### EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Giances at Faucies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prove Restful to Wearled Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.



be taken with it is a very foolish woman slights them. The wise woman knows that it is easy enough to look her best when she is, so to speak, on parade, and it is no matter of difficulty to make a good impression and to plan a gown that shall second one's best

effort to please for a half hour or an evening, but to be attractive at home, to make the people who see you every day look a second time and say, "I never saw you looking better," or even "prettier," that's a problem to tax the wits of a witch. To meet all the requirements of domestic, social and intimate home life and be gowned suitably and becomingly for all, that's a question. To go on giving the husband surprises, to ward off the sneer of one's best woman friend who happens in at inopportune times, and then goes away and tells how you have "gone off" since your marriage, all these things need constant and careful thought. It is, in a word, safe to be well dressed every minute at home. To allow yourself an off moment when you think no one will see you, or to go trailing about in un-



FOR A DOWNSTAIRS BREAKFAST.

tidy unbecomingness, is practically to confess that no one cares how you look. Commence at the day's beginning to carry this out. Don't allow yourself to turn out of bed, as some women do, and stand around through a portion of your tollet in your night dress. Even those that claim artistic beauty and all that for the night dress time their praises to the hours of moonlight and gas jets, and admit that in the glare of morning it becomes a different matter While to have a dainty substitute is not a necessity, it yet is not an affectation; and if a garment's beauty be sufficient excuse for its employment, as some claim it is, then the adorable gown of becoming soft silk, fluffy with ruffles, that is to be slipped on over the night dress is beyond the need of advocates. The first picture gives a dainty suggestion for such a garment. It has big sleeves, and knots in at the waist with a sash tie. Thus, all in a moment, a woman makes a new picture of herself. If that particular friend happens in, or the dressmaker, or some one who must be seen, there is further service for it. There are such luxurious women, that, in a gown like this, they have their breakfast coffee and roll. Then in illness, what could tend more to mak ing the patient better than to feel that when the doctor comes he will find that she is far from a fright. Such a gown may be made of soft flannel, and may show the pretty neck, or be high about the throat, just as seems the most be coming. Attired in it a woman will be every bit as feaching as when she is arrayed for a formal breakfast.

For the latter, when a gown is want ed that will be loose and easy, try something of the Empire kind. The Mother



AS MORNING ENDS.

Hubbard is an abomination. The man whose wife appears before him in one ought to be allowed a divorce at once on that ground alone. It is a problem to plan a gown that shall not be formal and tight and yet not wrapper-like and slouchy. A feasible design next bas the artist's attention. It is cut princess. but follows the lines of the figure only ever the bust, the skirt spreading away from there. A cunningly devised arrangement of drapery can simulate partially the fit of a bodice, the gown showing above in yoke-effect. Beware of dumpiness in your wrappers, set the wily long-ended bow where it will do

the most good, as in this model, for in stance, at one shoulder, the ends hanging to the floor. Beware, too, of show ing too much of the throat and neck in a morning gown. Nothing better becomes one than a high, close collar mounted with a ruche that clings close, Choose soft, "affording" colors. You may risk an unbecoming gown by gas light, but the color must be just right for the morning. Breakfast time is the test of a woman's beauty and of her taste in dress, too. It is a wise notion



AFTERNOOD EXACTNESS

to wear trained gowns as often as possible in the house. The young matron can simply revel in trains, thereby making herself look as dignified as can be, and can so impress her school friends who come to talk over old times that they will depart wondering how she ever grew to it all so quickly.

Nothing seems more suitably dignified and graceful for the house than a trained dress, especially those for early in the day when an effect of dishabille is admissible, but by noon you begin to be more trim. You need not look just like the next picture, but you should seem daintily groomed when you look over the bills, and perhaps appear before the awed tradesman to tell blm that he has overcharged, or that "Mr. Jones does not approve" of something. You may wear a trained skirt still, but the belt needs to be distinctly defined, even though you wear over your shoulders some dainty fichu affair with long tabs that hang below the walst line. There are lots of these affairs that give just that air of dressiness without which a woman cannot afford to be at home. It is just this attention to detail that makes the 'some body" of home feel just the kast bit "prinked" for, and nothing so flatters man as to see that his wife is fixing up to please him.

