EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

Britons Never Shall Be Slaves. Upon the sad seashore he ran.
A portly man with angry eye.
A-whacking of a brother man.
"Forbeat!" I cried. "The man will die!"
But still he whacked; his arm was strong.
And as he whacked he sang this song:

"H'O Britons never shall be slaves!"
For merry England rules the waves!"
(The blows fell thick and fast between.)
"Get out, ye brute! God save the queen!"

"John Bull! John Bull! Withhold your hand You have no claim to this man's land He paid no heed to my demand, But whacked the man upon the sand, And as he whacked—his arm was long— He sang this sweet impromptu song:

"H'O Britons never shall be slaves! For merry England rules the waves And all the land that lies between! John Bull's the boy! God save the qu

He waddled on from land to land, A-whacking all who said him nay. The nations seemed to understand, And trembling gave him right of way, And trembling listened to his song As merrily he tramped along:

"H'O Britons never shall be slaves While merry England rules the waves And all the continents between, For which I thank my God and queen."

"John Bull! John Bull! Withhold your hand Your Uncle Sam can't understand Why you should help yourself to land And sing the while to beat the band— And bawl your "Ultimatum Bong' As angelly you tramp along:

"H'O Britons never shall be slaves While Salisbury can run the waves
And Veneruela in between,
Aided by God and England's queen."

—R. W. Chambers in New York Times.

The American Woman,

The American woman is taking possession of new fields of thought, daty and service. She is taking a place in the community which she never held before. She is restless and aspiring. She wants to be, to know and to do more than ever. She does not, like the foremothers, acknowledge her inferiority, or her subordination, or anything of the kind. Though she possess her best rights already, she claims that there are other rights which she ought to get in short order. She takes hold of politics without fear; she often makes public speeches; she goes into lots of kinds of business on her own hook; she enters the medical profession, as we were reminded once more this week, when the great degree of doctor of medicine was conferred upon 25 young women wearing shovel hats and black silk gowns; she earns her money at many a trade which formerly was the exclusive property of her brethren; she strikes out for a larger measure of independence; she rides the bicycle as well as anybody; she joins a club; she is not at all alarmed at the sight of a man; she often carves the roast at dinner and serves the timid fellows who sit at the other side of the table; she has given evidence that she can preach, practice law, or run a newspaper, or write any number of books; she plays on the stage a hundred times oftener than the woman of the old stock;

that what she cannot do is hardly worth doing .- New York Sun. The Battle With Flies.

she is an office hunter, especially when

reform is up, and we may almost say

Housekeepers are always glad of any information which will help them to conquer those enemies of their summer's peace-flies. Here are two items which experience has proved to be of use in the

We all know how flies settle upon a screen door in rainy weather or those of the kitchen in any weather, waiting for an opportunity to step in as soon as it is opened. If a cloth dipped in kerosene is rubbed over the outer side of the wire and frame of the screen, the flies will not settle upon it. They do not like kerosene. One application will usually prove effectual for several days.

The other agent-oil of lavender-is for the purpose of disposing of such of the enemy as have already gained an entrance to the house.

Darken all the windows but one. The flies will soon congregate on that, for flies enjoy the sunshine as well as moths detest it. Now with an atomizer spray the window casing with the oil of lavender and either leave the open bottle upon the sill or saturate a small cloth with some of it. Some of the flies will soon become stupefied and then can be brushed down and disposed of. If an atomizer is not at hand, rub the casing with the saturated cloth. It is also a good plan to rub the oil all over any place that the flies like to light upon. A hanging lamp has often a great attraction for them, but if shade and chains are rubbed over with 'the oil they will not light upon it.

Charlotte Barnwell Elliott.

Mrs. Charlotte Barnwell Elliott. whose death is announced, was the wife and mother of bishops, as Abigail Adams was the wife and mother of presidents. She was the wife of the late Right Rev. Stephen Elliott, the first Episcopal bishop of Georgia, and mother of the late Right Rev. R. W. B. Elliott, the first bishop of western Texas. A wider public interest attaches to her. however; as the mother of Miss Sarah Barnwell Elliott, the author of "Jerry" and other admirable tales.

