

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

The way of the transgressor—and the bicycle beginner—is hard. If you don't believe it try to master a wheel.

A missing Chicago milk dealer has turned up in New York. His friends fear he is insane, possibly water on the brain.

A dispatch from New York says that "an asterisk is apparent in the money market." This will be interesting news to the fellow who has to meet a note.

The great hat factories at Middletown, N. Y., burned the other day, and a Philadelphia paper probably is right in surmising that the loss will be felt.

The Napoleon fad has played out and several leading magazines have been compelled to fall back on corset advertisements again for their leading attractions.

One great secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate. The old proverb about too many irons in the fire is absurd. Have them all in—shovel, tongs, poker and all—the more the better.

If reports speak truly Tesla talked five miles through a mountain recently, and expects soon to be able to send a message by way of the interior of the earth. The idea of such achievements is no longer received with skepticism. If they come they excite curiosity, but not surprise.

Honor to him who first "through the impassable paves a road!" Such, indeed, is the task of every great man; nay, of every good man in one or the other sphere, since goodness is greatness, and the good man, high or humble, is ever a martyr, and a "spiritual hero" that ventures forward into the gulch for our deliverance.

Foreign immigration is rapidly increasing again. During February and March, 1894, the number of immigrants landed at New York was 21,293. In the corresponding months of 1895 it was 22,052, and in the same months this year 31,872. It is reported that 15,000 Italian immigrants are about to leave Naples for New York. The problems connected with immigration are likely to become pressing within a year or two.

It is a fact that seems to be not always appreciated by the majority of persons that the mind needs rest quite as much as the body. The idea of rest, to most people, seems to mean just to leave off physical exertion; but this is one of the most serious mistakes. It is often the case that the mind is much more in need of rest than the body, and that physical recuperation is next to impossible without freedom from mental strain and worry.

There is a lip-homage to virtue that is deceitful; but that is where a man is false to his own heart, where he pretends to admire what he cares nothing about, and boasts of emotions that he has never felt. There are persons who will deliberately attempt to deceive people into thinking them noble and generous and disinterested, when they have no claim whatever to such a character and no aspirations or longings in that direction. That is a hypocrisy and a fraud that deserves the utmost condemnation and contempt.

The lamentable death of Governor Greenhalge of Massachusetts has evoked discussion of an interesting question. He was the victim of inordinate demands of a social or semi-social nature. The question as to how much of the time and strength of a high public official should be given to meeting such demands has been brought sadly into prominence by his death. It is a delicate matter for one in the position he occupied to draw the line. The public should help to make it easier by exercising the utmost consideration.

If "money talks," then Scotland is the greatest football field in the world. In a game at Glasgow Saturday, April 4, the gate receipts reached the enormous sum of £3,640, or \$18,200. The game was between representative elements of Scotland and England. There were over 80,000 paid admissions, something previously unheard of at a football game, the nearest approach to it being 45,000 on the same ground two years ago. In this country 30,000 is a phenomenal attendance, but the price of admission being higher the pecuniary discrepancy is not so great.

What seems to be reliable information from Berlin is to the effect that the constituents of Rector Ahlwardt, the professional "Jew-baiter," have offered him the sum of five thousand marks to remain in this country. From the standpoint of the subscribers that offer may seem to be fair, but the idea is not likely to be popular on this side of the Atlantic. We have already a great surplus of undesirable residents, dumped here, in many instances, by nations and communities that used means somewhat similar to those suggested by Ahlwardt's constituents. We do not want any more such nuisances, yet we may consent to the keeping of Ahlwardt because it might be for the general good. In Germany he was a never-failing source of disturbance and a continuing and active annoyance to people who only asked to be let alone; here he will have no status worth talking about and no matter which way he turns he will find the authorities averse to his doctrines and resolved upon the suppression of any attempts he may make to achieve disorder.

Baron Hirsch was one of the great spirits of the world. Throughout his career, from the beginnings of the amassing of the great fortune which gave him his power, to the philanthropies which have given him his best fame, Hirsch exhibited moral and mental traits which place him in some regards on a plane with some of the most remarkable men of his nation. Hirsch was successful in everything but his social theories. Though he demonstrat-

ed on a grand scale the impossibility of crowding the natural advance of a race artificially, by pecuniary means, yet Hirsch's honest endeavors on this line showed the grandeur of a soul whose influence will live on. His colonization schemes were never successful correspondingly with the liberality with which he began them. But the world, and especially his countrymen, now that he is dead, will justly carry in mind what Hirsch would have done rather than what he actually did do. He was in his generation one of the greatest single money-makers of Europe, and stands in history the most generous and prodigal distributor of wealth for the relief of the poor and suffering. For these things he has justly earned the place which he holds in the admiration of mankind.