By afternoon you must be note trim. Give up the train, have the gown fit more snugly, let the material be crisp, and play a general effect of exactness. All sorts of pretty effects are to be had



IN THE GRAY OF DOMESTICATION.

out of the half-jacket model. Follow this next pictured one and try a bodice that looks like a blouse snugly fitted in at the waist by a close belt. Little flar ing jacket skirts show below the belt. blouse fastens under the arm; in front it is slashed from throat to bust line, and turned back in coat collar revers to show a pleated yoke. The blouse has no sleeves, only extending epaulettes that stand out over the under sleeves, which are of materal to match the yoke. Let this blouse be some dainty-flowered challie or wash stuff, and the yoke, sleeves and skirt of plain

As much as possible, go in for wash goods for the house. All the dresses suggested can be made of wash goods. There are women that have their summer garden dresses all made with a view to house wear in the winter, and some of the very swellest hostesses are starting the fashion of afternoon and morning receiving in cotton dresses, the lovely crepes that you can't tell from wool without touching them. The sleeveless blouses described herein are very pretty made in openwork, all-over wash stuff, showing a solid color and material beneath, but whatever you wear look your best in the house, no matter what the time of day. Copyright, 1804

Breaking a Halter Puller. In a late issue I saw an inquiry as to how to break a horse from halter-pulling. I have used several methods, and have found one that answers all purposes, that perhaps might help some one. It is easy on the horse, because he will not pull very hard, nor very many times. Take about fourteen feet of half-inch rope, making a small loop on one end, pass it around the body of the horse at the girth, put the other end of the rope through the loop, take up the slack and pass the end alongside of the from falling over backward.-Breeders'

Working Three-Year-Old Colts. The three-year-old colt should not be put at hard work. He should have enough to do to exercise his muscles, but without the danger of straining them. The young colts should be put beside an old and steady horse, and thus used it will not be apt to do too along Princes' street, I go with a kingly much. If worked without injury our air, my head erect, my chest expanded, ing the year they are three years old they will not be likely to be strained by any task in later years, after bone and muscles have bardened.

# ROARED LIKE A LION.

A COASTER CAPTAIN'S STORY OF A REMARKABLE WHALE.

It Didn't "Blow," but Its Roar Was Sc thing Awful-It Was Eighty Feet In Length and Had a Queer Looking Head. Tried to Swamp the Schooner.

"No," said Captain J. A. Crossman of South Portland, "we didn't encounter the sea serpent, but we had a strange experience with a whale, and I don't believe anybody ever had the like before. I've been at sea, man and boy, since I was 9 years old, and I never saw the like of the whale we encountered. I never saw a whale before that didn't blow, but the one we met didn't, but it gave a roar that was awful."

"It sounded like the lions in Central park, New York," said Miss Houston, who was one of the party that had the strange encounter.

"It certainly was more like the roar of a lion than anything else I can think

of," said Captain Crossman. The schooner Grace Webster, Captain Crossman, was on her way from New York to Portland with 414 tons of coal. Besides the captain and crew Mrs. Crossman, her daughter and Miss Houston were on board.

The schooner was about ten miles off Wood island and making good headway under full sail, the mute, Merrill Crossman, at the wheel, when there was a sudden commotion ahead, and the great head shot up into the air and was on a level with the deck.

One of the crew first sighted the strange creature and called Captain Crossman, and in a moment all on board but the man at the wheel were looking at the strange sight. They saw before them an enormous head, one mass of great bunches, through which the wicked looking eyes of the creature gleamed. They expected the whale, if such, would "blow," but it did not then or after. Once a narrow thread of what looked like steam shot up, but not a drop of water was sent into the air. As they looked at the creature it roared savagely, and then drew close up to the side of the schooner, giving them ample time to observe the head, and all agree that it was very broad; that it tapered almost to a point, and that it was not very thick through the thickest part. The creature was about 75 to 80 feet in length and had a very broad tail, very different from that of an ordinary whale. In fact, at the time there were three or four whales in sight, and they had no difficulty in noting the points of difference between them and the stran-

The great creature went down head first and then made a series of attempts to strike the side of the schooner with its tail. It did not succeed and swam around them, roaring loudly, in evident anger. Then it went down and under the schooner.

ready to lower the boat, fearing that the whale might come up under them and break them in two. It was very fortunate that they were not forced to lower their boat, as it proved later to be leaking and would not have carried half their number safely to land.

