EUGENE CITY GUARD. I. L. CAMPHELL. . . Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY. OREGON.

Alameda, Cal., boasts of a ghost that rides a bleycle. Probably a "scorcher" straight from hades.

A Grand Rapids Borist has been offered \$10,000 for a new carnation he has developed. This must be the pink of perfection.

The wife of the Governor of California is out with a denunciation of bloomers. There seems to be one Budd which doesn't care to bloom.

Mr. Madison's hired girl has a new pair of shoes, says the Grafton (N. D.) Record. Somebody ought to call Mrs. Madison's attention to this.

A theatrical contemporary announces that "Batan's Kingdom" was wrecked in New Jersey the other day. The fragments ought to feel quite at home there.

A fashion paper says that "the most stylish bonnet this year will be a sort pocketbook.

have joined a colony in the Holy Land. but no one in Chicago knows where it is." Jerusalemi

And now they say that the Venezue-Inn blue book has been tampered with, and that the facts have been distorted. We are not surprised; the Schomburgk line itself was crooked.

A Chicago man claims to have invented a device by which prize fighting can be made perfectly harmless. Corbett and Fitzsimmons probably are using this invention on the quiet.

About the time when the European powers have got Africa evenly divided, cleared up the Oriental problem, reformed China and decided how to regard the Monroe doctrine they may be able to take a hand in protecting missionaries and Armenians in Turkey.

A New York newspaper mentions George Munro, founder of the dime novel, in the same breath with Dante, Homer, Burns, Milton, Keats and Poe, ns "one of the benefactors of the human race." Who did Munro ever benefact other than the venders of bowie knives, Winchester rifles, sombreros and war paint?

An Ohio man shut himself up in his office safe in order to avoid the solicitations of a life insurance agent. The latter was patient and remained in the office over an hour, and when he departed it was discovered that the man in the safe was unconscious. He is in a very critical condition and liable to die, and his family are very sorry that the life insurance man didn't catch him prising life insurance man.

THE WISE LITTLE SCHOLAR. The wiscest of my scholars is a gentle little

Who looks at life and learning with a pair of soft blue eyes: She has an answer ready, with a deal of logic

And silves all knotty questions and problems

- We were learning, in geography, of surface
- elevations-"Can you tell me what relief maps are?" I I expected only hanging heads and verbal hested the little class
- tations. But the wimst little scholar couldn't let a
- question pass.
- others couldn't do it-"A relief map is a map you've been a awful
- time a learning. And you're awful tired of it, and you're so glad to get th'oo it." -Louisa Bruce in Buffalo Commercial.

THE GOLDEN HAND.

The gold is there, that's certain, and I'm determined to make a trial for it." "You're counting too much on the word of an Indian. Old Zapetl is a noted liar-like all these Spanish speaking aborigines."

"Ah, Jack. You do him injustice. He's a deeper har than you gave him of poke." The effects of the poke, as credit for. Don't you remember that he usual, will be felt quite distinctly in the | told us of the legend in his tribe that there was a treasure hidden by the ancient keeper of the mint on the first An envious St. Louis contemporary news of the coming of the Spaniards to asserts that "several Chicago families | Central America? Oh, yes. You remember that of course. But don't you that ridiculous yarn about the mysterious golden hand that guarded the hiding place and struck down the venturesome seeker for the wealth? It's ridiculons to believe that the ancients had enough mechanical knowledge to contrive a machine that could prevent one

from getting at the gold. Ten to one its out of order anyway. Old Zapetl simply invented the wives' tale of the golden hand because he didn't want to go on the trip that might mean death or privation. I'm resolved to go if I have to

start without you." This was a long speech for my old comrade, Tom French. We were in the interior of Central America when the foregoing conversation took place. It was the end of many a long debate we had had on the subject of a search for a treasure. From love of adventure I had left a comfortable home in the states. Tom French and I had met as rustlers on the cattle ranch in Montana and we became firm friends. When the dearth struck the cattle ranch business, we took a herd across the country south of Texas, where they could feed on the deep alfalfa. Then we drifted into Mexico and into the employ of a railroad company in the capacity of surveyors. want of capital the company sus-For pended operations, and Tom and I found

ourselves stranded in the City of Mexico. We had saved some money, and when there came a prosposition to join some pioneers who thought they saw a fortune in building up a coffee plantation in the unexplored lands far to the south in the state of Chiapas we accepted the offer.