The story told recently in the Chicago papers of Charles Wheeler's murderous attack upon his wife is a frightful revelation of the possibilities of crime in a civilized community. Wheeler and his wife, it appears, had quarreled and parted, the woman going to her mother's home. He followed to persuade her to return long enough to assist in the work of packing their effects. When the evening was advanced he advised her to retire for the night. Without suspicion of danger she disrobed and knelt in prayer at the side of her bed. He stole upon her and struck her repeatedly and savagely in the head with a hatchet, beside himself with fury and cursing. The unhappy and frantic woman managed to get the blood-stained weapon, and clamping it to her naked breast crawled beneath the bed, begging piteously for life. The man's mood changed. He called her by endearing names, bound up her wounds, drove her, half dead from shock and terror, to the nearest physician's and pledged her solemnly on the way to say that a tramp had done the deed. This crime is French rather than American. The element of diabolical whimsicality, the strange contrast of prayer and murder, the clashing of a bloody ax to the victim's quivering heart, all plead the more powerfully for mercy, the transition of the criminal from brute fury to brute cowardice, and the final pledge of pardon and silence—it is all like the horrors in the dusk of a madman's dream.

Italian Gardens.
To have flowers growing in the ground all summer is almost an impossibility in Italy. Flowers are merely a crop, like corn, hemp, or beans; you must be satisfied with fallow soil when they are over. I say these things, learned by bitter experience of flowerless summers, to explain why Italian flower gardening mainly takes refuge in pots—far from the great ornamented lemon jars down to the pots of carnations, double geraniums, tube roses, and jasmines on every wall, on every ledge or window-sill; so much so, in fact, that even the famous sweet basil, and with it young Lorenzo's head, had to be planted in a pot. Thus the Italian garden, like the Moorish one, gradually became a place of greenery and water; a few hedges of box and cypress—exhaling its resinous breath in the sunshine—leading up to the long, flat Tuscan house, with its tower or pillared loggia under the roof to take the air and dry linen; a few quaintly cut trees set here and there, along with the twisted mulberry tree where the family drank its wine and ate its fruit of an evening; a little grove of ilexes to the back, in whose shade you could sleep while the cicadas buzzed at noon; some cypresses gathered together into a screen, just to separate the garden from the olive yard above; perhaps a balustrade set at the end of the bowling green, that you might see, even from a distance, the shimmering blue valley below, the pale blue distant hills; and if you had it, some antique statue, not good enough for the courtyard of the town house, set on the balustrade or against the tree; also, where water was plentiful, a little grotto scooped out under that semicircular screen of cypresses. A very modest place, but an attractive one, withal, having its own peculiar charm.

A Cottage on Wheels.
For over a year a well-known artist on the staff of a California magazine has lived, with his wife, in a cottage on wheels. The original cost of the building was five hundred dollars, and its owner has already made enough by the saving in rent and expense to pay for it. The van is somewhat similar to those in use by gypsies, but is fitted up in much more comfortable style. It has one room ten feet long, four and a half feet wide and six feet three inches high, and in this space the artist and his wife live, eat and sleep. At one end of the wagon, over the wheels, is a raised platform, and here is a pocket edition of a cooking stove, with a collection of shining pots and pans around it. Under the seat of the wagon is the housewife's cupboard, and her table consists of the top of a big trunk which contains the wardrobe of the pair. The beds consist of two cushions laid out upon the floor of the wagon, and the bedding is stored in a box under the wagon, reached by a trap door in its floor. The whole, including two persons, the little stove and the big trunk, weighs less than twenty-four hundred pounds, and can be taken anywhere by two horses. Last winter the artist made a leisurely tour of the hills and valleys, sketching as he went. What an idyllic combination of duty and pleasure this seems to the toilers perpetually warring against their nomadic instincts, but who must, for obvious reasons, remain at desk or bench to the end of their days!