Mrs. Elliott was born in Beaufort, S. C., and was descended from the Gibbses, the Bulls and the Barnwells and related more or less nearly to all the well known names on the Atlantic coast of that state. As a girl in Washington she enjoyed the best intellectual society of the country by virtue not only of her social position, but also of a personal magnetism and charm which never deserted her while life lasted. In 1839 she married the Rey. Stephen Elliott of Charleston, then professor of moral philosophy and acting chaplain of the South Carolina state university, at Columbia. In 1840 Professor Elliott was elected bishop of Georgia, and he and Mrs. Elliott removed to Savannah. Here and wherever she went Mrs. Elliott was the center of a large circle of friends. After the death of Bishop Elliott she removed to Sewanee, Tenn., in 1870, where she lived the rest of her life .--Woman's Journal

A Gentle Hint. Mr. Stayer-Miss Perksby, they say light travels at the rate of 186,860

miles per second.

ABANDONED.

The hornets build in plaster dropping rooms.

And on the mossy porch the lizard lies;

Around the chimneys slow the swallow files.

And on the roof the locusts snow their

Like some said thought that broads here, old perfuges Haunt the dim stairs. The cautions replyr Each gusty door, like some dead hand, then

sighs

with ghostly lips among the attic glooms.

And now a heron, now a kinglisher.

Fitts in the willows, where the riffle seems

At each faint fall to hesitate to leap.

Finttering the silence with a drowsy stir.

Here summer seems a placid face asleep

And the near world a figuent of her dreams

— Madison Cawein in Century -Madison Cawein in Century

AN INFANT PRODIGY.

She was the only child of two artistes engaged at one of the boulevard thea-

Slaves to their profession, they had no time to spare for Lucette, who was left to the care of her grandmother, a dear old lady of 60 years, who loved the little "morsel," just opening its eyes on existence, with the strength and fervency of three-father, mother and

All day long she would play with Lucette, while her son and daughter-inlaw were learning their parts or rehearsing their roles at the theater. Poor little Lucette! From her earliest days she had been lulled to sleep by long speeches and awakened by explosions of dramatic wrath. How many times in the apartment of the Vernieres, which looked upon a gloomy court in the Rue de Bondy, had she been startled by the melodramatic voices and extravagant gestures of her parents while repeating 'Robert Macaire," "The Wandering "Thirty Years of an Actor's and other works of the same Life' When the Vernieres were "on class. tour." the grandmother delighted to take Lucette for a day's outing in the suburbs, where the grass was green enough and the trees tall enough to make one think oneself really in the

country. "The child needs a breath of fresh air," she would say, and while she sat upon a folding stool, reading with profound attention the journal she had brought with her, Lucette would roll upon the grass in happy innocence, amusing herself with chasing butterflies, pulling flowers or listening to the blackbird whistling in the branches.

On these occasions the little white face would glow all over with health and pleasure, while the good old dame, made happy at seeing "her child" looking so much stronger and better, would thank God for her and lie down to rest with a peaceful smile and quiet con-

When she was 6 years old, Lucette was lively as a kitten and sang like a lark The grandmother took especial pride in teaching her to repeat passages from Racine and fables from La Fontaine, which the child would recite with a serious air in a voice both musical and impressive.

to bestow more attention on their charming little daughter.

One evening at dinner Lucette gave a recitation, and Verniere, listening with his mouth full, cried: "Wife, we must bred in the bone comes out in the flesh. She's in love with the 'boards' already.

"Not quite a bad idea," said the mother

"Bah!" interposed the grandmother. "There's plenty of time to talk about

that. There's"poral' at the Theatre du Nord. I'm cast for the principal role, that of Corporal atre du Nord." Simon, in which I succeed the great comedian, Frederick Lemaitre, but the manager has no one to fill the part of Emmeline, the little girl that Corporal propose Lucette"-

lady, with great energy. "A child of 6 years—delicate, sensitive! You want to

kill her perhaps?" "Get along with you. Don't worry yourself with nonsense of that sort, granny. The child will take no harm. She will be with me. It's an opportunity not to be thrown away. She will make respectable acquaintances and at the same time learn her profession. Just

leave us alone, and all will go right. The old grandmother had to submit. Fifteen days after Lucette was letter perfect in the short part of Emmeline, and Verniere, having laid his proposal before the manager, brought his daughter down to rehearsal.

"She's a prodigy. She'll cram the house," was that astute gentleman's reflection as he watched the performance At the finish he accepted the offer and closed the bargain.