Life was pleasant in Mexico, though, and I would have willingly remained, for a big policy. We expect to see this but Tom was eager, as always, to grasp story in the repertoire of every enter- the first opportunity that seemed to pre-Islam to cheerless solitudes, broken at sent itself for new adventures. Tom had

immense bowlder. "At last," cried Tom, "at last !" Then he ran his eye along the verge, scanning it foot by foot. "The path," ke almost screamed, and he stumbled along at a pace that, exhausted as we were, we could scarcely maintain. "Take care, Tom," I managed to ejaculate, though I was nearly as wild as he. But Tom apparently heard nothing. He had eyes and ears only for the one goal. The path along the side of the preci-

pice, we could see, led upward from the wide floor of the arena far below us, but the top was concealed from our intent gaze by a dense mass of shrubbery. Around the sides of the crater we half "If yon please, sir," said she jeyoualy—with pride her checks were burning To think that she could answer when the stumbled, half ran. When we reached the spot where we thought it possible to strike upon the opening, we made dashes here and there into the greenery. After many disappointments a cry from Tom told me the path had been found. Zapetl by this time was in a state of collapse through fear and fatigue. Again I warned Tom to exercise caution, but he plunged ahead, and I followed as slowly as I could. The path downward was not more than a foot in width, and it required all my strength and dexterity to keep my footing. Suddenly on rounding

a sharp angle in the face of the precipice I was confronted by a flat rock five minutes' climb farther down. It seemed to be set in the face of the crater and to jut out, cutting off farther progress in that direction. The rock was of a peculiar reddish yellow color and, on looging more intently, it seemed to take upon itself the shape of a monstrons hand. It flashed over me all at oncethis was the golden hand of the Indian's legend. I called to Tom, but he was far remember that he afterward trotted out below me. "Tom, the rock!" I cried hoarsely, and my own voice sounded strangely in my ears. But Tom had already reached it. Suddenly a seream of anguish I shall never forget rose in that awful stillness, and in another instant I saw that ponderous hand of golden stone sink lower, still lower. Another scream, wilder than before, and Tom's form could be seen striving vainly to clutch with his hands the smooth surface as it sank downward with increasing rapidity. I shut my eyes and listened. The sight was too awful to bear. When I opened them, the rock that had turned on a pivot with poor Tom's weight was upright and was moving back to its

original place. Of that frightful fall into the crater I never dared to think. Old Zapetl and I had weary days of toil in our return to the plantation, and my life was nearly forfeited by a fever in which I could hear Tom's last despairing shriek and see him sliding to his awful death -Brooklyn Eagle.

The Ottoman Empire. In the beginning of the thirteenth century the annual revenue of the Byzantine empire amounted to £130,000,000. Yet at that time not only was the eastern empire greatly impoverished by the ravages of the crusades, but the chief part of Asia Minor, with its flourishing cities, had been wrested from her by the arms of Islam. Today the revenue of the Ottoman empire is less than £18,000,-000. The silence of desolation now broods over vast regions which were once thickly peopled, well cultivated, abound ing in flourishing cities and rejoicing in an advanced civilization. Territories which formerly supported the capitals of ancient kingdoms-Pergamos, Sardis, Cyzicus, Prustum, Troy, Nicomedia and many more-have been reduced under



tion.