Pretty Decorative Effects.
A new method of decorating houses is most unique. A material has been discovered, combined with a process, which is the inventor's secret, for completely hardening and, so to speak, petrifying natural flowers and what is more wonderful, preserving their colors, and imbedding them flush into the surface of a kind of liquid marble, or alabaster, the whole receiving several coatings of a transparent polishing substance, and drying hard as a rock. Some daisies and lilies in a new house in London were made by this method, and are said to be very handsome.

When some men have a dollar coming to them, they are always looking for it, instead of trying to earn another.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

EXPUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

Rare Old Manuscript Brought to Light in the Famous Mount Sinai Convent—Two Armes in Hostile Array—Jonson and Women Preachers.

Sixth Century Gospels Discovered.

IBLICAL scholars in Europe have been excited by news of a discovery recently made in Asia Minor of a beautiful copy of the Gospels, dating back to the sixth century, says the New York Journal. This ancient document has taken its place in the very limited category of original Bible manuscripts now in existence.

But in one respect it is far more precious than any other. It is not only complete in every page and line, but it is as fresh and legible now as if it were almost new, and it is an example of rich embellishment not surpassed by any other similar document on earth.

This newly discovered copy of the Gospels is a marvel of exquisite workmanship and the antiquarians who have examined it assert that its manufacture must have occupied at least a quarter of a century of painstaking labor. Its pages are made of the thinnest of vellum.

It is a quarto volume and there are two columns on each written page. The pages are dyed an exquisite royal purple, which is delicate but brilliant.

It is in the writing, however, that this precious volume is unique. The letters are written in gold and silver. Every one of the proper names, including those of saints and holy places is written altogether in gold. The abbreviations, of which there are many in the book, are likewise written in gold.

The rest of the text is altogether of silver. The precious metals used in this lettering are as bright and un tarnished to-day as when the original writing was done a few hundred years after the death of our Savior by his some devout monk who was an artist in his line.

This volume was evidently made to withstand the effects of time by one who well knew the best materials to use. The vellum of which the leaves are made was carefully chosen sheet by sheet.

The binding was done with the strongest of thongs. The covers are heavy and solid. The whole was well calculated to keep out dampness and to resist the attacks of moths, book-worms or other insects.

The author, working on his labor of love in some lone monastery, and spending perhaps a lifetime to the production of this exquisite manuscript, so well performed his task that his writings have come down to this nineteenth century clearer, more legible, and better preserved than any document in existence written within 600 years of the same time. Hidden away in the dusty recesses of an ancient convent, it has now turned up to excite the wonder of antiquarians and pique the curiosity of Biblical scholars.

The latter are looking forward to its translation with eagerness. Translating the ancient manuscript will be a long and laborious work in Asia Minor. The old book is still in the hands of the monks at its discovery in this splendid condition only reached Constantinople a few weeks ago. It was stated at the same time that the precious manuscript had been secured by the Russian Government.

It will, it is expected, be placed in the great Russian National Museum alongside the celebrated Codex Sinaiticus. The latter contains parts of the Old and New Testaments and was published by the czar, who procured it from the antiquarian Tischendorf.

It is a significant fact that Tischendorf discovered the Codex Sinaiticus in the identical convent in which this new and richer Gospel manuscript has just been found. That is the celebrated Convent of St. Catherine, on the summit of Mount Sinai.

This old convent, which is 1,400 years old, stands close to the scene of the miracle of the burning bush, and is a veritable mine of Biblical manuscripts. There, but three years ago, two women from Cambridge, England, discovered, upon translation, turned out to be a story of the Gospels in Syriac, and thought to have been written soon after the death of the last of the apostles.

These tourists had taken some photographs of the ancient writing, which was unintelligible to them. Returning to England, the pictures fell into the hands of an Oriental scholar, who at once recognized the ancient Syriac, in which he deciphered many of the names of the apostles.

A second expedition to Mount Sinai was thereupon organized, when the whole manuscript was photographed. The monks of the Convent of St. Catherine refused to let the old writings leave their possession.

Biblical scholars throughout the world learned with amazement that this secluded monastery which, in 1830, had made the surprising revelations discovered by Tischendorf, contained a store of ancient documents that had never been deciphered.

Prof. Bensley and Rendell Harris, of Cambridge, told how his vaults were stored with scrolls, parchments, and papyri that had not apparently been disturbed for 1,000 years. They learned from the monks how the monastery, the strongest fortified holy building in Asia Minor had received for safekeeping sacred papers threatened by popular disturbances early in the Christian era.