The curtain rose for the first act of "The Old Corporal." It was the camp before Ulm. General Roquebert, whom Napoleon had ordered to "draw the Austrians" in order to mask an important movement of the main army, was confiding to the old veteran, Antoine Simon, the care of his daughter Emme-

The audience, a most sympathetic and enthusiastic one, had eyes only for Lucette Verniere, the child who impersonated Emmeline. As for Simon, he raged and stormed inwardly at the unhappy fortune which had turned him into a "nursery maid," instead of permitting him to bear a hand in tanning the hides of the "Kaiserlichs."

The corporal and Emmeline had taken shelter on the outskirts of a wood, when of a sudden Simon perceived the glitter of cannon and the sheen of steel among the trees. Almost at the same moment the enemy "spoke." Volley after volley whistled through the branches, scattering the leaves and tearing off the bark "It's nothing," said he to the child.
'Don't be afraid. Here, let's play 'pick-

The cannon poured in a broadside Simon lifted the little girl upon his shoulders and set her on his knapsack, and trembling for the first time in his life, fired his musket, to the great delight of Emmeline, who clapped her hands and shouted gleefully. In due time a company of French troops arrived upon the scene, and amid frantic cheering from the spectators the corporal miles per second.

Miss Perkshy — Goodness gracious!

Aren't you afraid it will overtake you before you get home?—Brooklyn Eagle.

and his companion are borne off in tempered man. "Why, mine has paid for itself in less than three months in mortally wounded. He is carried in the beautiful explanation it furnishes for a black eye."—Washington Star.

blesses Emmeline, who is left in charge of the old corporal after a thousand instructions and recommendations necessary to the rest of the piece.

The little innocent, crowing and smiling in the middle of this crowd of soldiery, among all these decorations, this noise and smoke of battle, won a veritable triumph. The public applauded with frenzy, and when some one spoke of her as an "infant prodigy" the phrase was caught up and echoed round

Always "pick a back" on the knapsack of the old corporal, she was "called" three times, and on reaching the wings was immediately bugged and kissed, feted and fondled and crammed with bonbons and dainties by the ladies of the company.

"That was a capital idea of mine," Verniere had said to himself on signing taining actual experience in her profesthe engagement of his daughter at the Theatre du Nord, "capital."

For a hundred nights "The Old Corporal" drew crowds to the boulevard, and those unable to get inside remained outside to cheer the "infant prodigy," Lucette Verniere.

All was going merrily. At the end of three months Lucette began to show signs that the strain was telling on her. Her slim figure and pale face were growing slimmer and paler. Her eyes were heavy, her look jaded. The grandmother observed the symptoms with alarm. She called the attention of the parents to the child, but Verniere would listen to nothing and contented himself with replying:

"Don't make yourself uneasy about nothing. 'The Old Corporal's' beginning to flutter. We can't keep him going much longer, and after he drops Lucette will have plenty of time to rest."

She was "resting" now, little Lu-Resting, with a face whiter than the

pillow on which her head lay, a victim to brain fever. From time to time her wasted little hand would grasp convulsively, as if at Delaware, O.

seized with sudden fear, the long, bony hand of her old grandmother. Poor old woman, how she suffered to see her darling lying ill, and in a fury of anger she would charge Verniere

with sacrificing the child to his vanity. You have driven her beyond her strength. You've exhausted all her forces. Maudit!" The father never replied. He knew

that he had done a bad business and deserved all the reproaches his mother heaped upon him. When Lucette opened her big eyes and fixed them on him, they seemed to re- for Fuchau.

proach him also. They felt like knives in his heart. One afternoon, after the doctor's departure, Lucette was taken delirions.

there! Forward! Vive l'empereur!" And again: "General Roquebert is mortally

wounded. A doctor-quick-hurrythere's no time to lose!" They were phrases from "The Old Corporal," which were passing through the women of her native place. Sick the fevered brain of the poor child. Ver-About this period the parents began niere and his wife stood at the head of because they had heard she could care the bed, plunged in an abyss of grief. them of all their ills by arts she had As for the old grandmother, she could learned in America, and she expects to scarcely see for weeping. Her heart was wield great influence among them as a

broken. For a few moments the child remainmake an artiste of this youngster. What's ed quiet, and the watchers thought she an's hospital at Fuchau is for women had fallen asleep, but suddenly starting only. Its staff of physicians are all woup terror lighting up her face:

"The enemy!" she cried, throwing up | like the white women missionaries. Dr. her arms. "The enemy!"