they have been losing by friction, and the extent to which the use of ball bearings is being applied is wonderful. They will be used in street cars, effect a saving of thousands of dollars in power, and contribute much to the ense of the car's movement. One provided with ball bearings that was lately built could be pulled with a string when on a level road, so nearly devoid of friction had it been Ball bearings will be used extensively in machinery, and in many plants have already been introduced. They are coming to be used in fine carriages, and their use in higher class road vehicles will become general when the motor carriage shall have become a familiar

less than 7,000 pounds pressure may be purchased so cheaply that bicycle manufacturers leave their production to special factories. The making of these little essentials to rapid movement is not a complex process, but it is an exact one, for the tiny spheres of hard metal must not yield to wear or pressure. A long rod of special steel is fed into an automatic turning machine, from which the balls drop at the rate of eleven a minute. Then they are hardened and placed in quantities between large plates which by revoution polish them down to absolute uniformity in size and perfect roundness of figure.

The grade of a wheel depends on the mality and workmanship of the bearing sarts fully as much as upon the perfection of the balls. All wheels are not alike in this respect, for some of the cheaper ones are only "case hardened," making the machine liable to give way to wear in a omparatively short time. The material of the best bearing parts is crucible test steel, known also as "tool steel,' and the foreman of a factory visited declared that the metal was of such a quality that it might be heated in a stove, and after being dropped into cold water be of hardn



effective utilization of every unit of power, and this has rought the value of yet are tangents. ball bearings prominently and generally to the attention

steam, and the ends dovetailed together. Then the rim is turned out, a special groove being cut on the outside over the joint. In that groove a strip, or rather three strips of wood are laid, and like the dovetall joint, are glued fast. The grain of the inner strip is at right angles to the upper and lower strip. These add strength to the joint. The holes for the spokes are drilled at the bicycle fac-The very essential rubber tires are formed from that material in a mold. This is true of the thin inner tubes as well as of the tough outer casing. It is declar-ed that the use of single tubes is greater for the present season than for previous

> The only bleycle natents now in force are those covering specialties. Approximately 1,000 "makes" of wheels are at present produced in the United States. me, a very few of the great establishments, where nearly 100,000 mounts are placed on the market annually, themselves manufacture nearly every part which goes into the construction of the machine. But the vast majority of factories purchase nearly every part from some special source, machining the drop forgings, and fitting and finishing the partly prepared material. Ten thousand iollars, a machine dealer informed the writer, would equip such a factory, while a bicycle dealer stated that \$3,000 would office for a good start. One master mechante is needed.

ed by a stream of air and sand. The con

nected tubing is next filed, polished, enam-eled and baked, when it is ready for the

assembly room.

With the steady and tremendous demand for wheels, and the prices at which they continue to be listed, the incentive to a launch into the business of bicycle making is showing its results in the marvelous increase in the number of fac-tories, and in the capjacity of those that are established. About 1,000,000 wheels will be placed upon the market and probably sold this summer, representing an outlay by wheelmen of over \$50,000,000. How soon the revolution in prices will come is a matter of much speculation among riders. A representative of our factory stated that it would not be inside of two years. The cost to the manufacturer is believed by many, on grounds



UMBRELLA HOLDER.

\$10 and \$20. Those handsome catalogues and a vigorous policy in advertisement add quite an increment, and allowance must be made for the guarantee. The wholesale dealer-the houses representing

LIKE A STORY BOOK.

Runsway Frank Thornleigh Returns to Save His Futher's Home.

A large proportion of the wire works of Frank Thornleigh left his home in the country make bicycle spokes. They are made of plano wire, and the right Hamilton, Mich., 12 years ago because his father had married a widow. He kind are tested to immense strains. trouble which has been encountered is the crystallization and breaking of the steel shipped as a cabin boy on a boat to Buffalo, where he fell in with a Canadian where bent for attachment at the hub. In some wheels this trouble has been elimhorse dealer, with whom he remained until the old gentleman died, a short inated by an ingenious device by virtue time ago, leaving Frank his estate of of which the spokes need not be bent, and \$50,000. Thornleigh visited his old home last week and was just in time to About every city of consequence has one save his father's home from being seized or more cabinet works where wood rims on a mortgage.