For more than an hour the whale continued its remarkable aerobatic performance, standing on its head, with its tail waving in the air most of the time. It seemed bent on hitting the schooner, and it took the best of good seamanship to prevent an encounter. At last the whale seemed to get tired

of what had been fun at first, and it headed for the westward.

Captain Crossman is of the opinion that this strange whale must have been mistaken for a sea serpent many times. Seen but a short distance off, the head would look more like that of a great

serpent than of a whale. The creature, while making its long and repeated attempts to hit the schooner, continued its roaring when above water. It would scrape against the side of the schooner and then would draw off, seem to be calculating the distance, and then strike. The schooner was kept off at the right moment, and the creature missed the vessel every time. It was an odd experience, and for a time there was something closely resembling a panic, the women being badly fright-

Miss Houston said that the sight of that great mass standing almost upright in midocean was something not to be forgotten. Captain Crossman is uncertain whether the whale is a natural fighter or whether it was frightened when it came up out of the water, and as a result of its confusion made the repeated attempts to sink the schooner. One of the crew hit it with a bolt, and many times Captain Crossman said he deck. He did not venture to do anything to further arouse its anger and let it go in peace. -Portland (Me.) Press.

### A Story About John Wanamaker.

I ran across my old friend Jim Biddle of the Biddles of Philadelphia yesterday, and we fell a-talking about John Wanamaker. Said Jim: "A good many years ago I was clerk in a store in Chestnut street at a salary of \$75 a month. One day a dray was driven up to the door, and the driver, coming into the store, handed me an order for two bolts of cloth. It was signed 'John Wanamaker. ' John was a struggling beginner then, and the house decided that it did the cloth on time, so I was instructed to goods without the money. "-New York

# Blackie's Ways.

It is said that the late Professor Blackie had a quaint, ceremonious little way of expressing his reverence for the Wigard of the North. Whenever, through shoulder and through the ring in the his long life, he passed Walter Scott's halter, and blich to manger. It will house in Edinburgh, he would stand often save a good halter and the horse still, and, leaning on his stick, remain for a moment in silent meditation. Strangers were often puzzled when they saw the venerable figure of Professor Blackie, standing motionless in Castle street, his plaid blown by the wind, and his face wearing a look of dreamy abstraction. Another out of door note on Blackie is this amusing one: Calling on a lady, he said abruptly : "When I walk my hair flowing, my plaid flying, my stick swinging. Do you know what makes me do that! Wall, I'll tall youjust conceit!"

ENGLAND'S CATHEDRALS

autiful Architectural Specimens to B Seen In Small Towns.

It was my privilege to see ten of the cathedrals of England, and situated, as some of them are, in small towns, one comes on visiting them to know more of the life of the people than the tourist can attain who flies from one great city to another, says a writer in the Springfield Republican. Each traveler will have his favorite among them, and all have their excellences and defects.

Some of them are partially spoiled by the smoke of the town, and any restoration ought to be welcome that will clean it off. Such is the case with York and Lincoln and to a greater extent with Peterborough, whose magnificent facade, or, rather, architect's conception of it, is best appreciated by the study of a photograph. As the English are not inclined to the spotheosis of dirt, they have in many cases removed the disgrace in recent years, and Peterborough itself is now made glorious within in all the marvelous beauty of its cream white stone. When these buildings are not in smoky towns, the atmosphere, after the lapse of ages, has sometimes heightened the architectural effect, so that Ely grows old gracefully and Salisbury even beautifully. Salisbury and Canterbury seem well nigh perfect. In Durham the marble columns are marred by a puerile fluting. The towers of York are not all finished. The wonderful central tower of Lincoln has lost its pinnacles. The great facade of Peterborough is out of proportion to the building. The external effect of Ely is too much like a fortress. The spires of Litchfield are not mates in color and are somewhat ornate, but upon Canterbury and Salisbury the eye rests content. And not find intoxicating joy in every one of these, so great are they, and in their varied power so lifting the beholder above and beyond all incidental defects, and it is quite to the credit of the young woman from Springfield who is said to have burst into tears at the sight of Westminster abbey.

### ROME AND EARTHQUAKES.

On the Margin of a Great Seat of Volcanie Energy It Rests.