And she fell back dead. Three days later the body of the "infant prodigy"-Lucette Verniere-was "Listen, granny. There's no time like laid in the cemetery at Pantin. On the the present. Now, in a very short while coffin was placed a magnificent floral they're going to put on 'The Old Cor- crown, which bore the inscription, "To Lucette Verniere, artiste, from the The-

The old grandmother was too prostrated to join the funeral procession, but after the sun was down, the figure of the poor old creature might have been Simon carries perched on his knapsack seen bending over the still open grave, at the siege of Ulm. Well, if I were to and her voice heard calling softly, sc softly that she seemed afraid it might "You're a fool," interrupted the old awaken the little sleeper who lay below: "Lucette, my child; my darling Lucette. It is I. Do you hear me? I am coming to you."

Next morning the gravediggers found upon the grave of the "infant prodigy" the imanimate form of the old grandmother, smiling in death upon her well beloved grandchild Lucette.-From the

A Badly Needed Example. The action of the Pennsylvania College For Women in promptly suspending those 16 girls who walked home m church with their "fellows" in defiance of an ironclad rule of the in stitution will be heartily commended by all thoughtful persons, and if it were followed at home by a generous application of punishment of the old fashioned sort it would probably bring these prematurely grown up young misses to a clearer notion than they ever had before of their position in relation to soci sty in general. One of the things in this country that strikes a foreigner most offensively is the spectacle of girls of 13 and upward "flirting" with boys of the same age, going to the theater with them and accepting all manner of attentions from them. It is bad for the girls and worse for the boys. Incidentally it adds to the number of old maids. for few girls who grow up in this manper are likely at 20 to prove attractive men. Those good people who are alarmed at the increasing number of young men who prefer to lead the selfish life of a bachelor had better turn their attention to this evil.-Philadelphia

The Burgomaster's Ready Wit. The London Standard special correpondent gave a description of a pictursque incident of the Hamburg fetes. When the emperor, after the banquet in the town hall and in response to the acclamation of the crowds outside, stepped on to the balcony to show himself to the people, there came a terrific clap of thunder. The first burgomaster, with the quickness of a true courtier, at once remarked to his majesty, "Sire, le ciel vous salue!" (Sir, heaven salutes you.) The emperor's reply is not recorded.

A Murgin to Boot,

"Do you really think that a bicycle is worth the money?" "Worth the money?" said the quick tempered man. "Why, mine has paid

FIRST CHINESE WOMAN DOCTOR. After Nine Years' Study Here She Is Going

Home to Practice.

The first Chinese woman doctor, graduate of an American medical coilege, to practice in China and the second woman of her race to take an occidental medical degree is now on her way across the Pacific to her nativeland to inaugurate there a new era in women's work among women. She is Dr. Hu King Eng. a charming, modest little woman, characteristically Celestial in every way, despite her nine years' residence in the United States. She has never discarded her quaint, rich native dress and loves her own land best. She received her doctor's degree in Philadelphia a year ago, has spent the past 12 months in taking a postgraduate course and in obsion, and a week ago she sailed from San Francisco to Fuchau, where she will take up her life work as physician and missionary at the Woman's hospital, an institution supported by the

Woman's Foreign Missionary society. While she is pure blooded Chinese and proud of the fact, Dr. Hu King Eng was never a heathen, her family having been Christians for two generations. Her grandfather was one of the first natives converted in Fuchau and her father one of the first Christian ministers ordained in China. She has a brother in the Methodist ministry and a sister a teacher in a Methodist school in China

She came to America nine years ago when quite a young girl with the determination of becoming a physician because she believed that she could do far more effective work in Christianizing her people, which is her main purpose, as a physician and missionary among the women of her race than as a mere teacher and preacher. She did not know more than a few words of English, and her first steps on the way toward her ambition lay in the acquisition of a thorough knowledge of that language, so she went first to a preparatory school

There she spent four years, and then came to Philadelphia, and after passing a highly creditable examination was admitted to the Woman's Medical college. She graduated from the college 14 months ago, and then took the postgradnate course and dispensing course at the Philadelphia polyclinic. She made a special study of diseases of the eye and ear, and was for some months an assistant in that department of the polyclinic. Finishing her course a few weeks ago, she started for home in company with a missionary and his wife who were bound