His stepsister, whom he had left as a little girl, had grown up into a beautiful young woman. They have just been married.

Loquacity and Old Age.

In France a census of centenarians has just been taken, and the tabulation shows two hundred and thirteen persons in that country who are over a hundred years of age. Of this number only sixty-six are men, or less than one-third. An amusing comment on this has been going the rounds in Paris to the effect that the reason for this surprising comparative longevity of

women is their proneness to talk and gossip at every conceivable opportu-nity. Constant chattering, it is said, leads to the active circulation of the blood, and thus renews the tissues of the body daily and renders the frame particularly strong.

In all seriousness, however, have several French physicians taken up this matter, and they have come to the conclusion that the reason so many more women have attained a greater length of life than men is because they have passed through less turmoll and trouble, and have had a more calm and less impassioned existence. One case in point is that of an old lady who.

died recently in the Haute Garonne, having lived 150 years. She is supposed to have been the oldest woman of modern times, and all her life was spent peacefully in a hamlet in this district. The closing decade of her life she was fed on goat's milk and cheese. In the last few years of her existence her body became attenuated to an extraordinary degree and her skin came to resemble parchment.

The French centenarians are, as a rule, of the lowest clas of society and extremely poor.

The Gallant Paul Jones.

Rear Admiral Mende made a speech about Paul Jones at a dinner given in his honor at Philadelphia on Monday evening. Admiral Meade said that Paul Jones represented the ideal naval commander more nearly than any other man in history. He summed up his services for the Americans as follows: "Paul Jones fought twenty-three battles at sea and was never once vanquished. In his various raids on the English coast he sprend the most intense alarm in Great Britain. By his



HONORING SOLDIER

Bronze Statues as Tribuna a Memory of the Nation's Res Two new equestrian states those of Gen. Winfield South and Gen. John M. Corse, That of Gen. Hancock was de by H. J. Ellicott, of Washing, will receive \$40,000 for the man



STATUE OF GEN. HANDLE

complete. The casting was a the Gorham Manufacturing Calin Providence, R. L. and the was shipped to Washington in the pleces, weighing 7,200 point rests upon a pedestal of red a in Pennsylvania avenue, Wai near Seventh street. The sup-depicted "Hancock the Superappeared on the morning of a day at Gettysburg. It was a day that the gallant soldier a verely wounded while making

cessful charge. The equestrian statue of Gen M. Corse, which is to adam by of the Iowa soldiers' monument Moines, was cast by the An Bronze Company. The scalpterie Rohl Smith, whose successed of Gen. Sherman recently de the complacency of Eastern ca tors, A second casting is in per-for Burlington, lowa, the best of Gen. Corse, to cost \$5,000 m was raised by voluntary contrib Gen. Corse is known to war me as the "hero of Altoona Pas" h was left on guard by Shenne-a force of only 1,500 men. m this small garrison he successful pelled a Confederate division of which had suddenly attacked in tion. Sherman's famous simil the fort, for I am coming" up



wed during this ent Corse was severely wounded in tinued to repulse the enemy first personally complimented by St and Grant for his distinguised ices and was breveted min m



assembling of parts turn out their own cups and other bearings, and many con-struct the machinery with which they are made. They also manufacture their own cranks, spiders, sp. ockets and hubs from drop forgings purchased from high-class foundries, of which quite a number

exist in different parts of the country. The big "barrel hub" which is now in rogue has been called merely a freak of fashion, and an opportunity for the in-troduction of "something new" in the the new season's wheel

NOTICE TO CYCLISTS:

KEEP TO THE RIGHT

stretched between powerful tongs

sheer mechanical force to a length of

shortly.

ng.

