. "You may be sure," he said, "that despite inadequate funds from congress the authorities charged with coast defenses construction have done as well as could be expected." There was not an officer, however, who was not willing to admit that a very small fleet of vessels could do a vast amount of harm to coastwise cities, but they asserted that no foreign troops could ever

land on American soil. Recently the war department has obseeking in vain for several years. All Journal

OUR FIGHTING SHIPS offerts to secure the nature of the defenses along the Canadian border have THEY DO NOT COMPARE WITH THOSE army officers have been detailed for this purpose, so that when it became known that they were in Canada on such work it was necessary to at once recall them to prevent serious embarrassment. Three officers last spring and summer were separately sent on this mission and failed, but a fourth has recently returned here with complete maps, drawings and data of the actual fortifications and strength of the British. This knowl-

edge has been stored away in the bureau of military information. It is curious to observe the offers which come to the war department when there is a slight difference between this government and any other country. Military organizations in a number of large cities have telegraphed the secretary, placing their services at the disposal of the department and expressing a desire to take the field at once. One or two naval reserve organizations have sent North American and West Indies stasimilar proffers of service to the navy tions, and that this is true for the first department, but all are treated as jokes and receive little notice.-New York

NUMBER THIRTEEN.

How It Bobbed Up at Every Turn of the St. Louis Delegation.

Anent the selection of St. Louis as a convention city the following story was told by ex-Congressman Nathan Frank of Missouri to show how absurd the 13 superstition idea is. When the idea of competing for the convention was broached, a convention was called, and it was held on the 13th of the month. At the meeting a committee was appointed to look after the details, and it numbered 13.

Then when this was noticed another man was added to the committee to take away the taint of ill luck. The fact was commented on when leaving St. Louis that the thirteenth member of the committee was assigned to berth No. 13 in the car. While driving from the depot in Washington to the Arlington it was noticed that there were 13

people in the bus. At the hotel Mr. Frank, who made one of the speeches in favor of St. Louis, was assigned to room No. 13 by the clerk. The final blow came last Tuesday, when the first ballot was taken by the committee, who were to decide where the convention was to go. Mr. Frank grouned in spirit when 13 votes were announced for St. Louis. When the final ballot came and St. Louis won, Mr. Frank wrote "13" inside his hat and says that it is a lucky number. -St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

NEW PROCESS.

Steel Mills.

Christopher Lewis, who for 30 years has been superintendent of large steel and rolling mills throughout the country, has invented a new process which promises to revolutionize the manufacture of steel. His invention is an "accumulator," a large vessel lined with brick, in which ingots are placed after they are removed from the mold to retain the heat and draw out the gas and sulphur which so often produce ruptures in armor plate and steel rails, causing

their ruin. The invention does away with the use of soaking pits and furnaces and the labor incident thereto, thus saving thou sands of dollars to the manufacturer. Mr. Lewis was the inventor of the system to handle iron and steel at rolls by machinery. He was for nine years superintendent of the rolling mills at Corain, O.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

HIS COLORED WIFE.

An Ex-Slave Woman Becomes a Wealthy Heiress.

Judge Brentano of Chicago has rendered a decision and ordered the entry of a decree which will make Maria Evans Laurence, an ex-slave, the lega! widow of Dr. Henry Laurence and a wealthy woman. She is now entitled by the order of the court to an interest in her late husband's property, which will bring her at least \$50,000.

Dr. Laurence was a white man and died in 1891 at his home in Chicago. As soon as Dr. Laurence died Maria Evans, as she is known, put in a claim against his estate on the ground that she was his widow. This claim was disputed by Dr. William J. Laurence, a brother of the deceased, and 20 other beirs. The defense claimed that Maria Evans was only a servant of the docyards and fortifications within three and | tor, but the court said the evidence of to controvert.

A Yankee-in-law.

The pedigree of the Grant family has been interesting people a good deal of late. Not long ago a sort of cousinship, through their great-grandparents, was traced between General Grant and Jefferson Davis. More lately a writer in tions, it is asserted by army experts, are tion that Mrs. Grant was "a daughter more strongly fortified than New York of Vermont." A Vermont editor wrote to Colouel Grant in New York for some or its own and have the Chiestated that years ago. Her garrison here consists his mother's birthplace and he replied as follows:

tion. Practically nothing is known by father was born at Cumberland, Md., and her foreign governments of the number of mother came from Pittsburg, Penn. Whoever gave her birthplace as Vermont was mistaken. My mother was born in St. Louis, Mo.; her guns mounted on any of these stations or the extent of the mining casemates or torpedo equipment except that they are certainly stronger than people of this country know anything of or even realize.

At the war department, it was said

gave her birthplace as Vermont was mistaken. My father's family, however, came from New England, Matthew Grant having settled at Windsor, Comm., in 1823, and the family remained there until my great grandfather, soon after the Revolutionary war, went to western Pennsylvania, where my grandfather was born. Very truly yours.

So it appears that Mrs. Grant was not only not a daughter of Vermont, but not a New Englander, except remotely by marriage-a Yankee-in-law, so to speak. - Boston Transcript.

The Conductor's Wrong Assumption. Old Lady-Will you tell me, please, when we get to Windsor street?