Besides her work with the Woman's hospital she will try to build a regular practice as a physician among her countrywomen. She believes there is a great She sat up in bed, staring about her sield for her among the higher class of wildly and crying: "The enemy! Look Chinese women. There are some China women, she says, who would rather die than be attended by a man physician, while the doors of both rich and poor are wide open to women doctors. Three years ago she went home on a visit and met with a remarkable reception from women came to her in great numbers missionary now through her ability to aid them as a physician. The Wom-'all of a piece," and with an agony men, and the nurses are all native girls who hope some day to become doctors,

Eng is the first to attain that distinction. The Chinese women, she says, are waking up and are getting to be progressive in their ideas. They want to become educated and to take part in the work of the world, like the women of the western nations. One other Chinese woman has graduated from an occidental medical college-a Dr. King, who graduated from an eastern college several years ago and is now living in Hawaii. Dr. Hu King Eng will be the only Chinese physician with a western world degree in China -Philadelphia

For the Baby.

Gingham frocks for baby girls from 1 to 3 years old are made with full, plain skirts, tiny rows of insertion forming the yoke. Dainty lawn frocks in pale shades are made up with wee frills of bridges over considerable rivers and the real lace and are altogether irresistible. Exquisite little gowns of white nainsook for dress up occasions ripple with frills of yellow valenciennes lace. Other pretty gowns for girls a little older are made of silk crape. The Dutch dress for this purpose is the design most in favor at resent. It is a quaint little frock, with the neck somewhat low and bound with been printed in this country. a twist of ribbon. The small girl, who has her own tailor, has more coats than she knows what to do with. The prettiest of her summer coats is made of pique. She may own two of this material if her mother's social position re quires it. One should be a short jacket of light blue or yellow pique, fastened with big pearl buttons and having a deep sailor collar and cuffs of rather openwork embroidery. The other coat should entirely cover the frock with which it is worn. It may be of tan pique, with the design in white, and it should be trimmed with a deep collar of rich ecru lace. Pique sunbonnets are made to order to match the coat. These sunbonnets are trimmed with embroidery and are exceptionally pretty. - Boston Courier.

The Intelligent Voter. A correspondent of The British Weekly had some odd experiences in a county conneil election some time ago in a rural district of England. "The names of the candidates were Mr. Hook and Colonel Holland. 'Ah, well,' said a man to me, after I had been expatiating on the merits of one of them, 'I don't know nothing about 'Ook, and I don't know nothing about 'Olland, but my wife's a Dutchwoman, and so I mean to vote for 'Olland.' "

A Woman's Congress

The General Federation of Women' Clubs has accepted the invitation of the managers of the women's department of the Atlanta exposition to hold a federation congress during the exposition. The songress will include a meeting of the souncil of the general federation and will occur during the first week of Noember. The federation will have an exhibit at Atlanta which will consist of club histories and programmes, photographs of club founders and acting presdents and of elubhouses and interiors. Similar exhibits will, it is announced. be made features of future biennial meetings of the federation.

VOICEFROMTHEDEAD

WHAT GEORGE WASHINGTON WROTE ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

A Letter Which Is Very Significant at the Present Crists-Did Not Wish America to Interfere In Squabbles With Europe "if Rightfully It Can Be Done."

In the manuscript department of the British museum, London, there are stowed away hundreds of autographic letters of men famous in modern and ancient history. While in London last summer Mr. O. O. Stealy, the Washington correspondent of the Louisville Conrier-Journal found among these old letters an autograph one from George Washington, written from Philadelphia April 22, 1793, to Lord Earl of Buchan. A part of the letter refers to foreign complications and furnishes an interesting chapter at this time. With the letter was the following note written by the Earl of Buchan, brother of Lord Erskine:

"On the 18th of January, 1793, I wrote to Mr. Washington on the happy prospects America might entertain if by any means it could abstain from mingling in European politics. I laid before him the vanity and folly of preferring the indulgence of national pride, vanity and resentment to the slow but certain benefits to be permanently obtained by peace and internal prosperity. I ventured also to recommend as the great objects to the executive of America peace and union with the red natives and attention to national education.