TY.

a - day by the fill

may be obtained. A square piece of sea-soned wood, of requisite length and thickhuman appliances for the control of moness, is bent into circular form in hot People are beginning to realize what

object upon our highways. Steel balls that cannot be crushed with

The New York Sun takes an extreme illustration to bring into disrepute the methods for "spelling reform" that are being urged by Funk and Wagnalls. Rule 1 is all the Sun was asked to subseribe to and this rule is: "Change final ed to t when so pronounced; and, if a double consonant precedes, drop one of the consonants." An unadorned refusal would have filled all the requirements of the case, but instead the Sun takes this passage: "He pressed her to his bosom and asked her to be his bride. Without a word she suddenly bussed him on the mouth." And de elines to aid the reform because the rules would make the passage read; "He prest her to his bosom and askt her to be his bride. Without a word she anddenly bust him on the mouth." This is trifling with a great movement. The situation would not arise that would make this passage possible. In such a case she would not buss him on the mouth, but invite him to do the bussing. But even if she bussed him, a man who defers asking her to be his bride until he has pressed her to his bosom deserves to be bust.

One hundred years ago in Franklin, Mass., Horace Mann was born. His life was too full of devotion to humanity for him to be forgotten. "Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity," he said to his graduating class at Antioch College. This was the keynote of his own existence, and, actually by his own hard experiences in the way of knowledge, he left the greatest impress of his time upon the cause of education. As student, lawyer, educator, abolitionist and politician he remained always close to his charge, and while secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Education he did perhaps his fullest work. He said of this time, between June, 1837, and May, 1848, when he tendered his resignation to the board: "I labored in this cause an average of not less than afteen hours a day; from the beginning to the end of this period I never took a single day for relaxation, and months and months together passed without my withdrawing a single evening to call upon a friend." In these busy years als influences for education were impressed upon the statutes of the old Bay State; he instituted the normal school; he established county educational conventions; he did much to abrogate corporal punishment in schools, and by his lectures and writings he awakened an interest in education such as never before had been aroused. Observances of such anniversaries as this of Horace Mann are not only commendable, as in keeping with the influences of the man's life. but in this particular case the observance appeals to a young generation which is more susceptible to the spirit of gratitude and quicker to respond to its benignity than are many of larger growth.

"They say that love is blind," sighed the engaged girl. "If he wasn't," replied her envious friend, "some people would never have a chance to get married."-Chicago Evening Post.

but one object in life-to make a fortune quickly. Poor fellow, he had a EDADS.

heavy heart most of the time. He was in love, in love with a heartless coquette, so far as I could learn, and had been rejected. She could never have been worthy of him, yet he blindly believed that the Asia Minor was then estimated at 25, girl would marry him if he could lay a fortune at her feet. As I remember his might easily be increased tenfold "if the buoyancy and courage in the face of obstacles that would have discouraged others my sympathy brings tears to my eyes; but this is anticipating my story. To reach the highlands from the eastern coast it had required two weeks' hard toiling up the hills, cut by clefts years there has been an accelerated de and gullies and traversed by mountain streams. We had cleared away a tract and set out coffee plants, with the aid

of the good natured, lazy Indians, and Tom revived again the legend of the treasure farther up in the mountain fastness as he had heard it from one and another of the Indians in their soft accents in broken Spanish and Indian. The legend was briefly that deep in the center of a crater of a worn out volcano the ancient Indians of that country had excavated a vault where they had piled up countless bars of virgin gold. There was above this planted a bowlder, the only

indication of the hiding place. The peculiarity of the crater was that it was four square, half a mile each way, and from the summit to the floor a distance of 500 feet. To reach the floor there was a hidden path, and this was guarded by a mysterious golden hand. Tradition, the Indians said, made it possible to lo cate the mountain in only one way. That was by climbing the peaks in the barren region far above us to the southeastward until one should be found from whose lofty crest there were three other peaks forming a straight line. In the entral mountain was the treasure.