The Eternal City ought to be exempt, says the London Standard, from all that appears, however remotely, to menace its stability and endurance. Yet no one who looks from the Janiculum, or even the Forum, to the noble outline of the Alban hills can well forget that Rome is on the margin of a great seat of volcanic energy. The lake of Nemi sleeps so serenely in its crater basin that it requires an effort of imagination to think of the time when the whole mountain mass was raised. That, of course, belongs to a prehistoric, or rather a pristine, geological age. But no prescription avails against seismic influences.

The fires of Vesuvius had become only a tradition-if, indeed, they had not been quite forgotten-when the memo-Captain Crossman, who had watched rable outburst occurred which saved for this movement, gave orders to be Pompeii for the modern world by suddenly converting its site into a vast expanse of ashes. Nothing so tragic, it may be hoped, is in store for the pleasant city by the Tiber. Movements of the earth have occurred many a time and oft, and have done nothing worse than give frights to the nervous and feed the superstition of the vulgar.

The fall of Casar was heralded by one of these convulsions, but, as far as our information goes, the only analogy to be cited from a recent experience was the precipitate descent of a marble shield bearing the arms of Spain. Had it been the emblazonry of Portugal, a mystic significance might, just now, have been suspected. But enough material damage was occasioned to justify the concern created. The earthquake was no respecter of persons, for it awoke the venerable pontiff from his light slumbers in the Vatican, and roused the inmates of the prisons to frantic efforts to break through their barricades. So much more precious is life than liberty.

### The Origin of Bouffres.

It is just as well that the police and the insurance companies object to bonfires on election days, indifferent to the fact that street urchins are simply reviving the rites of Baal and Moloch. When Christianity ruled, old ways and customs could not be abolished, and so the heathen, still hankering after the ancient deities, but half controlled by pope or bishop, made their bonfires on the eve of St. Peter or St. John. One use of bonfires in the not so far distant past was as a means of disinfection. In his 'History of the Plague'' Defoe tells of bonfires in London streets. There is reason to suppose that in kindling such fires there was still a remnant of superstition left. It was in a measure a sacrifice to Baal. As to the excellence of the method of making fires to drive could have hit it with a board from the away a plague, the benefit would be questionable. Anyhow it may be dwelt upon as the earliest effort made toward cremation, for it was of some slight use when an infected neighborhood caught fire and was reduced to ashes; but then the remedy might have been worse than the disease. - New York Times.

A Trick of the Greeks. A party of tourists wending its way to the Parthenon in Athens is almost certain to have attention attracted to a group of peasants animatedly discussing some object they have evidently just dug from the ground. It is a gold coin incrusted with dirt. The dust rubbed off, a coin of the time of Philip or not know him well enough to sell him Alexander is disclosed. Of course every one of the party is anxions to secure the send word that we could not deliver the relic, which is finally bought at a very high price. The coin was made in Birmingham but a few weeks before, and its only value is its gold, which is gen-

Her Turkish Decoration. At some of the elaborate club functions at which Mrs. Charles Henrotin has been the guest of honor she has worn a beautiful badge, evidently some foreign insignia, on the corsage of her always handsome toilets. This is the decoration of the "Royal Order of the Chefakat," and represents the honor conferred by his majesty Abdul Hamid II, sultan of Turkey while Mrs. Henrotin was acting president of the woman's branch of the World's Congress auxiliary. The membership is known as the Order of the Good, and the decoration is a gold star and crescent of the Ottoman empire, suspended from a large bow of the Turkish colors of the order The background is a beautiful design of gold, bearing the star, which is ornamented with wine colored enamel, diamonds, rubies and emeralds.

# SEALED BY A SHOT.

A SINGULAR INCIDENT OF THE BAT-TLE AROUND ANTIETAM.

Union Soldiers Almost Famished For Lack of Water Discover a Spring-A Confederate Shot Ended the Struggle For the tinction. The Boers are not a beautiful Sparkling Liquid.

From the first peep of dawn Hooker, on the extreme right, having crossed Antietam creek the previous evening, in the center had been seconding Fight- he is very robust and vigorous. He ing Joe's endeavors with varying success, so that it was fully high noon before Burnside on the left received any intimation that his wing of the army was to have any greater share in the controversy than that of interested auditors. Though there had been some brisk skirmishing in front of the left, all eyes in that quarter were turned toward the center of the stage, and when it was learned that the gallant Mansfield had gone down in the conflict there was many a pang of grief, for Mansfield was a hero.