Government has authority, and in this way the manuscript fell into the hands of the agents of the czar, although it is announced that European and American universities endeavored to procure it.

Is It a Religious War?
Christianity and worldliness represent two great armies up in hostile array. The hosts of evil are well organized and tremendously active. Their soldiers stand shoulder to shoulder and press forward with a seemingly irresistible front. The armies of the Lord, on the other hand, stand in broken ranks. Regiments with banners furled are torn with dissension and wrangling over questions of no vital importance, and all the while great bombs of dissatisfaction are bursting in their midst. The Salvation Army has always seemed to be at least one battalion that was harmonious and united. The recent defection of its leading officers and many of its members seemed to forebode nothing more than a dangerous rival. But at last the storm-cloud has burst. There is mutiny in the ranks. It is almost the condition of a house divided against itself. At least we have the innermost facts and secrets of the recent unpleasantness. Hallington Booth has declared that the General objected to the use of the American flag in the United States branch of the Army, had no sympathy with the American nation, and spoke slightly of Americans. He constantly formed rules that were entirely unfitness to this country and people. And in many ways his dictatorship was so objectionable that Commander and Mrs. Booth felt compelled to withdraw and inaugurate the "Volunteers." Since Mr. Booth has thrown down the gauntlet, the Salvation Army officers have speedily rushed to arms, and now the signs point to a religious war. God grant that this, the one great soul-saving and most efficient religious movement, shall not long remain in such a state of affairs. Not only are both organizations seriously hampering their work and hurting themselves, but more is being done to injure the cause and make infidels than all the lectures of all the atheists.

Preachers in Petticoats.
Old Dr. Jonson, who at times hated everything and everybody used to say, "Men will go to hear a woman preach just as they will go to see a dog stand on his hind legs; not because he does it well, but because he does it at all." In his day, however, the new woman had scarcely gained recognition. But, seriously, some will be surprised to learn how many full-fledged woman preachers there are in this country. Only fifty years ago there was not a single ordained female minister in the United States. To-day, according to the official statistics, there are 1,235. Moreover, this does not include one of the many fair preachers among the Christian Scientists, the Episcopal and Methodist deaconesses, or the so-called "preacher" of many sects not recognized by the orthodox church. The figures given refer merely to those women who have been regularly graduated from a theological school, the same as men, and who have been in a like manner ordained, thus having full right to administer all the offices of the church. It is interesting to know where these preachers are to be found. The Episcopal Church ordains no women ministers, nor does one branch of the Methodist Church. The conservative Presbyterian denomination not only refuses to ordain a woman, but seldom allows one to speak from its platform. Six denominations extend all the courtesies of this profession to women, the Unitarian and Universalist churches taking the lead in the number of fair exhorters.

At Home and Abroad.
Toronto, Ont., has a Bible Training School. Nearly 200 students have enrolled during the year.

There are 32,000 liquor shops in Paris and 425,000 in the departments, one to every 85 inhabitants.

The Presbyterian Church has 637 foreign missionaries, of whom 213 are ordained, 37 are physicians, and 373 are women.

Rev. Father Field, a young Oxford-bred ritualistic clergyman, is devoting his life to work in the negro slums of Boston.

The Epworth League met in annual convention in Chattanooga, Tenn., recently with 12,000 delegates in attendance.

The South African Auxiliary Bible Society issued last year 32,000 Bibles and Testaments from its depository at Cape Town.

The Metropolitan Tabernacle in London is still the best-attended place of worship in England. There is a church membership of over 3,000.

Some German churches always made a rule of asking every member, "What are you doing for Christ?" and they put the answer down in a book.

Mr. D. L. Moody, in answer to an invitation to visit London, writes that he is engaged until January next; but he will pray over it, and "if the pillar of cloud leads that way, I will follow."

In Wales, before the great revivals of the last century, crime abounded. Since that time the Presbyterian and Non-conformist counties of Wales are freer from crime than any other county in England.

Unoccupied mission territory to the extent of 4,000,000 square miles still exists in Central Africa, an area larger than the whole of Europe, says the Rev. George Greenleaf of the Baptist Congo Mission.