Few burdens could be carried with us in that high, rare atmosphere, and we were soon on our way with old Zapetl shaking his head, as if in prediction of disaster. Hardened as we were by our out of door life, the strain was terrible. We lost our way repeatedly and found ourselves confronted by vast crevices in our pathway up the mountain side. Wide detours, costing us half a day and sometimes a day of valuable time, were perforce made, only to find ourselves at the top of a precipice that barred our progress. We had with infinite trouble climbed two lofty mountains only to find ourselves at the summit out of range of the mountain tops, as demanded by the legend, when I finally refused to go farther. It was suicidal. Half our provisions and water were gone. But Tom pleaded for one more chance. "Do you see that long range?" he cried. 'It's in one of those. Let's make one more attempt." In mistaken pity for him I yielded.

As we reached the summit, behold ! There were three mountain peaks in a row. Tom sprang forward and after another struggle we were at the top of the central mountain. As we approached the top it could be seen that there had been volcanic action in ages past. Zapetl's eyes were rolling in every direction, on the look out for some superna-

tural phenomenon. Suddenly bursting through dense fringe of bushes we found ourselves on the very edge of a vast locked to the center and there was an trange.

intervals by Kurds or wandering Turko make-u duct.

According to Ubicini, who spent 20 years in the civil administration of the porte and wrote in defense of Turkey 40 stances, while another is that the balls years ago, the annual produce of corn in tributes much to the easy-running powers 060,000 Turkish kiles, which, he thinks, the rim. Is turned down from a cylinder great productiveness of the soil were turned to account." "The same reof drop forgings, the work being done in part by hand, and in part automaticalmark," he adds, "applies to all other productions which serve for local consumption or for exportation," But inis inbriented by copious streams of lard stead of increasing during the last 40 oll. The machinists receive about \$2.50 a day. crease. The decay of every kind of man A very few only of the bicycle factories of the country drav their own tubing, and the establishments in which this carufacture has kept pace with the decline of agriculture. Diarbekir and Broussa dinal part of a machine's structure is proonce so famous for their velvets, satins and silk stuffs, have been ruined. So have Aleppo and Bagdad. Turkey abounds also in mineral wealth. It possesses copper mines which yield 30 per cent of ore, while the best British mines yield only about 10 per cent. And there is coal in abundance within easy access. -Quarterly Review.

LIKE A BARREL HEAD.

A Unique Theory as to the Shape of the Earth.

J. A. Ramage, a district preacher of Sevier county, Tenn., is now engaged in interesting the upper portion of that county in the mysteries of a new theory as to the end of the world, said Dr. Echols, president of the Murphy college at Sevierville.

The theory is that the world is flat like a barrel head. The theorist claims this is original with him and the Bible but history says it was the starting point of our present orange shaped world. He says the plate of earth revolves as it pleases, and is governed solely and completely by its own sweet will, going hither and coming thither, also vice versa, without regard for the burdensome laws of gravity or respect for the claims of the solars and other objectionable heavenly bodies.

Then the theorist goes into details worket. which will be valuable to the scientific world. He represents the world as be ing set, flat as it is, upon four props. one at each corner, and the most interesting phase of the prop feature is that they are made of locust wood!

And the theory still further continues with the startling statement that these locust props will some time rot and de cay, and when they do so the world will fall to some kind of space, striking it with a dull, sickening thud, and burst into fragments and molecules, atoms and such indivisible objects of physical matter.

The Sevierville divine is actually preaching his astounding doctrine, and e upper corner of Sevier county is delving deep in the mysteries of the new theory .- Knoxville Sentinel.

Much the Same.

A lady walked into a Boston book store in search of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' "Burglars In Paradise," But what she asked for was "Smugglers In Heaven."-Boston Transcript.

Wickedness may prosper for awhile, but at the long run he that sets all crater. As with common impulse we knaves at work will pay them .- L'Es-

the factory in different sections of the But there was better cause than country-comes in for a good share, while this for its use; one is that by the greater the retail dealer makes only 25 to 35 per diameter the hub is strengthened and not so liable to bend under trying circum-

Another effect of the bievele's advent h the appearance of rubber tires on carmay be in better alignment, which con-The most important, of course is the effective impulse given to the good of a machine. The whole hub, including road movement.