Polite Conductor-Certainly, madam. (When the car reaches Windsor street, it is crowded with passengers, but the obliging conductor brings it to a full stop and waits for the old lady to get She calmly looks out of the car window without stirring.)

Polite Conductor (vociferously) -Windsor street! Windsor street, lady! Wasn't here where you wanted to get out?

Old Lady-Oh, bless you, no! I didn't want to get out here at all. You see, my daughter's husband bought the third use from the corner there the other tained some information that it has been ed to take a look at it.—Somerville

THE FOOD OF DOGS

Highe

VEGETABLES AN IMPORTANT ARTIS OF THEIR DIET.

An Enthusiast Who Disputes the O That the Dog of Today Is a Carr Animal-Supported by the Test Veterinarians and Observation

It seems strange to me, strange to in the light of such broad, everydate dence, there are those who still to tain that the dog is a carnivorous mal exclusively, and that a regarder is injurious to him, or at least a healthful and improper, and that dog in his nature is much the say he was in a wild state—a meat can bloodthirsty animal, ever vigiliza kill and destroy. The life of the day day, the practical, everyday habin the dog as a companion to civilized ple, is enough of itself to refute; theory. Dogs eat vegetable food a thrive on it. Many eminent physics and vegetarians teach us that and food fed to the dog without a large a portion of vegetable food is sure to p duce vitiated blood, organic troub the liver, stomach and kidneys, and a certainty obnoxious skin disease mange, eczema, etc. These results, or ing as they do directly from feet meat, are a proof of the unwholes ness of meat as an article of diet a have the testimony of the best west rians-Glover, Sherwood, "Ashme Mills, etc. -which should settle the entific phase of the question.

We have the evidence of the ori fondness for vegetable food to settle natural features of the question.

It is true that at some time has past, so far back that the mindorkson edge of man cannot reach, when the was in the wild state, and when he was forced to eat meat or starve to death was carnivorous. While he has then pabilities of living on vegetable but nature seems to be remiss in furnish him with the correct teeth for grindle such as we observe in the horse a sheep and goats. This is surely an markable instance of adaptability, am observe in only one other animal as that is man himself.

No doubt all these changes in the ture of the dog have been brought shu by domesticity; the association via man and the consequent impressions education which have been transmit from generation to generation through centuries, till at last what was not education became natural and hers

Man himself has changed greath a his nature from civilization or the sociation in a state of society, which beneficent effects in enlarging his mind improving his body and adding to be knowledge.

These effects, while not so pronound are quite noticeable in all the animi under his dominion, the horse, then the dog and the cat, which in its vi state is the most bloodthirsty and one of all animals and has withstood to beneficial effects of associating withman to a degree exceeding that of any one animal. Still the nature of the cat is been much softened and improved by life in domesticity, and it, too, is guiually changing from a meat eating at-

mal to an eater of vegetables. With the testimony of our bes pofessional men, the testimony of my owners of dogs and the testimony its dog's natural craving for vegetablish and the good health which follows ing on a vegetable diet, is it not see ishing that there should be any pean who claims that a diet of meat alone modern science and experience the fashioned notions are gradually big swept away to the oblivion which ow

takes the misbeliefs left in the rear's It is possible that the habits of the dog as they are acquired about the hom of his master may not be considered a containing complete evidence of is whole nature. Then I offer one or two traits which I observed while on a visit in the south in the past year, and which I was informed were so common and well known in that section as to com-

sion no remark. The native negro dogs and house will visit the cornfields and tear of the green ears from the growing com and eat them with relish and avidity. The also will visit the persimmon trees and eat the ripe fruit which has fallen to the ground. Dogs have a regular route from one persimmon tree to another, sometimes long distances from home which they travel daily, so dearly do the crave for the fruit. All this evidence convinces me that the dog is naturally vegetarian now, no matter what he was in a wild state. - Forest and Stream

Dirt and Health. The old saying that dirt is healthful no longer holds its ground in the light of modern research. Not all dirt is # tually disease producing, it is true, but all places where filth accumulates a where there is decaying matter of ast kind are very likely to afford abode and sustenance to any disease germs which may be floating about in the air. Her they multiply and wax strong and lie in wait to attack the first animal or ha man being that comes along, whose vial forces are not strong enough to bar the entrance of these microscopic enemies No soiled clothing should lie about sleeping apartments, no rubbish should accumulate in the attic, no rotten rap under the sink, no decaying vegetables in the cellar, no soiling matter or dust anywhere. Disease microbes do ad crawl about actively like flies. They are invisible, living, organic dust and can often be gotten rid of as such. The greatest sanitary safety lies in absolute eleanliness.—Hall's Journal of Health

A "Genial" Actor.

I was talking about actors to an actor the other day, and I happened to say, regarding a certain Thespian now passed "Ah, genial old Mr. ---

"Oh, yes," retorted the actor bitter ly. "very genial! How he ever got that reputation is more than I know. "When he used to give his famous performance of Sir Anthony Absolute is The Rivals' and I'd play Captain Absolute, he'd give me a genial poke with his stick, say, 'Ah, Jack, you dog!' with s genial smile and just keep me a pris-

oner down at the corner of the stage while he took the center and got all the attention. "If he saw me working up to get a day, and, as I was going by, I just want- little notice, which the part required he'd poke me down again and keep it ap till the curtain fell."—Polly Prf is