While the troops lay massed by brigade in the open fields and broiling sun between the creek and the low bluff to the east of the bridge, they sought to prepare themselves for whatever might come by keeping their canteens filled with water. The creek, so near and yet so far, proved to be a danger line for the occupants of both banks of the stream, for it was almost certain death for either Federals or Confederates to approach the stream, so that Burnside's men spent their time by reliefs in proyet he is little to be envied who would curing the coveted liquid wheresoever it could be found in the rear.

Directly eastward from the famous stone bridge, and immediately to the rear of one of the massed brigades, and scarcely 200 yards distant from the creek, was found by some of the eager searchers a diadem in the shape of a stream of cool, pure water pouring from the face of a slaty embankment of scarcely more than ten feet in height.

During all the past time that this diminutive stream had been making its egress from the bosom of the earth it had been permitted to spread itself out over the adjoining meadow land or find its way to the creek through the shallow morass that formed at the base of the insignificant knoll from which it seeped.

Never, perhaps, since the creation did such a small trickle of water jump so suddenly into importance and usefulness as did the one in question, for the practiced eyes of the water famished Yankees, who had learned by their experience on the peninsula to smell water afar, followed up the moistened water course to its source, and, having found the head thereof, it was but a matter of a few minutes till they hal a solid stream of the sparkling gem of about one-half inch in diameter pouring through a trough which had been improvised from the bark of a nearby sap-

This improved condition of the little stream, becoming known to all the troops lying near by, proved to be the signal for a general riot, for the struggle for the privilege of holding the canteen under the spout became so boisterous that the officers were compelled to place not only a guard, but a cordon, of troops around it to prevent the contending soldiers from murdering each other in their mad endeavor to get just one taste of the coveted prize. All this, too, in the face of the fact that the Johnnies beyond the creek had opened their batteries and musketry on the columns then moving in the direction of the bridge, and numerous missiles found their way to a disagreeable proximity to the spring. But just as a semblance of order had been restored the word was passed to "fall in," and the life giver was left to itself and for the time forgotten, but as the brigade advanced by battalion the soldier could not refrain from casting a backward glance of regret at the thread of silver dancing in

the afternoon sun. Half an hour later the battle was on in all its fury, and every moment added to the stream of wounded men pouring backward out of the line of danger. Those who knew the spring made straightway for it, followed by others, for who of those who ever had the experience can forget for a moment the terrible condition of a wounded soldier

with an empty canteen? If the strife for possession of the spring previous to the advance had been furious, it was now a thousand times worse, for around that bit of moisture surged a maddened, frenzied mass of bleeding humanity in all the conditions of wounds resulting from the fierce battle then raging less than half a mile and an old sunbonnet, but I tell you we town. distant and consequent turmoil. fierce was the struggle that they destroyed the spout, and the mad and famished men would rush forward if only

to get a hand wet. At this supreme moment a Federal battery took a position on the knoll immediately above the spring and opened on the enemy. This brought a reply from a Confederate battery on the high ground beyond the creek, and about the first gun from the other side settled the contention as to the value of the little stream, for a solid shot struck the embankment about a foot above the outlet shut off the water as completely as a fancet ever stopped the flow from the nozzle of a hydrant. Notwithstanding the excellent practice of the rebel artillery, some of the suffering soldiers hovered about the spot for a time in the hope that the water would find another outlet, but such proved a vain dream indeed, as the writer, 30 days thereafter, passing that way, sought a sip of the coveted nectar and found the only evidence that a stream had ever flowed from the spot to be the dilapidated remains of the improvised bark spont -Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Ungrateful.

Winks-What makes you look so blue? Jinks-I have six daughters, none of them married or likely to be.

Winks-And you are blue over it? You are the most ungrateful mortal that ever breathed. I have six daughters, all married, all have children, and I've got to support the whole crowd. -London Tit-Bits.

Brave conquerors! for so you are, that war against your own affections and the huge army of the world's desires -Shakespeare.

Jade originally signified any rude person, without regard to sex.