Wheeling Etiquette.

Wheeling etiquette is not yet in a very One turning machine will cut from advanced stage, although a few rules ninety-three to ninety-seven a day. All the cutting machinery of a bicycle factory have been laid down.

A gentleman should never mount until the lady with whom he is riding is settled in her saddle. Then he may mount and follow her. When practicable they should ride abreast, the lady always on the right side. When a uarrow road makes this impossible, the lady should go ahead so that her escort may know once should any danger menace her.

At the conclusion of a ride, the gentle man should first dismount, that he may relieve his companion of her wheel as soon as she has jumped from it. But a gentleman should never assist a lady to ount. Such a thing would be very dis tasteful to the independent spirit of a wheelwoman.

While chaperons are not considered duced are not numerous, though capitalnecessary by high-spirited American girls, ists are preparing to add to the number It is certainly good form for a young lady Some of the best known are in to be accompanied by a more elderly mem Massachusetts, l'ennsylvania and Ohio. her of her sex. The metal from which tubing is made is

In cycling, as in everything else, leap not produced in America yet, for a quality of ore of particular fitness, prepared with especial skill, is essential. The year entertainments have crept in. It tandem riding a lady always sits in front. but now faddists would have us reverse this order of things. That usage, of billets come nostly from Germany and Sweden. The process of drawing is a wonderful course, will be discontinued after leap one. A hollow cylinder, about three linches thick and about three feet long, is year, when normal conditions will once more be in vogue.

Bicycle Flirtation.

over 100 feet by repeated bisections and Scorching-I do not care for your so ciety. Nervous glance from corner of left eye

A one-legged bicyclist in eastern Maine

is riding fifty miles a day in a tour across

The value of the wheels stolen in Eng-

land last year, as reported by the police,

A bicycle thief in Australia was sen

tenced recently to three years at hard

the country.

bicycle tires.

amounted to \$60,000.

labor for stenling a wheel.

the seat of the knickerbockers.

lightning, while he escaped unhart.

It is now a misdemeanor to throw upor

until he has one of his own.

further stretching. The billet is cold when clasped by the tongs, better results seing obtained in this way than by heat-Are my gaiters buttoned? The interior orifice of the billet is Down hill with both feet off the pedals made to remain the same as that of the -I am considered a little fast. inished tubing, while being drawn, by Turning first one way and then the he insertion of a mandrill. Until re other-What are your intentions? ently the short cylinder was made by olling around a mandrill, but now the A wrecked wheel and a girl in tears-You have made a mash .- Judge. ore is punched out by powerful machin-The mills keep the exact process Riding straight ahead with confident air-This is my own wheel; I never rent.

When ready for the market the tubing Determined effort to view the back of s in lengths of ten feet or more. The the neck-Is my hind wheel on straight? factories cut it up for use in lengths re-Long skirt concealing the feet-Yes, quired, adjusting together in a frame by thank you; the folks in Chicago are all killed drop forgings (though often by a well. cheaper device), or by an ingenious inte-for connection just devised; bending to Notes of the Wheel,

make the handle bars; or flattening to It is reported that ten tandems have nake the forks. been sold in 1896 for every one sold in To facilitate the work of the frame 1895.

maker and to insure absolute uniformity n the adjustment, the tubing and drop forge connections are joined in an iron jig, and while in this jucket holes are



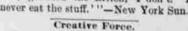
drilled into the tubing for the introduction of stay plus. Then the frame is ready

or brazing, and for this is subjected to a blue-green gas flame, intensely hot. The frames then pass into the sand-blast room, where the scales on the frames produced during the process of brazing are removA WARSING.

reprisals on the English coast he compelled the British troops in America to desist from their atrocious system of pillage and burning, and compelled the king's government to exchange as prisoners of war the Americans they had captured and cruelly immured in loathsome and filthy prisons, treating them as 'traitors, pirates and felons.'