To these sentiments the president an swered in the following letter. The first part of the letter relates to private affairs and indicates that General Washington and Lord Buchan were old and intimate friends. Then the letter proceeds to the subject matter as follows: "The favorable wishes which your

lordship has expressed for the prosperity of this young and rising country cannot but be gratefully received by all its citizens and every lover of it, one means to the contribution of which and its happiness is very judiciously portrayed in the following words of your letter: 'To be little heard of in the great world of polities.' These words, I can assure your lordship, are expressive of my sentiments on this head, and I believe it is the sincere wish of united America to have nothing to do with the political intrigues or the squabbles of European nations; but, on the contrary, to exchange commodities and live in peace and unity with all the inhabitants of the earth, and this I am persuaded they will do if rightfully it can be done-to administer justice to and receive it from every power with whom they are connected will, I hope, be always found the most prominent feature in the administration of this country, and I flatter myself that nothing short of imperious necessity can occasion a breach with any of them. Under such a system, if we are allowed to pursue it, the agricultural and mechanical arts, the wealth and population of these states, will increase with that degree of rapidity as to baffle all calculations and must surpass any idea your lordship can hitherto have entertained on the occasion.

"To evince that our views, whether ealized or not, are expanded I take the liberty of sending you the plan of a new city, situated about the center of the Union of these states, which is designed for the permanent seat of the government, and we are at this moment deeply engaged and far advanced in extending the inland navigation of the river (Potomac) on which it stands and the branches thereof through a tract of as rich country for hundreds of miles as any in the world. Nor is this a solitary instance of attempts of the kind, although it is the only one which is near completion and in partial use. Several other important ones are commenced, and little doubt is entertained that in ten years, if left undisturbed, we shall open a communication by water with all the lakes northward and westward of us with which we have territorial connections and an inland navigation in a few years more from Rhode Island to Georgia, inclusive, partly by cuts between the great bays and sounds and partly between the islands and sand banks and the main from Albemarle sound to the river St. Mary's. To these may also be added the erection of commencement of turnpike roads as farther indication of the improvements in hand. With great esteem and respect, I have the honor to be your lordship's most obed't, h'ble servant,

"G. WASHINGTON," Mr. Stealy took a copy of the letter, and it is not believed that it has ever

GENERAL GRANT'S FUNERAL.

The Procession In New York Was Eigh Miles In Length.

procession, eight miles long. wended up Broadway between lines of old soldiers-flags veiled, drums muffled and arms reversed. The Grant family, except Mrs. Grant, who was unable to be present, followed in four carriages, succeeded by the general's old staff, his cabinet officers and detachments from Grand Army posts. Members of the Aztec club, survivors of the Mexican war, formed a group. President Cleveland rode with Secretary Bayard, and they were followed by the vice president and the cabinet, the supreme court justices, United States senators and a committee of the house. Governor Hill and his suit and a committee of the state legislature were of the cortege; also gentlemen who had occupied diplomatic and consular offices under Grant while president. Besides all these were official the poor."-Notes and Queries. guests filling 150 carriages.

Over the ashes of the man who had said "Let us have peace" all bitter memories were forgotten. Speaker Carlisle and ex-Speaker Randall rode with Congressmen Hiscock and Reed, Senator Morrill with Senator Cockrell, Sherman with Ransom, Ingalls with Harris. Famous Confederates, distinguishable by their gray silk sashes, fraternized with Federal chieftains. Generals Joe Johnston and Buckner officiated with Sherman, Sheridan and Logan among the pallbearers. Three other gallant southerners, Wade Hampton, Fitzhugh the funeral -- President E. Benjamin Andrews in Scribner's.

Cold Is Dead Slow. The Teacher-Now, who can tell m which travels the faster—heat or cold?

CLUBS AND BUSINESS WOMEN. Phase of the Subject Which Is Not Of-

Mrs. Barbara N. Galpin, the assistant business manager of the Somerville Journal, in a recent paper before the Georgia State Federation of Women's Clubs, presented some sensible views upon the value of a woman's club to a business woman, a subject that has not been heretofore much considered. Mrs. Galpin assumes that the woman's club should be both educational and social and then asks how it affects the busi-

ness woman. To her benefit generally, she replies; to her detriment sometimes. The old saying that time is money is pertinent. If she be in business for herself, she will know how much of this coin she can invest in club life. If she is employed by another, she must consider another's interests. A business woman connected with a club or two will make not only friends, but business patronage. The wider circle of friends she has the more successful financially she is likely to be. This mercenary view, however, is

not the most beneficial. The greater part of her time is spent in a struggle with bad bills, exacting customers, close bargains and financial anxiety. She gets into a groove of worry out of which she is rarely jostled, and here is where the club proves a blessing. It takes her into a different atmosphere. The lighter vein of life is touched, and she is rested, cheered and made stronger.