KRUGER AND HIS WIFE

Ruler of the Transvani Is Not Hand-

some, but He's Vigorous Paul Kruger, the President of the South African Republic, has been called the homeliest man in the world, and, if his pictures do not libel him, we are willing to grant his claim to that dispeople at best, but are stalwart and strong and make up in the sturdy virtues for lack of superficial refinements. In this respect the President is fairly representative of his race. In his youth had been pounding the Confederates and he was accounted the strongest man in getting as good in return, and Mansfield the republic, and now, at the age of 70,



bears on his body many marks of his physical prowess, gained in those contests with the natives which have been so numerous in the history of the Transvaal, and his left hand is minus a thumb, which Kruger himself amputated after it had been mangled by a bursting gun. Although lacking the education of schools, Paul Kruger has shown himself to be a man of command intellect and a born leader. He rules his people with a strong hand.

"Oom Paul," as he is familiarly called by his people, has been at the head of the Transvanl Government since 1881 and will probably retain the Presidential office while he lives. He receives a salary of \$35,000 a year, with an annual allowance of \$1,500 for coffee, the beverage with which he regales all comers at the Government house in Pretoria. He claims descent from the Swedish Queen Christina, who abdicated the throne in 1654. Mrs. Kruger is a typical Boer woman, fat, awkward and ungainly, but a good wife and the mother of eleven healthy children.

### Saved by a Mountain Girl.

So many railroad trains are saved in stories-in all sorts of improbable ways and by all sorts of improbable peoplethat it becomes almost a wonder that any are ever wrecked. One of the latest and most thrilling of such escapes from wholesale destruction is narrated by "a New York traveling man," as he is reported by the Washington Star: It was on a mountain road in Tennes-

see. The train was a mixed one-that is, there were two passenger cars, a baggage car, and in the rear a flat car loaded with ties.

We were coming down a long grade of ten miles, at the rate of perhaps twenty miles an hour, when I happened to look back just in time to see a coal train coming after us. It had been upon a "siding," and by some accident had started with no one on board. Indeed, when I caught sight of it, a man was in furious pursuit, but was being fast left behind.

I made a rush for our conductor, but ie had already taken the alarm and ordered the engineer to put on all steam. Do all the engineer could, however, the coal train gained upon us every moment, and it soon became apparent that our only salvation lay in the possibility that the wild train would jump the track before overtaking us. That was a very slight chance, for our train was shaking so that it was all we could do to keep our places.

Some of the men were with the greatest difficulty restrained from jumping off, but the only woman on board, a homely mountain girl, sat quiet. Suddenly she sprang up, and like a shot bolted through the car and out of the rear door. She had thrown herself off, we thought. But no; she had made for the city. the platform car-though how she ever got there was a marvel-and before we had collected our senses we saw her tumbling the ties off the rear of the car apon the track

This way and that they flew, till finally two of them stuck upright in a cattle guard. The next moment the coal train struck them, there was a terrific crash.

and over went the train. We were saved, and by that homely mountain girl. She wore a calico dress trained nurses for service in or sit were ready to fall at her feet.

If you wish to become thoroughly acquainted with the tree's mode of growth the first thing of importance is to keep in view the function of the "cambian in times of death among their hits layer"—the soft, spongy substance lying ones. The "out practice" consists of the between the wood proper and the bark. The pulpy, porous substance is really a do not come in the medical categories tissue of minute cells, visible only units often called upon to supply children is often called upon to supply children. der the microscope, and apparently all of the same size and shape in any given variety of tree. The cells lying nearest of water, buried itself out of sight and tion to the tree's covering, while those which lie nearest the wood slowly change from "cambian layer" to real tree fiber. In this way the bark becomes thicker each year, and at the same time the tree itself is permanently enlarged.

In the spring and early summer the bark on all trees is to a certain extent loosened to permit of the cambian layer exercising its functions, and when this wholly ceases the result is manifest in as teachers, druggists, clerks, nurse as the "ring" of new wood and the thin layer of newly formed inner bark. The ends of each limb have also grown perceptibly-from two inches to two feet, according to the species-but knots, marks, forks, etc., on tree trunks are no higher from the ground than they were the year before. If some one tells you that a limb which is now but three or four feet from the ground "will be high enough to walk under when the tree gets its growth," put him or her down as a person knowing but little about the natural history of trees. -St. Louis Republic.

### How Tobacco Is Prepared.

The dried leaf has little of the aroma of the manufactured tobacco. This is developed by a kind of fermentation to which it is subjected in the warehouses crimes ever committed have disgrated of the manufacturers. -Spokane Chron-

DRUGS FOR A DIME

ALL PRESCRIPTIONS ARE FILLED FO 10 CENTS EACH.