Their Difference,

"The most telling testimony as to the difference between the French and the English nature that I ever witnessed. said a woman, "was in Dresden. We were dining with an American woman in honor of her daughter's just announced engagement, and among the guests were a Frenchman and an Englishman. When the fruit was served, the Frenchman took some, but didn't so much as taste it. The Englishman, it so happened, did the same. The hostess apparently did not notice this, however, and partaking heartily of the fruit herself she presently observed, with true American frankness, 'How delicious those grapes are, don't you think so, monsieur?' The untouched fruit was as plain as daylight on the Frenchman's plate, but without a quiver he replied conrteously, 'Truly, madam, they are the most delicious I have ever tasted. The hostess then turned to John Bull and said, 'Don't you agree with us. 'No,' growled the Briton, 'I don't, I



"Life lies before us," says Goethe, as a huge quarry lies before the architect; he deserves not the name of an architect except when, out of this fortuitous mass, he can combine, with the greatest economy and fitness and durability, some form, the pattern of which originated in his spirit, All things without us-nay, I may add, all things in us-are mere elements; but deep within us lies the creative force to be an all but deserted plan As stagecoach was going up Fib nue, and *several carriage up which out of these can produce what they were meant to be, and which leaves us neither sleep nor rest until, in one way or another, without us or In us, that same has been produced."

The Coinage Question.

sight, together with perhaps is pedestrians, but there were re-cars or horse cars, and the der naturally queer. It is a quain and and it must have been made back in the early sixties." Net with stages on Breadway! It is like vory ancient history.-Net Mail and Express. The Washington Star satirizes a somewhat numerous class in the following imagined dialogue: "Hiram," said Mrs. Corntassel, "which

Someone has invented a saddle, and a pneumatic one at that, that is located in kind o' money do you favor?" "Well, 'Mandy," replied the old gen tleman, "ter tell ye the truth, I kinder A bicycle is a good deal like a baby. A hate ter express any opinion. I've seen man is opposed to it on general principles a lot o' fellers sit down an' worry 'bout makin' a ch'ice, an' the fus' thing they A cyclist in Bedfordshire, England, has ad his machine shattered under him by knew they didn't hev none of neither kind."

London Makes Umbrellas.

any road in New York State glass, tacks The city of London puts upon the or any sharp substance likely to injure market in one year over \$10,000,000 worth of umbrellas alone.

MAKE WHISTLES FOR THE

How Noise-Producers May Ith factured from a Willow bu Every boy may have a while

one that will make noise clean the most exacting youngets whistles may be made from a whistles indy be made note it slip cut from a willow tree of Whistles are made the same wife where. A smooth limb or not selected and cut off. The months trimmed right, a noteh is cut as for the escape of the breath 15 cut in the bark at the right a from the end and then the lari of ened with saliva and the whish?

on the knee and pounded within handle to loosen the lark fm wood. A twist of the bark jell the wood and then a deep not



out of the wood, the bark is para the whistle is finished. May a most pleasant memories are of a py days he spent in boyhood a oracle action of the second s creek bottoms making willow th

I Not Up to Date. It is curious to note how court some of the old business firms if York are in regard to the illam used in their advertisements as they ignore the fact that pers graved for use many years as longer calculated to do the subject tice. This was interested up a

tice. This was impressed upar looking over a book recently in a

page advertisement of that verify hostelry, the Fifth Avenue bas

peared. At the top of the part shown the hotel standing on what

sight, together with perhaps in

Mr. tieorge Kuntz's Gen In-

According to the statement pa

Mr. George Kuntz, who is an in-

on precions stones, one need at their diamonds to jewelers to be

their diamonds to jewelers use electric light for five minutes, her them up in the hand and go intri closet. On opening the has g

stones let forth a phosphorai

they are genuine; if not, little

than glass -New York Joarnal

Mail and Express.