South is Going to School.
According to Prof. Alexander Hogg, State Manager of Public Schools in Texas, while the South has gained 54 per cent. in population in the last twenty years, the increase in the enrollment of its school attendance has been 130 per cent. In the same period the value of the school property has increased from \$10,000,000 to \$51,000,000, an addition of nearly \$2,000,000 per year. Of all the people in the South, white and black, one in five is in attendance at school during some part of the year. This is the proportion in Saxony, which excels all countries in Europe. It is estimated that of the \$320,000,000 expended for education in the South in the last eighteen years one-fourth has been for the colored race.

No woman should lean back when she laughs.

PRAYED BEFORE FIGHTING.

Famous Generals Invoked the Divine Blessing Upon Their Efforts.

The menace of war, just now so violent, brings to mind the devotional side of some historical belligerents. The pagans were wont always to make sacrifices to their gods before entering on the battle, and Christians have imitated them in appealing to the divine support. One of the earliest records in history of a prayer before battle is that of Childebert, King of Gaul, a pagan, who before going into battle at Zulpich, some 400 years after Christ, prayed to the God of the Christians to help him to victory. His Christian foe, King of the Huns, and Childebert vowed if God would give him the victory he would embrace the Christian faith.

King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden in the thirty years' war knelt on the battlefield of Lutzen (1632) before the beginning of the conflict. The prayer of a Hungarian officer, before one of the battles fought for the independence of Hungary in 1849 was as follows: "I will not ask Thee, Lord, to help us, and I know Thou wilt not help the Austrians; but if Thou wilt sit on yonder hill Thou shalt not be ashamed of Thy children." This was the prayer of the "Fighting Bishop" Leslie before one of the battles fought in Ireland: "O God, for our unworthiness we are not fit to claim Thy help; but if we are bad, our enemies are worse, and if Thou seest not meet to help us, we pray Thee help them not, but stand Thou neuter on this day, and leave it to the arm of the flesh."

The one offered before the battle of Edge Hill by Sir Jacob Astley was: "Thou knowest, O Lord, that I shall be very busy this day, and if I forget Thee, forget Thy name," and then the command followed, "March on, boys!" As King Edward advanced with his columns to Bannockburn, he remarked to his aids, seeing the Scotch on their knees: "See, they kneel. The rebels are asking pardon." Du'Phraville was heard to remark: "Yes, but it is to the King of kings. These men conquer or die on this field."

Oliver Cromwell had public prayers before going to battle on several occasions, as, for instance, previous to the battle of Dunbar. It is a curious fact that the English prayer book contains prayers, or at least one prayer, to be said before going into action at sea, while nothing is provided for use before engagements on land.—New York Herald.

Purchased Fame for a Price.
During the recent upheaval in the Pall Mall Gazette office one interesting bit of information that came to the surface was that Mr. Astor's editors and reporters were accustomed, when among themselves, to refer to a certain department of the paper as "the little-tattle column." It contains divers short paragraphs in which are recounted the doings, social and other, of notabilities of various grades, including always many titled nonentities, and occasionally professional persons like doctors, lawyers and diplomats. Most of the other London journals have similar columns and they are all equally trivial and snobbish. It now appears that what has always seemed to be merely an amusing illustration of the extent to which the British public carries its interest in the "upper classes" is in reality something quite different.

A Manchester doctor recently got into trouble with his conferees because he allowed himself to be advertised as connected with a certain tariff. One of his friends, noticing that the movements of other medical men, all of whom had been vociferously scrupulous in regard to the ethics of their profession, were constantly recorded by the press, proceeded to the office of the Thunderer itself with a similar item exploiting a journey of his own. There he was informed that announcements of that class were inserted at the rate of 1 guinea for three lines and 10s 6d for every additional line. Containing his indignation he learned that the society people, too, bought fame at the same high price, and that the so-called "title table" was published not because the British public yearned for it, but because the lesser lights of society and science yearned for notoriety, and were willing to pay for it.—New York Times.

Bicycles and Mad Dogs.
Another use has been found for the bicycle. On one of the outer boulevards a cyclist recently perceived a policeman driving a cart and urging on the horse at a rapid pace. Upon questioning the constable the wheelman was told that he was endeavoring to overtake a rabid dog which had got ahead of the trap. Borrowing the gendarme's saber the cyclist hastily mounted his machine and sped away in pursuit of the enraged animal. On coming up with the dog he charged it with his still on his bicycle, and had the satisfaction of running the creature through with his weapon, killing it on the spot. The cyclist's ploy action was much applauded by the crowd that had been attracted by so unwonted a sight.—Paris Letter in London Standard.