An enthusiastic club woman can seldom see any bad effects from club association, but a business woman often finds them. There is an almost irresistible fascination about club life, and sometimes she is led to give time to meetings at the expense of her regular duties. The fascination increases, and her best thought goes to her club, and so before she realizes it her business interests are jeopardized.

Another point of injury is the amount of time and attention a business woman is often called upon to give to her club friends whose own time seems to be comparatively worthless. These friends go into her office or store and talk for an hour or more on any subject under the sun except that connected with her business, never realizing that this, to her, pleasant call means hurried work the rest of the day for the woman already short of time. I know at least one woman who lost her position as assistant business manager of a good concern because club associates made her office a sort of meeting ground and she was too careful of their feelings to tell them that their friendliness was jeopardizing

her position. The advantages of club life to a busi ness woman are many. A woman with good business ability and a clear head is not a useless member of a club; the benefit is mutual. The business woman is valuable to the club; the club is more so to her, for it gives not only financial benefit, intellectual advancement and social privilege, but the loving companionship and tender sympathy of the real rulers of the world-true women.

A Model English Public. Of a plain and unpretentious exterior it stands near the center of the village, hard by the church and the rectory. The sign of the boar's head nailed against the wall over the door indicates the character of the establishment, just as in its unregenerate days. Neither parade nor concealment has been attempted. Inside von have the ordinary taproom, furnished with wooden seats and a small ar, and a larger parlor adjacent. ing the major part of the day little business is done, and what there is can be easily attended to by the manager's wife-a tidy woman, who can keep the accounts. With the exception of occasional passersby, the customers are an almost constant quantity and regular in

their habits. The same men come day by day and drink just about the same amount of beer, although no attempt is made to limit them, except of course by the condition of sobriety. They have their pint after dinner and their pint and a half or so again in the evening, when they come to sit and smoke and discuss the weather and the crops. The liquor dispensed is light, but clean and palatable stuff. Drunkenness seldom occurs, and then only in persons who have come in from other places already the worse for liquor and have been accidentally served with more. - National Review.

What Was a Yeoman?

The following quotation from Bishop Latimer's "First Sermon Preached Be-fore King Edward VI," March 8, 1549, is a good illustration of the meaning of this word and shows the primitive manners and customs of those times: "My father was a yeoman and had

no lands of his own, only he had a farm of 3 or 4 pound by year at the uttermost, and hereupon he tilled so much as kept half a dozen men. He had walk for 100 sheep, and my mother milked 30 kine. He was able and did find the king a harness, with himself and his horse, while be came to the place that he should receive the king's wages. I can remember that I buckled his har ness when we went unto Blackheath field. He kept me to school, or else I had not been able to have preached before the king's majesty now. He married my sisters with 5 pound, or 20 nobles apiece, so that he brought them up in godliness and fear of God. He kept hospitality for his poor neighbors, and some alms he gave to the poor. And all this he did of the said farm, where he that now hath it payeth 16 pound by year or more and is not able to do anything for his prince, for himself nor for his children, or give a cup of drink to

To Train the Respiration. Of all means of training the respira-

tion Dr. Fortescue Fox thinks cycling is the best. When a person first takes to eyeling, he is troubled with shortness of breath, his heart beats uncomfortably. and his legs get tired, but after some training these discomforts all disap-pear. Why should not people liable to attacks of asthma also train their respiration by such a kind of exercise-of course on condition of the heart and lungs being in perfect health? Cycling exercise, first of all, increases the depth Lee and Gordon, were also present at of breathing, and that without fatigue, as the respiratory movements are automatic. At the same time it will accustom the rider instinctively to take in at each respiration the volume of air re quired to aerate the blood and to elim inate a fixed proportion of carbonic Johnnie Bright (promptly)—Heat, of acid, leaving in the circulation the pre course. Anybody can catch cold.—Oma- cise amount compatible with health.— London News.