A Chicago Institution That Is of Pur-Service to the Suffering Pour-What Done In the Various Branches Harvey Medical Settlement.

The only dime drug store in the way is located in South Halsted street, (1)

At this dispensary all prescription regardless of the compounds, regard

of the labor in compounding, are for the sum of 10 United States on The store is a benevolent institute a community which previous to be tablishment stood much in need of nevolence; it attracts an enormous in from the patrons for whose bench was originated. The customers need the benefit and the drugs, and the manages to weather financial sto though it might not be able to kee, head above water without the more occasional donation of stocks of p medicines and prepared foods w Chicago manufacturers donate to the charity institution on its feet.

The drug store is part and page

the Harvey Medical settlement 210, 212 South Halsted street, a per of Chicago inhabited for the greater by "shabby genteel, too proud to too honest to steal," and a still in class not affected by the aforeme pride

The medical settlement is consisof the following named charitatis stitutions: The Harvey hospital, Erre Free dispensary, Harvey Training & For Nurses, Harvey "out practice," B vey Medical college and Harvey by drug store. Dr. Marshall, Dr. Frances Diches

and Dr. Effie Lobdell, assisted by E Amy Mace, a registered pharmacia charge of the drug store, and such pa sicians who may chance to have point in the Harvey hospital have up charge of the community, from and ical standpoint. Other societies take an interest in 5 poor of this neighborhood; the Eps

league looks to the preservation of a Christianly endeavors to promote after socially, but the Harvey settlements control from a medicinal point of a compass, and judging from its efficient work since the inauguration of itsedira Jan. 1, 1894, its labors have be crowned with warranted success. In Harvey hospital was opened on that in and started in business with seven led and four patients, and has since bes reconstructed so as to accommodas if sufferers. The services of the best me and women physicians and surgemen accorded patients at a nominal cot at in cases of extreme poverty or accident are furnished free of charge. The latetion of the management of the horisi as is the case in the government of the dime drug store, is to provide a pur place for worthy poor, who do not like the county hospital because of the most general aversion to being class among paupers, resulting from being patient in a free hospital. And there poor and sick able to afford the cost treatment and nursing in a hospials this sort who could not pay the ordin cost attached to receiving propried attendance. The income from price at the Harvey hospital does after the expense of maintaining for both-

permitted to place patients is take Harvey dispensary is for immin attention to those who sustain stidents in factories and others who beams suddenly ill, as is often the case, fra living in filth and insufficiently vetlated quarters, from crowding intotasments and such similar causes comma to poorer districts of large cities. La Clark, M. D., presides over the dispesary and the place is kept open all day Treatment is furnished at a cost which brings it within the reach of events most poverty stricken, as the charge ! sick and injured is necessarily so the dispensary is not self sustaining h is admitted this dispensary is one of the

tion. Any physician of good saint

most useful and carefully managed Harvey Training School For Notes furnishes a practical and thorough com of instruction to women in the care sick and wounded that they may been skillful and efficient nurses in the hou and in hospital wards. Miss Westerbe is superintendent of this branch of He vey medical settlement and span neither time nor labor in teaching the in attendance the art of caring for sick. The school is prepared to fund

The superintendent of the house answers all calls to attend people a their homes. She is frequently request to furnish her services to children and looks to the comforts of newborn labi ministering to children's wants such clothing. There are many cases amos people in this immediate neighborhood where no fit clothing is on hand for

Harvey Medical college is coelest tional and of the regular school of medicine. Medical lectures are given ever ings, thus according an opportunity d attendance to those who are otherwis employed during the day. The course of instruction is made all the more protical because of the school's connection with the hospital. Among the student are found persons of all callings, stenographers, who have become inte-

ested in the work. Harvey Medical settlement is, in the opinion of those who have investigated it, the right thing in the right place I is supplying a long felt want in a long wanting community. -Chicago Tribant

Kansas has a law on its statute book relating to capital punishment. Is der its provisions a defendant convict ed of murder is sentenced to desta but the sentence cannot be executed until the prisoner has served one rest in the penitentiary and the governor given his official consent by signing a death warrant. The law has been on the statute books ever since the mission of the territory to Statehood and, although some of the most helmes the State, no governor has been will ing to sign a death warrant