Map of Turkey.
Arrangements are being made in view of preparing a geodesical map of the Turkish empire. The work will be under the direction of two French officers, engaged by the government, and three officers of the general staff, namely, Colonel Riza Bey, Major Hakkı Bey and Major Shevki Bey.

The Tables Turned.
"I shall have to go to my room and stay there; I positively shall," said Willie Wiblee. "I can't stand it any longer."

"What's the matter?"
"It's getting to be beyond endurance the rude way these bicycle girls stare at a young man who is standing on the pavement."—Exchange.

Never Touched Him.
The barber shop porter was manipulating the whisk broom after the manner of his kind, and, after many flourishes and extravagant gyrations, bowed the customer out.

There was a look of triumph on the face of the latter as he said to himself, glancing at his overcoat, "He never touched me."—Judge.

Topics of the Times

Bombay is now known as the "Manchester of India."

At least \$720,000,000 worth of British property is always on the sea.

A majority of the members of the Milwaukee City Council are active wheelmen.

The "luxury of woe" is such in the Orient that women seize on the slightest pretext to indulge in it.

Argentina received 58,000 immigrants last year, the largest number since the financial crash of 1890, in which year the immigrants were 78,000.

Since the Cuban war began the colonial debt of the island has been increased by \$305,551,850. The previous debt was \$163,551,850, making a total of \$469,103,700.

Either the offices or the citizens of Williamsburgh, Maine, are of an unusual sort. One man was elected there, unopposed, a few days ago, to hold seven different offices.

Arbor day was celebrated in Nebraska by the planting of over a million trees between sunrise and sunset. Premiums for the largest plantings were offered by societies and individuals.

All Irish peers not peers of parliament are eligible for seats in the House of Commons, and many represent any borough, county or university in England or Scotland, but not in Ireland.

Paris is to have a salon national de la mode, where every style of dress and everything pertaining to the dress, both of men and women, will be shown. The exhibition will be of art for art's sake.

A 2-year-old elk, drawing an ordinary buggy, with a man driving, trotted into the town of Aberdeen, Wash., a few days ago. The elk was harnessed in the usual way, was in every way as tractable as a horse, and stood quietly when tied to the hitching post.

The question of experiments with germ-destroying filters is now under the consideration of the government of India. Some large cantonments, in which typhoid has been, or is, prevalent, will probably be selected, and a complete installation of filters will be made in such places.

A Bengali artist of Calcutta has prepared a map of the world according to the ancient Hindus. The artist has enhanced the interest of the map by an explanatory descriptive account of it, which will form a valuable help to the study of ancient geography, according to the Hinduish.

Sir George Newnes is about to start a new daily paper in London, which is designed especially for ladies. It will be liberally illustrated and will ignore politics. As Sir George Newnes has succeeded in everything that he has undertaken, he will doubtless succeed with this unique publication.

The narrow Baltic seas have a worse record for wrecks than any other portion of the globe. The annual number of such casualties exceeds one a day, ranging from 425 to 154, and in one-half of these cases all the crews are lost. In the four years from 1877 to 1881, no less than 700 lives were lost there.

The entire town of Holbertson, or Montefiore, as its founders first called it, is soon to be sold under mortgage foreclosure by the sheriff of Cumberland County, New Jersey, where the town is located. A Trenton building and loan association holds the mortgages, which aggregate \$40,000. For a year no one has lived in the place.

The penny-in-the-slot gas meters are such a success in London that one company is taking in over a ton of pennies a day and is behind in its orders to the extent of 16,000 machines. The consumer pays in advance, and is satisfied that he gets the worth of his money, and the company does a cash business with very light expenses.

A cat belonging to a resident of Cameron, Mo., is nursing a litter of wild rabbits and caring for them with motherly solicitude. Several kittens were born to the cat a week or so ago, but they all died. A neighbor found a nest of very young rabbits about the same time and they were put in charge of the cat, with the happy result told.

A number of Philadelphia capitalists have decided to build in that city a colosseum to be devoted to all forms of sports. It will be two stories high, with an auditorium seating 20,000 people on the second floor. The first floor will be used for an artificial ice rink, horse, dog and cat shows, bicycle exhibitions, athletic games, conventions and concerts.

months of the Nile, and cursed, tore their hair and screamed as a steamer passed as the boat had left the pier three days before and the women clung together quietly and calmly.