PUERTO RICO NEXT

SPAIN'S ONLY OTHER WEST IND POSSESSION TO EMULATE CUE

First Blow For Liberty May Very la Be Struck-Will Declare Inde Many of the Revolutionary Leafen In New York.

In her struggle for independence oa has found a powerful ally in the land of Puerto Rico. According to latest intelligence Spain now has a insurrections on her hands, or will if the plans maturing are carried execution.

Puerto Rico has gone so far, it is as to issue a declaration of indepen and will soon join her sister blad the active struggle for liberty. An p is being formed by the Separatian of Puerto Rico, and as soon as the ers are ready the new campaign; open.

As in the Venezuela affair, then Intionists are Cuban patriots residi New York, and the same secrecy as ed their movements. At a meeting recently at the home of Dr. J. Hanna in that city business cales to further harass the Spanish go-ment was transacted. It was there the initial steps were taken in country toward a revolution in Pa Rico. If these plans and those forms ed by the leaders on the island as ried out, the first blow agains a

will be struck in a very short time.

It may be but a few days before people of Puerto Rico, the caly spe province in the West Indies wing not revolting against the mother try, will be up in arms against Spa The leaders here claim that an

ous declaration of independents been prepared by the leaders of the? to Rican Separatist party, and that their intention to issue this as an they feel sure that they can themselves against any action is may take in consequence.

This declaration of independent prepared on the island, and at least copy of it was sent for the leads in to pass upon. They have given no approval and have so informe Separatist party in Puerto Rica

In starting this new revolation Puerto Rican leaders are fully on out the original plans of General Marti, the late leader of the Cobne lution, which were to first get the ban insurrectioon well under ways then to encourage or rather on similar uprising in Puerto Riea There were to be two separates tions, the army of each of the two

inces acting independently, at

possible, but necessarily in conju-when a crisis was reached, but striving for the same object-in feat of Spain. If a victory shall won, it was arranged that the me lands should form entirely separate ernments, the republic of Caba republic of Puerto Rico. In formulating this plan 6 Marti consulted prominent Puri cans who are now in New Yorks

whom corroborated the above sta last night. These men are among who are arranging the present pr coup. Cuba's cause and Poetel cause are, they say, identical It cannot be said who will an

the volunteering forces in casta war, but General Rius, a verse ten years' war in Cuba, will to be a logical candidate. Hereix sonal friend of General Maximo the leader of the York Journal.

WATER TO BURN.

An Unlooked For Discovery at Island In Florida.

Anastasia island has water the and in any quantity, and at alls Some months ago a Mr. J. D. thought that he would like a com the ocean's shore, and he pros site near Jack mound on the Near by there was an artesic bored by the old South Beach on but owing to its gaseous funes is ter was refused by the thirsty, his recalled that several years agoust children spat the water out, "It's whisky," when a pichic wa en there. The well has remained

ed over ever since. With Mr. Dowd came also a proor from Niagara Falls. He small water, tasted it, as did his friend but said nothing. Meanwhile the water was sent to Washing analysis, and the chemists the if the water was from Niagani ing well, as it contained all the dients but one. This one lies in

on Anastasia island. Mr. Dowd has laid a pipe i well, which he bought, to his where he has erected a small hold the reservoir into which he water flow, and then lights it. It at his pleasure and is extinguis an extinguisher made large cover the reservoir. The water is ly charged with sulphurous will burn for a long time, but be has not been stated. — Jacksonville Times-Union.

Still Earning Honest Living A Portland merchant has reco illustrated to him, in the person commercial travelers, great vice of fortune. One who called to trade for a certain brand of catch at one time one of the leading of Boston, and his residence, versity came, sold under the for \$73,000. The other, who had of cigars, had been twice elected or of one of the largest of the western states. - Portland Adve

Crazy About Hypnetics Owosso, Mich., is daft on hy It has passed the experimental lative stage entirely in that plan Doctors and preachers practice even school children have take To such extent is it prevalent become a menace to the public

Used Cigar and Bottle Several persons are telling with apparent satisfaction, of old child in Montana who such with evident relish. What are lanthropists of that state doing pulling at a cigar in turn with -Boston Traveller.

How Geography May Be Med After that war the United would be liable to be bounded side by the north pole.

World.