A sick Jew, 81 years old, and poor went to a rabbi at Barmer in Germany recently asking for assistance, which was a Russian Jew by birth and had lived thirty years in Germany. A few days later he was ordered to leave the sultan territory within four weeks, as by the treaty of 1894 with Russia, he had forfeited his rights as a Russian subject in consequence of his thirty years absence and had not become a German.

The naming of ships is one of the difficulties that the English admiralty overcome by using the old names over and over again. To adopt a new name into the navy seriously interferes with the signal service books. The old names are in the code and are as usable as the ships of to-day as for those of the son's days. But the introduction of a new name necessitates an alteration in all the books. That is why the seven names survive generation after generation.

A beautiful cedar and mahogany quarter-board lugger has been built at Southampton for Lady Londonderry. The little vessel is twenty-six feet long, the water line, has aluminum, steel plated fittings and gun-metal engine plate. The entire fittings are of the newest description, the sails being of silk. Gold heading and scroll work relieve the sheer plan from all stiffness. The yacht has been named the Luanda—"Motuenda corolla dramatica" being the Londonderry motto—and it is expected to sail unusually fast.

Jacob Buch, who was once a Salvationist, and beat the bass drum through the streets of San Francisco, showing as loud as any of his fellows, has an army of his own now, and declares to be the Ballington Booth of the Pacific coast. His army now numbers 100 members and is called the gospel army. The uniform is after the style of the Salvation Army, and he has a number of men and women in the field to raise money. Buch and his followers report good success.

The city of Padua is suing the heretofore apparent to the Austrian court, Archduke Francis Ferdinand. The latter recently inherited from the duke of Modena a splendid mansion in Padua, including a collection of priceless works of art. The archduke had already moved part of the collection to Vienna, when an old will of the original owner of the collection was discovered, whereby the collection, if any attempt was made to disperse, should become the property of the city of Padua. Hence the suit.

The eating powers of the Eskimos in the tales told in the books of northern exploration are to be believed, as most extraordinary. Sir W. E. Perry tells of a young man, scarcely 14 grown, who ate four pounds and four ounces of frozen sea-horse flesh, five pounds and four ounces of seal-bone flesh, broiled; one pound and two ounces of bread, one pound and one-quarter of rich gravy in twelve hot biscuits eating the above he also drank one pint of grog, three glasses of spirits and nine pints of water.

The diplomacy of a Texas belle is the astonishing culmination of the best-year audacities that have far been reported. Among this young woman's train of admirers the only one in bad favor was of so retiring a disposition that she found it necessary to adopt a daring method of provoking the devotion of his affections. In her most charming manner she told the modest young man of the different arms of the service, as infantry and cavalry.

The French enlarged the significance of the title as well as the detachment, and added the word general. The lieutenant general, according to the authority, was the officer who acted in the place of the general, as the lieutenant governor, instead of the governor.

An intelligent Hindoo has been heard to define billiards as a game in which two men, armed with long sticks, play at a ball, while one player says "Go damn" and the other "hard lines." Gold according to the Windsor Magazine seems to have similarly impressed the native South African mind. A Kaffir warrior was observed attentively watching the efforts of certain makeshift players to extract their ball from one of those deep bunkers which grow abundantly on African courses. The following day he was seen to be belaboring a great bowdler with a huge pole, shouting "Goddam" the while. "The white man's game," said the disreputable child of nature; "welly good game white man's game."

A Cat and Dog Life.
That cats and dogs sometimes agree very well will be clear from this little anecdote. Puss and the dog had found out a clever plan for stealing food, and they carried it on so successfully that the mysterious disappearance of the victuals had to be seriously inquired into. Then the whole plot was discovered. The cat gave the dog the signal by mewling when the "coast was clear." Then the pair sneaked off to the larder. Here the cat climbed up the shelf and flung the good things down to the dog. In the case of several other dishes, puss kept the lid open with one foot, while with the other it pawed out the tit-bits for the dog and herself.

The Stage.
The stage is in China the lowest of professions. Actors share with beggars the pain of exclusion from company at literary examinations. Every other man in the empire can compete, and every successful candidate is a probable mandarin. Actors and beggars alone can never attain to the purple.

The martyrs among women are not only always women who are treated particularly well by their men folk.